

## Sacred Body 181

[Chapter 181: Jun Xiaoyao broke the formation with a sword, and today the Promise Star Palace is destroyed!](#)

This battle is too critical, and it concerns who will be the master of the Star Continent in the future.

So the Meteorite Pavilion, Yan Shendao, Red Lotus Sect and other top forces are all gathered here, wanting to witness this battle.

This battle will affect the pattern of the Star Continent.

Far in the sky, the golden glow was surging, and a nine-headed lion pouring in gold came into the sky.

With every step taken, the large clouds in the sky were shaken away, and the momentum was extremely shocking.

"I'm going, is it the rumored top ancient royal family, nine lions?"

"Fuck, I've seen it, the nine lions that were only seen in ancient books before, appeared in front of me alive!"

"And it's still the mount of that gentleman's \*\*\*\* son pulling a cart. Oh my god, I didn't see it with my own eyes. Who can believe it?"

Countless uproars sounded from all directions.

Just a nine lion is enough to make these natives of the lower realm an eye-opener.

It can be said that a nine lion is enough to sweep all the young generations of geniuses in the lower realm, even that Mo Fan.

But such a powerful nine-headed lion turned out to be just a horse to pull a cart, which made Tianjiao of the Lower Realm unacceptable.

Wouldn't they even be inferior to the mounts of the Emperor's Son?

"Hehe, Zhao Lie, can you beat the nine lions?" The Son of Heaven teased.

Zhao Lie's face was a little ugly, he wanted to refute, but he couldn't say anything.

Say he can beat the nine lions?

Zhao Lie didn't believe it himself!

"Using nine lions to pull the cart, this gentleman's \*\*\*\* son is really magnificent. I don't know what he is, what a handsome character?"

Chu Hongyi's Danfeng's beautiful eyes also showed extreme curiosity.

She wanted to see that gentleman's son with her own eyes.

In addition to the nine lions pulling the golden chariot, the ancestors of Dong Xuan and others, Yi Yu, Su Ziqiong, and a group of Xuantianzong monks, including Sect Master Xuantian, all came together.

Although the number of them is not particularly large, the momentum is shaking the clouds.

Regardless of other things, just three saints and two quasi saints are the decisive combat power.

"It's so powerful, the Promise Star Palace is in danger today." The eyes of Saint Son of Heaven and the others jumped.

Meteor Pavilion, Yan Shen Dao, Red Lotus Sect, and other forces, at most only the quasi-sage powers are in charge.

Today, there are three saints and two quasi saints on Xuantianzong's side.

This force is enough to easily smooth out the three major forces including the Meteorite Pavilion.

On the side of the Promise Star Palace, the guardian array has been opened, and a layer of starlight shield covers the entire Polar Star Cliff.

Even a saint, it will be difficult to break through this guardian formation for a while.

And on the side of the Promise Star Palace, thousands of Promise Star Palace disciples are ready.

At the head, there are two saints and three quasi saints.

I have to say that the Promise Star Palace can become the overlord of the Star Continent, and the background is indeed not to be underestimated.

"Sect Master Xuantian, it was indeed our Wuji Star Palace that made a mistake before. In this way, our Wuji Star Palace is willing to compensate for the loss of Xuan Tianzong, and will never be an enemy of Xuan Tianzong in the future, how about?"

A saint in the Promise Star Palace spoke up.

This made many forces in the Quartet stunned.

The overlord of the dignified Star Continent, even admits that he didn't fight?

But after thinking about it, many people also understand.

The Promise Star Palace was not afraid of Xuan Tianzong, but the prince's \*\*\*\* son and the deserted ancient prince behind him.

To put it in a bad way, a word from the son of the Jun family, don't say a Promise Star Palace.

Even the entire Star Continent could be sunk in minutes.

Huang Gu Jun's family was angry, and even the fairyland trembled, let alone a small lower realm.

Before the Promise Star Palace, I didn't know that the Jun family would descend to the realm so quickly.

Secondly, I didn't know that the person who came would be the son of the king's family.

If I knew that, the Promise Star Palace would not listen to Mo Fan's words.

Seeing the Promise Star Palace take the initiative to recognize counsel, Sect Master Xuantian was also uncertain for a while.

To be honest, it is not a simple matter for them to break through this guardian formation.

They set their sights on the golden car.

Jun Xiaoyao is their backbone.

Everyone around thought that Jun Xiaoyao might give in.

Because the Promise Star Palace has bowed his head to admit counsel, there is no need to do everything.

Even the saints of the Promise Star Palace thought so.

However, from inside the car, Jun Xiaoyao's extremely indifferent voice came.

Only a short sentence.

"Today's Promise Star Palace, die!"

A word of destruction fell, and the monstrous meaning of killing and cutting spread out.

One thought of Jun Xiaoyao makes heaven and earth change!

"Follow the order of the Son of God, kill!"

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao spoke out, everyone did not hesitate anymore and just shot.

"Damn, do you have to kill the net?" The saint of the Promise Star Palace looked extremely ugly.

He didn't expect this gentleman's \*\*\*\* son to be so rigid.

"Hmph, you can't even break through our guardian formation, and talk about destroying my Promise Star Palace." Another saint said coldly.

"Is it?"

Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent and playful voice sounded.

He finally stepped out of the golden car.

The deity is handsome, the celestial spirit is jade bone, and the surrounding spirit is shrouded, as if the son of the gods is banished to dust.

"Is that the prince's son?" Chu Hongyi stared blankly.

She has a very high vision, even critical.

But even if it was as harsh as hers, there was no trace of defect regret in Jun Xiaoyao.

Like Jun Xiaoyao, it is the most perfect existence between heaven and earth.

Compared with him, all the young talents in the Star Continent are no different from the scum.

The heart of the Son of Heaven also trembled, feeling a great oppression.

As for Zhao Lie, he prides himself on being a young generation in the Star Continent and he is strong enough to rank in the top five.

But now, when he saw Jun Xiaoyao, he couldn't get a trace of fighting spirit.

"A broken hood, is you relying on it?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the Pan Emperor Years Sword emerged.

The sharp sword light is permeating with the strength of the years.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao's chest is also filled with terrifying black and white brilliance.

"What is the son of the Jun family going to do?" The monks of many forces in the Quartet were puzzled.

The next moment, in everyone's shocked and astonished eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao cut out with a sword.

3.7 billion catties of surging supernatural power ~www.mtlnovel.com~ plus the power of seventy large Luo fairy bones, superimposed on the slaughter fairy sword art, and the power of the Panhuang Sword itself.

This sword is even more terrifying than the previous sword that killed everyone in the Promise Star Palace!

Not only that, Jun Xiaoyao also urged the supreme bone supernatural powers, samsara Nirvana!

The reincarnation of black and white Nirvana is also integrated into this style of sword light.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao slashed away with a sword, and the void broke open directly, exposing the turbulence of the dark space.

Where Jianmang has passed, everything is covered by the power of time and reincarnation!

That guardian formation, even the strong saints, will be difficult to break for a while.

But under the sword of Jun Xiaoyao, it was full of cracks and collapsed.

Jun Xiaoyao with a sword!

Protect the sect, break!

[Chapter 182: The clues of the Promise Star, Qianlong Continent, Dayin Dynasty,...](#)

The guardian formation of the Promise Star Palace was cut through by Jun Xiaoyao.

The star shield directly shattered into countless light spots and fluttered in all directions.

In the endless light spots, Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, his white clothes fluttered, his long sword in his hand pointed diagonally at the earth, like an ancient sword fairy walking in the mortal world.

All the monks in the Promise Star Palace were dumbfounded.

This is a guardian formation that even the saints can hardly break for a while!

It was cut through by Jun Xiaoyao.

The two saints of the Promise Star Palace suspected that there was something wrong with their eyes.

When Sect Master Xuantian and others saw this, their expressions excitedly said: "My Lord God Son has opened the way for us, everyone, kill!"

Everyone in Xuan Tianzong, as well as Elder Dong Xuan and others, all shot.

From the moment the guardian formation was breached, the outcome of the Promise Star Palace was doomed.

Even if they are the overlord of the Star Continent, they still have many hole cards.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it was nothing.

The matter of destroying the sect was left to Xuan Tianzong and Dongxuan ancestors.

Jun Xiaoyao only needs to take a final look, what is worth his attention in the Promise Star Palace.

His eyes lightly swept the surrounding circle, and everyone from all forces involuntarily lowered their heads.

Even the top princes of the Star Continent, such as Saint Son of Heaven, Zhao Lie, and Chu Hongyi, dare not look directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao alone, almost crushed the entire Star Continent, and all the forces bowed their heads!

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze.

His move was also to shock.

In the future, Xuan Tianzong will be the master of the Star Continent. If these forces make trouble behind their backs, they will definitely pay a price.

As a result, there is no slightest suspense.

However, in half a day, all the monks up and down the entire Promise Star Palace were all beheaded.

Even if there are a very small number of fish that slip through the net, they are still under the cultivation base, and they are not the people of the climate.

