

Sacred Body 171

[Chapter 171: Disposing of the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion, Su Ziqiong actively asked to become a slave girl,...](#)

The location of the Nalan family is an ancient spiritual mountain full of aura.

At this moment, in Lingshan, there is a magnificent hall.

Jun Xiaoyao sat in the upper seat, and the three Taoist guardians and Yiyu were on both sides.

Below, it is the Nalan family.

A group of Dongxuan Dao Sect were also there.

After all, their ancestors are in the lower realm, so naturally it is impossible to leave at will. They have to hug this thigh tightly.

Before, they were somewhat unacceptable to their ancestors and becoming servants of others.

But now, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's identity and power, they were relieved.

The ancestors seem to be doing well to follow such a young supreme who is superb.

The rest is a group of people from the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion, including Su Ziqiong.

They knelt on the ground, very worried and trembling.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored it, but to Nalan Zhan and the others, briefly talked about Yuantian Supreme.

"It turns out that this is the case. I would like to thank the son for free for Senior Yuantian." Nalan Zhan arched his hands slightly.

"Thank you, son of great kindness!" All the members of the Nalan family bowed deeply to Jun Xiaoyao, grateful.

"By the way, even though Lin Feng ran away, his family should be destroyed." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

"My son, let us Dongxuan Dao Sect take care of this matter, we are professional!"

The Sect Master of Dongxuan Dao hurriedly spoke, patted his chest to assure that he might not get Jun Xiaoyao's attention.

The ancestor of Dongxuan was also a little speechless.

In order to get Jun Xiaoyao's attention, these younger generations can be regarded as giving it up.

"Yeah." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

The protagonist, always give him a little motivation to become stronger.

If you don't get killed, you are ashamed to say that you are the protagonist.

Jun Xiaoyao believed that after Lin Feng learned that his family was destroyed, he would crazily want to become stronger, and then search for the origin of the world for him.

This method is cruel though.

However, it is useful.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao looked at Su Ziqiong and others who were kneeling on the ground.

Su Ziqiong and others squatted their heads and said: "Please forgive me, Lord Godson, this time it is our Purple Mansion Holy Land that made a mistake. I hope Lord Godson will raise your hand and spare us our lives."

A group of strong men from the Purple Mansion Holy Land were kneeling to beg for mercy.

They knew that moving out of the background of the Purple Mansion Holy Land at this time had no effect at all.

It is better to admit counsel and honestly pray for forgiveness.

"The Holy Land of the Purple Mansion in the Lower Realm has become a subsidiary force of the Nalan family. As for you, you have been slaves in the Nalan family for a hundred years." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

He was too lazy to deal with this group of people.

And although the Purple Mansion Holy Land is nothing, it still has the power of the supreme powerhouse.

It's a little troublesome to destroy it.

"Thank you for your forgiveness!" A group of experts from the Purple Mansion Holy Land breathed a sigh of relief.

Only Su Ziqiong's face changed a little.

"You seem to be dissatisfied with the decision of the son of God?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Su Ziqiong hurriedly denied: "No, it's just... Ziqiong hopes..."

Su Ziqiong was talking, but it was hard to say.

"Say." Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Su Ziqiong closed her eyes and said, "Ziqiong hopes that even if she is a slave, she also wants to be the slave girl of the Son of God!"

In a word, the whole house was silent.

The saints of the dignified Purple Mansion Holy Land, being able to say this kind of thing, is absolutely amazing.

Rao was a group of experts from the Purple Mansion Holy Land nearby, all of them looked stunned.

Su Ziqiong closed her eyes, her eyelashes trembling.

Instead of becoming a slave to the Nalan family, it would be better to become a slave to Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Moreover, Su Ziqiong herself had long wanted to have a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao, even if it was a slave relationship.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao pondered.

He did not expect that Su Ziqiong would take the initiative to become his slave girl.

Su Ziqiong's long purple hair is like silk and satin, and she has a slim figure, and her skin is fairer and more moist than the finest suet jade.

A pair of amethyst-like spiritual eyes are even more magnificent.

She is a rare arrogant girl, has a good name in the fairyland, is the dream lover of many male arrogances.

But at this moment he is willing to be the slave of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is this **** child the kind of person who likes to take slaves at will?" Jun Xiaoyao tapped his finger on the handrail.

Su Ziqiong's complexion darkened.

"But Linglong is not here, there is indeed a lack of a maid serving tea and water, you are barely able to." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Thank you, Lord God, Zi Qiong is willing to serve the adults!" Su Ziqiong showed surprise.

It is hard to imagine that the dignified Purple Mansion saint would be excited because of being someone else's slave girl.

On the side, Nalan Ruoxi had a bleak face.

In her mind, she actually wanted to serve Jun Xiaoyao faintly.

After all, who doesn't love such a banal person?

Jun Xiaoyao's judgment made Nalanzhan excited.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao was helping the Nalan family.

The Holy Land of the Purple Mansion in the Lower Realm is also a very powerful force, not to mention those strong in the fairyland, who will be slaves for a hundred years and surrender to the Nalan family.

In the future, it is conceivable that the Nalan family will become the top family in the Eastern Profound Region and even the entire Profound Sky Continent!

All the members of the Nalan family are very excited and seem to foresee their future rise.

Nalan Ruoxi was the only one, whose delicate and pretty face was a little sad.

To Jun Xiaoyao, she was just a passerby passing by after all.

After Jun Xiaoyao returned to Xianyu, she would soon be forgotten.

Nalan Ruoxi didn't have extravagant expectations, and asked Jun Xiaoyao to treat her.

But I don't want to be a passerby character.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed Nalan Ruoxi and he pondered for a moment, and said, "Nalan Ruoxi, leaving Lin Feng aside, does not count, your talent is considered top in the Profound Sky Continent, and I will take you back to the fairyland in the future. ."

"Really?" Nalan Ruoxi was flattered.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

The rules of heaven and earth in this lower realm limit Nalan Ruoxi's talent.

If she is in the fairyland, not to mention the sequence of Jun Zhanjian and Jun Xuehuang.

At least, it was close to Jun Linglong's level, and she was a very good genius.

"Ruoxi, thank you son!" Nalan Ruoxi was very happy, and her heart was sweeter than eating honey.

As long as we can see Jun Xiaoyao's back from time to time in the future, Nalan Ruoxi will be content.

Nalan Zhan and others were also ecstatic.

This represented his Nalan family and completely held Jun Xiaoyao's thighs firmly.

After solving a series of things.

Jun Xiaoyao stayed in the room alone and began to study the origin of the world.

The origin of this small group of worlds alone has shaped such a monster as Lin Feng.

If there is all the origin of the world, how powerful would it be?

"No wonder Grandpa said that he wanted me to take the origin of the world as a fairy seed. The origin of this world is indeed profound." Jun Xiaoyao pondered.

But he was hesitating ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Should the world be the origin of the fairy?

As a traversing crowd, Jun Xiaoyao naturally understands some routines.

Isn't the real strong person taking himself as a seed?

It is so-called, taking the body as a seed.

Any other spiritual species, even immortal species, are foreign objects.

Foreign objects are a kind, and only the way of foreign objects can be borrowed.

And to take the body as a seed is one's own way.

Of course, this is an almost impossible path.

If it were so easy to develop, the predecessors would have succeeded long ago, so how can you get Jun Xiaoyao in turn.

"Take the body as a seed, open up your own way!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes gradually brightened!

[Chapter 172: New sign-in place, 10 rifts, heroic altar, forest...](#)

Being a seed is easy to say, but difficult to do.

Jun Xiaoyao still has no clue.

However, he already had a kind of understanding.

Spirit seeds and fairy seeds are all born between heaven and earth.

Borrowing them in harmony, in the end will still be bound by the rules of heaven and earth.

But to be a seed is not to borrow foreign objects, but to live by oneself.

He is the strongest fairy species!

Then burn his own potential and open up an unprecedented path.

This road is not bound by the rules of heaven and earth.

This means that if it succeeds, Jun Xiaoyao will be above the rules.

Even if the fairyland is turbulent and even collapsed in the future, it will not affect him.

As the saying goes, jumping outside the Three Realms is not among the Five Elements!

"This road is difficult, but if I succeed, my strength and potential will not be estimated!" Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is now invincible, and it is difficult to find rivals among his peers.

But Jun Xiaoyao was not satisfied.

He not only wants to be invincible, but also to catch up with the older generation.

In the end, even the Supreme, the Great, and even set foot in the realm of immortality and become a real immortal!

"My talent is unparalleled in ancient and modern times. I will open up the path of being a seed!" A flame lit up in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

After determining the direction, Jun Xiaoyao also began to prepare the next plan.

The origin of the world still needs to be collected.

After all, this is a rare wonder in the world.

Even if it is not used as a fairy, it can also be used as an aid to help him open his own way.

"The next thing to do is to suppress the top ten sinners and find the whereabouts of Tishu. By the way, there is also Jun Wanjie's sister." Jun Xiaoyao sorted out the plan.

