

Sacred Body 211

[Chapter 211: Fallen **** child has all his cards, Fallen Heaven Seal, Fallen Wings, Swallow...](#)

The fallen **** child originally wanted to dig a hole for Jun Xiaoyao.

This ancient battle platform was originally designed to trap Jun Xiaoyao and prevent his protector from saving him.

As a result, the Fallen Godzi himself was trapped to death.

After the ancient battle platform is opened, only one party completely loses or dies, the Dao pattern in the surrounding void will be lifted.

But at the moment, anyone with a discerning eye can see who will lose.

"How could it be like this?" The fallen **** child shook his head, disheveled, unbelievable.

I have to say that his ancient freak body is very strong.

Even if it is now torn apart, it is still recovering. The granulation at the fracture is growing, and it wants to heal the flesh.

But the heart of the fallen **** child is already beating the drum.

Even if the physical body can heal, it will still be broken by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Finally feel the fear? This is the emotion you should have when facing your **** son!"

Jun Xiaoyao took out the Thanos Sacred King gloves and put them on his right hand.

As a sandbag, Fallen God Child is still very qualified.

At least the skin is thick and thick, and it is very resistant to beatings.

He punched again.

Now with the gloves of Thanos Sacred King, Jun Xiaoyao's punch is even stronger.

The space in front is like a piece of paper, directly torn apart.

It is hard to imagine that a Tianjiao who returns to the same realm will tear space at every turn.

People who didn't know thought it was a saint who was doing it.

"No, I will not be defeated. In this era, anyone can rise. It is impossible for you to be invincible by yourself!"

The fallen **** child roared, his head full of gray and white hair dancing wildly, his breath rose again.

There are weird runes rushing out of his torn flesh.

Then, in the shocking eyes of everyone.

The body of the fallen **** child unexpectedly began to heal at an extremely fast speed and quickly recovered to its original state.

"This is too horrible, does the fallen **** possess an indestructible body?" An Immortal Tianjiao took a deep breath.

"It's not indestructible, but the resilience is amazing. If he is annihilated and shattered, he should not be able to recover." Someone could see it.

But no matter what, the performance of the fallen **** child has shocked many people.

Worthy of being the young supreme of the fallen temple.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao, he would never be so embarrassed.

The fallen **** child once again urged the jerk, his hands were sealed, the evil spirit surged, and the magic light gathered.

A terrifying black mark appeared, and everyone looked at it and felt a chill on their back.

"That's... the most powerful magical power of the Fallen Palace, the Seal of Fallen Heaven!"

The exclamation of Xianyu Tianjiao came from the Quartet.

It's not that they are so knowledgeable, but that the seal of the Fallen Heaven is too famous in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, and it is the peculiar knowledge of the town of Fallen God Palace.

It is rumored that there was a supreme powerhouse who fell into the temple, and by virtue of the seal of the fallen heaven, a supreme of the same level was shaken to death.

This shows the strength of the seal of the Fallen Heaven.

This seal of the Fallen Heaven is also a top supernatural power at the same level as the real dragon supernatural power in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

Rumors that the suppression of Yiyin is enough to make people fall to the bottom of hell, which shows the power of this great supernatural power.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao chuckled at the corner of his lips.

"At last it was a bit interesting, otherwise it would be too boring."

Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly while his chest was glowing.

A flaming brilliance emerged, it was the supernatural power of the supreme bone urging it.

"Supreme bone, another special physique of the son of the Jun family!" All the Tianjiao of the Immortal Realm, their eyes are staring straight, their faces are full of envy.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao has a ridiculous ancient sacrament, but a supreme bone.

With two top talents, it's no wonder he can be invincible along the way.

Jun Xiaoyao did not use God's Tribulation Light, but directly displayed its complete form, the Hand of God!

In the blazing brilliance, a giant hand that covered the sky imprinted with endless runes emerged, with a breath of suppressing the heavens.

This giant hand of light robbery seems to represent the will of God, strangling all souls in the world!

The hand of God collided with the seal of the fallen sky.

As if a hundred nuclear bombs were exploded, that piece of void was directly transformed into the void of a black hole!

The violent collision ripples spread out like a tide of destruction.

The black and white wings behind the fallen **** child protect him like a shield.

Even so, he was shocked, coughing up blood and flying upside down.

On the surface of Jun Xiaoyao, blue light surged, condensing the Azure Sky Ancestor Dragon Armor.

The shock wave hit the Azure Sky Ancestor Dragon Armor, and couldn't bring any injuries to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if a little aftermath passed through the battle armor, it fell on Jun Xiaoyao's flesh.

With the strength of the Ancient Eucharist, those shocks were similar to scratching.

Jun Xiaoyao was not idle. While the Fallen Godzi vomited blood and flew upside down, he punched again, and wanted to give the Fallen God a complete lore.

When the fallen **** child saw this, a hint of horror finally appeared on his face.

Behind him, the black and white wings vibrated, yin and yang swirled.

This is not the natural magical powers of the fallen goddess, but the magical powers carried by the ancient freaks' physical bodies, which can be regarded as a special physique.

The black and white wings vibrated as if the yin and yang secrets were revealed.

Two black and white lights swept towards Jun Xiaoyao, blocking his punch.

