

## Sacred Body 201

### [Chapter 201: Son of Heaven Defying Death? The doubts of the fallen god, the 7th generation of the War Demon Palace...](#)

Huangquan Saint Son, Blood Shura, and Tian Mingzi are the top arrogant of Huangquan Valley, Shuramon, and Tiansha Sect.

Like the black armored youths, they are both the pinnacle of the younger generation of Sun Luo continent.

"Unexpectedly, Yan Fei, the descendant of the Hall of War Demon, was actually the descendant of God-Swallowing Demon Art, which is really unexpected." Huang Quan Shengzi smiled coldly.

This black armored youth, named Yan Fei, is the most outstanding talent in the War Demon Temple.

The blind girl is his sister, Yan Qingying.

"Neither did I expect that your three major sects will become the doglegs of the Immortal Realm Tianjiao!" Yan Fei scolded coldly.

Upon hearing this, the faces of Huang Quan Shengzi and others were a little unnatural.

Although this is true, can it be called a dog leg so bad?

"Hmph, how can you know the power of Lord Fallen Son? In this lower realm, no one dares to provoke Lord Fallen Son." Huang Quan Shengzi said coldly.

"Yes, it's your honor to be favored by the Lord of the Fallen God, you can grab it with your hands and go with us." Tian Mingzi said the same.

"If I can survive, I must personally slaughter that fallen \*\*\*\* child!" Yan Fei's dark eyes were cold.

He suddenly turned his head and said to an old man on the side: "Trouble elder, take Qingying away, I will stop here!"

"Yan Fei, you... hey, okay." The elder was also very decisive, and directly retreated with Yan Qingying.

"No...Brother..." Yan Qingying's face changed suddenly, and she wanted to stay, but she was forcibly taken away by the elder.

"Qingying, run away, leave me alone!"

After Yan Fei gave a cold drink, he turned and killed the three of Huangquan Shengzi.

Originally, with his strength, it was only about the same as Huang Quan Shengzi and the others.

But at this moment, between Yan Fei's raising his hand, a dark whirlpool appeared, as if it could swallow everything.

His dark eyes also exudes an aura that swallows everything.

"Sure enough, it is the Devil Swallowing Technique!" Huang Quan Shengzi and the others were excited.

If they could catch Yan Fei and suppress it, wouldn't they be a great hero.

When the time comes, the fallen \*\*\*\* will reward them, and maybe even take them to the fairyland.

"kill!"

The three of Huangquan Shengzi also shot.

There are also some monks in the War Demon Temple who choose to stay and block the powerhouses of the three major sects.

Just when Yan Qingying had evacuated from the back mountain.

Suddenly, a earth-shattering explosion came out, and at the same time, there was also the fearful roar of Huangquan Shengzi and others.

"Yan Fei, you are really crazy, you blew yourself up, you don't even want your life!"

With this scream falling, Yan Fei exploded himself and died together with Huangquan Shengzi and others.

"Brother..." Yan Qingying let out a scream, feeling sad.

"Qingying, let's go!" The elder's eyes also showed a touch of sadness.

The whole battle lasted for several days.

After all, the War Demon Hall was still outnumbered. Except for a few people who fled, most of the monks in the War Demon Hall had fallen.

Of course, the three major sects and other forces suffered extremely huge losses.

Even the top talents such as Huangquan Shengzi have fallen.

But what frightened the three major sects was that Yan Fei, the descendant of God's Son, the descendant of God Swallowing Demon Art, had actually blew himself up and died.

This makes the three sects panic.

But they can only bite the bullet in return.

...

In the hall, above the Bone Throne, the Fallen Godzi didn't say a word after hearing the news.

Below, the cultivators of the three major sects were sweating coldly and their legs were shaking.

"My lord, please forgive me, then Yan Fei will blew himself up, and we have no choice." The monks from the three major sects all knelt down.

But to their surprise, the fallen goddess didn't seem to be angry.

"No...something is wrong." Fallen Shenzi said to himself.

"It is rumored that there are ten sons against the sky in the lower realm, and all the luck in one world will gather on one person."

"It stands to reason that Yan Fei, the descendant of the God-Swallowing Demon Art, should be the son of Sun Luo Continent, so why did he die so easily?"

"Isn't he supposed to find a way to live and then retaliate against me?"

The fallen \*\*\*\* child is thinking.

Falling into the Palace is also an immortal force with a deep heritage, knowing many secrets.

As the young supreme of the Fallen God Palace, the fallen \*\*\*\* child naturally knows a lot of news.

He also heard the news about Ten Sons against the sky.

But the son of Sun Luo Continent against the sky, is it too easy to die?

Wei Wei thought for a while, and the fallen \*\*\*\* child said indifferently: "You said, there are still a small number of remnants in the War Demon Temple that have escaped?"

"Yes, that's right, there are still a small number of people who fled, including Yan Fei's younger sister, Yan Qingying." The monk of the three major sects replied.

"Huh? The younger sister of the descendant of God Devouring Demon Art?" The Fallen God raised his eyebrows.

Then, he opened his mouth and said: "You are only allowed to find all the remnants of the War Demon Temple within seven days, especially the sister of Yan Fei, you must stay alive!"

"Yes!"

The three sect monks responded together, and then left.

"Could it be that I guessed wrong from the beginning, but that Yan Fei, indeed, has also performed the Devil Swallowing Technique..."

"It's okay, as long as you arrest all the people related to him, everything will be clear." The fallen \*\*\*\* child sneered.

Swallowing God Devil Skill, he must get it.

Just when the entire Sun Luo continent was in chaos.

In a barren mountain, there is an ancient teleportation array filled with thick dust.

This teleportation array that hadn't been activated for a long time suddenly exuded a dazzling brilliance.

Then, the void distorted, and a line of figures appeared.

It is Jun Xiaoyao and others.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped out of the golden carriage, looked around, and asked, "Which world is this?"

"Hui Shenzi, this should be Senluo Continent, we have to go through this world to go to Qianlong Continent," Dong Xuan ancestor replied.

"So, then we will transfer directly to Qianlong Continent." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

At this moment, the middle-aged man in the pitch-black armor, who looked like a demon god, looked a little hesitant, with an expression of hesitation.

"Are you doing anything?" Jun Xiaoyao noticed the man's expression and asked.

Ancestor Dong Xuan smiled and said, "The young man doesn't know anything about this. This is the hometown of Brother Gu Yuan on the mainland."

"It turned out to be like this." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, only then did he understand why Gu Yuan showed such an expression.

Gu Yuan slightly arched his hands and said: "The son ~www.mtlnovel.com~ It is true that Gu used to be the Seventh-generation Hallmaster of the War Demon Continent in Senluo Continent. Now he has come to his homeland, and it is inevitable that he feels a little bit emotional.

"Of course, we still focus on the things of the son, we can go directly to Qianlong Continent." Gu Yuan replied.

He didn't dare to delay Jun Xiaoyao's itinerary because of his personal affairs.

"No problem, you have been with this \*\*\*\* son for so long, and it is hard work. Now that you are in your hometown, go to the War Demon Palace to take a look." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled.

"Thank you, son!" Gu Yuan handed over, with gratitude.

Next, they set off and randomly found a monk to ask about the location of the War Demon Temple.

However, the things he asked changed Gu Yuan's expression suddenly.

"What are you talking about, the War Demon Hall was destroyed?"

[Chapter 202: News from the War Demon Palace, Jun Xiaoyao's plan is to start harvesting again...](#)

Gu Yuan was stunned, his mind was shaking like thunder.

He is the Seventh Generation Hall Master of the Battle Demon Hall. Although he finally ascended to the Immortal Realm, he still has a trace of concern for the Battle Demon Hall.

However, when he was ascending to the Immortal Realm, the War Demon Temple had always been the strongest force in the Sun Luo Continent, why has it fallen into such a field now?

"What is going on?" Gu Yuan asked.

The pressure of the holy realm emanating from it made the monk tremble.

It was pitiful, he was just a little monk passing by.

In a blink of an eye, I saw such a group of terrifying people.

Not to mention the nine lions pulling the cart, there are even saints in it.

This little monk was almost fainting. Where did this group of fierce people emerge from?

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on, let's talk about it." Jun Xiaoyao also frowned.

This matter had nothing to do with him.

But Gu Yuan has followed him in the lower realm for so long, always doing his best and fulfilling his duties.

Regardless of Jun Xiaoyao, it is impossible to justify.

When the little monk saw Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes also showed a hint of surprise.

Jun Xiaoyao's temperament is too detached.

Even the strong saint next to him, his temperament was suppressed by the young man in white.

"Could it be the Tianjiao of the Lower Realm of the Immortal Territory?" The little monk was secretly surprised.

However, he hurriedly explained what had happened in Sun Luo Continent recently.

After hearing all the news.

Gu Yuan's face was already extremely gloomy.

The whole person is like a volcano about to erupt, with an unstable breath.

After Jun Xiaoyao listened, a ray of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Falling to the palace, falling into the gods." Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while.