"My Lord God, the Wuji Star Palace has been cleaned up." Old Ancestor Dongxuan and others stepped forward and arched their hands.

"Well, not bad." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

Those with powerful forces in the surrounding Quartet are already extremely frightened.

It took only half a day, and the overlord of the Star Continent, the Promise Star Palace, was destroyed in this way.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao's tone seemed so understatement, disapproving.

Destroying the Promise Star Palace is like trampling an ant to death without the slightest disturbance.

"The descendants of the immortal forces of the Immortal Territory, it's terrible." Many people have heart palpitations.

In the eyes of these immortal descendants, life is like a mayfly and sentient beings are like ants.

Thousands of creatures died in front of him, and they couldn't stir the slightest waves in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao is indifferent like God.

"Look at the accumulation of the Promise Star Palace over the years, there is something." Jun Xiaoyao naturally wouldn't let go of the chance to search.

However, after some searching, Jun Xiaoyao was a little disappointed.

In the Promise Star Palace, there is nothing that makes him attractive.

On the contrary, some dusty ancient books in the library aroused Jun Xiaoyao's interest.

After reading it, he found some clues.

"That Promise Star Monarch has actually entered the rift of the Ten Realms?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered in his heart.

Before Jun Xiaoyao listened to the old ancestor of Dongxuan, that only some great fortuners and great perseverance can find and enter the fissures of the ten realms.

But when he thought of the legendary experience of Xingjun Promise, he had entered the rift of the ten realms, which was not unexpected.

Then Jun Xiaoyao checked it out again.

Promise Xingjun indeed left a treasure house of stars.

Moreover, according to the record, Lord Promise Xingjun even put the token that entered the fissure of the ten realms into the treasure house of the star palace.

"Do you still need a token to enter the rift of the ten realms?" Jun Xiaoyao asked Dongxuan ancestor.

The ancestor Dongxuan replied: "Master Hui, the fissures of the ten worlds are too mysterious. Generally speaking, people with great luck can enter."

"But there are indeed some tokens. Rumors have been circulated from the altar of heroic spirits. After they are obtained, they can easily enter the fissures of the ten realms."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded when he heard the words.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao must find the treasure house of the Star Palace.

Even if it is not for anything else, just for the token, he will enter once.

But Jun Xiaoyao obviously couldn't find it by himself.

He actually had guesses in his mind.

"Star Divine Body, Star King Body, Ye Xingyun, will you help me find the treasure house of the Star Palace, right?" Jun Xiaoyao's lips raised a faint smile.

He was almost certain that the person who rescued Mo Fan should be Ye Xingyun.

As for why he was rescued.

That must be because Mo Fan is the protagonist of Qi Luck in the Star Continent, and his chances are probably of great use to Ye Xingyun.

"Maybe it won't be long before the Star Palace Treasury will be born." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

...

Just when the situation on the Star Continent was initially calmed down.

Ten places in the Nether, another place.

This vast and boundless continent is called Qianlong Continent.

The entire Qianlong Continent is divided into four places: Eastern Earth, Western Wilderness, Nanling and Beiyuan.

And in the most expansive and prosperous Dongtu, the top power of the entire Qianlong Continent, the Da Yin Dynasty, stands.

The Dayin Dynasty was not a local force in Qianlong Mainland, but a follower force of the Jun family.

It's just different from the followers of Xuantianzong.

The strength of the Dayin Dynasty is not only the strongest, but also the most powerful and domineering.

When it first landed on Qianlong Continent, it swept all over and occupied most of Qianlong Continent's territory, and its national power was strong.

Even if the Ten Realms were in turmoil and the criminals broke out one after another, the Dayin Dynasty could barely sustain it.

Not as precarious as Xuantianzong.

Among them, a large part of the reason is because, in the Da Yin Dynasty, a part of the Jun family.

Of course, it cannot be the people of the monarch's family, but some branches, or the people with thin blood.

They are in the lower realm for various reasons, and then they will come to the Dayin Dynasty.

The national power of the Dayin Dynasty also became stronger with the addition of these members of the Jun family.

Therefore, the Dayin Dynasty can become the head of the five followers.

As for the remaining three tribes, including the ancient gods, they are not in Qianlong Continent.

At this moment, in the imperial palace of the Dayin Dynasty, above a pavilion.

A young girl in a lavender veil was leaning on the railing.

She has exquisite features, big eyes, pink mouth, slender figure and jade skin.

Like a flawless elf, he is born with a noble temperament.

This kind of temperament comes from being superior in blood.

Compared with this girl, the princes and princes of the Da Yin Dynasty are all weaker.

At this moment, the girl Yu Yu held her cheek in her hand and stared at the sky blankly, wondering what she was thinking about.

"brother....."

The girl murmured something, a little melancholy.

Ten turmoil, the rise of the sinners, and the crisis and turbulence of the Dayin Dynasty also began.

In this case, the girl didn't know whether the wish that she hid deep in her heart ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ was still possible.

Just as the girl's mind was erratic, a nervous voice rang out: "Princess Yinger."

Jun Ying'er looked back and saw the 16th prince with wrinkled clothes and a little stupid appearance.

This sixteenth prince was the least outstanding among the princes and princes of Emperor Dayin.

And because he was a little stupid, he was often rejected and mocked by other princes and princes.

Before, Jun Yinger had nothing to do with him because she felt sorry for him.

Who would have thought that the sixteenth prince would still pester her.

"Princess Yinger, I...I..." Fang Han, the sixteenth prince, hesitated.

"What's the matter, let's talk." Jun Ying'er was kind, too, and couldn't bear to send him away directly.

"Princess Yinger, can you be my Taoist companion?" Fang Han hesitated for a moment, but still mustered the courage to ask.

[Chapter 183: The person I love will be a hero, the third inverse...](#)

"Be your Taoist companion?"

Jun Ying'er heard that she also opened her ruddy little mouth roundly.

She didn't expect Fang Han to say such a thing.

"I know that Princess Yinger might look down on me, but I will change." Fang Han said hurriedly.

He has a great affection for this good and beautiful girl.

Before, when everyone rejected him, even his brothers and sisters bullied him.



It was Jun Yinger, who suppressed the cynicism for him, and was more willing to chat with him.

Even some cultivation resources will be used by others.

Who wouldn't love this kind and warm-hearted girl?

Fang Han naturally likes it too.

It was only because of low self-esteem that he has been dragging it until now.

Fang Han also plucked up the courage to confess.

He believed that Jun Yinger couldn't really feel nothing towards him.

If there is no feeling, why does Jun Yinger take care of him like this?

"Hey, Fang Han, Ying'er thank you very much, but it is impossible between us." Jun Ying'er sighed and shook her head slightly.

She was willing to take care of Fang Han only because she felt sorry for him.

If it weren't for Fang Han, and for someone else, Jun Yinger would still treat them equally.

This is not because of Fang Han, but because of Jun Ying'er's kindness.

Even if it is not Fang Han, but a cat or dog, Jun Yinger will take care of it.

So Fang Han actually had one of the three illusions in life, she likes me.

"Princess Yinger, why... why?" Fang Han's face paled slightly.

Although he had a hint of expectation in his mind, he still had some ideas after all.

"Ying'er does not belong here, and Ying'er will not stay in Qianlong Continent." Jun Ying'er raised her head slightly and looked at the sky.

There is where she is going.

"Is that so?" Fang Han gave a wry smile.

He also knew that Jun Yinger came from the lower realm of the fairyland.

Her identity is that of the noble Jun family.

Although it was just an inconspicuous branch of the Jun family, it was still extremely noble to the Dayin Dynasty.

"Then what kind of person does Princess Ying'er like?" Fang Han still unwilling to speak, said.

When Jun Ying'er heard the words, the jade hands were in harmony, and her eyes showed longing and said: "The person Ying'er likes must be as good as her brother."

"Ying'er hopes that he is a world-famous hero, one day, can fall from the sky, fluttering in white, walking on the seven-colored clouds to come to me..."

Jun Ying'er's eyes shone with brilliance.

Which girl doesn't want her lover to be a hero?

Fang Han heard the words, his mouth became more bitter.

He and Jun Ying'er's perfect person in mind, there is no idea how big the gap is.

"Princess Yinger, will there be such a person in the world?" Fang Han was still unwilling to say.

"Ying'er believes that there will be..." Jun Ying'er said firmly.

After that, Fang Han departed sadly.

Although he was the sixteenth prince, Fang Han had no status at all.

I have to clean the library every day.

Because the confession failed, Fang Han was absent-minded in cleaning.

He accidentally hit the bookshelf, and countless ancient books poured down, burying Fang Han in the pile of books.

"Damn it, even this book bullies me!" Fang Han crawled out of the pile of books, his expression irritable.

He accidentally touched a volume of ancient books on his hand.

"Hey...this is..." Fang Han was surprised and picked up the ancient book.

The ancient book looks like gold and not gold, wood and not wood, and has strange lines on the surface.

