

Sacred Body 191

[Chapter 191: The Chaos God killed the Wuji Xingjun, slapped Mo Fan to death with one palm,...](#)

Who is the Promise Star Monarch? A strong man in the first life, even in the fairyland has caused a big storm.

But now, Wuji Xingjun was trembling, his soul trembling.

At the moment, he was just a divine soul body. He just wanted to annihilate the true spirit of Jun Xiaoyao, but he didn't expect this kind of change to happen.

That huge shadow was finally revealed completely.

It is a chaos divine mill stained with mottled blood.

As the divine mill turned, there seemed to be a cry of divine and devil, and the scalp of the listener was numb.

Chaos God Grinding is exactly the strongest spirit attacking martial arts derived from the idea of Chaos God Grinding.

This kind of terrifying soul supernatural powers, the most restrained are all kinds of true spirits, soul bodies, etc.

Its attack power on the physical body is almost zero.

But for true spirits, primordial spirits, souls, etc., it has two hundred percent lethality.

No wonder Wuji Xingjun would tremble.

"What kind of soul supernatural power is this?" Wuji Xingjun couldn't help roaring.

That terrible sense of oppression was almost breaking him.

Wuji Xingjun pulled away and wanted to leave.

"Since you are here, don't leave." Jun Xiaoyao's true spirit sneered at the corner of his mouth.

In the divine space, the chaotic divine mill that resembled a black continent directly smashed the void with rumbling, and squeezed away against the Wuji Star Lord.

A horrible suction erupted.

Wuji Xingjun can't escape even if he wants to.

Finally, he tried his best to let out a heart-piercing roar, and then he was suppressed by Chaos God Mill.

Every time the chaos divine mill turns, the soul of Wuji Xingjun will be wiped out a bit.

"No... This star is in the first life, so far, how can he be planted in the hands of a junior of yours!"

The soul of Wuji Xingjun let out an unwilling roar.

He never expected that he would be planted in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

The far-reaching layout, the ambition of resurrecting a lifetime, and the determination to open a path are completely destroyed at this moment.

You can imagine the unwillingness of Wuji Xingjun.

"The waves behind the Yangtze River push the waves forward, don't you know how terrible the waves are?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

He came from an ancient family with countless resources and unparalleled talents.

From birth, he was aloof and his status was honorable.

To some extent, it can be regarded as "back wave".

It is not wrong to be killed on the beach by such a back wave.

"Ah... Lord Benxing hates you!"

Finally, in the chaos divine mill, there was a voice of grief and anger from Wuji Xingjun.

The dignified generation of supreme heroes has completely fallen and disappeared from the world.

In the outside world, both the expressions of Yi Yu and the nine lions were tense.

As for that Mo Fan, he did not leave.

Because of the presence of Yiyu and others, he couldn't escape even if he wanted to.

"Did the Promise Star Monarch succeed in winning the home?" Mo Fan wondered.

If Wuji Xingjun succeeded in winning the home, then he still has a slight chance of surviving.

At the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao finally opened his eyes, still clear and calm.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes met Mo Fan at this moment.

There was a faint ridicule in his eyes, which made Mo Fan's heart sink.

"Mo Fan, do you really want to see this son of God be taken away?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Mo Fan's face instantly pale as paper.

But Yiyu and the nine lions were relieved.

They showed great admiration.

Even Xingjun Wuji wanted to seize the house, but he couldn't help but Xiaoyao.

"No...Wuji Xingjun..." Mo Fan said with a trembling tone.

"He can't live his second life." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

Mo Fan's heart and liver were shaking when he heard it.

Obviously, Lord Promise Star has completely fallen.

With a thud, Mo Fan fell directly on his knees and kowtowed: "I was wrong, please forgive me!"

"Spare you?"

"You released the sinner and brought catastrophe to Xuan Tianzong. Not to mention that you have only one life, or a hundred lives. It is hard to offset your sin!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold as ice.

Without saying anything, he slapped Mo Fan.

"Do not!"

Mo Fan got up and turned around to run away.

puff!

After a slap, Mo Fan can no longer be seen.

He was blown into a cloud of blood, and he couldn't die again.

So far, the problems here have been solved.

Ye Xingyun was seized, the Promise Star Lord was destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao, and Mo Fan also fell.

Jun Xiaoyao picked up the Zhuxing Breaking Bow.

"It's a good supreme weapon, it might even become a quasi-imperial soldier in the future." Jun Xiaoyao took a look at Zhu Xing's Broken Bow, and then threw it to Yi Yu.

"My son, this..." Yi Yu was stunned for a while holding the Zhu Xing Destruction Bow.

This is a supreme device!

If it is repaired and then kept warm, it may become a quasi-imperial soldier!

Jun Xiaoyao gave him such a rare soldier.

"My son, this is too expensive, Yi Yu can't take it." Yi Yu arched his hand and handed the Zhu Xing Destruction Bow.

"Let you hold it. Is your son a person who lacks a supreme weapon?" Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

He already owns the Panhuang Life Spirit Sword.

And if he really wants a quasi-imperial soldier, even the Jun family will give it to him.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao has no shortage of weapons.

This Zhuxing Star Breaking Bow was also just right for Yi Yu to use, and it could show the greatest value in his hands.

Yi Yu thought for a while, but that was true, Jun Xiaoyao didn't lack weapons.

However, this sincere attitude still moved Yi Yu's heart, and worshiped the monarch three times.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look at the six split star **** puppets, and put them into the space magical artifact.

The six saint-level star splitting **** puppets are rare in the fairyland.

In this lower realm, it can play a great role.

Next, suppress other sinners, just to use the Star Splitter God Puppet.

However, the sage-level star splitting **** puppet is also costly to move.

At the very least, it also needs energy sources such as low-grade fairy sources or star cores.

Fortunately, before Jun Xiaoyao got thousands of star cores.

Otherwise, it would be a bit reluctant to push.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao's gaze fell on the throne of stars, the origin of the world.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward to take a look.

The world origin of the Star Continent ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is also colorful, with stars-like light spots all over it.

Jun Xiaoyao had already obtained a small part of the Profound Sky Continent's world origin from Lin Feng before.

And now in front of Jun Xiaoyao, it is the origin of all the world of the Star Continent!

Feeling the endless mystery aura contained in the origin of this world, it is also a sigh for Jun Xiaoyao who has seen too much baby.

Originally, after winning the house, Wuji Xingjun should refine the origin of this world by himself.

As a result, it's all cheaper now, Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao took this world origin into his bag.

He wants to open up his own path and use himself as a seed, so the origin of this world will naturally not be used as a fairy seed.

And will become his resource.

"When this happens, it's almost time to return to the Profound Sky Continent and cut off Lin Feng's leek." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

[Chapter 192: A token of the heroic altar, the Taoist Ye Jiahu appeared, the Sky Profound...](#)

Because Jun Xiaoyao wants to take a path that belongs to him.

And this road is obviously not so easy to open up.

The energy required will definitely be great.

So Jun Xiaoyao has to plan ahead.

He feels that the origin of the world may be the most useful aid, and the more the better.

Now, he already possesses the world origin of the Star Continent, as well as a small part of the world origin of the Profound Sky Continent.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao was ready to harvest Lin Feng.

After such a long time, Lin Feng should have obtained the rest of the world origin of the Profound Sky Continent.

After getting the world origin of the Star Continent, there seemed to be nothing else in this hall.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao's gaze fell on the remains of Wuji Xingjun.

It was the body of his last life, bruised and bruised, sitting majestic on the throne.

It looked like a hero.

If you hadn't met Jun Xiaoyao, you might have succeeded in living the second life.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, glanced at the remains of Wuji Xingjun, revealing a thoughtful look, and then raised his hand to stick out.

"I'm going, the master is going to touch the corpse?" The nine lions were speechless.

Jun Xiaoyao, what a cruel man!

Not even let go of the opportunity to touch the corpse.

After Jun Xiaoyao fumbled for a while, he withdrew his hand, with an extra sachet in his hand.

Yes, yes, it is just a sachet.

And also exudes a faint fragrance, which lasts for a long time.

"Let me take it, this Wuji Xingjun is still a scorpion, using a woman's sachet?" The nine heads of the nine lions all showed surprised expressions.

Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly, shook his head and said, "This is not something of Wuji Xingjun himself, it is a token."

"Credit?" Nine lions tilted their heads.

"A token of entry into the rift of the Ten Realms." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The ancestor Dongxuan told him before that, except for some great fortuners and great perseverance, they can enter the rift in the ten realms.

Another way is to enter through tokens.

The heroic altar in the fissure of the ten worlds, there were countless ancient people who wanted to prove the way on it, and blaze an unprecedented path.

However, most of them have fallen.

After their fall, it is inevitable that some relics will be left behind, contaminated with the breath of the heroic altar, and finally spread.

The Tianjiao outside can use the breath of this token to find the entrance to the Ten Realms Rift.

And this sachet was obviously left by a female hero.

After putting away the sachet, Jun Xiaoyao was also ready to leave.