Fallen Temple is also a famous immortal force in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

Rumor has it that this vein is one of the origins of the magical way of the fairyland, with a deep and long history.

However, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, it was just like that.

As for the fallen goddess, among the younger generation, they are considered very famous.

He once faced three immortal forces with one enemy and three at the same time, and he finally retreated.

That was his battle of fame.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, the strength of the fallen \*\*\*\* child can only be considered passable.

If it was his words, it is estimated that the three immortal forces must be considered how to save their lives.

But after all, Jun Xiaoyao had never seen the Fallen God Child, so it was not clear whether he had hidden means.

Of course, the fallen \*\*\*\* child is not the main thing.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about him either.

What Jun Xiaoyao cares about is the Devil Swallowing Demon Art and the Son of Heaven Defying the Sun Luo Continent.

Jun Xiaoyao has only heard about the devil power of the \*\*\*\* swallowing gods, and the rumor is the practice of the \*\*\*\* swallowing devil ancestor of the immortal domain.

That was a ruthless man with a superb cultivation base.

Even relying on the Devouring God Demon Skill in his hand, he has killed several Supremes of the same realm.

You know, the supreme and powerful, wanting to fall can be as simple as that.

This shows the overbearing power of swallowing gods.

Jun Xiaoyao also had a trace of interest in the God-Swallowing Demon Art.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao, the son of Sun Luo Continent, is also interested.

"It stands to reason that the son of Heaven Defying should be Yan Fei from the War Demon Palace, but he is dead."

Jun Xiaoyao is also thinking about this issue.

Generally speaking, the son of Heaven Defying, who gathers luck in one world, is definitely not that easy to die.

As for Lin Feng, Mo Fan, Promise Star Monarch and his like.

I can only say that I am sorry, they met Jun Xiaoyao, that is fate.

Jun Xiaoyao believes that it is definitely not that simple for others to deal with the Son of Heaven Defying.

"In this way, is there someone else who has obtained the inheritance of God Swallowing Devil Art?" Jun Xiaoyao thought of this.

And the person who is most likely to get the inheritance of God Swallowing Devil Art should be the people next to Yan Fei.

"Has the entire army of the War Demon Palace been annihilated?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The little cultivator shook his head and said, "There are still a small number of cultivators in the War Demon Temple who have escaped, but it is of no avail. The three major sects are chasing and killing them.

The monk's words made Gu Yuan clenched his fists, and a ray of struggle appeared in his eyes.

He wanted to help the War Demon Palace, but he was afraid of delaying Jun Xiaoyao.

Subsequently, Jun Xiaoyao and others left.

The little monk finally breathed a sigh of relief as he looked at the back of Jun Xiaoyao and others leaving.

"Mom, these Immortal Realm Tianjiao are putting too much pressure on people, but how does that middle-aged man feel like I've seen him somewhere?" The monk was suspicious.

He thought carefully.

It suddenly occurred to him that a few years ago, he had wanted to join the Hall of War Demon. Although he did not succeed in entering, he was also in the Hall of War Demon and saw the statues of the masters of the previous generations.

One of them seemed to be very similar to the middle-aged man.

When the monk recalled, his eyes suddenly widened.

"Fuck it, no, isn't that middle-aged man, the long ago hall master of the War Demon Palace?"

The monk was completely dull.

...

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao and others quickly came to the resident of the War Demon Hall according to the direction pointed by the monk.

Looking around, the entire War Demon Hall has become a ruin, with stumps and arms everywhere, and corpses all over the field.

Gu Yuan trembled with anger when he saw this scene, his eyes gushing with anger.

This is the power he once led, but now it has become a ruin.

Elder Dong Xuan also sighed.

If Jun Xiaoyao didn't go to the Profound Sky Continent, I'm afraid the Eastern Profound Dao Sect would be completely destroyed.

The rise and fall of a power is simply too trivial.

Only the immortal forces of Xianyu can be immortal and last forever.

Gu Yuan took a deep breath, suddenly knelt down on one knee to Jun Xiaoyao, and said, "My son, there is a merciless request here."

"Xia Xia knows that the son has something to do, so he dare not drag him down, but I hope that the son will allow him to delay him in Senluo for a while."

"After the matter is handled, I will immediately go to the son."

This man with a temperament like a demon \*\*\*\* was willing to kneel on the ground at this moment, asking Jun Xiaoyao to give him some time.

This shows that Gu Yuan still has feelings for the Battle Demon Temple.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and sighed: "Why, does this \*\*\*\* son look like such an inhuman person?"

"The son!" Gu Yuan looked excited.

Jun Xiaoyao admitted that he was simply a devil to the enemy.

But it is still very good for myself.

"You don't need to say, this kind of thing, the godson can't stand by." Jun Xiaoyao said.

But he still didn't say the second half of the sentence~www.mtnovel.com~ How could Jun Xiaoyao miss such a thing that might benefit?

There are cheap bastards!

"Thank you, son!" Gu Yuan expressed joy and sincerely bowed his hand to Jun Xiaoyao.

If before, he only followed Jun Xiaoyao because of the Jun family's order.

So now, he really offered his loyalty to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Heh, I'm also very interested in that \*\*\*\* swallowing magic art. I only hope that the fallen \*\*\*\* son, don't be ignorant, and grab prey with me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

If anyone who is familiar with Jun Xiaoyao will understand this smile.

That means Jun Xiaoyao is about to start harvesting again...

[Chapter 203: 3 Encirclement and suppression of the big sect, being driven to a dead end, helping hand in desperate situation...](#)

After the destruction of the War Demon Temple, the turmoil in the entire Sun Luo continent did not dissipate.

Because a small number of cultivators escaped from the War Demon Temple.

The powerhouses of the three major sects are also chasing and intercepting them.

The monks in the entire Sun Luo continent know it.

If nothing happens, the Hall of War Demon must be destroyed.

That small group of monks could not escape the chase and interception of the three major sect forces.

And the facts are indeed as everyone expected.

The small group of monks in the War Demon Temple was surrounded by all sides and forced to the vicinity of the Dead Sea.

The Dead Sea, that is the most famous and dangerous place in Sun Luo Continent.

It is impossible to fly in the air over the Dead Sea, and if you fall into the Dead Sea and let your cultivation base become monstrous, it will sink completely and never rise.



Therefore, the Dead Sea can be said to be a deadly Jedi in Sun Luo continent.

The cultivators of the three major sects were also very shrewd, deliberately blocking the four directions of retreat, so that the cultivators of the War Demon Hall could only flee towards the Dead Sea.

Finally, he was blocked on the road of death.

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The Dead Sea, when you look at it, is a sea of pitch black ink, and the sea water inside is as deep and rich as ink.

Not far away, a group of scarred monks fled here, looking at the dark ocean in front of them, with a sense of despair in their eyes.

"It's over, it's really over..."

"The dog thieves of the three major sects are really cunning, driving us to the Dead Sea!"

"My battle demon temple, is it really going to be destroyed?"

This group of monks in the War Demon Temple showed grief in their eyes.

As the strongest force in Sun Luo Continent, wherever they go, they are not in awe from all directions.

As a result, now, like a group of desolate dogs who lost their homes, they were driven to a dead end.

Among this group of monks, there is a blind girl with a slender figure wearing a black gauze dress and her eyes covered by a black ribbon. It is Yan Fei's younger sister, Yan Qingying.

It stands to reason that Yan Qingying should be extremely sad when her brother has fallen.

But she didn't.

There is no trace of weakness or sadness on her snow-white jade cheeks.

Some are just extremely cold and hateful.

A wave of deep and cold killing intent radiated from Yan Qingying, making the elders on the side a little surprised.

Yan Qingying knew that crying and sadness were useless.

She has only one thought in her mind now, destroying the three major sects and killing the fallen god!

"Hey, Qingying, the sorrows have changed smoothly." The elders shook their heads helplessly.

"As long as there is a slight chance, as long as Qingying has a chance to survive, I will kill the fallen \*\*\*\* child!" Yan Qingying exudes extreme killing intent.

This dark killing intent even caused the elders of the Void God Realm to get goose bumps.

The dark temperament on Yan Qingying's body is simply stronger than Yan Fei before.

But speaking of revenge, several elders shook their heads bitterly.

Now that even they are on the verge of death, there is no chance of revenge.

But at this moment, in the distant world, there are intensive wind breaking sounds.

The densely packed figures came across the border like a swarm of locusts.

It is the coalition headed by the three major sects.

In addition to the Zongmen coalition forces, there are also spectators from other forces around.

And some Tianjiao from Xianyu, who are eating melons.

"Hey, it seems that this fallen \*\*\*\* child is determined to get the Devil Swallowing Technique." An Immortal Domain Tianjiao shook his head.

"Who doesn't want to get it, it's a pity that the fallen god's order is ahead. If we dare to pick peaches halfway, we are afraid that we will lose even our little lives." Another fairyland Tianjiao said helplessly.

"Yes, the Son of the Fallen God is not a good person. Anyone who dares to provoke him will kill him if he wants to kill him. With the support of the Palace of the Fallen God, the Son of the Fallen God has no fear."