Fang Han fumbled, and suddenly discovered that there was a mezzanine in this ancient book.

There is a blue-gold paper roll inside.

It says, Qianlong Continent, ordered to heaven, the order of the emperor, to sacrifice to the gods.

"The emperor's order, sacrificial rune?" Fang Han seemed stupid.

Afterwards, he hurriedly put the ancient book with the cyan-gold scroll into his arms, and then sorted out the other books.

Finally, he returned to his home.

"It's great, it's great, this is actually a sacrificial rune, the source of the treasure of Qianlong Continent, I didn't expect that Fang Han would turn around one day!"

Fang Han couldn't help himself.

In this sacrificial rune, not only contains many martial arts, but also can obtain various powers by offering sacrifices to all creatures.

This is simply a cheating device!

"Great, with this sacrificial rune, it means that our Fang Han is the true emperor of Qianlong Continent!" Fang Han held the sacrificial rune tightly.

"Ying'er, you are mine, no one can steal it!" Fang Han's ambition arose in his eyes.

A person's ambition is directly proportional to his ability.

If Fang Han didn't have this opportunity, it would be impossible for him to have any thoughts about Jun Ying'er.

If I refused, I also refused, and I was sad for a few days at most.

But now it's different. He has a sacrificial rune and is destined to become the emperor of Qianlong Continent in the future.

Isn't this status worthy of Jun Yinger?

"Ying'er, I will grow up soon, and then I will let you know that I am the hero worthy of you!" Fang Han said firmly in his heart.

...

And in about the same time.

Qianlong Continent is the land of the western wasteland.

A big battle is breaking out.

Many sergeants and generals of the Dayin Dynasty were bombarded and killed.

Two saints exuding monstrous spirits swept across the four directions, invincible.

Even the quasi-sage general of the Dayin Dynasty was hit hard and was on the brink of despair.

"Damn it, who are you in the end, aren't you afraid of the revenge of the Monarch of Xianyu!?" The quasi-sage general shouted angrily.

He knew that these saints must have come from Xianyu.

Therefore, to them, the Dayin Dynasty was like ants, without the slightest deterrent.

The general could only take out the Jun's house to frighten him.

However, upon hearing this, the monstrous saint sneered: "The Jun family is strong, but you can't cover the sky with one hand in the fairyland, let alone in this lower realm?"

The sage said, slapped it, and shook the quasi-sage general of Dayin Dynasty to death.

At this time, in the void, a beautiful woman with a graceful jade body and a flawless face appeared.

She is wearing a pink dress, green silk is like a waterfall, she has a beautiful face of flowers and moon, and her skin is pink and greasy, round and white and slender.

It is Huangtianxianyu, the demon goddess, Yan Rumeng.

She was ordered by the Demon God Palace and the Little Demon Empress to receive the Heavenly Demon Prince of the Heavenly Demon Royal Family from the Lower Realm.

The Heavenly Demon Prince who has the blood of the Returned Demon God is very important to the Demon God Palace.

"The land sealed by the Celestial Demon Royal Family~www.mtlnovel.com~ should be this Sealed Demon Valley, Old Crane, trouble you." Yan Rumeng said with a light lips.

"Haha, little things." The monstrous saint chuckled.

He is a crane demon, cultivated to become a holy.

He blasted out with a palm, thousands of sword feathers emerged, blasting towards Feng Yaogu.

After a quarter of an hour, Feng Yao Gu was finally blasted through.

The endless demonic energy surged to the sky, and densely packed figures broke out.

These are all creatures of the Sky Demon Royal Family.

Among them, there are some quasi-sages, and even the heavenly demon royal family powerhouses with holy spirits.

At this moment, among the group of heavenly demon royal clan creatures, a young man with an extremely beautiful face and surging bloodline roared to the sky.

"The prince is finally out of trouble, and the Dayin Dynasty will be destroyed!"

[Chapter 184: The Celestial Demon Royal Family broke the seal, the arrogant Celestial Prince, the stars are big...](#)

The young man with an extremely handsome face lifted up the sky and shook the clouds in the sky.

The aura of his blood is so powerful that the surrounding space is faintly distorted.

Behind him, blood rose even more, and a vague phantom of a demon \*\*\*\* appeared faintly.

This phantom even made the demon saints such as Helao feel a kind of palpitations.

That is the coercion from blood.

The Sky Demon Royal Family is the strongest race among the Demon Race.

In the ancestors of the Sky Demon royal family, there had been a horrible existence at the level of the Demon Emperor.

And the prince of the Sky Demon, whose bloodline returned to the ancestors, actually activated the bloodline of the demon god.

This is an important matter for the entire Yaozu.

"You saved me?" The Sky Demon Prince looked at Yan Rumeng and the others.

Yan Rumeng's eyebrows were pale, and she said, "I am the goddess of the Demon God's Palace, and by the order of the Little Demon Empress, I will lead you to the fairyland."

"Demon God Palace, haha, is it because the prince's bloodline returned to the ancestors? If not, is it that the Demon God Palace will not care about the life and death of our Heavenly Demon royal family?"

The Sky Demon Prince sneered.

At the beginning, their Sky Demon royal family was suppressed by the Jun family.

The Demon God Palace didn't even dare to put one fart, let alone intervene.

Therefore, the Heavenly Demon Royal Family must also have complaints against the Demon God Palace.

Yan Rumeng heard the words and shook her head slightly: "You also know the strength of the Jun family, and at the beginning, you did too much. It caused a great turmoil, and the Demon God Palace cannot protect it."

"Forget it, the prince is too lazy to mention the past." The sky demon prince waved his hand.

He glanced at Yan Rumeng.

Yan Rumeng has a perfect face and a graceful and flawless jade body.

The skin is as creamy and creamy as crispy.

The figure is even worse.

The slender pair hidden in the skirt, if it is wrapped around the waist...

Gee...

Think about it all thrilling.

"What are you looking at?" Yan Rumeng frowned slightly, his tone was cold.

"Your name is Yan Rumeng, the goddess of the Demon God Palace, you are also worthy of the prince." The prince of the sky demon is very straightforward.

He has the blood of the demon \*\*\*\* back to his ancestors, and if he does not fall, he can at least grow into a supreme power in the future.

He is very important to the Demon God Palace.

It is precisely because of this that the Sky Demon Prince can speak unscrupulously, and even dare to molest Yan Rumeng.

"Don't mention boring gossip, go back to Xianyu." Yan Rumeng said coldly, resisting the coldness and impatience in his heart.

If it weren't for the Little Demon Empress's order, she wouldn't have bothered to get to the lower realm, and to attract some Sky Demon Prince.

Although the blood of the demon gods is rare, in this world of great controversy, any evildoer will come out.

Even in the future, maybe even the direct bloodline heirs of the demon gods will appear.

What counts as the Heavenly Demon Prince who has a trace of ancestral blood?

"The fairyland is going back, but before that, the prince will also unite with other suppressed ancient tribes to completely eradicate the Dayin Dynasty!" The sky demon prince had a deep hatred in his eyes.

The five major followers are in addition to the ancient demons and ancient demons who betrayed.

Between the other three powers and the ten sinners, there are almost endless grudges.

The Heavenly Demon Prince's character was already awkward, and their Heavenly Demon royal family had been suppressed for so long, how could they not take revenge on the Dayin Dynasty?

"Can you stop growing branches? The Jun family will come, can you deal with it?" Yan Rumeng's face was cold.

The Sky Demon Prince's face changed slightly.

For this terrifying family that arbitrarily suppressed the ten ancient clans in the lower realm, the prince of the sky demon said that he was not jealous, it was impossible.

However, he turned to sneer and said: "What about the Jun family, it is limited by the rules of the lower realm, and the strongest is no sage. Our Heavenly Demon Royal Family is not afraid of him!"

Yan Rumeng still shook his head.

The Sky Demon Royal Family has been suppressed in the lower realm, so it is not clear what kind of changes have taken place in the fairyland pattern.

He didn't even know what an enchanting character was born in the Jun family.

"If the prince's son comes by then, it will be difficult for you to escape." Yan Rumeng warned with a cold tone.

"Son of the Jun Family, who is it?" The Sky Demon Prince had never heard of it.

"A young generation of Xianyu, almost invincible." Yan Rumeng's face was solemn.

Even though she is a goddess of the Demon God Palace, she is extremely talented, and even has the body of a demon emperor, but when it comes to the goddess of the Jun family, her face is extremely jealous.

If there is really no way, Yan Rumeng really doesn't want to face the evildoer.

"Xianyu young generation, almost invincible existence?"

Rao was the prince of the Sky Demon, so he was confused.

"Are you sure it's not the existence of Invincible Lower Realm, but the existence of Immortal Territory Invincible?" The Sky Demon Prince was surprised.

Desolate fairyland, how vast.

Tianjiao rises together, and the kings fight for hegemony.

From ancient times to the present, even in the younger generation, no one can truly be invincible.

But now, he heard from Yan Rumeng that the son of the Emperor's family was invincible.