In the Profound Sky Continent, there are no traces of the ten sinners.

Obviously, they have not been suppressed here.

As for the second volume of Tishu and Jun Wanjie's sister, Jun Xiaoyao would let the Nalan family, Dongxuan Daozong, and the Purple Mansion Holy Land trilateral forces look for it.

With their influence, if they search with all their might, it would be enough to cover the entire four regions of the Profound Sky Continent.

If the Profound Sky Continent cannot be found, then it is probably somewhere in the lower realm.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao also found Elder Dongxuan and others, and asked them about some things in the lower realm.

Including what kind of existence of heaven and earth secret realm.

Because Jun Xiaoyao, if you want to be a seed, you need all kinds of auxiliary means.

The secret world of heaven and earth is also one of them.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao was that the three ancestors of Dongxuan said the same place in unison.

Ten rifts.

"Ten realms rift, where is that?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Master Hui, the ten worlds are cracked, it is rumored that it is the ten places of the lower world, where the space overlaps, the ten worlds are convergent."

"It is rumored that there is an altar of heroic spirits. From ancient times to the present, countless outstanding people with great fortune have wanted to preach on the altar and open up an unprecedented path, but in the end all failed. The body and even the soul were imprisoned forever. In that altar of heroic spirits." Old Ancestor Dongxuan said solemnly.

Obviously, they are also very afraid of such rumors.

"There is such a thing?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

He didn't expect that there would be such a mysterious and mysterious place in the lower realm.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao heard the mechanical sound of the system.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed, please sign in at the Altar of Heroes!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed and asked, "Where is the fissure in the ten worlds?"

The ancestor Dongxuan shook his head and said, "I don't know, those who can find the rift in the ten worlds are absolute outstanding people and great fortuners."

"Really." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Anyway, he still has to stay in the lower realm for a while, so he doesn't need to be too anxious.

...

In the next few days, what happened in the Nalan family seemed to have grown wings and spread throughout the Eastern Profound Region and even the Profound Sky Continent.

Xianyu is a terrifying young adult from the lower realm.

Before showing up, everyone in the Purple Mansion Holy Land knelt in terror.

He appeared afterwards, detached and slapped Lin Feng, the top Tianjiao who has risen to fame.

It can be said that this news, like a magnitude 18 earthquake, shook the entire Profound Sky Continent.

No one would have thought that Xianyu would have such a transcendent young supreme lower realm.

Profound Sky Continent, the central restricted area.

This place is located at the intersection of Eastern Xuanyu, Western Xuanyu, Southern Xuanyu, and North Xuanyu.

It is also a restricted area that makes the Quartet jealous.

Even the holy land of the human race, the hidden family, are very jealous of this restricted area.

Because this place is an ancient sacred mountain, inhabited by ancient creatures.

If any human race enters rashly, there is absolutely no way out.

At this time, outside a stretch of ancient sacred mountains, a group of creatures with cyan wings on their backs were communicating.

"The human race from the lower realm of the immortal realm is young and supreme, are they so powerful?"

"Yes, my young talent of the Primordial race is not yet in the realm."

"Not to mention the creatures of the lower realm of the Immortal Territory, it is Lord Pengfei and Lord Pengling, both of whom can deal with those Immortal Territory Tianjiao."

This group of creatures with blue wings on their backs came from the blue sky sacred mountain and belonged to the blue sky Dapeng clan.

This clan, with a trace of golden winged roc bloodline, is the strongest royal clan in the lower realm.

As far as the lower realm is concerned, the Primordial Royal Family is already at its peak.

As for the Primordial Royal Family, they generally would not stay in the barren land like the Nether.

The creatures of the blue sky sacred mountain all looked forward to a pair of brothers and sisters.

Their names are Peng Fei and Peng Ling, and they are the top talents of the Qingtian Mountain.

Even defeated some human Tianjiao from the lower realm of Xianyu.

"Where did that young supreme come from? Is he so famous?" Peng Ling muttered.

She has short cyan hair, cyan wings on her back, and a slender figure.

On the side is her elder brother, Pengfei, with a strong physique, long blue hair scattered, and eyes sharp as a sword.

Peng Fei said coldly: "My only goal is the descendant of the Upper Realm Immortal Territory, the Jialou Holy Mountain, and the Golden Winged Dapeng clan!"

"If I have a chance to enter the fairyland, I must pay a visit to the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King!"

"Yes, that golden-winged Xiaopeng King must be very strong," Peng Ling said with curiosity and longing.

Their Qingtian Dapeng clan, only part of the bloodline of the Golden Winged Dapeng, is so powerful.

How powerful is the real golden winged roc?

"Hmph, anyway, better than the so-called young adult in the fairyland." Peng Fei sneered.

At this moment, Peng Ling suddenly stretched out his jade arm and said, "Look, there is a person there!"

When a sentient being looked around, they suddenly discovered that a human race collapsed on the shore of a lake.

"Tren~www.mtnovel.com~ killed it." Peng Fei said coldly.

"Hey, it looks like that Human Race kid, Lin Feng!" Peng Ling walked in and took a look, surprised.

Lin Feng has risen as a legend in the past year.

Not to mention the power of the human race, that is, they all know something about the ancient sacred mountain.

"Ahem..."

At this moment, Lin Feng was covered with blood, and one arm was missing.

"Brother, are you really going to kill him?" Peng Ling hesitated.

"He seems to have fought against that young supreme, let's save his life for the time being, and also understand the situation." Peng Fei said.

This group of creatures from the blue sky and sacred mountain rescued Lin Feng.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, I must sigh Lin Feng's luck.

Worthy of being the protagonist of the Profound Sky Continent, even in a mortal situation, he can turn danger into peace.

[Chapter 173: In the Star Continent, the sinner rebelled, the son of the sky-defying Mo Fan...](#)

Lin Feng also woke up soon after being rescued by the creatures of Qingtian Mountain.

Peng Fei, Peng Ling and others also asked him many things.

Later, Lin Feng also learned the news that Lin's clan was destroyed.

There was no one living in the whole family. His father, Lin Zhentian, died on the spot in the end.

This caused Lin Feng's eye canthum to be cracked, filled with grief and anger, and anger rose in his heart, wishing to break Jun Xiaoyao's body into pieces.

He is indeed more motivated to become stronger.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know Lin Feng's fate.

Even if I knew it, there would not be any fluctuations in my heart.

Jun Xiaoyao, the iron hit, the protagonist of the world of flowing water.

This is true for Xiao Chen, so is Yang Pan, and so is Lin Feng.

Jun Xiaoyao still has a lot to do, and it is impossible to put all his energy on this little person like Lin Feng.

And in about the same time.

Another continent in the ten places is called the Star Continent.

The Star Continent, among the ten lower realms, is very special.

Because it is rumored that a long time ago, there was a figure against the sky in the Star Continent named Wuji Xingjun.

The Promise Star Palace he created once ruled the entire Star Continent.

Not only that, the Promise Star Monarch also soared to the fairyland, stirring the endless wind and clouds.

There are no fewer than ten fingers to lose to the supreme supreme.

In the end, because of his sharp edge, he offended too many forces and big names, and was finally sieged and killed.

The Promise Star Palace in the lower realm also suffered a devastating blow, and has never recovered from it.

With the fall of the Promise Star Lord, the entire Star Continent declined.

This kind of feeling is like the Promise Xingjun, who has gathered a world of luck.

His fall cut off the luck of the entire star continent.

And at this moment, in the Star Continent, a rare war in the world is breaking out.

The two sides of the war, one side, is Xuan Tianzong.

It was the Jun family who sent out the lower realms to suppress one of the followers of the ten ancient tribes.

On the other side, there is more than one force.

A terrifying creature with first-born golden horns.

There is also a strong presence of firstborn silver horns.

There are also a small number of mysterious masters wearing black cloaks hunting and killing Xuantianzong disciples everywhere.

"Kill, protect my Xuan Tianzong, and kill the criminals!"

"You sinners, with the blood of sin flowing in your bones, you are even trying to stand up!"

Many Xuantianzong experts are roaring and fighting hard.

"Hehe, our Golden Horn tribe has been suppressed for eternity, and finally able to turn over, today is the first one to take your Xuantianzong sacrificial knife!" A strong man who was born with golden horn grinned open, showing his sharp teeth. For cruel bloodthirsty.

Their line is called the Golden Horn tribe.

Zeng Jin is also a famous and powerful race in the Wild Tianxian Realm.

However, because of turmoil and chaos, the monarchs suppressed them, the strong members of the clan were beheaded to death, and the remaining clan members were driven out of the lower realm and became living creatures in the lower realm.

Not only that, the Jun family also sent Xuan Tianzong to suppress and supervise them.

This makes the hatred in their hearts continue to increase.

This kind of shame and resentment, not only has not been consumed by time, but has become more and more engraved into the bones.