These Tianjiao from the lower realm of the Immortal Territory, originally wanted to find the descendants of God Swallowing Devil Art, and then share a piece of the pie.

However, the fallen \*\*\*\* child issued an order, and whoever dared to intervene to obstruct him would be at his own risk.

The fallen \*\*\*\* children are in the fairyland, but they have a reputation, and these fairyland arrogances still dare not provoke them.

"This fallen \*\*\*\* child is too arrogant and domineering. I really hope someone can cure it."

"You think too much, in this lower realm, how many people are qualified to rectify the fallen goddess?"

In these fairyland Tianjiao when spectators eat melons.

The atmosphere of the Dead Sea also became a little heavy and tragic.

Seeing the overwhelming crowd, the cultivators in the War Demon Hall clenched their fists one by one.

A tall figure exuding a sacred atmosphere stepped out.

The armor on his body was a bit broken, stained with blood, and his face looked majestic and upright.

It is the contemporary master of the War Demon Temple, a strong man in the middle of the saint.

He glanced over the people of the three sects, and said in an indifferent tone: "You three sects, do you really want to do so?"

An old man in Huangquan Valley walked out.

His name is Huangquan Old Man, who is the valley owner of Huangquan Valley.

"Our three major sects are also helpless, we can only listen to the orders of Lord Fallen Son."

"Listen to the command of the fallen \*\*\*\* child? In your hearts, don't you have any intention to destroy my War Demon Hall?" The War Demon Hall master sneered.

This remark made the elderly Huang Quan and others' eyes flashed darkly.

It is impossible to say that it does not mean this at all.

The War Demon Temple has been dominating the Sun Luo continent for a long time.

The three major sects such as Huangquangu naturally felt uncomfortable, and wanted to overthrow the hegemony of the War Demon Temple.

But because of the strength of the War Demon Palace, he has not made up his mind.

And now, the Fallen God Child is forcing them to deal with the War Demon Temple, to some extent, it can be regarded as making up their minds for them.

After eradicating the Hall of War Demon, the three major sects will naturally become the new overlords of the Sun Luo continent.

If the fallen gods are satisfied, maybe they will be rewarded.

Xianyu Tianjiao's casual rewards are enough to make the three major sects more powerful.

This is the current thinking of the three sects.

"Don't talk about the gossip, just kill it and hand over Yan Fei's younger sister." Old Huang Quan didn't want to say more.

The result is doomed, so why bother?

"Hmph, I, the people of the War Demon Hall, would rather die than surrender, and fight to the end!" The Lord of the War Demon Hall screamed and shot directly.

Rather than wait to die obediently, it is better to stand up and resist.

Kill one without losing, kill two and earn one.

Then, the war broke out again.

However, this is destined to be a battle without suspense.

A monk in the Temple of War Demon, with few enemies, finally blew himself up.

Looking at this scene, the melon-eating crowds of other forces were a little bit lamented.

The War Demon Temple, ranked number one in Sun Luo Continent, ended in such a way.

And those Tianjiao of Xianyu looked calm.

The conquest of the forces of the lower realm ~www.mtlnovel.com~ In their eyes, it looks like two groups of ants are fighting.

"You are Yan Fei's younger sister, and you will be able to catch it." A monk with three major sects discovered Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying's slender body exudes a dark and cold breath.

And at this moment.

Suddenly a sacred power erupted in Yuankong.

A horrible sword light with a length of thousands of feet, split from Tianyu.

A knife cut through the sky!

[Chapter 204: The 7th generation of the lord came to help, the fear of the old man Huang Quan, the fallen god...](#)

The power of the sword is so terrifying that it divides the sky into two halves.

At the same time, accompanied by Dao Mang, there was also a cry of cold drink like a demon god.

"The trifles of the three major sects are to be blamed today!"

As this voice fell, Qianzhang's sword light also fell from the sky.

With this knife, nearly one-third of the monks of the three sects were destroyed!

Blood splattered, severed limbs flying!

The wailing and screams are endless!

This sudden knife made everyone stunned, as if they were a piece of wood.

Elder Huang Quan and others have numb scalp and hair on top.

Although he is also a saint, he is only the early stage of the saint.

That blade of light caused Elder Huang Quan to have an illusion of facing death.

"who is it!"

At this moment, everyone's eyes are projected away.

A middle-aged man dressed in pitch-black armor and temperament as cold as a devil came into the air.

He was holding a \*\*\*\*\* saber, his eyes sharp like an eagle, and he swept across the elderly Huang Quan and others.

"saint!"

Many monks were exclaiming.

Even in the fairyland, saints are not everywhere, let alone in the lower realm.

And who is this saint who suddenly appeared, and why should he help the War Demon Temple?

Just when everyone was puzzled.

The remaining cultivators of the War Demon Hall opened their eyes wide, and they were extremely surprised.

How could the man who appeared so resemble the Lord of the Hall of War Demon?

The masters of the War Demon Hall of the past generations all have statues standing in the War Demon Hall, so they recognized it so quickly.

The Lord of the Hall of War Demon, his eyes trembled, and also with disbelief, he said: "Is it...Senior Hall of the Seven Generations?"

As soon as this remark came out, the Quartet became quiet.

The seven generations of the Palace Master of the War Demon Hall, that is a famous ruthless person in the Sun Luo continent.

In his time, it was also the most glorious era of the War Demon Temple.

Only later, the seven generations of the palace master disappeared without a trace, and some people said that he had already ascended to the fairyland.

And now, the man who appeared suddenly, turned out to be the Seventh Generation Palace Master?

"This... how is this possible?" The old man Huang Quan and the others were a little bit astonished.

In the era where Gu Yuan was, they were just a group of little friends.

"Unexpectedly, the three small sects back then can actually do this kind of thing now." Gu Yuan's eyes were extremely cold.

Hearing this, the old man Huang Quan's heart sank completely.

Undoubtedly, this saint who suddenly appeared was the Lord of the Seventh Generation of War Demon Hall.

It's just that the people of the three major sects can't understand how these seven generations of the palace masters, coincidentally, appear now.

"Heh... it turned out to be that ruthless person, he was from the lower realm of the fairyland?" Some other cultivators around who watched the excitement also took a deep breath.

The name of Gu Yuan, the lord of the seven generations of palaces, is well known in Senluo.

Those Tianjiao of the Immortal Realm had never heard of Gu Yuan, and there was a hint of pity in their eyes.

"What's the use of the Seventh-generation Palace Master coming, do you dare to stop it?"

"That is, even if he is a saint and offends the Fallen Son, there is nothing to eat."

These Xianyu Tianjiao are not optimistic about Gu Yuan.

The realm of strength is only part.

Identity and background are equally important.

Although Gu Yuan is a saint, he is a saint in the lower realm after all. Will he dare to provoke the fallen \*\*\*\* son?

When the Lord of War Demon Palace and others thought of this, the expression of joy and excitement on their faces was reduced a lot.

Elder Huang Quan also thought of it at the same time.

The panic and unexpected color on their faces dissipated, replaced by a calm and indifferent face.

Elder Huang Quan said unhurriedly: "Seven generations of the palace master, the old man didn't expect you to show up, but you know, did we listen to someone's order to destroy the Demon Hall?"

Leng Mang flashed in Gu Yuan's eyes and said, "No matter who you are, don't talk about your three major sects today, even the people behind you will have to die!"

"Bold, you dare to be disrespectful to Lord Fallen God!" Old Huang Quan shouted sharply.

At this moment, a gentle and flat indifferent voice sounded.

"What is the fallen \*\*\*\* child?"

As the sound came out, there was a lion roar shaking in the distance, and nine lions pulled the cart.

The ancestors of Dongxuan, Yi Yu and others followed closely.

"Are you a strong saint again?" The surrounding cultivators on the Sun Luo Continent showed a shock again.

However, the gazes of those Immortal Domain Tianjiao fell on the nine lions pulling the cart.

"Is it the one who is pulling the cart with nine lions..." Some Immortal Realm Tianjiao glanced at each other, and they all saw the shocking colors in the eyes of both sides.

If it is said that the fallen goddess, it is to make them jealous and fearful.

Then that one can only make them look up, and he is not a person of the world at all.

"Huh? Who are you?" Huang Quan raised his eyebrows.

The sacred breath exuded by the ancestors of Dongxuan once again caused the old man Huang Quan to tremble slightly.

The saint looked like a follower.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, Gu Yuan walked away and said, "The son is here."

"what!"

Seeing Gu Yuan's actions, the cultivators in the Sun Luo Continent were all dumbfounded.

In the Continent of Sun Luo, the famous and legendary seven generations of palace lord Gu Yuan has become a servant of others?

The monks in the War Demon Temple were also completely confused.

This is completely inconsistent with the seven generations of the lord of the palace in their imagination.

Yan Qingying lifted her snow-white pretty dick.

Although she was blind, she still turned to Jun Xiaoyao.

What kind of a person can be called a son by a powerful person like the seven generations of palace masters.

Can it be compared with that fallen \*\*\*\* child?