"Are you scaring this prince, how vast the fairyland is, who dares to call it invincible, which one is invincible?" The Sky Demon prince sneered, completely disbelief in Yan Rumeng's words.

In his opinion, Yan Rumeng just wanted to shock him.

"That's it, believe it or not, I just hope you don't regret it then." Yan Rumeng said coldly.

"Haha, rest assured, this prince will never regret it. If that son of the king's family really comes, I will let you know who is truly invincible!" The sky demon prince smiled wantonly, with an invincible expression. confidence.

With the blood of the demon \*\*\*\* back in his ancestors, how could he listen to other people's warnings when he was mentally swollen.

"Hey..." Yan Rumeng felt very tired.

She had a faint hunch in her heart that she might have to go to the lower realm for nothing this time.

After that, the Sky Demon Prince and the Sky Demon Royal Family were also preparing to proceed and began a revenge plan against the Da Yin Dynasty.

...

In Qianlong Continent, great turmoil will begin.

On the Star Continent, the situation has stabilized.

Xuan Tianzong, occupying the former site of the Promise Star Palace, completely replaced the Promise Star Palace and became the overlord of the Star Continent.

And because of Jun Xiaoyao and Jun's reputation.

There are also many Tianjiao in the entire continent, and they want to join the Xuan Tianzong after they have broken their heads.

With fresh blood, Xuan Tianzong will naturally develop better and better.

And just as the Xuantian School was developing in an orderly manner.

There was a news, but it swept across the entire Star Continent like a violent wind.

In the dark domain, there is an abnormal change, and a strange light emerges.

This news ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ shocked many powerful people in the Star Continent.

Meteorite Pavilion, Flame God Dao, Red Lotus Sect and other top forces could not sit still, and they were preparing to leave.

And at the new site of Xuantianzong.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in a palace.

He did not leave the Star Continent and went to other continents to suppress the sinners.

Because he knew that something would happen in the Star Continent.

Outside the door, Su Ziqiong's voice sounded: "Master, Sect Master Xuantian has something to tell."

"Is it finally here?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed thoughtful and wise.

He had long guessed that something would happen in the Star Continent.

Sect Master Xuantian entered, facing Jun Xiaoyao, and said, "My Lord God, you have always let the old man pay attention to the troubles of the Star Continent. Now, the dark realm has indeed changed."

[Chapter 185: The dark realm is abnormal, the four forces gather, Ye Xingyun's calculation...](#)

"Darkland, what is that place?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

He obviously didn't understand the Star Continent as much as Sect Master Xuantian.

Sect Master Xuantian replied, "Going back to God's Son, that dark domain is the forbidden land of the Star Continent, a very strange and weird land."

"The Star Continent, there is no sun and moon, only stars in the sky, and the dark area is pitch black, and even the light of the stars cannot fall into it."

"The entire dark domain seems to have swallowed all light, and it is precisely because of this that it will become a forbidden place on the Star Continent."

"It turned out to be like this." Jun Xiaoyao nodded, but there was no surprise or surprise.

What forbidden area, forbidden area, there are more immortal domains.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't paid attention to a forbidden place in the lower boundary.

What he was thinking about was whether there was a treasure in the Star Palace left by Wuji Xingjun in that dark realm.

"You said, the entire dark realm is in darkness, but a strange light has emerged recently?" Jun Xiaoyao continued to ask.

"Yes, this is the weird thing, so it caused a sensation." Sect Master Xuantian said.

"Well, I understand. Tomorrow I will go to the dark domain." Jun Xiaoyao made a decision.

Upon hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Sect Master Xuantian's eyelids twitched.

To be honest, the dark realm is indeed weird, and even has special field restrictions, even he has never entered.

But when he thought of Jun Xiaoyao's identity and his strength, Sect Master Xuantian immediately swallowed the words of persuasion.



In the lower realm, is there any forbidden land that can threaten the son of the Jun family?

Just when the dark field appeared abnormal.

The entire Star Continent began to restlessly.

The descendants of Tianjiao from various forces rushed to the dark realm one after another, hoping to get some chance.

"Recently, a series of events have happened. Heroes are born in troubled times. I must get this opportunity!"

A few firebirds flashed across the sky, and Zhao Lie and other monks from Yan Shendao stood above them.

A flame ignited in Zhao Lie's eyes.

After seeing the strength of Jun Xiaoyao last time, Zhao Lie was afraid and unwilling again.

Not reconciled, he just bowed his head.

Even the red lotus saint Chu Hongyi, whom he admired, fell under the charm of that fairyland \*\*\*\* child.

Similar to Zhao Lie's mood, there is also Meteor Pavilion Tianxing Shengzi.

He also felt that this time the dark domain should be a chance.

If he could get this opportunity, he might be able to catch up with the immortal domain Tianjiao.

The Red Lotus Sect also rushed to the dark realm.

"I don't know if that king's son will come?" Chu Hongyi's Danfeng beautiful eyes gleamed, with a ray of expectation.

...

The Dark Domain is located in the far north of the Star Continent, in a wasteland with few human traces.

Originally, this is a place of dead silence.

But in the past few days, every moment, there was a sound of breaking wind, various floating boats, flying ancient beasts, etc., carrying groups of monks.

Tongtian Tower, Blood Feather Cult, Tianluo Valley...

On the Star Continent, the top powers are all gathered.

Not far away, a firebird fluttered its wings, a floating star boat crossed the sky, and a group of people came sitting on the red lotus platform.

"It's Yan Shendao, the people of Meteorite Pavilion and Red Lotus Cult are here!" someone whispered.

These powers can be said to be the strongest powers besides Xuan Tianzong.

"Zhao Lie, Chu Hongyi, you really have come to join in this excitement." Saint Son of Heaven shook his head and smiled.

"Dark Field Mutation, who knows if there is a baby in it, aren't you tempted?" Zhao Lie said.

"The slaves are not tempted. People are here to see if the prince's son will come." Chu Hongyi pursed his lips and smiled in a charming manner.

Zhao Lie's eyes grew gloomy when he heard this.

"Well, no one knows what dangers are hidden in this dark realm, chances, and life can be obtained." Heavenly Star Saint Son said.

The three of them were silent.

They looked towards the dark area, it was pitch black, and even the light was swallowed.

But in this deep darkness, there was a little light, which faintly shone in the depths of the darkness.

At a glance, it seems that it is located at the deepest part of the dark space at a long distance.

However, the dark realm is a famous forbidden land in the Star Continent, and few people dare to enter it.

And the most important thing is that there seems to be a special field in the dark domain.

It is also difficult for those with a too high cultivation level to take a step forward.

Only the monks who pass the ninth rank of Saint can enter.

In other words, at most, only Divine Fire Realm cultivators can enter.

Right now, a large number of people gathered densely around the dark realm.

But froze, no one dared to step in first, all waiting for other people's actions.

Just when the situation is at a stalemate.

There was a roar of lions in the sky, and nine lions arrived with a golden cart.

"Surely the son of the king's family is here!"

Everyone in the Quartet was shocked.

Chu Hongyi cast his attention even more.

The faces of Tianjiao Shengzi and Zhao Lie were also very solemn.

If there is a gentleman, Xiaoyao is there, if there is a chance to be born, then they will not have their share.

Even a mouthful of soup is difficult to drink.

Jun Xiaoyao walked out of the golden chariot, still so detached, peerless in white.

By his side, only Yi Yu was with him, not even Su Ziqiong.

Because before coming, Jun Xiaoyao had already learned that the dark realm has a special field restriction.

Even if Sect Master Xuantian, Patriarch Dongxuan and others came, they couldn't enter, they could only stay outside.

So this time, Jun Xiaoyao only brought nine lions and Yiyu.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the surrounding people, but found no special breath.

"Is it already here, using special means to cover up the breath, or has it entered the dark realm?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The people he wanted to search for were naturally Mo Fan and Ye Xingyun.

But now, I haven't seen them.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes fell to the dark domain again.

It was a dark territory, and no light could enter it.

But in its depths, there is a little light emerging.

Because they are so far apart, they cannot see clearly.

"There is indeed a special field, more like a sort of screening and restriction."

"It may be that the Promise Star Lord does not want other strong men to get his treasure, or maybe he is waiting for himself to get his treasure back!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep, and after thinking for a moment, he stepped out directly.

Yiyu and nine lions followed closely.

"The son of the Jun family has left, he really dares to enter the dark realm!"

"My dick, that's the dark realm, the most weird forbidden land in the entire continent, and the king's \*\*\*\* son just said to enter!"

Jun Xiaoyao's actions undoubtedly caused an uproar in the Quartet.

Many Tianjiao ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ are a bit ashamed.

They didn't even dare to step in first, but Jun Xiaoyao had no scruples.

This is the invincible mentality of the strong.

With Jun Xiaoyao taking the lead, the rest of Tianjiao gradually became bold.

The Son of Heaven, Zhao Lie, Chu Hongyi and others followed them one after another, stepping into the dark domain one by one.