He obtained thousands of star nuclei, six split star **** puppets, the origin of the star continent, and the token to enter the fissures of the ten realms.

As for the Zhu Xing Shattered Bow, it was given to Yi Yu.

Jun Xiaoyao really looked down on the remaining treasures of the Star Palace.

But he didn't waste it either, asking Yi Yu and the nine lions to keep it.

Later, it can be left to Xuan Tianzong as a resource.

After some searching, Jun Xiaoyao and others also walked out of the Star Palace and left the dark realm.

At the moment when Jun Xiaoyao stepped out of the dark realm.

A breath of terror burst out suddenly, with extreme anger.

Three figures stand in the void.

All exude a powerful quasi-sage aura.

"Oh my God, the three quasi-sages?" Some of the monks who were lucky enough to walk out of the dark realm had their scalps numb.

Where did these three quasi-sages come from?

"No, they seem to be aimed at the Emperor's Son!" Some monks noticed.

The three quasi-sages' eyes were all locked on Jun Xiaoyao.

"The Son of God..." An Ran walked out of the star palace, Chu Hongyi's eyes were also worried.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's help, she would not have come out of the treasure house of the Star Palace alive.

Therefore, seeing Jun Xiaoyao in crisis at this moment, she would naturally worry.

Jun Xiaoyao himself, his face was calm.

He raised his eyelids, his tone couldn't be flattering: "The three quasi-sages of the Ye family, what does this mean?"

Jun Xiaoyao had guessed it a long time ago, Ye Xingyun's lower realm, it is impossible to have no protector.

Just because of the limitations of the dark realm, the Taoist can't step into it.

Among the three quasi-sages, an old man with goat beard in the middle stepped out.

Jun Xiaoyao is no stranger either. This old man is exactly Ye Xingyun's old servant, Fu Bo.

"Son of the Jun family, Master Xingyun's soul lamp has gone out." Fu Bo's expression was sad.

The two quasi-sages beside them, their eyes are as sharp as a falcon, staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

They all know that Ye Xingyun and Jun Xiaoyao had conflicts many times.

If Ye Xingyun falls, who is most suspected is undoubtedly Jun Xiaoyao.

Moreover, in this dark realm of the lower realm, the only person capable of killing Ye Xingyun was Jun Xiaoyao.

"What if I said it wasn't me who killed it?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

It's not that he was scared and wanted to argue.

It's not your own pot, why do you have to carry it yourself?

"Humph, you didn't kill it. In this case, besides you, who else can kill Master Ye?" the two quasi-sages beside Fu Bo coldly snorted.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows and his face suddenly sank.

"The **** son explained that he didn't want to carry this pot for no reason, because he was really afraid of you?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words fell, and the cold aura made the two quasi-sages silent for a while, unable to speak cruel words.

In terms of cultivation, they are not afraid of Jun Xiaoyao, but in terms of identity, they can't provoke Jun Xiaoyao.

Fu Bo waved his hand and said, "My Lord God, please calm down your anger. The old man just wants to know the truth about the fall of the young master."

Fubo's attitude made Dejun Xiaoyao's expression a little slow, and then he explained it briefly.

"It turned out to be like this." Fubo heard the words, and his eyes became more sad.

He did not expect that Ye Xingyun did not die in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, but died in this aggrieved way.

"Really?" The other two quasi-sages looked suspicious.

Jun Xiaoyao sneered: "If the son of God really did it, you will kill if you kill it. If there is only one Ye Xingyun, will the son of God refuse to admit it?"

These words caused the two quasi-sages to jump their eyelids.

Only the son of the Jun family dared to say such a thing.

"Thank you for your confusion, hey, Master Xingyun was planted on top of his pride." Fu Bo's expression was sad, and he felt a little old again in an instant.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed lightly: "Having a loyal servant like you is also a blessing to Ye Xingyun."

"Where, the old man is incompetent..." Fubo sighed, arching his hands at will, a little frustrated.

Afterwards, they left, preparing to pass the bad news back to the Ye family.

This kind of thing is actually quite common.

In a world of great controversy, Tianjiao's fall is normal.

Ye Xingyun was just one of the countless splashes, and it disappeared in no time.

"Next ~www.mtlnovel.com~ it is time to return to the Profound Sky Continent, and then go to solve other sinners' affairs, and find Jun Wanjie's sister." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

And just as the last disturbance in the Star Continent was also approaching calm.

In the Profound Sky Continent, there was a shocking wave.

Many ancient sacred mountains in the Central Forbidden Zone joined the WTO and wanted to push the four regions of the east, west, south, and north to establish the order of the ancient races.

The first to bear the brunt was the human forces headed by Dongxuan Dao Sect, which suffered a devastating blow.

Especially the Eastern Xuan Dao Sect, because it was a surprise attack, the entire Eastern Xuan Dao Sect was caught off guard by the Primordial Mountain.

Except for the Dongxuan Sect Master and a few strong men who were barely injured and escaped, all the other Dongxuan Dao Sect monks were destroyed!

This news shook the entire four profound realms of east, west, north and south!

For a time, everyone in Profound Sky Continent was in danger!

[Chapter 193: The Taikoo Shenshan has washed the world with blood, Lin Feng's revenge, gathered...](#)

Profound Sky Continent, Eastern Profound Region, a holy land of human race.

The sound of killing and cutting was everywhere, and gunpowder smoked into the sky.

Above the sky, huge demon spiders appeared.

On the ground, burrows appeared one after another, and rows of black and hideous magic spiders gushed out of them.

They came from the Profound Sky Continent, a sacred mountain called Moling Mountain in the central restricted area.

Among them are the Celestial Demon Spiders.

The Sky Demon Spider family is a strong line of Primordial royal family, and by nature they like to kill with cruel methods.

Soon, this holy land of human race was nearing destruction.

On the other side, in the Xixuanyu, a human temple, a great war broke out.

A giant three feet tall appeared.

Their entire body skin, as if covered with a layer of rock armor, is not only amazing in defense, but also infinite.

They came from the Southern Meteorite Mountain, and belonged to the Primordial Race, a clan of Stone Giants.

"Human race, when annihilated, from now on the Profound Sky Continent is the world of my Primordial Race!"

With a roar, a stone giant in the saint state hammered a quasi-sage old monk to death with a giant stick.

The same scene was also staged in the four regions of the Profound Sky Continent.

The Primordial God Mountain, whose strength is terrifying to the extreme, wants to take advantage of the chaos of the ten realms to wash the world with blood and establish the supreme order of the Primordial race.

In the face of the sudden attack from the Taikoo Mountain in the restricted area, the human holy land, the hidden family, etc., did not react at all, was caught off guard and suffered heavy losses.

But to be honest, even if the human race has time to deal with it, the result will still not change much.

The Central Forbidden Area is called the Central Forbidden Area because the Swire ethnic background is too deep and too powerful.

The human forces could not deal with it at all, so that area was called the restricted area.

So now, the Primordial Race wants to wash the Profound Sky Continent with blood, even if the human forces are prepared, it is difficult to resist.

At the moment, in Dongxuan Dao Sect.

Looking at it, it was already in ruins, with broken walls and scattered rubble.

The corpses of countless Dongxuan Taoist monks fell to the ground in all directions.

A group of creatures with blue wings on their backs stand in the void.

It is the blue sky sacred mountain, the blue sky Dapeng clan.

However, among the creatures of the blue sky Dapeng clan, there is a different kind.

It was a young man in a green robe, with a sharp, vengeful look in his eyes.

It is Lin Feng!

"Dongxuan Dao Sect, you obeyed that Jun Xiaoyao, destroyed my Lin clan, and caused my father and others to die tragically. This is the price you paid!"

Lin Feng looked sharp.

At the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao said that he would destroy the Lin clan, and Sect Master Dongxuan was the first to stand up.

I'm afraid he didn't expect that he would destroy a small family in the first place, but now he would be retaliated against by such an extinct family.

In the entire Dongxuan Dao Sect, except for a few strong people such as the Dongxuan Sect Master, all the other cultivators fell here.

Just when Lin Feng was emotionally unstable, a young girl with a slender figure and short cyan hair stepped forward and comforted: "Lin Lang, don't be sad, at least this Eastern Profound Dao Sect has been destroyed, your family hatred, It's worth reporting."

This cyan short-haired girl is the young and proud girl of Qingtian Mountain, Peng Ling.

Before that, she and her brother Pengfei discovered Lin Feng who was unconscious.

As for why she cares about Lin Feng so much now, it is naturally because she likes Lin Feng.

Why do you like it?

Don't ask, ask is the halo of the protagonist.

As the protagonist of the heaven and earth of the Profound Sky Continent, if even a girl can't conquer Lin Feng, then she is still a protagonist.

If you say Jun Xiaoyao is relying on personal charm to conquer thousands of girls.

Then Lin Feng is just a halo of the protagonist.

His ups and downs experience, as well as his tenacious character, made Peng Ling very fond of him.

Hearing Peng Ling's comfort, the color of hatred on Lin Feng's face still did not slow down.