Seeing such a situation, the surrounding Immortal Domain Tianjiao suddenly excited.

They didn't even know who was sitting in that carriage.

A number of celestial arrogances stepped forward and said, "I have seen a \*\*\*\* child!"

Such a scene really shocked the monks of Sun Luo Continent.

They had never seen these arrogant and domineering Tianjiao, who would show such awe and worship gaze.

At this time, even the old man Huang Quan felt a little bit in his heart.

A fool can see that the person in that carriage is not only a fairyland arrogant, but also seems to be extremely honorable.

Because before, these Immortal Realm Tianjiao, even if they heard the name of the fallen \*\*\*\* child, only showed a little jealousy.

But now, they are taking the initiative to salute.

The difference is huge.

"Does it have to be so troublesome? Just kill them directly, using the fallen goddess as a shield, ridiculous!"

In the carriage, Jun Xiaoyao's voice was filled with contempt.

"Yes!"

With the support of Jun Xiaoyao, Gu Yuan was also completely relieved.

He slashed directly at the old man Huang Quan and slashed away.

"No...you can't do this~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Lord Fallen God will not let you go!"

Elder Huang Quan resisted desperately and screamed in horror.

However, his words have attracted the cynicism of Xianyu Tianjiao.

"It's really silly, what counts the fallen \*\*\*\* child in front of the king's \*\*\*\* child?"

"That's, compared to status, has the Jun Family God Son afraid of anyone?"

This group of Immortal Realm Tianjiao, with sarcasm and pity on their faces, looked at the three sect coalition forces.

These three sects are completely finished.

And the fallen \*\*\*\* child can be regarded as kicking the iron plate.

Leisurely literature, let the soul travel!

### [Chapter 205: 3 Great sects are destroyed, the wrath of the fallen god, wants to challenge you...](#)

With Gu Yuan's strength, it was still very easy to deal with a senior Huangquan in the early stages of a saint.

However, after a few moves, the old man Huang Quan was hacked to death by Gu Yuan.

The old man Huang Quan didn't see Jun Xiaoyao's real body until he died, so he couldn't ignore him.

Elder Dongxuan and others also helped.

With their strength, the saints of the three sects were not their opponents and were killed one by one.

After the leading saint was killed, the other three sect monks were shocked long ago, completely lost their fighting spirit, and fled hastily.

But Gu Yuan did not give them a chance to escape.

It stands to reason that the strong saints disdain to slaughter the monks below the saints, because that is their identity.

But Gu Yuan is different.

Seeing that the Hall of War Demon was destroyed, he was full of anger, and when the blade was waving, like cutting wheat, the three major sect monks fell.

It's not a joke that a strong saint is angry.

Soon, the battle was over.

At the Dead Sea, the earth was soaked with blood, as if it turned into a scarlet earth.

Countless corpses are stacked and bones become mountains.

Many of the three major sect monks, even if they died, the expressions on their faces were still frozen in panic and despair.

This time, the three major sect allied forces were completely destroyed!

From now on, there will be no three major forces in the Sun Luo Continent, Huangquan Valley, Shuramon, and Heavenly Sect.

After solving everything, the Lord of the War Demon Hall and the others also stepped forward for the first time and said to Gu Yuan, "Thank you, Lord of the Seventh Generation Hall, for your help!"

All the cultivators who survived in the War Demon Temple were very excited, their eyes gleaming.



Originally, they thought that they would definitely die today.

But in the end, it was a 360 degree change.

"You don't need to thank me. If you want to, thank you son. Only if there is son, I can help you without fear of falling into the gods." Gu Yuan said.

He knows very well that if there is no Jun Xiaoyao to support him.

Even if he shot today, he will still be retaliated by the fallen \*\*\*\* in the future.

"Thank you for your great kindness, Master, War Demon Hall will never forget!" The Lord of War Demon Hall, with a group of monks, bowed to the golden chariot.

Finally, the curtain was opened by Su Ziqiong.

Jun Xiaoyao walked out calmly.

The fairy light is shrouded, detached and sacred, and the face and temperament are no longer needed to describe with pen and ink.

"Sure enough..." Some of the Immortal Realm Tianjiao around were shocked.

This ruthless Jun family is really inferior.

Needless to say, the miracle that Jun Xiaoyao created in Xianyu, Tianjiao in Xianyu knew about it.

It is precisely because of this that they are so in awe of Jun Xiaoyao.

The expressions of the Lord of War Demon Hall and others are also more respectful.

The image and temperament of Jun Xiaoyao represented that he was in the fairyland, and he should also be a very noble existence.

It's not that Tianjiao, a second-rate force in the fairyland, will pretend to be a big tail wolf from the lower realms.

"That inheritor of God-Swallowing Devil Art, is the arrogant of your War Demon Hall?" Jun Xiaoyao asked straight ahead.

The reason why he intervened in this matter was based on Gu Yuan's face.

There are more important reasons, naturally, it is for one's own benefit.

So he also asked directly.

"Master Hui, the successor of God Swallowing Devil Art is indeed the Tianjiao of my War Demon Hall, but he has fallen." The Lord of War Demon Hall replied.

"Does he have relatives?" Jun Xiaoyao asked again.

He didn't think that the Son of Heaven Defying would fall so easily.

"He also has a sister, Yan Qingying, here."

The Lord of the Battle Demon Hall signaled Yan Qingying to walk out.

Yan Qingying wears a long black dress, which sets off her slender body even more slim.

Although she was blind, she was able to discern her position by listening to her voice and bowed to Jun Xiaoyao's direction.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep, and he glanced at Yan Qingying.

"Sure enough..." Jun Xiaoyao's lips showed a faint smile.

He went on to say: "This is not a place to chat, let's change the place."

Everyone at the scene nodded, but the Lord of the War Demon Palace hesitated and said: "My son, if the Fallen Son is found..."

Everyone in the War Demon Palace is still a little afraid of the fallen \*\*\*\* child, after all, they are the top young supreme of the immortal domain.

"For the direct release of the news, the son of God just wants to pick his peaches halfway. If he dares to come, the son of God doesn't mind letting one descendant of the Fallen Palace be missing.

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, his tone indifferent, and sat back in the car.

Hearing these words, the surrounding Xianyu Tianjiao all gasped.

There are not many people who dare to despise the fallen \*\*\*\* child like this.

They could see Jun Xiaoyao's domineering again.

After Jun Xiaoyao left with a group of people.

The news here, as if with wings, spread to most of the Sun Luo continent in just a few days.

The three sects encircled and suppressed the Battle Demon Temple before, there was a lot of rumors.

As a result, in just a few days, there was news of the collapse of the three major sect forces.

This transition is too dramatic, and it makes people have to pay attention.

What surprised all the monks in Senluo Continent was not that Gu Yuan, the Seventh-generation Hall Master of the War Demon Hall.

It was the mysterious Tianjiao of Xianyu who didn't put the fallen \*\*\*\* child in his eyes.

Then there was news from Xianyu Tianjiao.

The identity of that mysterious Tianjiao is the \*\*\*\* son of the ancient monarchs in the fairyland, his position is detached and vulgar, and his strength overwhelms the same generation.

Even some Xianyu Tianjiao described Jun Xiaoyao as the young emperor.

This caused the entire Sun Luo Continent to explode.

For the lower realms, the saints are almost the ultimate existence.

To them, the emperor was like a \*\*\*\* in myths and legends.

And now, the Tianjiao of those immortal realms actually said that the \*\*\*\* son of the emperor was a young godlike existence.

How is this not surprising?

The focus of Xianyu Tianjiao is on the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child is also a proud and indifferent person.

They were very curious, how would the fallen \*\*\*\* child react to Jun Xiaoyao's contempt?

At that time, will there be strong collisions?

Just as the entire Sun Luo continent was caught in a tumultuous moment.

In a hall, the fallen \*\*\*\* child sitting on the bone throne slapped the armrest fiercely.

"Damn it, kill a gentleman's son halfway!"

The fallen \*\*\*\* child was filled with black mist, and his breath burst out with a sense of coldness.

If other Tianjiao intervened, the Fallen God Child didn't need to care at all, just slapped to death.

But the person who intervened was the son of the Jun family.

He fell into a god-son on his identity and strength. Looking at the fairyland, few people can compare with him.

But if you happen to be Xiaoyao, you can compare with him.

Don't talk about being shoulder-to-shoulder, even Jun Xiaoyao's status is higher than him.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is the core descendant of the ancient monarch family, the ancient Jiang family, and the Holy Spirit Academy, the three supreme powers.

Behind him, there is only one fallen temple.

"My son, why don't we make a secret move..." On the side, the man in black robe filled with the aura of holy realm said.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child shook his head and said coldly: "It's useless~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jun Xiaoyao also has a Taoist protector. Take a step back and say, if you take an assassination, you will be informed by the Jun family..."

The fallen \*\*\*\* child dare not think about the consequences.

If it fell because of peers fighting for battle, the Jun family might not find any reason to attack.

But if it is the saint who assassinates Jun Xiaoyao.

That ghostly sky is a lesson from the past.