And just after Jun Xiaoyao and others walked in.

Only two figures appeared in the distance, naturally Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan.

Both of them wore a special cloak to isolate them from all prying eyes.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this game, but in my home court, what are you fighting with me?" Ye Xingyun smiled.

Isn't he just for this moment?

Gou will become an emperor in the end!

#### [Chapter 186: The tide of star beasts, Mo Fan's unwillingness, the treasure house of Star Palace appears](#)

The Dark Domain has been a forbidden place on the Star Continent since ancient times, and few people enter it.

Today, the eternal silence is broken.

A white-clothed peerless figure shrouded in celestial glory, like an extinct celestial being in mortal dust, illuminates this ancient dark place.

"The geographical environment of this dark domain does not appear to be formed naturally, but is caused by man-made formations."

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao stepped into it, he faintly noticed the fluctuation of the formation.

At this point, Jun Xiaoyao is even more certain that in the dark domain, there may be the Star Palace treasure house of the Promise Star.

Jun Xiaoyao lowered his sight and saw it again. There were many white bones scattered on the ground, which should have been left by people who had entered the dark domain before.

In addition, there are many unknown animal bones.

From this it can be made clear that within this dark realm, there are not no creatures.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao thought this way, the ground suddenly began to vibrate.

Rumble!

The whole dark land began to tremble.

"what is the problem?"

"What happened?"

The cultivators of the Star Continent who followed in were full of uneasy expressions.

Without the leader of Jun Xiaoyao, they might not dare to enter it at all.

In the distance, densely packed, a black tide hit.

"Monster, it's a monster!" Some monks roared loudly when they saw this.

"No, it's not an ordinary monster!" Some Tianjiao also saw the abnormality.

Those monster beasts are all covered with star spots, exuding strong star power.

These monsters are all star beasts that can be cultivated with the help of the power of stars.

And this kind of star beast is obviously more powerful and terrifying than ordinary monster beasts.

With such a powerful wave of star beasts, and the dark realm has realm restrictions, the powerhouses above the Divine Fire realm simply cannot enter.

As a result, the dark realm became a place of death!

Seeing the wave of star beasts that hit, many monks looked panic and began to regret.

They turned around and wanted to exit the dark realm, but found that they couldn't tell the direction at all, and there was darkness all around.

Looking at the group of struggling monks in fear, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was pale.

The world is fair.

Since you want to come in to find opportunities, you must be prepared to pay a small life.

Of course, the world is also unfair.

Because Jun Xiaoyao can pay no price, let alone worry about his life.

In this lower realm, nothing can threaten him.

Soon, the star beast wave collided with the monks.

In an instant, the monks of the Star Continent released many martial arts supernatural powers.

Surprisingly, those star beasts also released a lot of supernatural powers of the stars, and they were extremely powerful.

Moreover, among the star beasts, there is no lack of the existence of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm and even the Divine Fire Realm.

At the same level, monsters are generally stronger than monks. This is common sense.

Because the physique of the monster beast is far stronger than the monk.

The sound of fighting, screaming, and killing sounded from all sides.

Blood splattered, blood flowed into rivers.

There was a monk's body, torn apart by star beasts mercilessly.

There are also star beasts whose heads are pierced by monks.

As for Jun Xiaoyao?

He doesn't need to shoot at all.

If any star beast dares to approach.

The Yiyu and nine lions around him can solve all problems.

Yiyu Nine Arrows opened the bow, drawing out nine blazing arrow lights, directly piercing a huge star beast in front.

The nine lions are even more powerful, with nine heads roaring, and the sound waves of the lion roar shattered a star beast in front.

Don't think that the nine lions are just Jun Xiaoyao's mounts on weekdays, and they have a strange character.

It was so obedient only in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the eyes of other creatures, the nine lions are a symbol of vigor and majesty.

The Son of Heaven and the others are also fighting hard, and they look at Jun Xiaoyao from the corner of their eyes, all with envy.

They are fighting desperately here.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even need to move a finger.

Jun Xiaoyao and others are also the fastest.

Next are the Son of Heaven, Zhao Lie, Chu Hongyi and others.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, although they are not a big deal, they are already top talents in the Star Continent.

As for the remaining Tianjiao, only a small number of people can barely advance, and most of them have fallen.

At the same time, on the other side, Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan also entered the dark realm.

Ye Xingyun also has Fubo and other guardians, but they can't enter the dark realm.

They also encountered star beasts, but what was surprising was that those star beasts stared at Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan, but did not launch an attack.

Instead, he knelt down on the ground, as if welcoming his master.

"Oh, as expected." Ye Xingyun was even more excited when he saw this scene.

He really is the Son of Destiny.

Mo Fan on the side, his eyes faintly changed, and his fisted hand tightened slightly.

Son of Destiny?

He is the Son of Destiny, OK?

Mo Fan gritted his teeth secretly.

He survived a catastrophe, and even merged with the mysterious star villain.

It stands to reason that he is the protagonist of luck and the clock of heaven and earth.

If in this dark realm, there is really a treasure house of the Star Palace left by Lord Wuji.

That should belong to him too!

Why did Ye Xingyun steal it halfway?

Although Ye Xingyun said, he will give Mo Fan some opportunities.

But Mo Fan also knew that Ye Xingyun would only give him some leftovers at best.

Although he was unwilling, Mo Fan did not show it.

The situation is better than people.

Ye Xingyun didn't notice the unwillingness in Mo Fan's eyes.

Even if he noticed, he probably wouldn't care too much.

People from Immortal Territory, facing people in the lower realm, will instinctively have a sense of being superior.

Not to mention that Mo Fan was like a tool man in the eyes of Ye Xingyun.

"Well, Mo Fan, there is no star beast obstruction, we will arrive at the place earlier than others, and then the door of the Xinggong treasure house will be opened by you." Ye Xingyun said.

"Yes, Mo Fan knows." Mo Fan lowered his head, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The two of them were moving at an extremely fast speed.

But for a while, a huge crack appeared on the ground in front of them.

At the bottom of the crack, a magnificent palace is vaguely visible, located in it.

Throughout the palace, the stars overflowed and the light shined.

It is the only light in the entire dark domain ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ The little light that Jun Xiaoyao and others saw outside the dark domain before is emitted from this star palace.

"Great." Ye Xingyun was excited.

He noticed a resonance, which belonged to him.

Just as Ye Xingyun was extremely excited, a roar suddenly sounded in the distance.

The flame arrows draw a gods, and the lion roars.

"Damn, Jun Xiaoyao is here so soon!" Ye Xingyun's eyes sank, and he hurriedly said: "Mo Fan, hurry up, open the door of the star palace."

Mo Fan nodded slightly, and a cluster of stars emerged.

This is the power released by the star villain in his body.

This cluster of stars merged into the gate of the treasure house of the star palace.

The next moment, but with a click, the gate of the Star Palace opened!

[Chapter 187: Divine Fire Realm Star Beast Giant Kun, Split Star God Puppet, Ye Xingyun Memory...](#)

When the gate of the star palace opened, an extremely strong star power spread out.

This breath made Ye Xingyun, who was carrying the Star God King Body, extremely comfortable.

But he didn't have time to postpone here, and he dashed into the star palace.

Mo Fan followed suit.

But how long did Jun Xiaoyao and others arrive.

"Is this the Xinggong treasure house? It has been opened."

Seeing the star-filled palace located underground, Jun Xiaoyao said.

He knew that Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan might be the first to board.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, anyway, as long as the treasure house of the star palace was still here, the chance could not escape.

"Enter." Jun Xiaoyao took Yi Yu and nine lions into the treasure house.

Later, the Son of Heaven, Zhao Lie, Chu Hongyi and other talents came here.

When they saw the treasure house of the Star Palace, they stayed for a while, and then hurriedly stepped into it, for fear that they would not be able to seize the opportunity.

As for the remaining Tianjiao, only a very small part of it has arrived here.

Most of the monks died halfway through, and they didn't even look at the treasure house of the Star Palace.

Inside the treasure house of the Star Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao and others were shuttled.

In the entire treasure house, many spaces are separated, and each space is filled with various rare treasures.

"I didn't expect the lower realm to have such a treasure house." The nine lions were slightly speechless.

Its origin is also very extraordinary, with countless resources since childhood, but the various treasures here are too rich, even it is a bit dazzling.

"These are just the cheapest. There is no need to waste time on this." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

His eyesight is higher than nine lions, and these things are not good at all.

The truly valuable things in the treasure house of the Star Palace are in the deepest part.



The Son of Heaven and the others also came in, and they were really shocked when they saw the treasure all over the ground.

"Huh? I can sense that there is a strong star power ahead!" The Saint Son of Heaven flashed his eyes and flew towards a compartment of the treasure house.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Lie and Chu Hongyi also followed suit.

Inside this treasure house compartment, it looks like a starry sky.

Many star-like crystals gleamed in it.

"That's... the star core!" The eyes of the Son of Heaven shook when he saw it.

The star core is the core of a star's essence, containing extremely strong power.