Finally, they had a chance and were liberated.

Full of hatred and anger, all poured on Xuan Tianzong.

On the other side, a strong man who gave birth to silver horns also said coldly: "Our silver horn tribe has also been suppressed for eternity. Whether it is your Xuan Tianzong or the monarch of Xianyu, we silver horn tribe Will retaliate back!"

The Silver Horn tribe, like the Golden Horn tribe, were once the strongest race in Xianyu and experienced the same fate.

"Hmph, the Lord, the Lord, how can you humble sinners be able to shake it."

Suddenly, there was a cold snort, and the two old men suddenly appeared in the void.

"Sect Master, Deputy Sect Master!"

Seeing these two old men, everyone in Xuan Tianzong was excited.

They can be described as the pillars of Xuantianzong.

The person who spoke was the Sect Master Xuantian, a true saint powerhouse.

And the deputy master on the side also has a quasi-sage cultivation level.

However, the Golden Horn and Silver Horn tribe did not panic.

In their ethnic group, there is also a strong presence that permeates the holy realm.

Although they have been suppressed in the lower realms for a long time, after all, they were once the strongest races, how could they really not have any masters.

It's just that they have been sealed in the forbidden area before.

"How did the Golden Horn and Silver Horn tribe get out of trouble?" The Deputy Sect Master frowned his gray eyebrows, his old face solemn.

"Those people in black robes, could it be..." Sect Master Xuantian guessed in his heart, his face became colder.

Then, the war broke out again.

On Xuantianzong's side, under the leadership of the Sect Master and the Deputy Sect Master, they tried their best to fight.

On the side of the Golden Horn and the Silver Horn, there were also strong people who started **** killings.

The whole situation is extremely chaotic.

In Xuantianzong, there are also wars.

Soldiers against soldiers, will against generals.

Skyrim, the strong are fighting.

Below, the disciples of Xuan Tianzong were also fighting with the Jinjiao tribe and the silver horn tribe.

But what frightened them was that there was also a group of people in black robes wearing black cloaks, standing on the side of the sinner, ruthlessly hunting down the Xuantian Sect disciples.

Xuantianzong, in a square, corpses were everywhere.

The guilty creatures, but more are disciples of Xuantianzong.

At this moment, a beautiful woman is being surrounded by a group of people in black robes.

At her feet, lying a **** corpse was the big brother of Xuan Tianzong.

"You...who are you and why are you entangled with us so hard!"

The woman's name was Liu Qianqian, her face was as white as paper, and her heart was terrified.

She didn't understand why so many Xuantianzong disciples, why these black-robed people wanted to target them.

Even the big brother died on the spot in order to protect her.

At this moment, a black-robed man living in the center made a cold smile: "Ha ha, Liu Qianqian, don't you know what you did wrong?"

Hearing this slightly familiar tone, Liu Qianqian's eyes suddenly solidified, and she reached out her hand unbelievably, pointed at the black-robed man, and hesitated.

"This voice...you...you are..."

In Liu Qianqian's surprised and surprised eyes.

The black robe man slowly took off his black robe.

The face ~www.mtlnovel.com~ that Liu Qianqian was about to forget was revealed.

"Mo Fan!"

Liu Qianqian screamed unbelievably, and the whole person was petrified.

Mo Fan, this young man who was framed by her and big brother together more than a year ago, and then dying by thunder.

At this moment, he appeared in front of her alive.

"You...Aren't you dead?" Liu Qianqian's face was as pale as painted.

She clearly saw that Mo Fan was scorched by thunder and almost lost his vitality, so she threw him out at will.

And now, not only is Mo Fan still alive, he seems to have undergone a completely reborn change.

"Then thank you guys and dogs, if it weren't for you, how could I be Mo Fan today?"

"In that case, I also want to thank you." Mo Fan smiled, but his smile was cold and cruel.

[Chapter 174: Xuan Tianzong was defeated, Mo Fan's harsh methods, Jun Xiaoyao got...](#)

"These... are all made by you, and the broken seals of the Golden Horn and Silver Horn are also related to you?"

Liu Qianqian's voice was trembling.

"Haha, that's right, the breaking of the two clans is indeed related to me. Didn't you frame me before and say that I was related to the sin clans? Now, I will simply unite the sin clans and destroy the Xuantian Sect!" Mo Fan sneered madly.

"How could it be like this..." Liu Qianqian's eyes were desperate.

She did not expect that the embankment of a thousand miles would be destroyed by an ant nest.

A Mo Fan whom she regarded as an ant, finally shook the foundation of the entire Xuantian Sect.

"Speaking of which, I would also like to thank you. If it weren't for you, how would I get such a chance?" Mo Fan stepped forward and reached out and patted Liu Qianqian on the cheek.

Being struck by lightning, there was an extra star in his mind.

With this star villain, Mo Fan rose all the way and his strength skyrocketed.

Not only that, the once overlord of the Star Continent, the Wuji Star Palace, even found him, saying that he is the son of the stars and will become the most important person in the Wuji Star Palace in the future.

Strengthened, and the Promise Star Palace as a background.

Mo Fan took off completely.

After he took off, the first thing he had to do was to take revenge on Xuan Tianzong, as well as Liu Qianqian and others.

Damn Liu Qianqian and others.

Everyone in Xuan Tianzong who indulged Liu Qianqian, is also damned!

Didn't Liu Qianqian and the others slander him and the sinners?

Then Mo Fan simply used the power of the Promise Star Palace to release both the Golden Horn and the Silver Horn.

This caused the current catastrophe.

"Mo...Mo Fan, kill me..." Liu Qianqian's body trembled like chaff.

She did not expect that a difference in thought would bring such a disaster to herself and Xuan Tianzong.

Of course, Liu Qianqian didn't know that even without her, Mo Fan would still experience other catastrophes.

Because Mo Fan is the protagonist of the heaven and earth of the Star Continent, one of the ten guardians.

He must go through disasters before he can fully awaken his life.

Even if there was no such catastrophe as Liu Qianqian, there would be other catastrophes, forcing Mo Fan to open up.

However, Liu Qianqian naturally did not know these secrets.

She burst into tears at the moment, begging Mo Fan for forgiveness.

"Heh, Liu Qianqian, you and I have a fate, how could I be willing to kill you..." Mo Fan sneered.

"Thank you...thank you..." Liu Qianqian cried with joy.

However, before she showed the smile of the rest of her life, she heard Mo Fan's cold voice.

"If you let you die so easily, how can you be worthy of my pain?"

Mo Fan's words caused Liu Qianqian's heart to sink to the bottom.

Next, Mo Fan tied Liu Qianqian to a copper pillar.

It was the one he was **** more than a year ago.

Then, in Liu Qianqian's horrified gaze, Mo Fan took out a long sword and cut through Liu Qianqian bit by bit.

He was going to delay Liu Qianqian.

"No...don't...ah!!!"

Liu Qianqian heard a heart-piercing scream.

Blood is splashing.

As time went on, to the end, Liu Qianqian was dying, with blood all over her body.

Bone is visible in the wound, and there is no good piece of meat.

Mo Fan couldn't understand his hatred, and once again took out the sword, broke Liu Qianqian's tendons and hamstrings, and also smashed her dantian Linghai, making Liu Qianqian a completely useless person.

"Heh, Liu Qianqian, I won't kill you, I want you to struggle hard in this world as a useless person, haha!"

Mo Fan looked up to the sky and smiled, his thoughts were clear, and the obsession in his heart was also eliminated.

He then left with a group of strong men in the Promise Star Palace.

Only Liu Qianqian was left, struggling to death.

On the other side, the battle between Xuantian Sect and Sin Clan has reached a fever pitch.

The Golden Horn tribe and the Silver Horn tribe, as well as saints and quasi-sage powerhouses, completely controlled Xuantian Sect Master and Deputy Sect Master.

"Damn it, what should we do?" The deputy suzerain looked anxious.

"Send a message directly, always try." Sect Master Xuantian said.

Upon hearing the words, the deputy suzerain took out a piece of jade slip and directly crushed it.

This is the signal jade slip left by the Jun family to Xuan Tianzong.

If it is crushed, it means that Xuantianzong has a big problem and has encountered an unprecedented crisis.

"I hope that the master has already sent the strongest man to the lower realm." The deputy suzerain prayed in his heart.

And at this moment, in the void, there was suddenly a holy realm fluctuation coming again.

It was a black-robed man who made a move, and a large star palm print was formed between his fingers, and he bombarded the deputy sovereign.

Puff!

The deputy suzerain was caught off guard, vomiting blood.

"The Promise Star Palace, it really is you!" The deputy sect master was traumatized and drank angrily.

They had guessed before, but now they are more confident.

As for the reason why the Promise Star Palace shot, in addition to Mo Fan's factor, there is actually another big reason.

The original overlord of the Star Continent was the Promise Star Palace.

Even if the Wuji Star Palace declines due to the fall of the Wuji Star Lord, it cannot shake its leadership.