Although Fallen Temple is much stronger than Netherworld.

But it is impossible to face the oppression of two great ancient families at the same time, one of the highest academies.

"Even though Jun Xiaoyao is strong, I am not weak when I fell, so let me see how this supernatural son of the Jun family is really capable!"

The fallen \*\*\*\* child got up, black and white wings shaking behind his back.

Coldness and murderous aura is permeating!

[Chapter 206: The true successor of God Devouring Demon Art, Yan Qingying's condition, immortality...](#)

No matter what the fallen \*\*\*\* child is, he must take action.

If he doesn't make a move, his Dao Xin will be dusted and cracks will appear.

And Jun Xiaoyao spoke with such a contemptuous attitude.

If he didn't fight against him, wouldn't he be laughed at by other Immortal Domain Tianjiao?

So this battle was doomed from the moment Jun Xiaoyao decided to intervene.

But in one day, the news that the fallen \*\*\*\* child wanted to fight against Jun Xiaoyao just spread.

The Quartet is going crazy.

Many Xianyu Tianjiao are shocked.

The king's son!

Fallen son!

These two people are famous.

Regarding identity, they are all descendants of immortal forces.

In terms of strength, they are all the best of the same generation and are at the top.

If these two fight each other, it will be a strong showdown, and the needle will face Maimang, which is very interesting!

Even the cultivators of Sun Luo Continent are very interested, listening to the wind and grass, and when there is news, they will all gather and leave.

The battle of Tianjiao in Xianyu is very rare.

Not to mention the battle between the young and supreme of Xianyu.

Jun Xiaoyao also learned about the news of the Fallen Son's challenge.

But he didn't care.

At this moment, the people in the War Demon Hall temporarily settled in a mountain range.

Jun Xiaoyao directly asked the Lord of the War Demon Hall to call Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying wears a black dress with a slender body and a very beautiful face.

Her eyes were covered by a black ribbon, which not only did not diminish her beauty, but added a somewhat mysterious temperament to her.

Gu Yuan and the others were a little puzzled, and they didn't understand what Jun Xiaoyao asked Yan Qingying to do.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look at Yan Qingying, and said straightforwardly: "Should I call you Yan Qingying, or should I call you... the successor of God Swallowing Devil Art?"

In a word, everyone present changed color.

The Lord of the Battle Demon Hall even couldn't help saying: "Young Master, are you making a mistake? The descendant of the Demon Swallowing Technique is her brother Yan Fei."

Everyone in the War Demon Hall was a little confused.

Jun Xiaoyao did not explain, but looked at Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying took a deep breath, then opened her lips and said, "Yes, I am the inheritor of God-Swallowing Devil Art."

"This..." The Lord of the War Demon Hall and the others were stunned.

Unexpectedly, what Jun Xiaoyao said was true.

But even they didn't notice Yan Qingying's abnormality. How did Jun Xiaoyao know?

Naturally, they don't know that Jun Xiaoyao's soul perception is far more than ordinary people.

He had understood from the first sight of Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying also exposed the matter directly.

The inheritance of God Swallowing Demon Art is indeed a chance for Yan Qingying.

She is actually the son of Heaven-defying Continent, or the daughter of Heaven-defying Heaven.

And as for why Yan Fei can also manifest part of the power of the Devouring God Demon Art.

That's because Yan Qingying originally wanted to give her brother the opportunity of Devouring God Demon Art.

But in the end, Yan Qingying was chosen for this opportunity.

However, Yan Fei also learned a small part of the Devil Swallowing Technique.

Yan Fei seemed to have anticipated that in the future someone might pay attention to swallowing gods.

In order to prevent Yan Qingying from being in danger, Yan Fei urged her not to expose the swallowing magic skill at will.

Not even the other people in the War Demon Hall can tell.

In order to divert attention, let Yan Qingying be safe.

Yan Fei decided to simply turn himself into a successor of the Demon Swallowing Technique.

In this way, no one will pay attention to Yan Qingying.

This plan has indeed succeeded.

Yan Fei became the successor of the Demon Swallowing Technique in the eyes of the world.

It can be said that without Yan Fei's sacrifice, Yan Qingying's wish to live safely to the present is not a simple matter.

When talking about these things, Yan Qingying held her jade hand tightly, her Jiao body trembling uncontrollably.

Her brother died to protect her.

After the truth became clear, the Lord of the War Demon Hall and others were also very complicated.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was plain.

There has never been a lack of such touching things in the world, but he has nothing to touch.

"You shouldn't be blind, right?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Qingying raised her hand and untied the black ribbon covering her eyes.

Suddenly, a pair of beautiful black eyes appeared.

However, those beautiful eyes are as deep and pitch black as a black hole, exuding a desperate dark magic.

"From the moment I got the Devil Swallowing Devil Skill, my eyes have been restored. It was only because of the influence of the Devil Skill and the special eyes that my brother let me continue to blindfold." Yan Qingying said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, this Yan Fei, for the sake of his sister, was also thoughtful.

"So, does the son want me to hand over the inheritance of the \*\*\*\* swallowing magic art?" Yan Qingying looked directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

It stands to reason that she should not even have the courage to question Jun Xiaoyao.

But the swallowing \*\*\*\* devil skill, in subtle changes, also changed Yan Qingying's character.

Her character gradually moved closer to darkness, indifference, and domineering.

This can also explain why Yan Fei died, Yan Qingying was sad at first, and then she never shed tears.

Yan Qingying is gradually moving closer to the identity of a heroine.

But her words made the complexion of the Lord of the War Demon Hall and others suddenly change.

"Yan Qingying, how did you talk to the son?" The Lord of the Battle Demon Hall scolded coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly and didn't care.

He also vaguely guessed that the Devil Swallowing Demon Art might have slightly affected Yan Qingying's character.

After all, the Heaven-Swallowing Demon Ancestor was an extremely vicious and domineering master.

How could his descendant be a woman with a weak personality?

"This \*\*\*\* son is indeed interested in your God Swallowing Devil Art, hand it over." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He did not hide anything.

At this time, it is concealed, but hypocritical.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to inherit the devil skill of swallowing gods.

"The son is the savior of Qingying and the War Demon Hall, of course, but Qingying has a small condition. I want the fallen \*\*\*\* to die!" Yan Qingying said murderously.

"Huh? What's your status, dare to talk about the conditions with the son?" Yi Yu frowned.

What is the identity of Jun Xiaoyao?

What identity is Yan Qingying?

Even though she is the daughter of the god-defying \*\*\*\* and the descendant of God-Swallowing Demon Art, she is still humble as an ant in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

What qualifications does she have?

"Yan Qingying, you are too presumptuous!" The Lord of War Demon Hall and the others also hurriedly scolded.

They don't want to see Yan Qingying anger Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Yan Qingying's personality is really different from other women.

"To tell you the truth, if this \*\*\*\* son really wants it, let alone swallowing gods, even the origin of the world in your body is at your fingertips." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

His words, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) finally changed Yan Qingying's expression.

She didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao not only saw through that she was the heir of God Swallowing Devil Art.

Even the origin of the world hidden deep in her body was discovered.

The origin of this world was discovered by Yan Qingying along with the inheritance of God Swallowing Demon Art, only she and her brother knew about it.

Yan Qingying felt like she was completely naked in front of Jun Xiaoyao, completely seen through.

"But... the son of God can give you alms once, but at the same time, the son of God has to make a condition for you." Jun Xiaoyao turned.

"What conditions?" Yan Qingying replied immediately.

As long as the fallen \*\*\*\* child can die, she can pay any price.

"Surrender to this son of God, live forever!"

[Chapter 207: The agreement is established, the \\*\\*\\*\\* swallowing magic power is obtained, the origin of the Sun Luo continent](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words caused Yan Qingying's face to change slightly.

Eternal life, this term is used very heavily.

If Yan Qingying agrees, it means that she will always be Jun Xiaoyao's person.

From then on, only Jun Xiaoyao was the master, and his flesh and blood were all branded with Jun Xiaoyao.

This condition may seem harsh, but it also depends on the person who proposes it.

No one is willing to surrender to a mediocre person.

But is Jun Xiaoyao mediocre?

Not only is he not a mediocre person, he is extraordinary, and he is the most distinguished person in Xianyu.

Surrendering to such an existence is not only not humiliation, but an honor.

Even if it is a slave to the ruler, there are people willing to rush to be.

Su Ziqiong is a stark example.

At this moment, Su Ziqiong's eyes were red with jealousy.

She finally got a chance to become Jun Xiaoyao's slave girl.

As a result, this girl named Yan Qingying was even qualified to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

Slaves, followers, the status of the two are very different.

Not only Su Ziqiong, but also the monks in the Battle Demon Temple, all showed envy.

The young adults following Xianyu will surely be taken to Xianyu and fly into the sky.

Yan Qingying did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao would propose this condition.

This can be regarded as preferential treatment to her.

Yan Qingying thought that Jun Xiaoyao would put forward any more excessive conditions.