"The revenge of the family has not yet been reported, and the root of the matter lies in Jun Xiaoyao!"

"If it weren't for him, how could Lin Feng be so miserable? If it weren't for him, how could Zi Yan die? If it wasn't for him, how could my Lin clan be destroyed?"

"So, I, Lin Feng, must personally kill Jun Xiaoyao, otherwise it is difficult to understand the hatred in my heart!" Lin Feng gritted his teeth, his eyes gushing with anger.

"Hehe, that Jun Xiaoyao, I would like to meet, I wonder if he is stronger than the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King of Xianyu?"

On the other side, Peng Ling's elder brother, Peng Fei also spoke, with curiosity and war in his eyes.

In his mind, the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King in Xianyu was almost invincible.

And that Jun Xiaoyao, I don't know how strong the Golden Wing Xiaopeng King can be?

"Thank you, Big Brother Pengfei, but Lin Feng still wants to deal with Jun Xiaoyao himself." Lin Feng said.

During this period of time, Lin Feng also lived up to Jun Xiaoyao's expectations and collected all the world's origins.

Now his strength is much stronger than before.

"Then where are we going next?" Peng Ling asked.

"There is only one place, and Sect Master Dongxuan and others should also flee to that place, and even all the forces of the clan will want to rush there." Lin Feng said with a cold face.

"Lin Lang, what you are talking about is..." Peng Ling was puzzled.

"Hidden Family, Nalan Family Residence, Ancient Lingshan!" Lin Feng said firmly.

As for why Lin Feng was so sure, it was because now the Nalan family was already a prominent family in the entire Profound Sky Continent, with a great reputation.

Now Taikoo sacred mountains are raging, and the world is bloody.

The only place where human forces can take refuge is the Nalan family.

"If this is the case, then call on the other sacred mountains to attack the Nalan family together!" Peng Fei said.

...

The fact is indeed as Lin Feng expected.

In the entire Profound Sky Continent, many forces gathered to the Nalan family.

As for why?

Naturally, the Nalan family has a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao, as the immortal human race, the **** of the ancient family, his status and influence are unparalleled.

In the hearts of the people of the Profound Sky Continent, the son of the Emperor's family is the only possible existence that confronts the Primordial Mountain.

Except for the Emperor's Son, the forces could not find anyone else, and could lead them against the Sacred Mountain.

At this moment, the ancient Lingshan and the Nalan family have also become a mess.

Sect Master Dongxuan and a few others escaped with serious injuries, their faces turned gray.

"Patriarch Nalan~www.mtlnovel.com~ you must send a message to Lord Shenzi and let him help us!" Sect Master Dongxuan called.

"Hey...this, we don't have the son's contact information, besides, the son has his own business to do, we can't bother." Nalan Zhan sighed.

He didn't want to find Jun Xiaoyao.

But there is no contact information at all.

And even if they did, they didn't dare to disturb Jun Xiaoyao.

"What should I do then, I am afraid the Primordial Mountain will be attacked soon, and then we will be all over." Sect Master Dongxuan cried out sadly.

He was very miserable, the entire Eastern Xuan Dao Sect, there were only a few polished commanders left.

Aside, there was a girl with a delicate and beautiful face, her pretty face was also sad, it was Nalan Ruoxi.

"My son, will you come?" Nalan Ruoxi murmured.

She just wanted to see Jun Xiaoyao again.

[Chapter 194: Jun Xiaoyao returns to the Profound Sky Continent, and the battle begins!](#)

In the Profound Sky Continent, the flames of war were everywhere, and the smoke was filled.

The Primordial races, led by forces such as the Qingtian Mountain, the Demon Mountain, and the Southern Meteorite Mountain, emerged from the central restricted area, **** all directions.

Even the strongest clan sects of Dongxuan Dao Sect were destroyed overnight.

For a time, the entire human race on the Profound Sky Continent was full of grief.

It seems to have become fish on a cutting board.

The fact is indeed the case, no grass grows wherever the Taikoo Mountain passes.

Of all races, men were all beheaded, while women were demoted to slaves.

As a result, many human monks are eagerly looking for a support.

And the Nalan family is undoubtedly the force that people can rely on most.

After all, the Nalan family is related to the **** son of the Xianyu Wild Ancient Family.

No matter how arrogant Taikoo Mountain is, it should be a bit afraid of the people of the ancient family in the fairyland, right?

Just when many human races thought this way in their hearts.

The situation is indeed far beyond their expectations.

The forces such as the Qingtian Mountain, the Demon Mountain, and the Southern Meteorite Mountain all coincided with each other and headed towards the area of the Nalan family.

And it looked like it didn't seem to have the slightest fear at all.

This caused many human monks to panic.

Could it be that Sacred Mountain, not even the immortal descendants of Immortal Territory, is not afraid of it?

At this time, there were already many human forces gathered in the ancient spirit mountain where the Nalan family was located.

After hearing the news, the Nalan family was also very serious.

The most undesirable situation still happened.

"It seems that the ancient sacred mountain is coming to our Nalan family, approaching us, it is the hardest nail."

In the Nalan family lobby, Nalan Zhan sighed deeply.

Now the Nalan family is indeed the most beautiful family in the Profound Sky Continent.

Even the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion in the Lower Realm is the head of the Nalan family.

But even if there is the Nalan family, plus the Purple Mansion Holy Land, plus the many human forces that have gathered these days.

Even if they are tied together, it is extremely difficult to contend with the Taikoo Mountain.

The Taikoo Mountain is extremely powerful in every vein, and there are several saints sitting in the seat.

The number of saints of all the great sacred mountains can definitely reach double digits.

As for the human forces, so far, the number of saints has not exceeded ten.

Among them, the biggest reason is that the attack on Taikoo Mountain was too sudden.

Some human saints, as well as quasi saints, were besieged and killed by the ancient sacred mountain without any precautions, and finally fell with hatred.

Therefore, if this battle occurs, it will be extremely bad for the Nalan family.

When the situation on the entire Profound Sky Continent was severe, the Star Continent had gradually stabilized.

After the dark field storm passed, the entire star continent was completely calm.

Jun Xiaoyao also handed over the various resources that he found from the treasure house of the Star Palace to Xuan Tianzong.

Further enhanced the foundation and strength of Xuan Tianzong.

However, Sect Master Xuantian told Jun Xiaoyao a piece of news.

On the Qianlong Continent, there was news from the Dayin Dynasty, and the sinners were everywhere, and turmoil broke out.

But fortunately, the background of the Dayin Dynasty is considered the strongest among the five followers.

So in a short period of time, there won't be too much crisis.

But if it is delayed, what accidents and changes will happen, it is impossible to say.

"Understood, after I return to the Profound Sky Continent to solve some minor issues, I will go to Qianlong Continent." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The trivial thing in his mouth is naturally harvesting Lin Feng this leek.

After the matter of the Star Continent was completely over.

Jun Xiaoyao took the nine lions, Yiyu, Su Ziqiong, and the ancestor Dongxuan to the cross-border teleportation formation.

Relying on the cross-border teleportation formation, Jun Xiaoyao and others returned to the Profound Sky Continent again.

They set foot on the shore from the endless sea.

At the moment Jun Xiaoyao boarded the mainland, a dim light flashed under his eyes.

"Something is wrong." Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

"Master, what's the matter?" Su Ziqiong asked aside.

"There is a smell of gunpowder in the wind." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Afterwards, they passed by some cities and sectarian power stations and found that they were all in ruins.

"What the **** is going on, what happened?" Old Ancestor Dongxuan and others were also confused.

Especially the ancestor of Dongxuan, the Tianxuan Continent is his hometown.

Now his hometown has become like this, making him a little angry.

Not long after, Yi Yu found a surviving monk.

When the monk saw Jun Xiaoyao and others, he was shocked and stammered: "Difficult...Is it, the son of the Jun family?"

"Well, what happened?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao confessing his identity, the monk burst into tears of joy and burst into tears.

"Dead, my sect brother and sister, as well as the master, they are all dead!" The monk cried loudly.

"Clarify the matter." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Later, this monk also told Jun Xiaoyao about the turmoil that occurred in the Profound Sky Continent for a while.

"So that's the case, the Central Forbidden Area, the ancient sacred mountain." Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

"Hateful, those Primordial creatures in the Central Forbidden Zone are too much!" Old Ancestor Dong Xuan was flushed with anger.

Especially when he heard the news of the destruction of the Dao Sect of Dong Xuan, the ancestors of Dong Xuan clenched their teeth, wishing to destroy the group of Primordial creatures directly.

"Go to the Nalan family." Jun Xiaoyao's face was rather calm, without any waves.

In the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, these creatures in the lower realm were stricken with charcoal and war. It was like two ants fighting in an ant nest.

But no matter what, Jun Xiaoyao is still a human race after all.

Moreover, Dongxuan Dao Sect also obeyed his order before going to destroy the Lin clan.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao can't ignore it.

"Is Lin Feng colluding with Primordial creatures this time? It's a bit lucky, but it's a pity..." Jun Xiaoyao gently shook his head.