However, the arrival of Xuan Tianzong gradually replaced the position of the Promise Star Palace in the Star Continent.

After all, Xuantianzong's strength was very strong.

Secondly, it is still a force coming from the fairyland.

Over time, the Promise Star Palace was skewed in one corner, gradually declining, and Xuan Tianzong became the new overlord of the Star Continent.

Under such circumstances, how can the Promise Star Palace be willing to be suppressed?

Coupled with Mo Fan's promotion, Promise Star Palace also decided to take action.

"Let's go." Upon seeing this, Sect Master Xuantian's eyes sank, and he grabbed the Deputy Sect Master and began to retreat.

Although in his heart he was extremely unwilling to give up the rest of Xuan Tianzong.

But they are the strongest in the holy realm, they are considered the strongest combat power in the lower realm, and they cannot be compromised here.

If the criminals are to be killed again in the future, they still need their efforts.

Therefore, Sect Master Xuantian was very determined and retreated directly.

The rest of the true gods, gods, Taoism and other strong men also began to retreat.

The Golden Horn tribe, the Silver Horn tribe, and the Promise Star Palace, naturally will not let go of the opportunity to beat down the dog and chase them all the way.

Many mountains were flattened, and many Xuantianzong experts were killed.

In the end, only a few Xuantianzong cultivators escaped.

And at the same time that Xuan Tianzong was defeated.

The Profound Sky Continent, in the depths of the Nalan family's Lingshan.

In a secluded pavilion.

Jun Xiaoyao is drinking tea safely. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Su Ziqiong stood behind him and stretched out her hand to pinch his shoulders.

The saint of the Purple Mansion Holy Land pinched her shoulders, but not everyone could enjoy the treatment.

Jun Xiaoyao is calculating his next plan.

At this moment, a golden token in his space magic weapon suddenly began to emit ominous blood.

"This is?" Jun Xiaoyao took out the golden token.

This golden token was given to him by Jun Zhantian and was also a token of the Jun family.

With this order, Jun Xiaoyao can mobilize the five followers.

At the same time, this token is also a magic weapon for transmitting messages.

The blood light represents the power of followers, and an unprecedented crisis has appeared.

"This message comes from the Star Continent..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

[Chapter 175: The endless sea, the cross-border teleportation array, Liu Qianqian's shock,...](#)

The Star Continent is also one of the ten places in the Lower Realm.

Rumor has it that there was a person who was against the sky, who stirred up the endless situation in Xianyu.

But more, Jun Xiaoyao didn't understand.

"It seems that there is a line of followers, in the Star Continent, is it because the Sin Clan of the Star Continent has broken the seal?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Without further ado, he got up and called the three ancestors of Dongxuan and Yi Yu.

"Is there a quick way to cross between the ten places in the Lower Realm?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The ancestor Dongxuan replied: "Although there are barriers among the ten places in the Lower Realm, they are not as difficult to overcome as the barriers of the Immortal Territory and the Lower Realm."

"Furthermore, in the endless overseas of the Profound Sky Continent, there should be a boundary teleportation array that can be directly teleported to other continents."

"Okay, then we will go directly to the Star Continent." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Facing Jun Xiaoyao's order, the three ancestors of Dongxuan didn't even ask, they just nodded and responded.

A few hours later, Jun Xiaoyao, nine lions, three ancestors of Dongxuan, Yiyu, and Su Ziqiong, all set off from the Nalan family.

All the members of the Nalan family came out to welcome them.

Nalan Ruoxi was even more reluctant.

She had to wait until Jun Xiaoyao returned to the fairyland before she could go back with Jun Xiaoyao.

...

Outside the Profound Sky Continent, is the endless sea.

Looking around, the ocean is overwhelming, and you can't see the edge at a glance.

The endless sea is extremely fierce for the cultivators of the Profound Sky Continent.

No one knows what terrifying sea beasts will appear in the deep sea that is more than ten thousand feet deep.

In the sky, Yi Yu sacrificed a golden longbow and shot out nine arrows in a row, sifting a nine-ringed octopus in front of him.

Ancestor Dongxuan flicked his palm at random, a series of sea beasts burst into endless blood clots, and the blood stained the endless sea.

All the sea beasts, including some sea creatures, shuddered in fear and drew back into the deep sea, not daring to emerge.

What a group of fierce creatures, it is 10,000 times more terrifying than these sea creatures!

Nine lions are pulling the cart, Jun Xiaoyao is sitting in the cart, and Su Ziqiong is cutting some precious fruits to feed him.

To the cultivators of the Profound Sky Continent, the endless sea comparable to the death penalty zone, to Jun Xiaoyao, is like walking on the ground.

But for a long time, in the endless sea ahead, a small island filled with wild and wild aura suddenly appeared.

On the small island, there is a very old and simple teleportation formation, which is full of thick dust.

"My Son of God, here it is." Old Ancestor Dongxuan and others said respectfully.

Jun Xiaoyao got out of the car and looked at the teleportation formation.

"Hey, I still need Xianyuan." Jun Xiaoyao glanced.

On the formation, there are some grooves inlaid with dust.

This kind of cross-border teleportation array is obviously impossible to activate with ordinary source stones.

At least it needs to be subordinate to Xianyuan.

Xianyuan is absolutely rare in the fairyland, let alone in the barren land like the lower realm.

No wonder this teleportation array is useless.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is a big consumer of Xianyuan, the Jun family still gave him hundreds of Xianyuan.

After the Xianyuan was inlaid, the entire cross-border teleportation array gradually began to operate, lighting up a dazzling divine flower.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao and his party were wrapped in a ripple of space and disappeared in place.

...

In the Star Continent, amidst the incomparably ancient barren mountains.

An array that had been silent for ten thousand years began to revolve, lighting up a dazzling divine light.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao and others appeared.

As soon as he came to the Star Continent, Jun Xiaoyao noticed something special.

"The power of stars on this continent seems to be particularly strong?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

When he raised his head, he could also see that the sky of the Star Continent was filled with endless stars, moving in a mysterious trajectory.

The ancestor Dongxuan smiled and replied: "Of course, there was a strong man against the sky in the Star Continent, the Promise Star Monarch, who had a celestial body, and was the number one strong in the Star Continent. It was a turmoil, and in the end, because it was too sharp, he was killed by several supreme powers."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know much about the Star Continent.

But the ancestor Dongxuan, who came from the Lower Realm, was familiar with things about other continents.

"Star body?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

This had to remind him of Ye Xingyun, who had a star king body.

There is also the sudden change of Ye Xingyun's personality.

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

Ye Xingyun, could it be the same protagonist as Xiao Chen and Yang Pan, but he didn't notice it before?

"Interesting, I don't know if Ye Xingyun is in the lower realm. If he is in the lower realm, can he bring me some surprises?" Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and others left this barren mountains.

After walking out, Yi Yu directly pulled a monk and asked about the location of Xuan Tianzong.

"Go to Xuantianzong? Hasn't Xuantianzong been destroyed?" The monk was surprised.

"Ask you where Xuan Tianzong is going, don't talk nonsense!" Yi Yu's golden pupils stared.

The monk replied with sweat profusely: "It is in the central area of the mainland, but a few days ago, it was just destroyed by the Golden Horn tribe, Silver Horn tribe, and the Promise Star Palace."

"Promise Star Palace?" Jun Xiaoyao in the car frowned upon hearing this.

He was not surprised that the Golden Horn and Silver Horn made their moves.

After all, they are the top ten sinners, and they are already hostile to Xuantianzong.

But why does the Promise Star Palace want to make a kick?

What hate does it have with Xuan Tianzong?

"Go directly to Xuan Tianzong." Jun Xiaoyao's voice came out.

The nine lions roared and walked away, and the others followed.

"Oh, my god, is that the legendary nine lions, with nine lions pulling a cart, what kind of fierce people are these?"

The monk was dumbfounded, like petrification, unable to recover for a long while.

...

Xuan Tianzong originally occupies a vast area and is magnificent.

Today, there are ruined walls and dead bodies everywhere.

Far in the sky, with golden rays of light, Jun Xiaoyao finally arrived.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped out and saw the Xuantian Sect resembling deathly scorched earth, his eyebrows frowned.

"Unfortunately, I am a step late." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

The monarch's followers are tens of millions, and Xuan Tianzong is just one of them.

Jun Xiaoyao would find it a pity, but that's all.

"My son, what do we do next?" Yi Yu asked.

Jun Xiaoyao was just about to speak ~www.mtnovel.com~ suddenly his eyes lighted, and he looked at a square in the depths of Xuantianzong.

"There is still the breath of living people." Jun Xiaoyao stepped on and immediately disappeared in place.

On the square, a **** figure was tied to the copper pillar, lingering.

It is Liu Qianqian.

In a daze, in front of her, a detached figure shrouded in fairy light suddenly appeared.

"Am I finally dead? Why can I see the fairy?" Liu Qianqian smiled weakly.