However, she thought about it again, if it weren't for her identity as a successor of the Demon Swallowing Demon Art, it is estimated that Jun Xiaoyao would not have looked at her.

woman?

Greedy?

As Jun Xiaoyao, will there be a lack of women?

Yan Qingying still has this self-knowledge. Although she is beautiful, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to see her.

The only thing she has value in is her identity as a successor to the Devil Swallowing Demon Art.

Jun Xiaoyao indeed thought so.

Up to now, aside from Jun Zhanjian and others, the real follower is Yi Yu, the descendant of the ancient emperor.

Now I have finally met a girl who is against the sky, if I can accept as a follower, that would be great.

Jun Xiaoyao hadn't planned to kill all Ten Guardians.

As long as the Son of Heaven Defying doesn't provoke him, Jun Xiaoyao won't yell at him, but will have the thought of subduing.

After all, this kind of child who is against the sky, gathers a world of energy and luck, and cultivates it, and it will definitely become a generation of strong in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao also had the idea, just like his father, to cultivate a group of gods and eight tribes.

And this Yan Qingying's character is somewhat different.

When the other women saw Jun Xiaoyao, they all turned into female licking dogs and kept licking him, making Jun Xiaoyao a little bored.

This Yan Qingying has a cold personality, because of the relationship between the swallowing gods and magic skills, she also has a dark, indifferent, and domineering temperament.

Such a young girl shouldn't become a female licking dog kneeling and licking him, right?

Yan Qingying let out a breath.

Although it is not big, but the well-shaped breast slightly undulates.

"Well, Qingying promised the son, as long as the fallen \*\*\*\* son dies, Qingying will be immortal and follow the son!" Yan Qingying bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

The reason she wanted to ask Jun Xiaoyao to kill the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

It was because with her own strength, she might be able to kill the fallen \*\*\*\* child in the future.

But I don't know how long to wait.

Yan Qingying's hatred for the fallen \*\*\*\* child has reached the extreme.

She wished that the fallen son would immediately die in front of her!

"Well, since you have agreed, what the \*\*\*\* son promised you will naturally be done." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

The Fallen Godzi had already challenged the battle, and he and the Fallen Godzi would eventually fight.

For Jun Xiaoyao, there is no difference between defeat and death.

Others did not dare to kill the fallen \*\*\*\* child, it does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao did not dare.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao rejected the crowd, leaving only Yan Qingying.

"Hand over the Devouring God Demon Art." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Qingying nodded slightly, she believed that Jun Xiaoyao would not be unbelievable about her little character.

She also passed the method of Devouring God Demon Art to Jun Xiaoyao.

Naturally, Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent was quickly accepted.

He savored it carefully and was also secretly speechless.

Swallowing God Demon Art is worthy of the demon way that resounds through the immortal realm, and its power is extremely domineering.

Absorb the heaven and the earth, devour the gods and devils, and refine all things.

To a certain extent, it is similar to the Hell Furnace that was derived from the Deity's Prison Guard.

But the Hell Furnace is obviously not as overbearing as the Devouring God Devil Skill.

And there is another special feature of God Swallowing Magic Art, which is that it can bounce back the magical power that has been swallowed.

This is something.

After taking a closer look, Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his hand.

During the activation of mana, a small pitch-black vortex appeared on his palm.

This small vortex exudes a suction force, swallowing the surrounding material.

"This is successful?"

Yan Qingying opened her beautiful eyes wide, and she was unbelievably surprised.

Even she, the descendant of God-Swallowing Demon Art, took a long time to initially understand God-Swallowing Demon Art.

Her elder brother with extraordinary talents took a lot of time to barely be able to show it.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he had just obtained the God-Swallowing Demon Cultivation Method, but after a short period of comprehension, he could display it.

This gap is too big, it makes Yan Qingying feel incredible.

She also finally understood how evil Jun Xiaoyao's talent was!

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, she, the successor of the God-Swallowing Demon Art, was really nothing.

"Yes, some gains." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

When he saw Yan Qingying's surprised little eyes, he knew that this descendant of God Swallowing Demon Art was shocked in his heart.

"I'm not a human being, don't compare with me." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Yan Qingying: "..."

After calming her mind for a while, Yan Qingying hesitated slightly, and then activated her mana.

A group of colorful, \*\*\*\* scents of matter emerged.

It is the origin of the world of Sun Luo continent.

"You are..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yan Qingying.

"Qingying believes that with the strength of the son, the conditions should be fulfilled. In this case, Qingying should also treat it sincerely."

"Qingying knows that she doesn't have a lot of things for the young man to look at. The origin of this world, please accept it."

Yan Qingying's tone was cold and cold, but with a firm color.

She still understands the truth of giving it a peach and repaying it to Li.

Jun Xiaoyao paused, and then he was not welcome, and directly accepted the world origin.

In the future, he will go to the Altar of Heroic Spirits to open up a path of being planted. Naturally, the more world sources he needs, the better.

But Jun Xiaoyao was unwilling to take advantage of Yan Qingying.

He said: "You have the power of swallowing gods~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and you can swallow and refine everything, and I don't take advantage of you. After that, when I defeat the fallen god, I will directly suppress him and refine it for you. "

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is very casual.

But what he said was enough to make people shocked.

How could the dignified \*\*\*\* child become so insignificant in Jun Xiaoyao's mouth?

"Thank you son!"

Yan Qingying couldn't ask for it.

She hated the fallen \*\*\*\* child deeply, and being able to torture him personally and send him to \*\*\*\* was more important than the origin of the world.

I am afraid that even the fallen \*\*\*\* child did not expect it.

Before the war started, Jun Xiaoyao had already begun to arrange how to deal with him.

[Chapter 208: The decisive battle on the ancient battle platform of Montenegro is highly anticipated](#)

The matter between Jun Xiaoyao and the Fallen God Child has intensified in the entire Sun Luo Continent.

Everyone is looking forward to this battle.

A few days later, the Fallen Godzi finally let go, and wanted to start a decisive battle with Jun Xiaoyao in Montenegro.

Like the Dead Sea, Montenegro is a dangerous place in the Sun Luo Continent, filled with various monsters and ancient relics.

Rumor has it that there is an ancient battle platform stained with blood in the depths of Montenegro.

Anyone who steps into it and starts a decisive battle will not be disturbed by the outside world.

Even a saint can't interfere with the battle.

As long as the two warring parties enter, unless one party is completely defeated or died, the ancient battle platform will not let them out.

It can be said that the fallen \*\*\*\* child chose such a place, originally with the determination to fight with all his strength.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is strong, he is not weak.

If you start to be timid before you fight, then you'll fart.

This move of the Fallen God is to cut off his own future.

Only by fighting back can we squeeze out the greatest potential.

If the Fallen Son of God wins this battle, the benefits he will get are endless.

"This fallen \*\*\*\* child is also a bit courageous."

Upon hearing the news, Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale.

He knew that this move of the Fallen God had extinguished the jealousy and timidity in his heart, and completely cut off his future.

Either the extreme sublimation, or the sad fall.

"My son, the fallen goddess wants to disadvantage you, or let me go." Yi Yu said from the side.

Everyone with a discerning eye knows that in this battle, the Fallen God Child wanted to step on Jun Xiaoyao to the top.

No one knows what methods he will use.

Yi Yu is loyal to Jun Xiaoyao and is willing to take risks for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head indifferently and said: "The goal of the fallen \*\*\*\* child is me, and he will only fight with me."

Although Yi Yu's strength is comparable to the heirs of the immortal forces, it is enough to compete with the young tianjiao supreme of the fairyland.

But the fallen \*\*\*\* child obviously would not surrender himself and fight with Jun Xiaoyao's entourage.

"Spread the news, this \*\*\*\* son will go to the appointment." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

He came all the way, and there were many battles, big and small.

If this fallen \*\*\*\* child can really bring him a little surprise, it would be a blessing.

After all, it was too invincible and very boring.

The news of Jun Xiaoyao's appointment was like igniting a fuse, causing the entire Senluo Continent to completely explode.

The monks from all forces rushed to Montenegro.

There are also many Tianjiao from the Immortal Territory, who are also leaving, and can't wait to witness this battle between the young supreme of Immortal Territory.

For a time, the originally sparsely human and extremely desolate Montenegro became extremely lively.

Ancient flying beasts flashed across the sky, flying boats swept across the sky, and fierce beasts on the ground pulled chariots. They were arrogances and great figures of various forces.

However, in just a few days, the whole area of Montenegro was densely packed with people.

Even those monster beasts and Primordial Relics had to retreat to the deepest part of Black Mountain.

After several days of waiting.

In the distance, black clouds swept across the sky.

The nine-headed forest white skeletal war horse, pulling a chariot across the sky.

On the side, two men in black robes flashed through the void and followed.

"Here, the fallen \*\*\*\* child is coming!" The Quartet caused an uproar.

This young supreme from the lower realm of Immortal Territory was extremely strong from the moment he appeared.

Order the three major forces to destroy the Demon Hall of War, and the magic power is overwhelming.

"You haven't come yet, do you want me to wait for him?" In the chariot, the fallen god's indifferent words appeared, and he seemed a little impatient.