Not to mention the Primordial Royal Family of the Lower Realm, it was the Primordial Royal Family who came, and would never want to keep Lin Feng.

Jun Xiaoyao and others rushed to the Nalan family at a very fast speed.

At this moment, the Nalan family has entered a state of preparation for war.

In the distance, there was a mighty smoke of gunpowder.

The earth was shaking, shaking like a drumhead.

"He... they are here!"

In the ancient Lingshan, some human monks shouted.

In the distance to the sky and horizon, a black tide swept across.

Upon closer inspection, there are many Primordial creatures after another.

And there is more than one force.

Qingtian Mountain, Demon Mountain, South Meteorite Mountain, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com away from Huoshen Mountain...

A line of ancient sacred mountains, all in it, converge into an army that destroys the world and pushes all enemies horizontally.

During the Nalan War, Sect Master Dongxuan and other human leaders also appeared.

Some human saints also appeared one after another.

However, their numbers are relatively small, and their faces are extremely solemn.

Nalan Ruoxi also appeared, her delicate and pretty face did not have the slightest fear, but she also carried a trace of determination.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to look down on her, thinking she was a cowardly woman.

[Chapter 195: The ancient sacred mountains from all walks of life gather, the golden spider ancestor, the **** battle erupts](#)

After waiting for a few days in anxiety, these sacred mountain creatures of the ancient times finally came to the door.

Although it had been predicted, when I really saw the surging Primordial creatures.

Even if it was Nalan Zhan, the palm of his hand shrunk in his cuff was trembling slightly.

This scene is heart-shaking, giving people a sense of depression and panic.

The monks of all races were full of anxiety and panic on their faces.

This situation is too desperate.

In the demon mountain, heads of demon spiders appeared, with monstrous evil aura, their legs were as sharp as black spears.

In the Southern Meteorite Mountain, a group of stone giants appeared and ran, the earth was trembling, and the peaks were collapsing along the way.

Leaving the Huoshen Mountain, a group of creatures surrounded by flames appeared. They were the Fire Spirit Race, who were born with flames and were powerful.

There is also the blue sky sacred mountain, the blue sky Dapeng clan, they shake the blue wings, and there is a storm between the sky and the earth.

In addition, there are many sacred mountains, all kinds of Primordial creatures, all surrounded the ancient Lingshan.

"Is this the final base camp of the Human Race? It should be destroyed today."

In the magic mountain, a big golden spider appeared, filled with the breath of holy realm.

"That one is... the golden spider ancestor of Demon Mountain!" Many elder cultivators of the human race took a breath.

The ancestor of the Golden Spider is an ancestor of the Demon God Mountain, who has been sleeping for a long time, but he did not expect to appear today.

It is estimated that this golden spider ancestor alone can compete with the two human saints.

Among the stone giants of the Southern Meteorite Mountain, there is also a Holy Realm Powerful who said: "Hurry up and destroy this station, don't give the Humans hope."

"Yes, the ten worlds are in turmoil, and it should be time for my Primordial race to rise." The sage of the Fire Spirit Race from the Vulcan Mountain also spoke, with a murderous intent in his tone, extremely indifferent.

Hearing the words of these sages of the Primordial Mountain, the faces of the cultivators of the human race were ugly to the extreme.

In their mouths, the human race seemed to be a beast that could be killed at will, and they couldn't take it seriously.

At this moment, a young man in a green robe walked out of the blue sky sacred mountain.

"House Nalan, do you remember me?"

"You...Lin Feng!" Nalan Ruoxiyu covered her red lips with her hands, her beautiful eyes widened, revealing an extremely surprised look.

Isn't this Lin Feng severely injured by Jun Xiaoyao and almost dying?

It stands to reason that with his injuries, it should be impossible to survive.

Seeing the surprised expressions of everyone in the Nalan family, Lin Feng smiled coldly at the corner of his mouth and said: "How can I, Lin Feng, die before I kill Jun Xiaoyao personally and take revenge on the Nalan family?"

He looked at the expression of the Nalan family with extreme coldness.

Dongxuan Dao Sect was only one of Lin Feng's revenge.

What he really wants to retaliate is Jun Xiaoyao and the Nalan family.

Seeing this Lin Feng walking out of the blue sky sacred mountain, many human monks were dumbfounded.

As a human race, how did Lin Feng get along with the Primordial creatures?

Seeing this, Sect Master Dongxuan suddenly reacted, with a cold tone, gritted his teeth and said: "Lin Feng, it's you!"

He finally understood why their Eastern Xuan Dao Sect was hit so abruptly and swiftly.

It turned out that this Lin Feng was making trouble.

Lin Feng sneered and said: "Yes, I took the Qingtian Divine Mountain and attacked you first, because of you, it should be destroyed!"

"Lin Feng, you beast, as a human, you actually take refuge in Primordial creatures!"

"Yes, you are not worthy of being a human being!"

In the ancient Lingshan, many human monks screamed.

Lin Feng's face grew gloomy.

It is a last resort for him to take refuge in the Primordial Race.

Without the help of Taikoo Shenshan, he would not be able to avenge Jun Xiaoyao, nor the Nalan family.

"Hmph, whatever you say, it's almost a group of dead people anyway." Lin Feng narrowed his eyes.

Nalanzhan stepped out, scanned the ancient sacred mountain in all directions, and said in a deep voice: "You made such a murder, aren't you afraid to offend the son?"

Nalan's words made the noisy world silent for a moment.

All the Primordial creatures know who the son in the mouth of Nalan Zhan refers to.

A little jealousy appeared in the eyes of some Primordial creatures.

After all, it is the descendant of the immortal forces of the Immortal Territory.

But most of the Primordial creatures still don't have much fear on their faces.

"What about the descendants of the immortal forces, the ancient aristocratic family still can't control the entire lower realm, let alone the constraints of the forces such as the ancient royal family." The golden spider ancestor of the magic mountain said hoarsely.

If they are really jealous, they won't start chaos.

Lin Feng even said without embarrassment: "If that Jun Xiaoyao dared to come, I, Lin Feng, will definitely take the top of the head, in order to comfort the spirits of the relatives and friends of the Lin clan!"

"Presumptuous, how can you slander the son!" Nalan Ruoxi shouted.

For her, Jun Xiaoyao is longing and yearning. She doesn't allow anyone else to say such slanderous words.

"Nalan Ruoxi, you bitch, I will also make you pay later." Lin Feng's face showed a grimace.

This girl was supposed to be his fiancée and his slave girl.

As a result, now, he protects another man like this.

Even if he had an enmity with Nalan Ruoxi, Lin Feng couldn't bear it, her heart was taken away by another man.

"There is no need to talk to the ants, kill!"

An ancestor of a saint in Qingtian Mountain has taken action.

Leading by him, the golden spider ancestors, fire spirit saints, and other great ancient creatures, all shot.

The whole chaotic battle started instantly.

"Start the big formation!" Nalan Zhan shouted loudly.

For the entire Nalan family, within the scope of the ancient Lingshan, countless array patterns rose on the ground, turning into a halo after another.

There are defensive formations and attacking formations.

However, these formations, in the face of the menacing army of Primordial creatures, can only play a procrastinating role at best, and it is impossible to completely block them.

"Kill, kill these Primordial Races!"

"In this battle, either you will die or I will die. Take a step back and we will all die!"

The monks of all races have all shot, because if they don't, they can only be killed.

"It's all in vain." Seeing this, the sage of the Fire Spirit Race away from Huoshen Mountain waved his hand at will, endless red flames.

There are also saints in the Terran~www.mtnovel.com~ However, regardless of the number or strength, they are lower than the Primordial Sacred Mountain, and they can only resist with difficulty.

All kinds of martial arts, great magical powers, collide with each other, bursting into endless waves.

The ancient Lingshan, which was originally beautiful and beautiful, instantly became a piece of scorched earth.

Soldiers against soldiers, will against generals.

A few human saints are struggling to resist the saints of Taikoo Mountain.

The rest of the strong are also fighting against each other.

Lin Feng glanced at Nalan Ruoxi.

The root of everything began with Nalan Ruoxi's resignation.

So Lin Feng wanted to suppress Nalan Ruoxi, making her regret her choice!

[Chapter 196: Jun Xiaoyao comes, you think you can do it again, teach Lin again...](#)

Seeing Lin Feng rushing towards her, Nalan Ruoxi bit her lip slightly.

Her current strength is not what it used to be.

Because before leaving, Jun Xiaoyao gave her a lot of resources.

Those resources also allowed De Nalan Ruoxi's strength to rise, chasing the fairyland Tianjiao.

When Lin Feng shot, it was a big print of the universe.

He has gathered most of the remaining world origins.

Every move seems to be able to move the world.

A seal blasted out, as if the whole world was covered under pressure, and the breath was surging to the extreme.

Nalan Ruoxi's slender jade is holding a sword, and the sword's light is also extremely sharp, marking off the palm of the universe.

There was a crash, and the mana exploded. Nalan Ruoxi shook her body and took a dozen steps back.