At this time, the "Xiang" finally spoke.

"I'm the son of the Emperor of the Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao, tell me what is going on here," Jun Xiaoyao said flatly.

Liu Qianqian, who was originally weak and weak, heard the words Xianyu Junjia, her eyes widened, her heart was like a stormy sea!

The Lord's House, finally came!

[Chapter 176: Mo Fan's protagonist routine, I dare not forget the grace of re-creation, Lord...](#)

Liu Qianqian's flesh and blood body was trembling.

She couldn't believe it.

Xuan Tianzong hoped for the stars and the moon, so he wanted to wait until the Jun family powerhouse's lower realm, and then went to kill the criminals.

But until the end, Xuan Tianzong was also a strong man who did not wait to come to the Jun family.

And now, this appeared in front of Liu Qianqian, the detached figure in white, is the son of the Jun family!

Liu Qianqian has no doubts.

Because this vulgar figure in white clothes is too detached.

That kind of immortal aura that is not tainted by the mundane and mundane is definitely not something the creatures of the lower realm can imitate.

Not far away, Yi Yu and Su Ziqiong arrived.

Liu Qianqian was even more surprised.

Each of these fairyland arrogances is so extraordinary.

Compared with them, even Mo Fan looked like a nouveau riche, with no temperament at all.

Subsequently, the arrival of the three ancestors of Dongxuan almost suffocated Liu Qianqian.

Liu Qianqian had only felt the vaguely leaked coercion on the Sect Master and Deputy Sect Master.

In other words, these three people are quasi-sages and powerful saints!

Such a terrifying lineup made Liu Qianqian plunged into a deep shock, and she didn't recover for a long while.

Jun Xiaoyao thought she didn't believe in herself, so he took out a golden token.

There is a word jun written on it.

"You believe it now?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Liu Qianqian nodded desperately, but the stormy sea still remained in her heart.

"Tell me everything you know." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Liu Qianqian nodded, and exhausted her last effort to tell Jun Xiaoyao all the news she knew.

The more Jun Xiaoyao listened to this script, the more familiar he felt.

Betrayed and framed by his lover.

Half-dead by thunder, he was thrown out of the sect.

After the knot, he not only survived, but also rose strongly, and even became the core figure of the Promise Star Palace.

In the end, the sinners were liberated, the sect was avenged, and the woman who betrayed her was worse than death.

This kind of routine made Jun Xiaoyao feel a little speechless.

Could you have something fresh?

However, from this, Jun Xiaoyao was able to confirm that this Mo Fan should be the protagonist of the heavens and the earth of the Star Continent, the son of heaven and earth.

It's the same way as Lin Feng.

If there was no Ye Xingyun, Jun Xiaoyao might have guessed whether this Mo Fan would have anything to do with Wuji Xingjun.

But the presence of Ye Xingyun made Jun Xiaoyao a little confused.

Is it Ye Xingyun or Mo Fan that has something to do with Wuji Xingjun?

Or are both related?

After receiving the information provided by Liu Qianqian, Jun Xiaoyao gradually had an idea in his mind.

No matter what, the leeks still have to be cut.

After providing clues, Liu Qianqian was also exhausted and almost reached the limit.

She had no life.

Dantian Linghai was scrapped, his tendons and hamstrings were cut off, his whole body was sluggish and nearly disfigured.

Even if she could survive, Liu Qianqian would not choose to live, which was more uncomfortable than death.

"My lord, I have said everything I know, and I hope my lord can give me a good time. Maybe this is my retribution." Liu Qianqian said bitterly.

She now only wants to die!

Jun Xiaoyao's face was flat and said: "Is it good to be alive?"

"Alive? This kind of life is more uncomfortable than death." Liu Qianqian showed bitterness and despair.

"Isn't it because the pubic area was abolished, and the tendons and hamstrings were broken? It's not a big deal." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

Seeing that Liu Qianqian provided him with precious information, Jun Xiaoyao was not stingy with a holy pill.

Just when Liu Qianqian was puzzled, Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers.

A green pill of chaotic origin and flowing spiritual energy fell into her mouth.

In a flash, an unprecedented life essence spread out from Liu Qianqian's mouth.

Her **** skin began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Tejin and hamstrings are also beginning to recover.

But just a quarter of an hour.

The dead skin and blood scab fell off, and Liu Qianqian's whole body was restored to its original appearance.

The skin is snow-white, and it seems to be broken.

"This...this..." Liu Qianqian was stunned as she was struck by lightning.

Later, she was even more surprised to find that the broken spirit sea in her dantian had also recovered.

Seeing such a miracle appearing on her, Liu Qianqian was shocked from ear to ear.

"This kind of small injury, a snow jade green pill is enough." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He really has no shortage of sacred pills.

But for the lower realm, the holy pill is extremely rare.

"Thank you God Son for his reinvention, Liu Qianqian has no teeth to remember. She is willing to be a slave and servant, and serve the Son of God forever!"

Liu Qianqian knelt down on her face with excitement, kowtow.

If you can live, who wants to die?

Jun Xiaoyao is like giving her another life!

Looking at Liu Qianqian, Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

Why does every woman want to be his slave girl?

Su Ziqiong's amethyst eyes showed a little guard.

Jun Xiaoyao is in the lower realm, and it is enough to have her a maid waiting.

"There is no need for female slaves. Are you the only one left in Xuantian Sect?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

A ray of disappointment appeared in Liu Qianqian's eyes, but she still said, "That's not true. The Sect Master is a powerful saint. They should retreat."

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

If Sect Master Xuantian and others are still alive.

Then with the golden token in his hand, they can still find their position.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

He was going to find the remnants of Xuantianzong.

Liu Qianqian also followed.

...

On the other side, there is a mountain of ancient trees.

Sect Master Xuantian and others are staying here and temporarily settled down.

"Ahem... This **** Promise Star Palace!" The deputy sovereign coughed up blood.

He was attacked by the Promise Star Palace powerhouse and suffered a lot of injuries.

"The Promise Star Palace, I'm afraid that I was dissatisfied with Xuantianzong a long time ago, and now he has revealed his minions." Sect Master Xuantian's expression was gloomy.

He also suffered serious injuries.

If there were only the Golden Horn and the Silver Horn, Xuan Tianzong could barely suppress it.

But the Promise Star Palace is the last straw that crushes the camel.

"Damn it, those sinners and the Promise Star Palace are really hateful!" Some of the powerful remnants of Xuan Tianzong gritted their teeth.

There are also some young disciples of Xuan Tianzong who escaped by chance~www.mtlnovel.com~ with a look of gray and sadness on their faces.

"The Lord of Xianyu, won't you come to help us?" A female disciple of Xuantianzong said with a sad expression.

"Lord Lord, won't you give up our Xuantianzong?" Another male disciple thought pessimistically.

"What are you talking about? We Xuan Tianzong has always been loyal to the Lord's Family. I believe that the Lord's Family will definitely not give up on us!" A strong **** of heaven said firmly.

Seeing this scene, Sect Master Xuantian also sighed in his heart.

He naturally hoped that the Lord Lord Jun's family would come to rescue Xuan Tianzong.

But now, is it still possible?

Just when the people of Xuan Tianzong were forced to be exhausted, they had no bottom.

Outside the mountains, there was suddenly a strong breath surging.

"Xuantianzong remnants, don't get out and die!"

[Chapter 177: Xuantianzong's tragic and majestic, Jun Xiaoyao has a masterful sword, this sword...](#)

The surging voice with the sound of killing and cutting spread across the mountains.

Everyone in Xuan Tianzong who heard this voice changed their expressions drastically.

They didn't expect that the Golden Horn and Silver Horn would come so quickly.

"Damn it, there must be some experts in the Promise Star Palace leading the way. They are the local forces of the Star Continent, and they don't know much about the mainland." A Xuantian Sect expert said angrily.

It would be impossible for the Golden Horn and Silver Horn to find their tracks so quickly.

The only possibility is for the Promise Star Palace powerhouse to follow them in secret.

The Promise Star Palace has been rooted in the Star Continent for countless years and has a very good understanding of the entire continent.

Tracking their tracks is not a simple matter.

At this moment, outside the mountains, countless masters of the Golden Horn and Silver Horn are standing in the void.

Looking at it, it is densely packed, like a swarm of locusts, all over the sky.

In addition, on the other side of the sky, there are a group of strong men wearing star robes.

Up to now, they didn't even conceal it, and directly revealed their identity, they were the people of the Promise Star Palace.

Among this group of people, Mo Fan, wearing a purple star robe, was in the middle.

He was tall and slender, and his appearance should have been ordinary.

But since he was struck by lightning and merged with the villain.

Mo Fan's appearance became more and more handsome and more temperamental.

That kind of feeling, it was like the villain of the stars, subtly changing him.

Moreover, Mo Fan's cultivation base is getting higher and higher, reaching the first state.

The next step is to merge Taoism.

Mo Fan was also very cautious about this.