Several hours passed.

The golden light flashed in the sky, and nine lions took the golden car and stepped into the sky.

Followed by Yi Yu, Su Ziqiong, Gu Yuan, Dongxuan Patriarch and others.

And Yan Qingying, the Lord of the War Demon Hall, and a group of monks from the War Demon Hall all followed.

The source of the tragedy of the War Demon Temple is the command of the Fallen God Child.

So they have to witness the end of the fallen son.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao and others arrive, the fallen \*\*\*\* child stepped out of the chariot.

He was surrounded by black mist and his face was blurred.

A long gray hair is very long, hanging straight to the feet, and a pair of black and white wings grow behind it, which surrounds both yin and yang.

His eyes seemed to reflect the scene of the dead mountain and blood sea, very terrifying.

As soon as the fallen \*\*\*\* child appeared on the stage, he exuded a dark and solemn cold air, which was simply suffocating.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are finally here, today, are you ready to pay the price for your actions?" Fallen Shenzi said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao also got out of the car.

He and the fallen \*\*\*\* child have two extreme temperaments.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child is like the death \*\*\*\* of hell, exuding coldness and killing.

And Jun Xiaoyao is peerless in white, shrouded in celestial glory, like a banished fairy.

Many female monks from the Sun Luo Continent were instantly captured by Jun Xiaoyao's appearance and temperament.

"The only price this \*\*\*\* child has to pay is probably wasting a little time." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

These words made the face of the \*\*\*\* fall even more solemn.

But the cultivators in the War Demon Hall looked at the fallen \*\*\*\* child with extreme hatred.

If there is no Fallen God Child, War Demon Temple will not suffer this catastrophe.

Yan Qingying's eyes were even more murderous.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child also noticed Yan Qingying, after all, her aura was too special, different from others.

"Sure enough, it's her?" the fallen \*\*\*\* child thought to himself.

He had guessed before that the true successor of God Swallowing Devil Art might not be Yan Fei.

Now, he can be sure that this Yan Fei's sister is the real successor of the Devil Swallowing Technique.

"When you have defeated Jun Xiaoyao, you still can't escape from my palm." The fallen \*\*\*\* child has a cold tone, filled with chills.

"A dead person, why is there so much nonsense?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

The villain died of talking too much, really true.

"Humph....."

The Fallen Godzi said nothing, and went straight to the depths of Montenegro.

The same goes for Jun Xiaoyao.

But for a long time, they came to the depths of the Black Mountain, and many other monks who watched the excitement also followed.

But in the depths of Montenegro, there is a dusty ancient arena.

The entire arena was stained with blood stains, as if it was the supreme figure of the past, leaving blood on it.

This ancient battle platform is filled with ancient vicissitudes of life, and the void around it is interwoven with Dao patterns.

If someone stepped into it, it would definitely end with a life-and-death.

Jun Xiaoyao is very casual, without any hesitation, and directly stepped on ~www.mtlnovel.com~ In the eyes of the fallen god, a scene of corpses and a sea of blood emerged.

His heart is not as casual as Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, he had also heard of various legendary deeds of Jun Xiaoyao in Xianyu.

It's impossible to say that you don't care at all.

"Why, timid?" Jun Xiaoyao's mouth raised a faint smile.

"You think too much, who can make me timid?"

The fallen \*\*\*\* child no longer hesitated and stepped onto the ancient battle platform.

He didn't know that this step might be the distance between life and death.

One step, Huangquan!

[Chapter 209: The weird body of the fallen \\*\\*\\*\\* child, 8-armed Yama hand, was crushed and beaten](#)

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and Fallen Godzi set foot on the ancient battle platform at the same time.

In the void around the ancient battle platform, countless patterns emerged, like a woven net, confining the surrounding space.

No one outside can disturb them.

Even the strong saints cannot interfere in the battle.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you just defeated a few Tianjiao, do you really think you are invincible in the young generation of Xianyu, better than you..."

The Son of the Fallen spoke, but before he finished speaking, Jun Xiaoyao stepped out, clenched his fists with his five fingers, and slammed towards the Son of the Fallen.

"Sorry, my son doesn't have the habit of talking to the dead."

Jun Xiaoyao's fist was shocking, and along with his fist, the surrounding space was filled with shadows and cracks.

Fallen Shenzi's face changed, and the surrounding black air filled.

He also probed his hand, blasted out a palm, carrying a surging evil spirit.

boom!

After a blow and confrontation, the fallen \*\*\*\* child flew upside down, his entire arm making a clicking sound.

He flew a full hundreds of feet, hit the barrier of the void pattern, and then stopped.

Deadly...

The countless cultivators of the Sun Luo Continent who were watching the battle, and some Tianjiao from the Immortal Territory, all stared at the scene in a daze.

This.....

Not quite right.

It stands to reason, shouldn't it be the fierce confrontation between the two, the battle is anxious, and the fight will make the world pale, and the sun and the moon will be dark?

Why now, Jun Xiaoyao knocked the fallen \*\*\*\* child into the air with a simple punch?

The fallen \*\*\*\* child coughed dryly, his face was extremely gloomy.

In the eyes, there was a ray of shock.

Only he himself knew that his physical body was different from ordinary people and was carefully "made" by Fallen Palace.

It can be said that when it comes to the power of the flesh, the fallen son has never feared anyone.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao simply punched him back, and even his arm was faintly trembling.

This is amazing. It is the first time that the Fallen God Child has been crushed on the body by other Tianjiao of the same generation.

"Huh? The body of the fallen god..." Jun Xiaoyao showed a strange light in his eyes.

He apparently also discovered the strangeness of the fallen god's body.



But it doesn't matter.

Among the Tianjiao of the same generation, Jun Xiaoyao said that compared with the physical body, no one would dare to say second.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed it casually, surging with mana, turned into the spear of the \*\*\*\* of the underworld, and went through the hole against the son of the fallen god.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child quickly adjusted his state.

At any rate, he is also the young supreme who has fallen into the palace, a supreme outstanding person. Although he lost in the first fight, it would not affect his form.

"What about the Ancient Eucharist, the decayed physique can't rise again." The fallen \*\*\*\* child said, as if he was adding confidence to himself.

He shot again, the power of the flesh was surging, the black evil spirit wrapped around his palm, and bombarded the Spear of the Underworld God.

With a bang, the void exploded, and the black and white wings behind the fallen \*\*\*\* child shook, and his body turned into extreme speed, killing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also sacrificed the wings of the devil, and then punched again.

The two fists exchanged, and the rumbling sound was like beating a war drum.

The void was vibrating and resonating, as if it could not bear this huge force.

"This fallen \*\*\*\* child is so powerful, he can beat the Jun family \*\*\*\* child back and forth."

"Somehow they are also the gods of the fallen gods, this kind of behavior is normal."

"But how do I feel that the son of the Jun family is not serious, like playing a game."

Some Xianyu Tianjiao who watched the game whispered.

As for Yiyu, Su Ziqiong and others, they didn't worry about Jun Xiaoyao at all, and their faces were calm.

On the contrary, it is the monk of the War Demon Temple, with a sense of anxiety. 77 e-books

They don't know how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, so they will inevitably worry.

"My son, let Qingying see your true strength." Yan Qingying's dark beautiful eyes also showed a hint of curiosity.

The people she wants to follow are naturally not mediocre.

What she wanted to see was that Jun Xiaoyao thoroughly conquered her with real strength.

Inside the ancient battle platform, the two fisted together.

Jun Xiaoyao did not give all his strength, he was observing the body of the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

The body of the fallen \*\*\*\* child is very strange, a bit unlike his own.

Jun Xiaoyao is very curious about this.

As for the fallen \*\*\*\* child, he had the illusion that his body was enough to compete with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Ancient Eucharist, but that's all." The Fallen God Child's confidence grew stronger and stronger.

He now feels that Jun Xiaoyao's strength should be based on falsehood.

"Heh...understood, it's not yours, it's never yours." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep, and he glanced at the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

Fallen Godzi's expression changed slightly, and he was surprised.

Did Jun Xiaoyao see through his body?

But it doesn't matter if you see through it, the fallen \*\*\*\* child believes that Jun Xiaoyao can't deal with him.

"Now that I understand, there is nothing to delay." Jun Xiaoyao directly urged the gods to suppress prison energy.

The golden blood spewed like a volcano, turning into a lifelike golden idol.

The golden idols roared up to the sky, as if they could suppress the eight wilderness and ten realms.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a punch, releasing all his strength, 3.7 billion catties of divine power poured out, directly shattering a space in front of him.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child also shot, wanting to fight again.

But this time, he completely changed color.

A terrifying force burst out, like an ancient giant beast crushing everything.

He was directly knocked out, coughing up blood in his mouth, and his arm bones were all cracked.

This punch, with the power of the previous punch, was simply different, and it directly crushed him.

This not only shocked the fallen \*\*\*\* child, but also caused all the spectators around to take a deep breath.