It can be said that the energy of a star core is roughly equal to a low-grade immortal source.

And here, when you look at it, there are thousands of them!

"Star core, comparable to the existence of a low-grade Xianyuan!" Chu Hongyi's beautiful eyes also showed excitement.

Zhao Lie couldn't help it even more, stepping out, he must collect the star core.

At this time, a wave of terror came.

In the depths of the starry sky full of star cores, a huge star beast suddenly protruded its head.

It was a star beast that looked like a giant kun.

"Divine Fire Realm!"

Zhao Lie's face paled with horror when he felt the fluctuation of the giant Kun's breath.

The giant kun didn't give Zhao Lie time to react, so he swallowed it in one bite.

Zhao Lie, fall!

"Run away!"

Saint Son of Heaven and Chu Hongyi were so scared that they hurriedly turned and left.

The star beast in the Divine Fire Realm was definitely not something they could deal with.

However, the next moment, accompanied by a pop.

Son of Heaven, once again swallowed by the giant Kun.

In the end, only Chu Hongyi was left.

Her face was as white as paper, and with her strength, she would definitely not be able to escape the swallowing of this divine fire realm giant kun.

Just when this giant Kun opened its mouth, it was about to swallow Chu Hongyi.

A sword light with the breath of time swept across and pierced into the giant Kun's mouth.

In an instant, the giant Kun let out a painful roar.

What followed were attacking moves such as flame arrows and fearless lion seals.

Chu Hongyi showed the color of surprise for the rest of his life. When he turned his eyes, he saw the figure like a sword fairy in white clothes.

It is Jun Xiaoyao.

Yi Yu and the nine lions fought left and right to deal with the giant Kun.

"Unexpectedly, there would be so many star cores here." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Chu Hongyi at all.

He shot because he saw those star cores.

Each star core is comparable to the Xianyuan of Lower Grade.

These thousands of star cores are equivalent to thousands of fairy sources.

The cultivation of Da Luo Xian Bone can not only use Xian Yuan, but can use any resource equivalent to the energy of Xian Yuan.

Star core is one of them.

"Thank you, Lord God, for helping me. Red is grateful!"

Chu Hongyi's expression contained the joy of escaping from death, but also the sense of anxiety.

But she bit her lip, still biting her scalp and stepping forward to thank.

"Well, no, I'm just for the star core." Jun Xiaoyao responded indifferently.

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Chu Hongyi's mouth.

She is in the Star Continent, and I don't know how many male Tianjiao's dream lovers are.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even look at her directly.

Chu Hongyi also knew that he and Jun Xiaoyao couldn't be people of the same world, and after thanking him, they left sadly.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't notice, he had broken the heart of a beauty.

Even if I knew it, I wouldn't feel anything.

There are more women who like him, so should everyone comfort him? Obviously impossible.

Soon, the giant Kun died under the combined force of Yiyu and the nine lions.

Jun Xiaoyao collected the thousands of star cores.

After collecting, Jun Xiaoyao looked into the depths of the Xinggong treasure house and smiled slightly.

"Next, let me see what chance Ye Xingyun can bring me..."

...

On the other side, Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan, who came a step earlier, didn't delay time elsewhere.

Although those opportunities dazzled Mo Fan.

But Ye Xingyun knew that the most important opportunity and inheritance were in the depths of the Xinggong treasure house.

They also arrived first.

Looking around, there is a heavy bronze giant gate horizontally in it.

"Mo Fan, it's up to you." Ye Xingyun said.

Mo Fan secretly resented, this Ye Xingyun simply used him as a tool.

But Mo Fan was helpless, so he could only step forward, stretch out his hand, and stick it on the bronze giant door.

The star villain in his body sent a stellar power, and the entire bronze giant door opened with a boom.

"I'll get it soon, it belongs to me, Ye Xingyun, and I can compete with Jun Xiaoyao at that time." Ye Xingyun started to breathe quickly.

Finally, the bronze giant door finally opened, and the scene in it was revealed before Ye Xingyun's eyes.

The whole palace ~www.mtnovel.com~ is extremely wide.

There are six huge puppets on both sides.

These six puppets, with gleaming star spots all over the body, seem to be made of meteorite iron, filled with the aura of a holy realm.

"This is... the Star Splitting God Puppet!" Ye Xingyun was shocked.

This split star \*\*\*\* puppet, but a saint-level puppet, is rare even in the fairyland.

After all, a puppet comparable to a saint is still very rare.

And here, there are a total of six split star gods!

But the most important thing is not this, but in the center of the six split star \*\*\*\* puppets.

There is a tall star throne.

Above the throne, a figure clad in the sun, moon and stars is sitting majestically in it!

It is in Ye Xingyun's memory that there have been countless figures!

[Chapter 188: The black hand behind the scenes, Wuji Xingjun's plan, seized Ye Xingyun](#)

That figure was tall and majestic, and the star robe on his body seemed to be engraved with the sun, moon and stars.

He just sat on the throne of stars, dead forever, like an unyielding supreme.

Ye Xingyun was so excited that his body was trembling.

This is the magnificent figure standing upright in his memory.

Although above this figure, he could no longer feel the slightest breath of life.

But that kind of majestic and domineering spirit persisted for a long time, and until now, Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan felt suffocated.

"That person, is it the Promise Star Monarch, a legend in the history of the Promise Star Palace?" Mo Fan was equally shocked.

He did not expect that the remains of Wuji Xingjun actually existed in this star palace treasure house.

At the same time, the star villain in his body actually started to exude fiery heat, as if receiving some kind of resonance.

"This... Am I the inheritor of the Promise Star Palace?"

Feeling the reaction of the star villain inside, Mo Fan couldn't help but feel happy.

Ye Xingyun looked at the remains of Wuji Xingjun, and it was not the remains itself that excited him.

But those things around the remains.

Beside the Star Throne, leaning on a silver long bow.

Although the whole longbow was full of cracks, the faint aura that radiated from it had a strong meaning.

"That's... The Promise Star Lord's personal weapon, the Zhu Xing Destroy Bow!" Ye Xingyun's breathing was short.

He had done his homework long before he was in the lower realm, and had a good understanding of Wuji Xingjun.

The silver longbow should be the weapon of the Promise Xingjun, the Zhuxing Breaking Bow.

The Zhu Xing Destruction Bow is a supreme weapon, even reaching the level of a quasi-imperial soldier.

The ranks of divine weapons are divided into royal weapons, ancient sage weapons, supreme weapons, quasi-imperial weapons, and imperial weapons.

The supreme weapon, that is the weapon that the supreme holds, possesses monstrous power.

Although this Zhu Xing Destroyed Bow shattered with the battle of Wuji Xingjun, its value is also infinite.  
but.....

This is not what excites Ye Xingyun the most.

What excites him most is that in front of the remains of Wuji Xingjun, there is a group of colorful, twinkling stars, like a substance like mercury.

It is the origin of the world of the Star Continent!

Ye Xingyun's breathing seemed to stop at this moment.

The origin of the world is so precious.

If you can get it, blend into your body, add the Zhuxing Breaking Bow, and the various martial arts supernatural powers left by the Promise Xingjun.

How strong will Ye Xingyun be?

I am afraid that Ye Xingyun can't even imagine it!

"Great, for a long time, finally it's my turn to turn over Ye Xingyun, Jun Xiaoyao, let us see who can have the last laugh!"

Ye Xingyun took a deep breath and stepped forward, wanting to obtain the origin of the world.

However, at this time, a fierce and fierce wind hit from behind.

"I knew you were going to make a move, Ant." Ye Xingyun's mouth curled up with a cold smile.

He turned around and slapped his mastery, colliding with Mo Fan.

With a bang, Mo Fan's figure was directly shocked, and blood was vomited from his mouth.

"If you follow me honestly, maybe I can really give you the identity of a follower and take you to the fairyland."

"As a result, you are going to kill yourself." Ye Xingyun's eyes were very cold.

He is not a good person either.

The descendants of these immortal forces of Tianjiao understand best what the weak can eat.

Like Jun Xiaoyao, these cultivators of the lower realm were like ants in the eyes of Ye Xingyun.

Even if this Mo Fan is the protagonist of luck in the Star Continent, it is the same.

"Help me open the door to the treasure house of the Star Palace, your role is only there, die."

Ye Xingyun slapped his breath, surging and blasting away at Mo Fan's forehead.

Mo Fan's eyes were about to split, and his heart was extremely unwilling.

And at this moment, the star villain in his body suddenly got out, turned into a streamer, and escaped into Ye Xingyun's brain palace.

Ye Xingyun's whole person was shocked as if struck by lightning.

In his shrine, there seemed to be a majestic figure standing up and down.

That star villain turned into the appearance of the Promise Star Lord.

"Why... how could this be?"

Inside the divine palace, Ye Xingyun's true spirit trembled under this terrifying pressure.

"Finally, I have a chance. In the future, Lord Star will make good use of your Star King Body." The remnant soul of Wuji Star Lord said coldly.