He vaguely felt that the star villain should not have all his chances.

In his memory, there is also an extremely magnificent star palace.

As for the stalwart figure standing under the star palace, it faintly made Mo Fan feel a sense of awe.

Mo Fan didn't like this feeling.

"No one can press on my Mo Fan's head. This Xuantianzong is just an example." Mo Fan said inwardly.

He looked between the mountains, and his star-like eyes showed joy.

Mo Fan has no feelings for the sect that contained him and cultivated him, and now he just wants to see it collapse!

But for a moment, a small group of figures rose into the air from the depths of the dense forest. It was Sect Master Xuantian and others.

They knew that it would be useless to hide, and it was better to confront them.

"Hehe, Old Xuantian, you are finally willing to come out." In the Golden Horn Clan camp, a strong man with aura reaching the Saint Realm stepped out.

A golden horn on his head is surrounded by runes, and his body is covered with golden scales.

He is the King of the Golden Horn, the strongest of the Golden Horn tribe.

The silver horn tribe also came out of a creature whose breath was not weaker than the golden horn king, and it was the silver horn king.

"Our two clans have been suppressed by your Xuan Tianzong for countless years. Today, we can finally destroy you with our own hands!" The Silver Horned King said in a cold tone.

Sect Master Xuantian ignored these two clans.

After all, they are the enemy of life and death.

He looked at the Wuji Star Palace camp and said coldly: "You Wuji Star Palace behaved like this, aren't you afraid of the vengeance of the ancient monarchs in the fairyland?"

Sect Master Xuantian's words made the complexions of many powerful people in the Promise Star Palace change faintly.

They were born in the lower realm, although they don't know how strong the Jun family is.

But I have heard of the name of the ancient family.

Not to mention, as strong as Xuan Tianzong, it is just one of the countless affiliated forces of the Jun family.

This shows the power of the Jun family.

The Promise Star Palace wanted to fight against the Jun family, undoubtedly hitting the stone with the pebbles, and did not know what to do.

King Golden Horn sneered: "In Xianyu, it is not yet the turn of the ancient monarchs to cover the sky. The ancient royal family, and the ancient clans, may not be able to compete with the monarchs. You can rely on the ancient royal family at that time."

The Golden Horn tribe and the Silver Horn tribe dared to rebel precisely because there was an ancient race behind them.

Everyone in the Promise Star Palace was also relieved.

They have nothing to ask for in Xianyu, they just want to re-dominate the Star Continent and restore the grand occasion of the Promise Star Lord.

They are also trying their best to find someone who may be related to Wuji Xingjun.

Mo Fan is an important piece they found.

"You will definitely regret it." Sect Master Xuantian took a deep look at everyone in the Promise Star Palace.

He believed that if the Jun family knew this news, they would be merciless and completely destroy the Promise Star Palace.

"Well, is this your last word, then you can go to death." The Golden Horn shot.

He held a golden machete and cut it out with a single knife. The golden knife gang shook the sky, and the void was chopped in half.

With the powerful strength of the saint, in the lower realm, the space can be easily broken.

The Great King Silver Horn also shot at the same time, and the fluctuations in the holy realm filled the void, shattering the void ahead.

The people of the other two clans also came out together.

Here, the remaining powerhouse of Xuan Tianzong also roared, with determination to die in his eyes.

They know that today they are afraid that they will not escape death.

But before death, it is worth killing one or two more sinners.

Suppress the sinners, this is the mission carved into the bones of everyone in Xuan Tianzong.

This mission is their Xuantian Sect's promise to the Lord's Family!

"Regardless of whether the lord's family abandons us or not, we must kill the sinners and drain the last drop of blood!"

"Yes, I, Xuan Tianzong, live up to the Lord's family!"

A strong Xuantianzong screamed in grief and indignation.

Some of the Xuantianzong experts who were seriously injured and dying directly chose to blow themselves up and died with the surrounding sinners.

Seeing this extremely tragic scene, many young disciples of Xuan Tianzong's eyes were red.

Rao was Sect Master Xuantian, and his eyes trembled.

They Xuantianzong, the Lord's family, shed the last drop of blood!

They live up to the Lord's family!

At this moment, the people in the Promise Star Palace were finally ready to take action.

Among them, there are also saints.

Seeing that the Promise Star Palace was about to make a move, a female disciple of Xuan Tianzong, her eyes showed unprecedented despair.

"Really, is there no way?" The female disciple was crying.

Sect Master Xuantian and others are also very nervous.

If the Promise Star Palace intervenes, Xuan Tianzong will definitely be unable to escape the fate of complete destruction!

"It's over, Xuan Tianzong..." Mo Fan muttered to himself, with a smug smile at the corner of his mouth.

However, at this moment.

Heaven and Earth seemed to quiet down suddenly.

The flow of time seems to be much slower.

Far sky, an indescribable mighty sword light, smashed through the sky for 100,000 miles, and swept across the crowd in the Promise Star Palace!

Recover the universe with one sword!

One sword cracks the sky!

One sword~www.mtlnovel.com~ seems to cut off the years and the eternity!

A white-clothed peerless, transcendent figure, holding an ancient sword filled with the breath of time, swinging a sword light that cuts the sky and the earth!

Panhuang Years Sword, superimposed slaughter fairy sword art!

Peerless sword!

The fierce sword light swept out with the strength of endless years!

With this sword swept away, the Promise Star Palace camp immediately emptied a large area!

Many Promise Star Palace masters, in a flash, in the sword light of the years, they turned into dust and drifted between the world!

All the surviving people in the Promise Star Palace seemed silly, and even their souls trembled in this sword!

As the sword light that smashed the world swept across, there was also a voice with endless chill.

"This sword belongs to my monarch's family, and it came out for the Xuantianzong!"

[Chapter 178: Like a god, Xuan Tianzong's excitement chases and kills Mo Fan](#)

The calm and indifferent voice, like the voice of a god, resounded in everyone's ears.

At this moment, the whole situation of the melee was a rare stagnation, and time seemed to freeze at this moment.

Whether it is the Golden Horn, the Silver Horn, or the Promise Star Palace, everyone's faces are full of unprecedented shock!

This sword is from my monarch's family, it is for Xuan Tianzong!

Sect Master Xuantian and the others shook their heads, as if there were billions of thunders, and the whole person was a little dazed.

Then, there are endless surprises!

Jun's house!

It's the people from the Lord's family here!

At this moment, all Xuantianzong cultivators have a sense of unreality like a dream.

The Jun family they are thinking of, is this coming?

In the distance, a slender figure shrouded in dim fairy light stepped into the air.

He is in white clothes and is unsullied, holding an ancient sword that is filled with the breath of time.

one person.....

One sword...

Xianzi Peerless!

"Except for the triple snow of the king's body, who in the world is worthy of white clothes..." A junior sister of Xuan Tianzong muttered to herself as if she was idiotic.

She had never seen such a detached person.

Compared with Xuan Tianzong's surprise and excitement.

The Golden Horn and Silver Horn are panic-stricken and uneasy.

It was the Golden Horn and Silver Horn who were quite disdainful of the Jun family before, and they swallowed at this moment, with a sense of anxiety in their expressions.

As for the Promise Star Palace, a group of people turned pale with fright.

Fang Caijun Xiaoyao's sword swept away at the Wuji Star Palace camp.

After the sword, most of the people directly turned into dust, swaying between heaven and earth.

This is terrifying, it makes the scalp numb and the hairs stand upright!

Even those imaginary gods and true gods who survived by chance, faced this sword with a sense of danger.

"Terror, too horrible, who is this person?" Mo Fan's face was still pale.

Just now, he had a feeling of going to a ghost gate.

Mo Fan was almost annihilated in this sword light.

If it weren't for the end, the star villain in his body released a star shield to protect his body.

Mo Fan at this moment is afraid that it has already turned into dust.

Looking around for a week, Jun Xiaoyao said with an indifferent expression: "The lower realm of the **** son is here to kill the ten sinners. Are you ready to go to Huangquan?"

The words of Jun Xiaoyao made the golden horns and silver horns masters look ugly, and there was a faint fierce light in their eyes.

Just when King Golden Horn was about to speak, saying that Jun Xiaoyao was overwhelmed.

The ancestors of Dongxuan and others appeared.

Two saints, one quasi saint!

Such a lineup, not to mention the invincible world in the lower realm, at least can sweep the Quartet.

As far as the lower realm is concerned, even if there is only one quasi-sage, it is possible to control the battle, let alone two saints, one quasi-sage.

"Great..." Sect Master Xuantian, Deputy Sect Master and others were excited and the ground turned red.

The hearts of the masters of the two sinners sank completely.

In the same mood as them, there is the Promise Star Palace.

Mo Fan's face was hard to see the extreme.

Over the past year or so, he has risen completely and has gone smoothly. To be honest, he has indeed drifted a bit.

Not to mention the Tianjiao of the Lower Realm, even some Tianjiao of the Immortal Territory, Mo Fan didn't pay much attention to it.