"Is this the strength of the Jun Family God Child after being serious?" Many Xianyu Tianjiao, looking at each other, all saw the shock in the eyes of both sides.

Fallen \*\*\*\* child, what a existence it is, one of the most terrifying young supreme in Xianyu.

But now, he was beaten by Jun Xiaoyao one after another.

On the other hand, the fallen \*\*\*\* child could not cause any harm to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you hate it!"

The fallen \*\*\*\* child wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth, raging.

He has always been the only one who pressed others to fight, no one else pressed him to fight.

Jun Xiaoyao is the first one.

The Fallen God Child took action, revealing the terrifying supernatural power of Fallen God Palace.

His whole body was full of evil spirits ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Behind it, it seemed as if it had condensed into an eight-armed Yama.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child took out his palm again, as if eight black palm prints appeared, and even the void would collapse!

"It's the magical powers of the fallen temple, the eight-armed Yan Luo hand!" Some Immortal Tianjiao couldn't help exclaiming.

The eight-armed Yama hand is the terrifying supernatural power of the fallen divine palace, powerful and powerful.

When these eight palms are hit, the gods and Buddhas will all collapse.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao squeezed Ren Wang's seal in his hand, and a phantom emperor appeared behind him, with a stalwart figure standing on the ground.

He squeezed the Yin Jue in his hand, colliding with the supernatural power of the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

One side manifests the eight-armed Yama phantom, and the palm prints are broken into the earth!

One party manifests the figure of the Emperor Tongtian, and one seal suppresses the universe!

The emperor to Yama!

[Chapter 210: The whole process of crushing, the flesh of the ancient freak, the fallen \\*\\*\\*\\* himself gave...](#)

The collision between the two moves, the void suddenly burst into waves!

Mana surges, flooding the entire ancient battle platform!

In such a shocking collision, a figure flew out again.

It's a fallen god!

For the third time, he was shot flying by Jun Xiaoyao.

And this time, it was more miserable than the previous two times. His body was dripping with blood, and his body showed signs of cracks.

He threw up blood in his mouth, spraying it like he didn't want money.

This blow also shattered the black mist of the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

A body full of magic patterns appeared, with weird runes.

The face of the fallen \*\*\*\* child was also exposed, and he looked beautiful, but his complexion was extremely pale, like a vampire.

"How is it possible, how can your strength be so strong?" The fallen \*\*\*\* child couldn't help but let out a low growl.

He can't keep calm anymore.

This Jun Xiaoyao's physical strength is too abnormal.

Looking at the gaffe of the Fallen God Child, many Immortal Domain Tianjiao around swallowed deeply.

The only person who can beat the fallen \*\*\*\* child like this is probably the only \*\*\*\* child of the Jun family.

"Didn't you say that the rumors about me were all based on false rumours? Have you experienced it firsthand now?"

Jun Xiaoyao was condescending, overlooking the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

His breath is steady, his white clothes are flawless, his whole person doesn't seem to be fighting at all, he is extremely aloof.

All of the female monks around were glistening, showing a slut-like expression.

The charm of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is too much.

The white clothes are moving, with a peerless style, showing up and pressing down the fallen son.

At this time, even Yan Qingying's obsidian-like deep beautiful eyes couldn't help but be slightly blurred.

Even though she is indifferent and domineering, she is like a heroine.

But at this moment, seeing Jun Xiaoyao's demeanor, I couldn't help but trembled.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Shenzi's face was ugly.

Only now did he understand that the news about Jun Xiaoyao was not an error at all.

His strength is really so terrifying!

Jun Xiaoyao shot again, sacrificed his military tactics, and said indifferently: "This body shouldn't be yours, let me guess, is it an ancient freak body that Fallen Temple found for you?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words changed the color of the fallen \*\*\*\* child again.

The Fallen Godzi made a move, sacrificed his unique learning Yan Luoyin, and shouted coldly: "The winner will be the king and the loser, and the world will only remember the winner. As long as it can become stronger, it doesn't matter what method it uses."

These words almost indirectly admitted Jun Xiaoyao's guess.

"Sure enough..." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

His boxing striker, not everyone can follow.

Ordinary Tianjiao, even his full-strength punch can't bear it, and his body will explode directly.

But the body of the fallen \*\*\*\* child actually persisted for so long.

And under his full punch, it turned out to be only cracked, not completely broken.

This is enough to show how extraordinary this flesh is.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't believe that the original physical body of the Fallen God Child would be so strong.

The only possibility is that this body is not his.

Moreover, Falling into the Palace, as one of the sources of the magic path, possesses various weird magical techniques.

It is not unusual to change the body of an ancient freak.

"It turns out that this is the case, the body of the fallen \*\*\*\* child turned out to be an ancient freak!"

The Tianjiao of Xianyu was shocked after learning the truth.

They finally understood why the Fallen God Child was able to fight against three immortal heirs at the same time with one enemy three.

The physical body of the ancient freak is enough to make the fallen goddess strength far surpass the average Tianjiao of the same generation.

But in this way, something more shocking appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao actually cracked the body of the ancient freak and was about to collapse.

What does this represent?

The body representing Jun Xiaoyao is already stronger than the ancient freak!

Thinking of this, hissing air-conditioning sounded all around.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is terrifying!

"As expected of the son!" Yi Yu looked excited.

Su Ziqiong also showed an extremely fanatical admiration, the love and obsession in her eyes almost overflowed.

At this time, many Xianyu Tianjiao also remembered that the ancient freak of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Princess Long Ji, seemed to have a battle with Jun Xiaoyao.

At the beginning, many people believed that Princess Longji had the blood of the ancient emperor and was a descendant of the dragon clan, and that the power of the flesh could definitely compete with Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, after seeing the body of the fallen \*\*\*\* child being beaten to death by Jun Xiaoyao, they began to pray for Princess Longji in their hearts.

I hope Princess Longji will be fine with Shangjun Xiaoyao afterwards.

On the ancient battle platform, the situation is violent.

After the details were exposed, the Fallen God Child was even more unscrupulous and completely exploded his own strength.

He meditated the formula silently, urging the mana to the extreme.

Around him, endless texts appeared, and countless ghosts appeared, setting off him like a \*\*\*\* master.

"Could it be the Dark Pluto Sutra of the Fallen Palace!" Some Immortal Domain Tianjiao exclaimed.

The Dark Pluto Sutra is the supreme method of the Fallen Palace, unpredictable and mighty.

At this moment, the fallen \*\*\*\* child urges the Dark Pluto Sutra.

Around him, there are countless Yama evil spirits, and the shadow of \*\*\*\* Raksha appears.

The entire ancient battlefield seemed to have suddenly become the Jiuyou Huangquan.

"Jun Xiaoyao, even if you know my secret, it won't help. I will be here to completely end your undefeated myth!"

At this moment, the fallen child is like the king of hell, with a sea of blood overturning in his eyes.

"My son is also looking forward to someone who can defeat me in the future, but unfortunately, you are not worthy."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, and directly sacrificed the vision of the ancient sacramental body.

The golden light shines, the power of magic is surging, and the phantom of the saint of all paths emerges.

The Dark Pluto Sutra of the Fallen Son is biased towards darkness and weirdness.

That Jun Xiaoyao's ridiculous ancient Eucharist vision is the most restrained of this dark and strange.

As soon as the hallowed pilgrimage vision appeared, the surrounding cultivators of the Sun Luo continent couldn't help being suppressed by the breath, kneeling on the ground, their expressions horrified to the extreme, as if they had seen a real god.

"My God, saints, all saints!"

"Those saints are worshiping the son of the Jun family!"

All the monks of Sun Luo Mainland have numb scalp and goose bumps.

Among the ten places in the lower realm, the strongest is nothing more than a saint.

And now, the phantoms of all saints are worshipping Jun Xiaoyao.

This kind of shock can be imagined!

Rumble!

The vision of the Eucharist is out, and all paths surrender!

The ten thousand sacred shadow cover pressed down, and the evil ghost Raksha phantom screamed, and then began to melt like a spring snow.

The expression of the fallen \*\*\*\* child is also drastically changed.

His moves were restrained by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao shot, with the blessing of seventy big Luo fairy bones, the fairy light was surging, and the mighty power was shocking.

Bombarded with one hand, directly pierced the void and suppressed the fallen \*\*\*\* child.

The fallen \*\*\*\* child vomited blood.

Even if his body was an ancient freak body, he couldn't bear it anymore, and he immediately began to collapse~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The whole body was torn apart, leaving only some bones and fascia connected.

"Master Fallen Son!"

Outside the ancient battle platform, the two black-robed saints changed their colors and hurried out, but they were blocked by the Dao pattern around the ancient battle platform and could not enter.

They looked ugly, looking at the ancient battle platform, the fallen goddess with pale and distorted expressions, they had a bad premonition in their hearts.

This ancient battle platform was originally intended to stimulate the potential of the fallen god, while preventing Jun Xiaoyao from retreating.

As a result, now, he has blocked his escape route.

This time the fallen \*\*\*\* child, I am afraid that he really dug a hole for himself.

Leisurely literature, let the soul travel!