Although her strength has improved, there is still a big gap compared with Lin Feng's sluggish force.

"It seems that you haven't made much progress with Na Jun Xiaoyao. He shouldn't care about you either." Lin Feng sneered.

"Shut up, the son is very good to me, he is not something you can slander." Nalan Ruoxi bit her silver teeth and continued to take action.

"I'm still a descendant of the immortal forces. I dare not show up until now. Are you afraid?" Lin Feng said coldly as he shot.

"If the son is there, do you think he will keep your ant in his heart all day?" Nalan Ruoxi said coldly.

She has a good character and is not good at swearing.

But Lin Feng insulted Jun Xiaoyao, Nalan Ruoxi couldn't bear it.

"An ant? Now I will let him know who is the ant!" Lin Feng showed a fierce light in his eyes.

As the saying goes, the dragon does not crush the snake.

He is the protagonist of the Profound Sky Continent.

Even if the descendants of the immortal forces descended, it was no match for his luck darling of the Profound Sky Continent.

Lin Feng's moves changed again, and with a punch, the situation changed.

He is in charge of the origin of heaven and earth, with one punch and one stroke, with great power.

Puff!

After the collision, Nalan Ruoxi finally couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, and her whole body flew out, her face pale.

"Haha, Nalan Ruoxi, where is your son?" Lin Feng let out a frantic smile.

Nalan Ruoxi was on the ground with a sword in both hands, and stood up with difficulty.

A ray of blood on her lips gave her a bit of tragic beauty.

"Ruoxi believes that if the son returns, he can suppress you with just one hand!"

"court death!"

Lin Feng's self-esteem was stung, and he shot again, with killing intent in his eyes.

Originally, he just wanted to suppress Nalan Ruoxi, and then slowly tortured.

But now, he decided to kill Nalan Ruoxi directly.

"Miss, be careful!"

Seeing this, some young monks from the Nalan family around him hurried over and stood in front of Nalan Ruoxi.

"What a cat or a dog, get out!"

Lin Feng shook his hand, and the body of a monk from the Nalan family burst open, splashing blood.

"No!" Nalan Ruoxi looked like a knife.

These are her people.

On the other hand, Peng Fei and Peng Ling were also paying attention to Lin Feng.

"Lin Lang is really amazing." Peng Ling saw the stars in his eyes.

"Lin Feng is indeed beloved by the world. It is estimated that it will not be long before he can surpass me." Pengfei said.

But for a moment, those Nalan family members who stood in front of Nalan Ruoxi were all killed by Lin Feng.

But Nalan Zhan and other Nalan family powerhouses were also entangled by the Primordial God Mountain creatures, and couldn't get away at all.

"Nalan Ruoxi, all these tragedies started when you retired. Do you regret it now? If you regret, I can barely spare your life." Lin Feng said coldly.

He just wanted Nalan Ruoxi to bow to him, regretting his decision.

Nalan Ruoxi glanced around with beautiful eyes.

Another human saint fell after being besieged by the sage of Taikoo Shenshan.

And Nalan won't be able to fight them for long.

The destruction of Human Race is almost only a matter of time.

but.....

In such a desperate situation, Nalan Ruoxi still had determination in her beautiful eyes.

"I, Nalan Ruoxi, will never regret her decision to divorce. Even if you do it again 10,000 times, Ruoxi will never marry you!" Nalan Ruoxi shouted.

"Damn it!"

Lin Feng instantly became angry.

This woman is obviously delicate and feminine in appearance, but stubborn in her heart that she doesn't even want her life.

Lin Feng patted Nalan Ruoxi with a palm.

Even though Nalan Ruoxi knew that she was unable to resist, she still took up the sword in her hand and wanted to make a move.

And at this moment...

Pengfei in mid-air suddenly felt a terrifying wave, plundering from a distant air attack.

"What is that, did the saint take the shot?" Peng Fei exclaimed.

In the far sky, a sword light, mighty, tore through the clouds in the sky, and came across the sky.

Wherever he went, the void collapsed!

This sword light was facing Lin Feng.

Lin Feng's complexion changed suddenly, his eyes widened, almost protruding from the eye sockets.

He hurriedly turned around to resist, the power of the world's origin surging, turned into a colorful vortex, blocking him.

However, even if the power of the world origin resists, the power of the sword light cannot be erased at all.

Lin Feng retreated several hundred feet, coughing up blood from his mouth.

"How come!" Peng Ling's pretty face turned pale.

In her eyes, Lin Feng, who swept the younger generation, would be repelled.

Peng Fei's eyes were also solemn, looking far away.

"Lin Feng, you are really looking for a dead end..."

There was an indifferent voice.

Hearing this familiar voice, Lin Feng's expression immediately turned into a bitter enmity.

"Jun... Xiao... Yao!"

In the distance, Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the air, his clothes fluttering, his white clothes moving, like an immortal.

Beside him, Yi Yu, nine lions, Su Ziqiong, and Dongxuan ancestors all followed closely behind.

"The son of the Jun Family, the son of the Jun Family is here!"

"Great, we will save it!"

The monks of all races were so excited that they cheered loudly.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao was like a savior, a ray of light in a desperate situation.

It seems that as long as there is him, the human race will not be destroyed.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored those excited and respected gazes. He came here because he didn't simply want to be the savior.

The most important thing is to harvest leeks.

"It's okay." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Nalan Ruoxi and said.

"Thank you son for your concern, Ruoxi is fine." Nalan Ruoxi was so excited that she blushed.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly, then turned to look at Lin Feng.

A faint smile appeared in his eyes.

Lin Feng did not disappoint him.

The power of that surging world origin makes the surrounding space vaguely distorted.

This Lin Feng deserves to be the protagonist of the Profound Sky Continent.

Lin Feng saw Jun Xiaoyao with a deep hatred in his eyes.

Enemy meet ~www.mtlnovel.com~ extremely jealous.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are finally here, I thought you would always be a tortoise with your head down." Lin Feng said coldly.

"The rain is over, the sky is clear, do you think you are alright?" Jun Xiaoyao turned his head and looked at Lin Feng with an idiot look.

"Die!"

Lin Feng became angry from embarrassment, and immediately shot, the power of the surging world origin burst out, blasting towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even bother to sacrifice the Panhuang Years Sword, and the power of the Seventy Daluo Immortal Bone was superimposed on the Immortal Immortal Prison Force, and he punched out.

The fairy light is surging, the void bursts!

boom!

Lin Feng vomited blood and flew out, his body turned into a parabola and flew out, hitting the ground heavily!

[Chapter 197: Jun Xiaoyao started killing precepts, fell one after another, and got the origin of the world,...](#)

Lin Feng was stunned.

Completely confused.

He didn't even react. When he came back to his senses, he had already planted it in the soil in the manner of upside down.

Who am I, where am I, what happened?

Lin Feng was stunned.

Not only him, but Peng Ling, Peng Fei and others were also dull and surprised.

"Lin Lang?" Peng Ling's pretty face was pale.

Lin Feng's strength, in Peng Ling's heart, is the invincible existence of the younger generation.

Even her brother Peng Fei could not suppress Lin Feng.

And now, Lin Feng was blown away by the boy in white.

"Who is the son of the Jun Family?" Peng Fei's eyes revealed a slight dignified meaning.

Even he can hardly suppress Lin Feng, but Jun Xiaoyao can easily suppress it.

Doesn't this mean that he Pengfei is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao?

"Lin Feng, your greatest value is to be harvested by me." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was light.

Defeating a Lin Feng is not painful or itchy for him, and it won't make him feel proud.

Jun Xiaoyao probed his hand again and grasped Lin Feng.

"No!"

Peng Ling made a move, and the blue wings shook behind him, turning into a blue light, trying to save Lin Feng.

"It's worthy of being the protagonist of heaven and earth, a woman posted upside down so soon." A faint smile appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Then take a palm down.

Snapped!

Peng Ling's whole person was photographed into blood foam by Jun Xiaoyao, and the fragrance disappeared.

"Linger!"

On the ground, Lin Feng let out a roar when he saw it.

Although he wanted to take revenge on the blue sky sacred mountain, Peng Ling's admiration and concern for him did make Lin Feng a little tempted.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is in front of him, shooting Peng Ling into blood foam!

First childhood sweetheart Ziyan, then Peng Ling.

His two women died because of Jun Xiaoyao!

If coupled with Nalan Ruoxi who could have become a slave girl, there would be three.

This made Lin Feng almost crazy, his eyes were splitting.

"Linger!"

Just as angry as Lin Feng, there are Peng Fei and the creatures of Qingtian Shenshan.

Peng Ling was the proud girl of the Qingtian Mountain, but now she was slapped to death by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, pay for my sister's life!" Peng Fei rushed into the crowd, eyes scarlet, and shot with anger.

He blasted out with a punch, the cyan mana was surging, turned into a phantom of the blue sky big Peng, and blasted towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao despised with a ray of his eyes: "This son of God does not even look at the Golden Winged Roc, let alone your blue sky Roc."