But Jun Xiaoyao was just a sword, and it made Mo Fan feel the fear of death.

He felt that even if he had a star villain, he might not be Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

"Golden Horn, Silver Horn, and Promise Star Palace, don't leave one!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was flat and indifferent, but he meant to kill with iron and blood.

For these sinners, Jun Xiaoyao has no mercy.

Kill when you kill!

And the Promise Star Palace, helping Zhou to abuse, is the driving force of this catastrophe, and Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not let it go.

"Yes, please follow the orders of Lord God Son!"

The three ancestors of Dongxuan all shot.

Two saints and one quasi saint were enough to completely reverse the battle.

"Dear Xuantian Sect disciples, cooperate with the Lord Jun's family to completely kill the sinners!" Sect Master Xuantian shouted loudly.

"Yes!" A group of Xuantianzong cultivators, motivated, began a Jedi counterattack.

Jun Xiaoyao has also taken a shot, holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword, a strong strength of the years is permeating.

Not to mention the monks of the same level, that is, Hedao, Nirvana, Tongtian, and even Shenhua masters, facing the sword light of Jun Xiaoyao, will have a sense of fear.

Slaughter the Immortal Sword Art blessed the Pan Emperor Years Sword, and superimposed the powerful power of Jun Xiaoyao itself.

Nirvana masters will be easily destroyed.

Even the masters of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm and the Divine Fire Realm would suffer severe damage and die.

Jun Xiaoyao is like entering the realm of no one, killing all directions.

Yi Yu and Su Ziqiong also took the shots, both of them were fierce and decisive.

At this time, everyone in the Promise Star Palace panicked and had already begun to retreat.

They actually didn't need to mix in, but if they missed it, they would hate it forever, and now it's too late to regret.

The Promise Star Palace did not expect that the desolate ancient monarch of Xianyu would come so soon.

Just when Mo Fan was about to retreat, out of the corner of his eyes, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

"Liu Qianqian... she, how is this possible?" Mo Fan's mind buzzed.

Didn't he torture Liu Qianqian like a man?

The more miserable Liu Qianqian is, the happier he is.

But now?

Liu Qianqian is not only good, but also seems to be higher than before.

And she was also fighting beside Jun Xiaoyao, looking at Jun Xiaoyao with a strong admiration, obsession, and longing.

"Damn it, it's all the son of the Emperor's family, he must have saved Liu Qianqian, hateful!" Mo Fan's temples throbbed, his expression sullen.

Liu Qianqian can be described as his obsession.

The more miserable she is, the better Mo Fan's thoughts become.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao saved Liu Qianqian, which undoubtedly completely aroused Mo Fan's anger.

"If there is a chance, I must let this gentleman's **** son regret saving Liu Qianqian." Mo Fan thought coldly in his heart, and he also began to retreat.

Mo Fan is not stupid, he knows that now, he can't beat Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Unless he can get the treasure of the star palace in his memory~www.mtlnovel.com~ At this time, Liu Qianqian also noticed Mo Fan who was about to leave. Her beautiful eyes burst into anger, and she let out an angry cry: "Mo Fan, don't run away, you fool!"

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced around and saw Mo Fan.

When Mo Fan saw this, he even sacrificed a piece of talisman paper and stuck it on his body, and then he turned into a silver light and walked away.

"Is that him?" Jun Xiaoyao was about to take action.

At this time, a group of experts from the Promise Star Palace surrounded them.

Mo Fannai is the core of the Promise Star Palace, and there is no room for loss.

"Man's arm as a car." Jun Xiaoyao held the Panhuang Years Sword, while the sword's edge was turbulent, each of the Promise Star Palace masters turned into the dust of the years.

"Yi Yu, catch him." Jun Xiaoyao said in a voice transmission.

"Yes!" Yi Yu drew away, burning the real fire of the sun, turning into a fiery flame, chasing after that Mo Fan.

[Chapter 179: The war ended, the followers rebelled, Ye Xingyun's hand...](#)

With the participation of Jun Xiaoyao and Dongxuan Patriarch, the defeat of the two sinners and the Promise Star Palace was just a matter of time.

On the other side, Yi Yu was also chasing Mo Fan who had fled.

"Can you escape the person you want to arrest?"

Yi Yu had a cold expression, with a bow in one hand and a string in the other.

Nine flame arrows burst out, as if they turned into nine-headed firebirds, locked Mo Fan, and bombarded away.

Yiyu, who has broken golden eyes, has always made good arrows.

Mo Fan turned around, spurred his moves, and a big star with shining stars condensed.

boom! boom! boom.....

After nine consecutive explosions, the big seal of that party was directly broken, and Mo Fan was also shocked, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

There was a ray of resentment in his expression.

Not only can he not beat Jun Xiaoyao, but even Jun Xiaoyao's followers!

The protagonist of the dignified world, for this purpose, there is no one.

"Just catch it!" Yi Yu raised his hand, turning his mana into a giant palm, and grabbed it at Mo Fan.

At this moment, the void suddenly twisted, and a shadow was fleeting.

After a short while, Mo Fan disappeared in place.

"This..." Yi Yu's mana palm fell to nothing.

He frowned, his face gloomy.

After thoroughly inspecting the surrounding area, Yi Yu still found no trace of Mo Fan.

"Who saved him? Forget it, go back to the son first." Yi Yu frowned, turned and left.

And here, the battle is almost over.

Jun Xiaoyao's manpower, plus the people of Xuan Tianzong, had three saints and two quasi saints.

This force is enough to push one continent horizontally.

King Golden Horn and King Silver Horn, as well as the saint of the Promise Star Palace, finally fell in unwilling roars.

Although they are also saints, their strength is obviously not as good as the ancestor Dongxuan and others.

Being a saint is also strong and weak.

The Golden Horn and them are all in the early or middle stage of the saint.

And the ancestors of Dongxuan and others are the saint Xiaomeng.

The gap is also huge.

Because of the rudimentary rules of the lower realm, even if you can cultivate to become a saint, it is difficult to cultivate to a small or great perfection.

After the leading powerhouse was killed, most of the remaining sinners were beheaded.

The few who escaped by chance did not pose a threat at all.

A group of people in the Promise Star Palace were naturally all killed.

The bones all over the ground piled up into mountains.

The blood gathered into small rivers.

Everyone in Xuan Tianzong was stained with blood, but each of them looked excited and excited.

All the female disciples of Xuan Tianzong, the big sisters and the younger sisters, all looked at Jun Xiaoyao who was shrouded in glory with a look of respect and longing.

Jun Xiaoyao held the Panhuang Years Sword and stepped into the void.

Although he had gone through fierce battles, his white clothes were still not stained with dust.

Standing there, it looked like a sword fairy who was beyond the mundane.

These female disciples of Xuan Tianzong in the lower realm, have never seen such a transcendent character, and their hearts are rippling.

But Sect Master Xuantian and others stepped forward and solemnly bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao: "Thank you for the great kindness of the Lord Shangjun Family, thank you for the great kindness of the Son of God, if it were not for the Son of God in time, we Xuantian Sect would really be destroyed Up."

Looking at the remnant Xuantianzong disciple, Jun Xiaoyao pondered a little.

With a wave of his hand, large swathes of sacred pill, treasure medicine, **** source, weapons, piled up into a mountain.

All the people of Xuan Tianzong were dull, they had never seen so many good things in their entire lives.

For Jun Xiaoyao, things that are commonplace may be priceless treasures that they can't even dream of.

"God, these are for us?" Sect Master Xuantian's voice was shaking.

These things may not be considered particularly precious to him, but for the disciples, they are definitely a great opportunity!

"Xuan Tianzong has indeed done a great job in suppressing the sinners for the Jun family over the years. Next, I will completely destroy the Promise Star Palace, and the entire Star Continent will be under the control of your Xuan Tianzong." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Thank you God's kindness!" Sect Master Xuantian and others heard it, excited, and gave their hands again.

Jun Xiaoyao, this is one of the ten places in the lower realm, directly given to Xuan Tianzong!

This gift is too heavy and too heavy!

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, who casually gave a world to Xuantianzong, many female disciples of Xuantianzong had beautiful eyes.

This is the bearing of the **** son of Xianyu!

"By the way, Lord God, there is one thing you must tell your lord." Sect Master Xuantian said in a solemn voice.

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

"The ancient demons and the ancient demons, colluding with the sin race, may have rebelled." Sect Master Xuantian said.

"Oh, what about this?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows lightly.

The five followers of the lower realm of the Junjia faction.

Xuantianzong, Dayin Dynasty, a family of ancient gods, a family of ancient demons, and a family of ancient demons.

Among them, the ancient gods, the ancient demons, and the ancient demons are similar races, similar to the Golden Horn and Silver Horn.

But compared with the ancient gods.

The ancient demons practice magic skills, and their character is more demon-like.

The ancient monster race contains the blood of the monster race.