That star villain was actually made up of the remnant soul of the Promise Star Lord!

Hearing this, Ye Xingyun was shocked as if struck by lightning.

This remnant soul of the Promise Star Monarch wants to seize him?

"No, it's impossible. Am I not the reincarnation of Xingjun? How could this be?" Ye Xingyun's true spirit shouted, unbelievable.

Isn't he the reincarnation of the supreme? Why now, Wuji Xingjun wants to take him away?

"Heh... ignorant, Lord Ben Xing just used some small tricks, you really got caught up."

"Originally, you were in Xianyu, and there was a guardian by your side. This Star Lord had no chance to take you away.

"But now, you are still taking the bait step by step according to Lord Ben's plan."

"You've never been the reincarnation of Lord Ben Xingjun, Lord Xingjun just wants to seize your star king body and live a new life!"

"In this life, Lord Ben Star will enter the fissures of the ten realms, board the altar of heroic spirits, and open up a path that no one has walked before, proving Dao to become emperor!"

The words of Lord Promise Star echoed in Ye Xingyun's divine palace, making his whole person dull.

Ye Xingyun has never been a favorite of heaven by luck.

He was just a tool man who was fooled and designed.

Ye Xingyun mocked before, saying that Mo Fan was a tool man.

In fact, he himself is also a tool man, and even more miserable.

Wuji Xingjun will annihilate his true spirit, and then settle in it.

With the means of Wuji Xingjun, he is confident that he can cross the sea without saying anything.

"No... this is not true!" Ye Xingyun roared and screamed.

The long-term forbearance and planning ended in such a result.

This made Ye Xingyun almost crazy, unable to believe it.

He also thought that after getting the chance, he would avenge Jun Xiaoyao and find his place.

The result now?

His own consciousness will be annihilated.

"Mr. Promise Star, I am the Ye Family Tianjiao. If you treat me like this, the Ye Family will not let you go if you are discovered!" Ye Xingyun was terrified and could only pull Ye Family's tiger skin.

"Heh, rest assured, I will replace you perfectly in the future..." Wuji Xingjun smiled coldly.

He has entered the rift of ten realms and obtained a strange method of reincarnation.

This method can allow his remnant soul to live a second life, rob him of the arrogance, and then climb to the top.

From then on, Wuji Xingjun began to plan.

And the reason for locking Ye Xingyun.

It is because his star king body can be transformed into a star \*\*\*\* body in the future, and it is also compatible with the attributes of Wuji Xingjun.

As for why Ye Xingyun was able to awaken those memories.

That's naturally because there is a certain resonance between the Star God Body and the Star God King Body, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) faintly dating.

The Remnant Soul of Wuji Xingjun began to design with this method.

And Mo Fan is just another piece of his chess.

In short, everything is in the calculations of Wuji Xingjun.

His remnant soul directly annihilated the true spirit in Ye Xingyun's Divine Palace.

The dignified Tianjiao of the ancient Ye family ended up in such an absurd way, which is really embarrassing.

The expression of "Ye Xingyun" returned to calm, and in his eyes, there was a condescending cold arrogance.

Mo Fan on the side was also completely stunned. He didn't expect things to change like this.

And at this moment, a sigh of tuts suddenly sounded.

"Unexpectedly, Ye Xingyun, who has counted thousands of calculations, eventually pitted himself, Promise Xingjun, a good method..."

[Chapter 189: Jun Xiaoyao vs. Wuji Xingjun](#)

"Ok?"

Ye Xingyun, no, he should be called Wuji Xingjun at this moment, his eyes raised, looking forward.

Two people and a beast, came lightly.

It is Jun Xiaoyao, Yiyu, and nine lions.

"It deserves to be the Promise Xingjun who has made a reputation in Xianyu. These methods are really eye-opening." Jun Xiaoyao showed a faint smile.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao almost thought that Ye Xingyun might be the reincarnation of Wuji Xingjun.

But afterwards, things might not be that simple.

Coupled with the appearance of Mo Fan, Jun Xiaoyao was even more confused.

Until now, Jun Xiaoyao's doubts were finally solved.

It turned out that both Ye Xingyun and Mo Fan were nothing more than chess pieces in the hands of Wuji Xingjun.

Ye Xingyun thought he was the reincarnation of Wuji Xingjun, but in fact he was just a puppet.

Mo Fan thought he was the protagonist of the heaven and earth of the Star Continent, but it was also the arrangement of the Promise Star Lord.

If you really want to say it, Wuji Xingjun should be the protagonist of the world on the Star Continent.

Mo Fan is just a pseudo protagonist.

And this black hand arranged behind the scenes has finally emerged now.

Wuji Xingjun looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his expression still with condescending cold arrogance.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed very strong among the younger generation, and his status is also very high.

But now, it is in the lower realm, the Star Continent.

This is the home court of Wuji Xingjun.

Wuji Xingjun, is also a top powerhouse who has ever been in the first life, how can I be afraid of a young junior?

"The ancient monarch, Jun Xiaoyao, after searching Ye Xingyun's memory, Ben Xingjun also knows that you are a powerful character."

"An ancient sacred body is qualified to follow the Lord of the Star."

The evil spirit of Jun Xiaoyao's talents made such big people like Xingjun secretly a little staggering.

Especially after searching Ye Xingyun's memory.

Mr. Wu Ji Xing could feel that Ye Xingyun was almost afraid of Jun Xiaoyao.

From this, it can also be reflected from the side, what weight does Jun Xiaoyao have in the hearts of the younger generation of Xianyu.

However, when he heard this, Yi Yu raised his brows and shouted sharply: "Dare to speak wildly to the son, bold!"



He lifted his bow and pulled the arrow, an arrow that surrounded the real fire of the sun, rushing out like a fire dragon, ripples in the void scattered.

Wuji Xingjun's face was faint.

Now although he has robbed Ye Xingyun's body, he is the supreme of the first life after all, how can he not have any means.

"Are you playing bows too?"

The Promise Xingjun probed his hand, and beside the Star Throne, the broken star smashing bow, took the initiative to swoop and fell into his hand.

Wuji Xingjun pulled the bow and opened the string, Ye Xingyun's power of the star king body was brought to the extreme by him.

The power of the nine-day stars converged and turned into a starry arrow, rushing out.

With one arrow, Yi Yu's arrow broke open and shot out at Yi Yu.

"Why?" Yi Yu was surprised.

He is a descendant of the Yi clan and has the blood of Yishen.

This was the first time that the Kyudo was suppressed.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao clenched his fists with his five fingers, the gods were surging, and the fist smashed out, and the void would shatter.

The starlight arrow was directly shattered into light spots in the sky.

"A generation of supreme, it's not good to deal with younger generations like this?" Jun Xiaoyao said flatly.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao defuse his offensive with a punch, Mr. Wuji Xingjun's eyes became deeper and deeper.

If it is the deity of Xingjun, even if Jun Xiaoyao goes against the sky, it is impossible to beat him.

But now, it was just a ray of remnant soul of Wuji Xingjun, robbing Ye Xingyun's body.

No matter how strong the Wuji Xingjun means, it also depends on Ye Xingyun's physical body.

This is also the reason why Jun Xiaoyao is unhurried.

He is not afraid of Wuji Xingjun.

"It deserves to be the ancient sacred body, Ben Xingjun wants to take home a little bit." Wuji Xingjun narrowed his eyes slightly.

In this life, he is going to enter the fissures of the ten realms, set foot on the altar of heroic spirits, and open up a path that no one has ever walked before.

So for him, the physical body is naturally the stronger the better.

Only by living, it is possible to blaze a trail.

So Xingjun Wuji also had new ideas in his heart.

"Oh, then you try it." A cold light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Wuji Xingjun dared to put his attention on his head, and he didn't know how to write dead words.

"Looking for death!" Both Yi Yu and the nine lions were angry and couldn't help but want to shoot.

"Let me come, you can't deal with him." Jun Xiaoyao stepped out.

Although both Yiyu and Nine Lions are very strong, they are still tender compared to the old fritters like Wuji Xingjun.

Jun Xiaoyao holds the Panhuang Years Sword, which is like the ancient sword of immortality.

The whole person is filled with a kind of transcendent immortal spirit and Taoist rhyme.

He urged the idol to restrain the prison, extended the wings of the devil behind his back, transformed into extreme speed, and directly killed the Wuji Xingjun.

"Dare to take the initiative to take action against Lord Ben Xing, have the courage." Wuji Xingjun smiled coldly.

He is also a supreme. Although he has only taken Ye Xingyun's body now, his strength is obviously not comparable to that of ordinary young Tianjiao.

Wuji Xingjun opened nine bows in succession, nine stars and arrows, drilled into a line back and forth, and shot at Jun Xiaoyao.

It is the method of connecting beads with nine stars.

Jun Xiaoyao was full of mana, poured into the Panhuang Years Sword in his hand.

Sweep out with a sword, blessing the sword of killing immortals.

Suddenly, a scene of the fall of immortals appeared in the void, a sword shattered the space, and the sword energy surged.