"Arrogant, how can you handle the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King!" Peng Fei shouted angrily.

This time, Jun Xiaoyao put away the Pan Emperor Years Sword, and directly took out the Thanos Sovereign Gloves and put it on his right hand.

The power of Shenhen Zijin is permeating, blessing above Jun Xiaoyao's fist.

He slammed a punch, and wrote lightly: "Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, his subordinates are defeated."
boom!

Jun Xiaoyao, who put on Thanos Sage King's gloves, has become a punch man.

After this punch, Peng Fei's entire body was torn apart, blood was splashed, and one of the punched arms was blown into blood mist.

"You...what did you say, King Winged Xiaopeng..."

At the last moment of his life, Peng Fei's eyes widened, still unbelievable.

What kind of terrifying character did he provoke!

Puff!

Pengfei's torn apart body fell from mid-air, and the same dead could not die again.

With two moves, Jun Xiaoyao quickly killed the two best descendants of Qingtian Mountain.

This silenced the chaotic battlefield of the Quartet.

The people of the blue sky sacred mountain were even more dazed.

Their most outstanding descendants of the Qingtian Mountain, just died?

"How... how..." Lin Feng trembled like chaff.

How strong is Jun Xiaoyao? Romance 888

Is he still human?

Jun Xiaoyao took advantage of the fact that everyone didn't react, and directly grabbed Lin Feng.

Lin Feng's whole body was grabbed by the golden mana palm, unable to move.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Lin Feng's face flushed with suffocation, almost asphyxiated.

"Before you die, this **** son will tell you a word." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"You...you want to kill me..." Lin Feng's teeth were shaking.

It wasn't until the dying moment that Lin Feng knew what fear was.

Before he was sheltered by the heaven and the earth, and the wind has been smooth.

But since meeting Jun Xiaoyao, it seemed to be the beginning of a nightmare.

"You may be the protagonist of heaven and earth, but..."

"Heaven and earth are all in the palm of the son of God!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and the probe hand shook towards the void!

The golden mana palm suddenly closed at the same time!

Click!

Blood was splashing, and the sound of broken bones sounded.

Lin Feng's entire body was crushed into sludge, and he could not die again.

The second protagonist of heaven and earth died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

A large group of the world origin of the Profound Sky Continent emerged.

Jun Xiaoyao directly put it into the space magic weapon.

Plus the small group of world origin he got from Lin Feng before.

The origins of the Profound Sky Continent were gathered.

He now has two world origins in the Profound Sky Continent and the Star Continent.

Until Jun Xiaoyao squeezed Lin Feng to death, everyone came back to their senses.

"Junior, die!"

The sage of the blue sky sacred mountain roared, and the power of the holy realm exploded, crushing against Jun Xiaoyao.

"presumptuous!"

The ancestor Dongxuan shot, the power of the holy realm also broke out, blocking the offensive of the sage of the blue sky.

"The descendant of the ancient family in the fairyland, you are too arrogant, and in this situation, you can't return to the sky alone." The golden spider ancestor of the demon mountain uttered a cold voice.

Hearing this, the human monk reacted.

indeed.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is here, he can only sweep his peers and challenge a few more levels at most.

But facing the saint, the saint is still stretched.

And his servant, there are only two saints, one quasi saint.

Although it is helpful to the battle situation, there are still not enough people to solve the problem completely.

There are double-digit saints on the side of Taikoo Mountain.

The hearts of Nalan Zhan and others sank slightly.

At this time, the golden spider ancestor spoke again: "You are a descendant of the ancient family in the upper realm. If you don't interfere in the battle, our ancient mountain can forgive your offense."

This remark once again caused Nalan Zhan, Sect Master Dongxuan and others to change their colors.

Is this to threaten Jun Xiaoyao not to interfere?

"The son..." Nalan Ruoxi's heart also tightened slightly.

But she still believes that Jun Xiaoyao will not give up on them.

Jun Xiaoyao laughed: "Since my son was born, there are really not many people who dare to make such threats. How old are you spiders?"

"Little evil animal, look for death!" The golden spider ancestor heard the words, and the eight compound eyes were full of anger.

The Sky Demon Spider clan is inherently bloodthirsty and irritable.

The ancestor of Golden Spider felt that the identity of Jun Xiaoyao was a bit troublesome~www.mtnovel.com~ so he was willing to take a step back.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao ridiculed him in this tone.

He directly stretched out a spider leg, like a sharp golden spear, and pierced towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"Die!" The Golden Spider Ancestor let out a sharp roar.

At this moment, Old Ancestor Golden Spider saw the ironic smile in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He didn't understand how he could show such an expression when he died.

However, in the next moment, the Golden Spider Ancestor understood.

In the void around him, six spatial cracks were opened.

Six fighters with the power of the holy realm bombarded the golden spider ancestor at the same time!

The ancestor of the golden spider screamed in horror instantly!

[Chapter 198: The split star **** puppet showed its power, the golden spider ancestor fell, and Jun Xiaoyao became...](#)

Six cold fists glowing with metallic luster blasted out from the cracks in the space.

Every boxing front carries the terrifying power of shattering the mountains.

With this punch, the saint will explode.

The Golden Spider Ancestor let out a scream of horror.

Just a single punch made him feel like his hairs were standing upside down, let alone six punches bombarding him.

Moreover, they came from all directions, and the golden spider ancestors had nowhere to retreat.

At this time, he understood what the sneer in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes meant.

"Xiao Nihu, you are so ruthlessly calculating!"

The golden spider ancestor roared, while golden light leaped up all over his body, countless spider silks emerged, surrounding his body, trying to weave a layer of defense.

But because he was too caught off guard and the punch was so fast, it was too late to make a temporary defense.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

Six vibrating and roaring sounds sounded almost at the same time.

At the same time, there was also the scream of the Golden Spider Ancestor to the extreme.

The screams of tragic screams made the listener sad, and those who heard it wept.

In the next second, the huge spider body of the Golden Spider Ancestor fell heavily to the ground.

Almost all of his eight spider legs were broken, and his carapace had several holes.

All kinds of blood and body fluids kept flowing out of the blood hole.

The dignified ancestor of the demon God Mountain Golden Spider was seriously injured and dying at this moment, completely losing his combat effectiveness.

This sudden scene has short-circuited the minds of all the gods of the Primordial Mountain.

What's the **** situation?

At this time, everyone's eyes suddenly turned to the six spatial cracks.

The six bodies gleaming with stars and metallic luster, stepping out of the cracks in space.

Every figure is tall and towering, exuding the aura of a holy realm.

It was the split star **** puppet that Jun Xiaoyao got from the treasure house of the star palace.

The split star **** puppet, known as the split star, will split the stars with one punch.

At this moment, the six split star **** puppets shot at the same time, and the power is so powerful that one can imagine.

The golden spider ancestor was not smashed to death at once, but was somewhat beyond Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

But now, the golden spider ancestor is dead and not dead, there is not much difference.

"This... are these six puppets?"

"Six saint-level puppets, my God!"

All monks were shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's handwriting.

One shot is six saint puppets, looking at the lower realm, it is almost unimaginable.

In the land of the ten realms, except for the heaven-defying figure like Wuji Xingjun, it is difficult for anyone else to have this kind of background.

But in the end, Jun Xiaoyao was still cheaper.

"Ancestor!" The creatures of the Demon God Mountain were exclaiming, they were about to rescue.

But Jun Xiaoyao was one step ahead and his heart moved.

The six split star **** puppets shot again, directly smashing the golden spider ancestor into a pool of flesh.

"No!" The demon spirit and the mountain creature let out a mournful cry.

On the other hand, the human monk's side, the morale was shocked.

Several human saints were also overjoyed.

Jun Xiaoyao alone brought six saints combat power.

If you add Dongxuan ancestors and others, it will be the fighting power of eight saints.

This can definitely determine the outcome of this war.

Not to mention, these six star-split **** puppets are invulnerable and invincible.

A split star **** puppet is enough to block the two saints of the Primordial Mountain.

"kill!"

Jun Xiaoyao's heart moved, and the six split star **** puppets shot at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao has thousands of star cores, which can support the consumption of the split star **** puppet.

"Kill, it's time for Human Race to fight back!"

"It's time to let these primordial creatures know how powerful our human race is!"

"Long live the Son of God, if there is the Son of God, why not worry about our human race!"

Jun Xiaoyao, at this moment, became the Dinghai Shenzhen of Human Race.

It seems that as long as he is there, all difficulties can be easily solved.

The fact is indeed the case.

Those immortal mountain creatures began to panic, and the situation almost reversed.

The six split star gods puppets, open and close, invulnerable, sweeping everywhere, there is no sage of the ancient sacred mountain, willing to confront these split star gods.

Let me ask, who would be willing to use his own life to fight a puppet to death and death?

It is for this reason that the sage of Taikoo Shenshan, steadily retreating, began to prepare to leave.

The top combat power retreats, and the lower combat power naturally began to defeat.

Countless sacred mountain creatures were beheaded, blood flowed into rivers.