Regarding their betrayal, Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised at all.

"They can't bear the consequences of betraying the Jun family." A cold light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

At this time, Yi Yu also came back.

"Sorry, I failed the son's expectation, but Yi Yu failed to catch that person." Yi Yu bowed his head and arched his hands.

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

Yi Yu told Jun Xiaoyao about the situation.

"Rescued by a figure?" Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

"Yi Yu is unfavorable in doing things, please be punished by the son!" Yi Yu said actively.

"Forget it, it's none of your business." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

Even though Yi Yu's strength could definitely crush that Mo Fan.

But Mo Fan is, after all, the protagonist of Heaven and Earth in the Star Continent. If he was caught and suppressed so easily, then the protagonist of Heaven and Earth would be too cheap.

What Jun Xiaoyao cares about is who saved Mo Fan.

Is it the master of the Promise Star Palace, or is it someone else?

"Will it be you?" Jun Xiaoyao had a deep gaze, guessing.

...

At the same time, in a deserted mountain forest in the Star Continent.

The void twisted for a while, and two figures suddenly flashed out.

One of them ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is Mo Fan.

He panted hard, with lingering fears, turned his head, and just wanted to see who saved him, he felt a strong pressure.

A blue shirt boy stood in front of him, full of stars radiating light.

His breath is inherently incompatible with the lower realm, with an upper-level breath.

"Are you a Tianjiao from Xianyu?" Mo Fan's expression changed.

He instinctively resisted and rejected Xianyu Tianjiao.

In front of the people of the fairyland, these people from the lower realms, they all seem to have become ants.

"Don't worry, I won't harm you." The figure filled with stars light said lightly.

"You...who are you?" Mo Fan looked jealous.

"Huangtian Immortal Territory... Huanggu Ye Family, Ye Xingyun!"

[Chapter 180: Ye Xingyun's plan, the key to the treasure of the star palace, the great star palace...](#)

"Xianyu Desolate Ancient Family!" Mo Fan looked extremely jealous, but also resisted.

With the Jun family in front, he has no good feelings about the so-called barren ancient family.

"Don't worry, my Huanggu Ye Family and Huanggu Jun's family are not the same way, and even that Jun Xiaoyao and I still have grudges!" Ye Xingyun narrowed his eyes slightly.

Mo Fan was stunned.

It turned out that the Tianjiao of the Huanggu Ye family and the **** son of the Jun family were hostile.

But why did Ye Xingyun want to save him?

"The son of Xianyu, although you are very grateful for your help, but what's the reason?" Mo Fan was suspicious.

Even if Ye Xingyun had an enmity with Jun Xiaoyao, there was no need to save him such a small character.

Although Mo Fan has risen in more than a year, he does not think that he can enter the eyes of the Immortal Realm Tianjiao.

"Do you often have a dream, in which there is a star palace and a figure?" Ye Xingyun asked with deep eyes.

Mo Fan's body suddenly shook, his pupils trembled, and he looked at Ye Xingyun in shock.

This is a secret he hid in his heart, only he knows it.

Even the other people in the Promise Star Palace are completely ignorant.

"It seems to be there." Ye Xingyun smiled.

As for why Ye Xingyun could lock Mo Fan this person?

the reason is simple.

After Tiandaolou awakened more memories, Ye Xingyun also looked up a lot of information.

Finally, the legendary powerhouse Wuji Xingjun was locked.

The Promise Star Monarch was born in the lower realm star continent.

So Ye Xingyun did not hesitate, and directly descended on the Star Continent.

As soon as I arrived in the Star Continent, that kind of induction in the underworld became stronger.

This seems to be a cause and effect.

Ye Xingyun searched all the way and finally locked Mo Fan.

However, at that time, the war had already begun, and the scene was very chaotic, and Ye Xingyun did not take action.

Later, the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao made Ye Xingyun stunned, hiding far away, not daring to show up.

Facing Jun Xiaoyao, Ye Xingyun only pursued one purpose.

steady!

steady!

No matter how robust!

Just go for it!

Ye Xingyun was afraid of Jun Xiaoyao, he would never be tough with Jun Xiaoyao if he didn't get the treasure of chance.

It was not until later that Ye Xingyun had to make a move when he saw that Mo Fan was about to be caught by Yi Yu.

Seeing that his secret was revealed, Mo Fan also directly showed up: "Since the son knows my secret, what do you want?"

Ye Xingyun smiled and said: "Don't worry, not only will I not harm you, but I will also make you soar into the sky. You should have some chances hidden. That chance is probably the key to unlocking the treasure of the Star Palace.

When Mo Fan heard it, he immediately thought of the villain in his body.

Is that the key to unlock the treasure of Star Palace?

Although Mo Fan still didn't believe it, Ye Xingyun had said everything up to now is correct.

"Your chance can help us find the treasure of the Star Palace, and you will have a copy at that time, and I can make you my follower and bring you to the fairyland." Ye Xingyun said lightly.

He is already a charity.

Mo Fan's face changed insignificantly.

He is the protagonist of the world, so he doesn't want to be anyone's follower.

But Mo Fan didn't show it, but said: "Then let me go back to the Promise Star Palace first."

Ye Xingyun shook his head and sneered after hearing the words, "No need to go back."

"What does this mean?" Mo Fan frowned.

"With the character of Jun Xiaoyao, the Promise Star Palace is afraid that it will be destroyed, so we can go directly to find the treasure of the Star Palace." Ye Xingyun waved his hand.

Mo Fan gritted his teeth secretly.

And the situation is indeed as Ye Xingyun expected.

After destroying the Sin Clan, Jun Xiaoyao led Dongxuan ancestor and Xuantianzong and his party directly to the base camp of the Promise Star Palace.

The Promise Star Palace is located in a place called Polar Star Cliff.

As the former overlord of the Star Continent, the Promise Star Palace naturally has a lot of background.

There is even a guardian formation that can briefly counter the saints.

The news that the powerful monarchs in the lower realm helped Xuan Tianzong sweep away the sin clan was also spread throughout most of the star continent as if it had grown wings.

The Promise Star Palace hurriedly activated the guardian formation method as if facing a big enemy, and all the strong were waiting.

They did not choose to escape, because it was impossible to escape.

And around the Pole Star Cliff, there are densely packed, with many forces watching the battle.

After all, this battle is about the future belonging of the Star Continent.

If Xuan Tianzong wins, Xuan Tianzong will become the new overlord.

If it loses, the Promise Star Palace continues to sit firmly on the Diaoyutai.

But this time, obviously no one is optimistic about the Promise Star Palace.

After all, Xuan Tianzong has the help of the Jun family.

The forces of the fairyland, in the lower realms, are invincible.

"Hey, it seems that this time, the Promise Star Palace, which has passed down the Star Continent for countless years, will be completely destroyed." A white-robed man shook his head slightly.

He is the Saint Son of the Sky Star, from the Meteorite Pavilion, and this is also a great power that specializes in the supernatural powers of the stars.

"However, the Promise Star Palace is the overlord of the Star Continent, even with the help of the Jun family, it is not that simple to completely destroy it?" A strong man with red hair shook his head.

His name is Zhao Lie, he comes from Yan Shen Dao, and just like Meteorite Pavilion, he is a powerful force second only to Promise Star Palace and Xuan Tianzong.

"The slave family has heard that the **** son of the emperor family is extremely powerful, and with just one sword, everyone in the Promise Star Palace is terrified."

"Mo Fan, the Promise Star Palace Tianjiao, who has recently risen to fame, didn't even have the courage to challenge, so he ran away."

A plump woman in a red palace dress smiled.

She has a pair of red and phoenix eyes, her skin is like fat, her figure is plump, her black hair is rolled up, and a peony flower is inserted on it.

"Oh, could Saint Chu's heart be moved?" Saint Son of Heaven smiled lightly.

This red palace-dressed woman, named Chu Hongyi, is a saint of the Red Lotus Sect, and is considered a very famous lady of heaven in the Star Continent.

"Hey, just listening to all kinds of rumors about that king's **** son makes the slave curious." Chu Hongyi did not shy away, and was charming.

"Huh, the arrogances of Xianyu are all silver-like pewter tips. Many of them capsized in the gutter." Zhao Lie snorted uncomfortably when he heard the words.

"Tsk, this sour taste." The Son of Heaven shook his head.

It is no secret that Zhao Lie likes Chu Hongyi.

"I feel that the **** son of the noble family should open our eyes again today." Chu Hongyi said.

They came here just to wait for the battle between Xuan Tianzong and the Promise Star Palace, and to meet the rumored son of the Jun Family.

"Hmph, red clothes, don't think too well about the prince's son, I'm afraid I will disappoint you then." Zhao Lie said in a sour tone.

"Then wait and see." Chu Hongyi smiled.

But at this moment, in the distant sky, a mighty fighting spirit and murderous aura swept across.

That momentum shook the sky!

"Here, after the first battle today, there is only one overlord left in the Star Continent!