The sword light filled with the breath of time directly annihilated the nine stars and arrows at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, waved his sword light with one hand, and pinched his military tactics with the other.

A torrent of mighty gods surged out, flooding the entire hall.

Jun Xiaoyao's powerful offensive caused Wuji Xingjun's eyes to flash, which was obviously beyond his expectations.

However, Xingjun Wuji's face was still calm, he pinched out with one hand, and a large seal like a silver mountain rushed out.

The Ten Thousand Ways of God Soldiers were directly crushed by the Great Seal.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao urged the power of the idol to suppress the prison, and the turbulent blood erupted like a volcano.

Above his head, a substantial golden idol appeared ~www.mtlnovel.com~ with a roar from the sky, and the whole star palace was trembling.

He lifted the sword, and the power of 3.7 billion catties surged out. The sword was cut down, and the heavens would shatter.

Even Xingjun, whose face was calm and indifferent, his face changed at this moment.

The void around Jun Xiaoyao is full of cracks.

That's because Jun Xiaoyao's physical strength was too strong, and it almost broke the limit of the space, so the crack appeared.

"Even if it is the ancient sacrament, the physical strength can't be so strong?" Wuji Xingjun was surprised.

He has seen so many young evildoers in his life.

But this is the first time I have seen someone like Jun Xiaoyao.

What is even more troublesome is that the Promise Star Monarch has just taken She Ye Xingyun's physical body, and hasn't completely run in, it is impossible to exert 100% strength.

Could it be that today, his Wuji Xingjun will roll over?

[Chapter 190: The vision of the king's body, the stars are 4 absolute heavens, the Promise star king wants to seize the house,...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a punch, without any tricks at all, 3.7 billion catties of divine power burst out, more terrifying than any great magical powers.

The space rules of the lower realm couldn't even withstand such a powerful force, and the space crumbled every inch.

The face of Wuji Xingjun is also more solemn than ever.

He laid out for a long time, and at this point, he didn't want to capsize in the gutter.

"Hunting big mudra!"

The Wuji Xingjun shot again, with one hand sticking out, as if a chaotic star appeared, colliding with Jun Xiaoyao's fist.

boom!

There was a loud noise, like thunder on the ground, and fierce ripples oscillated everywhere.

In such a violent collision, Master Xingjun was the one who was shaken back.

On his arm, blood was flowing, and the white bone stubble pierced the skin.

But the face of Wuji Xingjun didn't feel pain, as if it weren't his physical body.

It's just that in the look of Wuji Xingjun, there is a shock and helplessness.

He was shocked that Jun Xiaoyao's strength far exceeded his expectations.

What is helpless is that the dignified Wuji Xingjun is restricted by the power of the flesh, unable to exert all his power.

Ye Xingyun's physical body is the Star King's body, and it stands to reason that it is already extremely good.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao's ridiculous ancient Eucharist, it is still not comparable.

While sighing in the bottom of Wuji Xingjun's heart, he also displayed the ultimate move.

He knew that if he didn't try his best, he would most likely capsize in the gutter.

The entire body of the Promise Xingjun turned a layer of stars and gods.

Countless points of light emerged from his body, rendering his body like a star map.

This is the king's body vision belonging to the star king's body.

Four heavens of stars!

The cascading starry sky came under pressure, as if the power of the heavens and stars had gathered together.

This volatility is extremely strong, making De Yiyu and Nine Lions feel a sense of crisis.

This kind of king body vision, Ye Xingyun could not display before.

But the Promise Xingjun, who once had a celestial body, can display it smoothly.

"Is the king's body vision?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the layer upon layer of oppressed starry sky, his face looked like an ancient well.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao, he stomped the void with one foot.

The golden glow was surging like a tide, and in the surrounding space, a phantom figure of a saint emerged.

It is the vision of the Eucharist, the pilgrimage of Halloween!

As the Eucharist vision was sacrificed, a majestic coercion was also crushed down, and it collided with the stars of Wuji Xingjun.

The two big visions collided, and the whole temple was crumbling.

Wuji Xingjun was shaken back again.

If the star king body transforms into the star \*\*\*\* body, then it can naturally resist Jun Xiaoyao's eucharistic vision.

But right now, how the King's Body Vision is the opponent of the Eucharist Vision.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao gaining the upper hand again, both Yiyu and the nine lions were a little excited.

The master they followed is indeed invincible.

On the other side, Mo Fan was already staring.

He didn't expect that even Xingjun Wuji would not be able to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

"There are talented people from generation to generation, and each has led the way for hundreds of years."

"Wuji Xingjun, times have changed!"

Jun Xiaoyao said as he stepped across the void.

He blasted out with a punch, the power of reincarnation permeated, it was the taboo boxing method, six reincarnation punches.

Six terrifying vortexes of reincarnation, accompanied by the emergence of fists, seemed to pull the human body and soul into it, completely shattered.

The face of Wuji Xingjun finally changed.

This taboo boxing technique gave him an extreme sense of crisis, as if he was about to be drawn into the cycle of samsara and destroyed.

Click!

After this punch, the body of Wuji Xingjun was beaten and blood was splashed.

Ye Xingyun's star king body couldn't bear Jun Xiaoyao's fist at all.

Not only that, but Jun Xiaoyao's chest was also shining at the same time, and the black and white reincarnation nirvana emerged.

The black light swept away, and Ye Xingyun's physical body began to age rapidly, and the essence of life seemed to be exhausted.

"Supreme bone!" Wuji Xingjun couldn't help but let out a low growl.

The desolate ancient sacred body is superimposed on supreme bones, an absolute enchanting physique.

No matter how strong the strength and experience of Wuji Xingjun were, he possessed Ye Xingyun's body and was completely unable to exert his power.

As the saying goes, it is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice.

Ye Xingyun's physical body is here, and Wuji Xingjun's heart is strong but not enough.

"Damn, this Ye Xingyun's body is still too bad." Wuji Xingjun cursed inwardly.

If Ye Xingyun is alive in the sky, hearing this, 80% will be so angry that one Buddha will be born and two Buddhas will ascend to heaven.

You \*\*\*\* snatched Lao Tzu's body, but you still dislike Lao Tzu's body as weak?

"It won't work like this..." The eyes of Wuji Xingjun changed.

He stared at Jun Xiaoyao, his previous thoughts gradually firmed.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is the most perfect.

Only by robbing Jun Xiaoyao's body, could he open up an unprecedented path.

"Wuji Xingjun, the dust returns to the dust, the soil returns to the earth, don't live the second life, go with peace of mind."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, like a god.

He was holding the Panhuang Years Sword and pierced the eyebrows of the Promise Xingjun with a sword, and was about to wipe out his divine palace.

At this moment, a little star suddenly emerged from the center of his eyebrows and directly escaped into the center of Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows.

"Master!"

"the host!"

The complexions of Yi Yu and the nine lions changed.

And at this moment, in Jun Xiaoyao Shrine.

Wuji Xingjun's soul appeared.

He has the method of reincarnation, and he is best at seizing houses and the like.

However, when Wuji Xingjun came to Jun Xiaoyao Shrine, his whole person was a little confused.

"This...this..." Xingjun Wuji opened his eyes slightly.

It stands to reason that with his strong mentality, it is impossible to show such an expression.

But now, the Wuji Xingjun was indeed shocked.

What appeared in front of him was an extremely majestic shrine.

The whole shrine is like a fairy palace in the sky, filled with fairy spirit.

The soul power around, even turned into liquid, surging and surging.

"This...Is this a man's shrine?" Wuji Xingjun was stupid, doubting life.

He previously seized Ye Xingyun, Ye Xingyun's divine palace, only the size of a house.

If Ye Xingyun's temple is a thatched house.

Then Jun Xiaoyao's shrine is the High Heaven Palace where the gods live!

There is absolutely no comparison between the two.

"How is it possible, how can this kind of shrine appear in a younger generation?" Wuji Xingjun is going crazy!

Even if you start to cultivate soul power from your mother's womb, it is impossible to make the divine palace so strong.

He naturally didn't know that since Jun Xiaoyao was three years old, he had been cultivating spirits with the idea of chaotic \*\*\*\* grinding, and he had never been able to pull it down one day.

And this magnificent shrine is the harvest of Jun Xiaoyao~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Wuji Xingjun, should the \*\*\*\* son say that you are smart or stupid, and even want to win the \*\*\*\* son? "

Inside the shrine, the true spirit of Jun Xiaoyao emerged, radiant, like a god.

"Oh, your shrine is indeed beyond your own star's expectations, but it just so happens that all of this belongs to the native star!"

Lord Promise Star raised his hand, ready to wipe out the true spirit of Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's really stupid..." Jun Xiaoyao's true spirit revealed a touch of sarcasm.

He snapped his fingers.

Then, among the sky clouds, a huge dark shadow suddenly emerged.

With the oppression of the soul.

"This...this is..."

Wuji Xingjun's soul was trembling, and he felt a great horror like never before!