Before they were butchers, and human monks were fish on the cutting board.

Now the situation is reversed, and Primordial creatures have become fish.

Jun Xiaoyao was not idle either, every time he blasted his punches, the void was shattered, his fists were shocking, and he smashed a piece of ancient creatures into blood foam fragments.

Soon, the Taikoo Shenshan couldn't hold on, and another saint died under the fist of the star-split **** puppet.

They started screaming in horror and turned and fled.

Many Primordial creatures looked at Jun Xiaoyao with unprecedented fear, like Yan Luo in hell.

Jun Xiaoyao is the nightmare of their ancient mountain!

Next, this battle lasted for several days and nights.

The monks of the human race chased them all the way, and fled all the people killed by the ancient mountain.

Along the way, blood flowed into rivers, but most of them were the creatures of the Primordial Mountain.

They began to retract back into the central penalty area, shivering.

Terran won an unprecedented victory.

Nalan family, ancient Lingshan.

Looking at it, although it was a mess, the faces of the monks were filled with joy from the heart.

Their cultivators from the Profound Sky Continent stood up for the first time.

The place where the Primordial Mountain was previously called the Forbidden Zone, the human monks stepped into the dead.

But now, these creatures in the forbidden area are being chased by their human race monks holding their heads.

This feeling is so **** good!

And all of this must be attributed to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is the savior of all the monks of the entire Profound Sky Continent!

Nalan family, in the vast lobby, Jun Xiaoyao takes the first place.

Below him, many leaders of the Profound Sky Continent stood densely.

There are holy land holy masters, hermit family patriarchs, sect suzerains, and archbishops.

At this moment, they all bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Tian Profound Continent Human Race, thank you for the great kindness of the son of the Jun family, I dare not forget this kindness forever!"

The voices of the people are shocking, from the heart, and sincerely thank you.

"You don't need to be like that." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

He is not actually the Virgin of the Savior.

It's just for my own benefit.

"From now on, the human race of the Profound Sky Continent will look forward to the head of the **** son!" Sect Master Dongxuan was the first to speak.

"That is, in the future, the entire continent will be subordinate to the son of God!"

"The Son of God is the master of the Profound Sky Continent!"

All the holy masters ~www.mtlnovel.com~, the masters and suzerains, all agree together.

Nalanzhan still had a trace of doubt in his eyes, and he said: "Dare to ask the son of God, although we won the battle this time, the Primordial Mountain still preserved a part of our combat power. If they wait for the son of God to leave, they will come back to retaliate..."

Nalan Zhan did not say anything.

The atmosphere fell into silence for a while.

indeed.

With Jun Xiaoyao, they can win a big victory.

But what if Jun Xiaoyao left?

He is a person from the immortal realm, so it is impossible to stay in the Profound Sky Continent, right?

"Heh...Don't worry, everyone, this matter has already figured out a solution."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, feeling quite strategizing.

[Chapter 199: The Profound Sky Continent is completely stable, the next goal, Fang Han...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao asked himself that he was not a good person.

However, Jun Xiaoyao is not stingy to do this kind of effortlessly helping others.

Furthermore, the entire Profound Sky Continent is in the hands of the human monks, which is equivalent to being in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

After that, the Jun family could also use the Profound Sky Continent as the residence of the lower realm.

This is tantamount to hitting a site.

"First of all, after I leave the Profound Sky Continent, these six star-split **** puppets will stay and be controlled by trusted human monks."

The first sentence of Jun Xiaoyao made the whole hall speechless.

The six saint-level puppets were given away as soon as they said they were given. This skill is beyond imagination of these lower realm cultivators.

The birth of a split star **** puppet is estimated to be able to stir up the whole continent.

Jun Xiaoyao casually agreed to send out six puppets.

"My Lord God, this is too expensive."

"That's right, these six star-split **** puppets are your personal belongings, how can we be embarrassed to take them."

Many Patriarchs, Holy Masters, speak.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and said, "Do you think this **** child will lack puppets?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words blocked their mouths.

Indeed, if Jun Xiaoyao wants a puppet, let alone the Saint Realm.

It is the Saint King, and even the top puppet of the Great Sacred Realm, the Jun family will give him.

But the problem is that it is not necessary at all.

After Jun Xiaoyao returned to the fairyland, the Taoist guardian Ajiu and others secretly protected him.

There is no need to use a puppet to protect you.

So after Jun Xiaoyao returned to the fairyland, the split star **** puppet lost its function.

Instead of throwing it into the space magical artifact to eat ashes, it is better to give it to the human monks in the Profound Sky Continent.

After some explanation, many monks also showed joy.

With the six split star **** puppets, if the Primordial Mountain wants to use any crooked brains, it must be carefully weighed.

Jun Xiaoyao continued: "In addition to this, I will also contact Xuantianzong in the Star Continent in the future."

"From the Star Continent to the Profound Sky Continent, there is a cross-border teleportation array, which is considered convenient. The Xuan Tianzong also listens to the orders of the **** son. If there is

any movement in the ancient sacred mountain, then the Xuan Tianzong can send strong people to help. Xiaoyao Road.

As for why Jun Xiaoyao didn't go directly to the Central Forbidden Area to wipe out all the creatures of the Primordial Mountain.

the reason is simple.

trouble.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't like trouble, so he left it to the monks in the Profound Sky Continent to deal with it himself.

Jun Xiaoyao also believes that they can handle it well.

If with this kind of help, even the cultivators of the Profound Sky Continent couldn't deal with the Primordial Mountain, they deserved to be destroyed.

After listening to Jun Xiaoyao's words, the cultivators on the Profound Sky Continent were completely relieved.

Six split star **** puppets, plus the support of Xuantianzong

The sacred mountain of Taikoo can't stir up any storms, and can only shrink to survive.

And Jun Xiaoyao's deterrence and influence can last for a long time.

It may become the shadows and nightmares of those immortal mountain creatures that can't be erased for a lifetime.

At this point, the affairs of the Profound Sky Continent and the Star Continent were completely closed.

But the matter of Jun Xiaoyao is not over yet.

First, he will go to the Dayin Dynasty in Qianlong Continent to punish the other sinners.

Second, see if we can find the remaining ten guards.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao started with the mentality of a younger brother.

However, these children of luck, one by one did not have the protagonist's life, but fell ill with the protagonist.

All of them are proud and pretentious, and Jun Xiaoyao is helpless, so he can only teach them how to be human.

But if it is possible, Jun Xiaoyao still wants to accept a few sons who are against the sky.

The third is to find as many sources of the world as possible.

Fourth, Jun Xiaoyao has not forgotten about the next volume of the book.

Fifth, look for rifts in the ten realms, enter the altar of heroic spirits, and walk out of your own way.

Sixth, go find Jun Wanjie's sister.

Jun Xiaoyao sorted it out carefully, and found that he still had so many things to do.

This can't help but make Jun Xiaoyao a little headache.

He also spent a few days resting in the Nalan family.

In these few days, Nalan Ruoxi has been taking care of Jun Xiaoyao's daily life.

Even when Jun Xiaoyao took a bath, Nalan Ruoxi would take the initiative to wait, pinching her shoulders and rubbing her back.

As for what to rub back?

Of course it is a soft thing.

Nalan Ruoxi was doing her best to serve, and she treated Jun Xiaoyao well in all aspects, which made him very comfortable.

Jun Xiaoyao is also happy to enjoy.

He is not a pure-hearted ascetic monk.

As for why Jun Xiaoyao never takes the initiative to get close to any woman, it is because no woman is qualified to make Jun Xiaoyao take the initiative to show her favor.

In the world, there are too few women worthy of him.

But in the past few days, Su Ziqiong has suffered, and she has almost turned into a deep-seated woman. Nalan Ruoxi took away the work of serving Jun Xiaoyao.

These days, it has been a few days since Jun Xiaoyao's lower realm.

But the time to relax is just these few days.

What should be done is still to be done.

On this day, Jun Xiaoyao called Elder Dong Xuan and others.

Because they are most familiar with the lower realms, Jun Xiaoyao has something to ask them.

"Next, I should go to Qianlong Continent, can I reach it through the cross-border teleportation array?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The ancestor of Dongxuan shook his head slightly and said, "God Hui, Profound Sky Continent and Star Continent, should not be able to go directly to Qianlong Continent, they may transfer to other continents in the middle, and then to Qianlong Continent."

"That's not the case, then we will leave tomorrow after we prepare." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Elder Dongxuan and others nodded.

The next day, Jun Xiaoyao set out again with nine lions, Yiyu, Su Ziqiong and Dongxuan Patriarch.

Many cultivators from the Profound Sky Continent were greeted.

"My son, Ruoxi waits for you to come back, take me to the fairyland..." Nalan Ruoxi murmured.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others set off again.

The turmoil in Qianlong Continent has already begun to erupt.

The forces everywhere rebelled, and the sinners rose.

There were no fewer than dozens of wars, large and small.

The entire Qianlong Continent, Dongtu, Nanling, West Wilderness, and Beiyuan, all lit up a terrible war.

The Dayin Dynasty also sent troops to suppress it, and the same criminals launched a killing.

And in such a battle, the performance of a prince was beyond the expectations of everyone in the Dayin Dynasty.

Even Emperor Da Yin was very surprised.

That prince ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is the sixteenth prince, Fang Han.

Almost no one knew this dumb sixteenth prince up and down the Dayin Dynasty.

But his performance in battle after battle is getting more and more amazing, and his strength is getting stronger and stronger, even surpassing all his brothers and sisters.

Even Jun Yinger was very surprised.

In her heart, she was also happy for Fang Han's change.

But Fang Han's ambitions don't stop there.

He wants to defeat the sinner, become a hero in the eyes of the world, and win Jun Yinger's favor.

Didn't Jun Yinger say that she hoped that the person she loved was a hero in white clothes?

Then Fang Han will become that hero!

[Chapter 200: Falling into the palace, falling into the gods, arresting the sons against the heavens, and descending from the devouring skills](#)

Just when the Qianlong Continent was full of chaos.

One of the ten places in the Lower Realm, Sun Luo Continent.

Unlike other continents, this continent is full of the law of survival of the weak and the strong.

The strong live and the weak die. There is no justice or reason.

It is precisely because of this that this continent has become a famous place for hiding dirt in the Lower Realm, which is extremely chaotic.

Many powerful men who committed heinous crimes on other continents could only escape to Sun Luo continent.

The strong can live comfortably in Sun Luo Continent, but the weak are miserable.

At this moment, somewhere in Sun Luo Continent, in a dark and cold palace.

A young figure sits on the white skull throne.

He was surrounded by a black mist and couldn't see his face clearly.

A long gray hair fell to the ground, and behind it was a pair of strange black and white wings, surrounded by yin and yang.

Although his face was vague, the pupils that were faintly exposed seemed to contain the horrible sight of the blood of the immortals and the fall of the gods and demons, which was frightening.

He just sat faintly on the bone throne, exuding an extremely depressed breath.

On both sides of the White Bone Throne, there was also a black robe man standing on each side, exuding the pressure of the Holy Realm.

And below, there is a group of monks from the Sun Luo continent.

The leaders of several powerful forces are also gathered here.

Among these people, an old man in a blood-robbed robe took a step, arched his hand slightly, and cautiously said: "My lord from the fairyland, I wonder if you called us, what's the point?"

This blood-robbed old man comes from Yellow Spring Valley.

Yellow Spring Valley is one of the top forces in Sun Luo Continent.

These people were originally wicked people who could eat people without spitting out bones, but in front of this lord from the immortal realm, they could only bow their heads and claim the court.

The monks who were dissatisfied before had already turned into cold corpses on the ground.

"I heard that you have found the trace of the descendants of the Devil Swallowing Demon Art?" The young man sitting on the bone throne, tapping his fingers on the armrest, said indifferently.

"Yes... we just got the news not long ago. The heir of the Demon Swallowing Demon Art seems to be the Tianjiao of the War Demon Temple." The blood-robbed old man said hurriedly with cold sweat on his forehead.

"Very well, I finally showed up. It didn't cost me such a long time in this continent." The young man chuckled lightly, then said.

"Yellow Spring Valley, Shuramon, Heavenly Evil Sect, I order you to go and destroy the War Demon Temple, and bring me the inheritor of the Devouring God Demon Art." The young man said.

As soon as this statement came out, the people of the three sects changed their colors.

A middle-aged man from the Tiansha Sect couldn't help but stand up and said: "Sir of the Immortal Territory, the Battle Demon Temple is the most powerful force in the Sun Luo Continent. Even if the three of us go together, we will lose a lot, almost I'm fighting for my life."

However, just when the man from Tiansha Sect had just finished speaking.

Beside the White Bone Throne, a black-robed man directly reached out his hand and slapped it into flesh with a palm.

"Who else opposes my decision, or doesn't want to obey?" the young man said slowly.

"No... I dare..." The people of the three sects were sweating coldly behind them.

There are also saints in the War Demon Temple.

Their three major sects joined forces, and even if they captured the War Demon Palace, it is estimated that they would suffer heavy losses.

But the young man from Xianyu didn't lose the slightest bit.

But the situation is better than people, they have to bow their heads.

A man from Shuramon bit his head and asked: "Dare to ask the adults of the Immortal Territory, now in Sun Luo Continent, there are also other Tianjiao from the lower realm of Immortal Territory who are paying attention to the descendants of the Devil Swallowing Demon Art."

"If they block and want to fight..."

The man didn't say anything, but he obviously meant it.

They are all people from the immortal domain, who can they offend?

Hearing this, the young man on the bone throne smiled.

It seems to have heard the funniest joke in the world.

He slowly said, "Don't worry, no one dares to oppose me in these ten places in the lower realm."

"If there is a guy who does not have long eyes who wants to stop, you only need to say six words."

"Fallen God Palace, Fallen God Child!"

After the six characters fell, a terrifying devilish spirit swept out!

Rao is below, some strong people with higher cultivation bases than young men all have a feeling of scalp tingling.

Fallen to the palace, fallen son!

They staying in the lower realm do not know the weight of these six characters.

But in Xianyu, Fallen Palace is a powerful force with terrifying background.

Rumor has it that this vein is one of the sources of Immortal Territory Demon Cultivation, which has an ancient heritage.

The Son of the Fallen God, as one of the most outstanding princes of the Fallen God Palace, his words are not simply bragging.

In these ten places in the lower realm, there are really not a few Tianjiao who dare to fight against the fallen **** child.

"Yes, let's do it now."

The people of the three major sects retired, their bodies soaked in cold sweat.

Obviously, this young man from the immortal realm has an astonishing status and is far stronger than the ordinary tianjiao of the lower realm.

After the people of the three sects left.

The fallen **** child leaned on the bone throne and murmured to himself: "The god-swallowing magic skills of the Demon Swallowing Ancestor at the beginning caused catastrophes in the immortal realm. At last, the Demon Swallowing Demon Ancestor was besieged and severely injured near death, and finally disappeared. The magic power has also been lost."

"I thought that the God-Swallowing Demon Art was really extinct, and now I think about it, it should be the Heaven-Swallowing Demon Ancestor, and he didn't want his magic art to be cut off from the inheritance. Therefore, within the final time limit of his life, he came to the lower realm and stayed behind. Orthodoxy."

"With my talent, if I can obtain the Devil Swallowing Demon Art, the young dragon head of the fairyland will be in charge by my fallen **** son!"

The fallen **** child smiled.

Everything is in his grasp.

In the Sun Luo Continent, no one from the lower realm of the immortal realm dared to oppose his fallen **** son.

In the next few days, the army led by the three major sects also rushed to the Hall of War Demon.

Along the way, there were also some Tianjiao from Xianyu who noticed that something was wrong, relied on the identity of Xianyu, and asked.

As a result, as soon as he heard the six words Fallen God Palace, Fallen God Child, all Tianjiao in the Immortal Territory retreated with a look of jealousy, and did not dare to make things difficult.

This gave the monks of the three major sects a clear understanding of the identity of the fallen **** child.

In Sun Luo Continent, no one dared to provoke the authority of the fallen son.

This gave the monks of the three sects confidence.

Holding this thigh tightly may also be an opportunity.

In this situation, the coalition forces headed by the three major sects, unimpeded all the way, launched a surprise attack on the War Demon Temple.

War Demon Palace, as the strongest force in Sun Luo Continent, although it has been raided, naturally it has to resist.

"Hand over the descendants of God Devouring Demon Art, or you will destroy your War Demon Hall!"

"The Lord of the Fallen God of the Fallen God Palace of Xianyu has spoken, handing over the descendants of the Demon Swallowing Demon Art, and may possibly spare your lives!"

The war was raging, gun smoke was everywhere, and the three powerful sects were shouting.

"You tortoise grandsons, you want me to be soft in the War Demon Hall, it's impossible!" The strong man in the War Demon Hall was crying coldly.

In this chaotic situation, a young man in black armor, with a blind woman who was blind, and some other masters of the War Demon Hall, swept towards the back mountain of the War Demon Hall.

The blind girl was dressed in a tight black gauze skirt, with a slender figure, a beautiful face, extremely white skin, and green silk with fragrant shoulders.

The most special thing about her body is her eyes.

Because he was blind, he was covered by a black ribbon.

"Brother~www.mtlnovel.com~ you go quickly and leave me alone." said the blind woman.

"Qingying, don't say anything stupid, take you away for my brother, one day, I will make these three sects and the fallen goddess pay the price!"

The young man in black armor had a cold tone with a sense of hatred.

His eyes are as scary as a black hole!

This young man is the heir to the Devil Swallowing Demon Art!

And at this moment, in the sky ahead, a dense group of figures suddenly appeared.

Three young Tianjiao, standing in the forefront, breathed.

"Holy Son of Huangquan, Blood Shura, Tian Mingzi..."

The black armored youth swept across the sky, his face frozen.