"Hey, these wings..." Jun Xiaoyao was surprised and saw the extraordinaryness of these wings.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you think that only you have a special physique, try my Wings of Fallen Heaven!" The son of Fallen God roared.

This pair of Wings of Fallen Heaven was very terrifying, dazzling the yin and yang, disrupting the space.

Chaos Yin and Yang, suppress all spirits!

Even Yi Yu, Su Ziqiong and others, after feeling the power of Fallen Wings, their faces were solemn.

This fallen **** child does have his capital.

Just this pair of fallen wings is enough to make him beat many young supreme.

In addition to the ancient freak flesh, it is understandable that the fallen goddess can break out such a reputation.

But these are useless in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Looking at the black and white magic light that hit, Jun Xiaoyao stuck his hand out, his mana surged.

A dark black hole vortex suddenly expanded.

The black and white magic light was directly absorbed into it.

"That's..." The Fallen God Child was stunned, opened his mouth slightly, unable to say a word.

He knew what the moves Jun Xiaoyao displayed, but it was because of this that made him stunned.

"God swallowing magic power!" The fallen **** child couldn't help but roar in disbelief.

Demon Swallowing Demon Art is the unique knowledge of Demon Swallowing Ancestor.

Even if Yan Qingying taught Jun Xiaoyao the Devouring God Demon Art within these few days, it would not have been possible to practice it so quickly.

Seeing the stunned expression of the fallen **** child, Jun Xiaoyao responded with pity.

Sure enough, ordinary people can't understand his talent.

Jun Xiaoyao's talent cannot be inferred by common sense at all.

He once again urged God-Swallowing Magic Art~www.mtnovel.com~ The black and white magic light actually flew out of the black hole again.

This is another ability of Devouring God Demon Art.

Of course, this ability also has limitations. If the opponent's moves are too strong or the black hole is blown, it will naturally not be able to bounce back.

Puff!

The sudden magic light swept across, directly piercing the fallen **** child's shoulders, waist and ribs, and splashing blood.

Jun Xiaoyao will no longer delay, and will completely end the battle.

He wore the Thanos Sage King's gloves on his right hand, and blasted out with a punch, the power of reincarnation surged.

It seems that there are six small worlds of reincarnation, with the suppression of his boxing edge, killing everything!

It is the Six Reincarnation Fist!

[Chapter 212: The son of the fallen **** fell, Yan Qingying's transformation turned into a mother...](#)

The Fallen Godzi's all kinds of hole cards can be said to be 100% of his strength.

But it still couldn't hurt Jun Xiaoyao anything.

This makes people extremely desperate.

The fallen **** child does not say that he can compete against Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it just caused Jun Xiaoyao to be injured, at least he could be mentally balanced.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even have any injuries on his body, which was desperate.

The strength of the two is not at the same level at all, and Jun Xiaoyao is simply crushing the whole process.

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that the general trend of the Fallen God is gone, and the outcome is doomed.

The power of the six reincarnation fists is surging, as if pulling people into reincarnation and crushing them into powder.

The surrounding space was shattered by six vortexes of reincarnation.

And the fallen **** child, in such an offensive, his body was broken again, and blood splashed out, extremely embarrassed and miserable.

At this moment, the eyes of the fallen **** child finally showed a ray of fear.

That's right.

As the top descendant of the Fallen God Palace, he has never known what a fearful Fallen God is. At this moment, he is finally afraid!

It is hard to imagine that the fallen **** child with indifferent and cruel disposition would show this expression.

Seeing the color of indifference in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Shenzi Fallen's heart sank.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao had murderous intent on him.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you really dare to kill me?" The Fallen God Son couldn't help but roar.

"You seem to be stupid by these words, why don't you dare?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

"I'm the descendant of the Fallen God Palace, if you really kill me, the Fallen God Palace will not let go." The Son of Fallen God had no choice but to show the background.

Jun Xiaoyao even shook his head and smiled sarcastically.

This method of changing your background if you can't beat it is really ignorant.

This threat may be effective for others.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it seemed ridiculous.

Is it necessary to be afraid of falling into the palace?

At least Jun Xiaoyao felt unnecessary.

He punched again, completely defeating the fallen god.

The fallen **** child wanted to sacrifice some magic weapons, but he was desperate to find that this ancient battle platform also restricted the means.

No means of cheating can be displayed.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh..." The fallen **** child couldn't help but roar up to the sky, his gray hair dancing wildly, his anger and depression was about to vomit blood.

He really hates it!

It's like digging a hole and jumping in!

"Jun's son, stop!" The two black robe saints couldn't help but shout.

They couldn't get involved in the battle, they could only stare outside in a hurry.

"You are presumptuous!" The ancestors of Dong Xuan, Gu Yuan and others also scolded them, erupting in the cultivation of the holy realm, and confronted the two black robe saints.

Jun Xiaoyao completely defeated the fallen **** child and completely lost the power to resist.

However, Jun Xiaoyao left the fallen **** child with a sigh of relief and did not directly kill him.

"What's the matter, is it possible that the **** son of the Jun family is going to show mercy?" Some Immortal Tianjiao suspicious.

"You think too much, is he such a person with the previous style of the Jun Family God Son?" Some other Tianjiao shook their heads.

The fallen **** child obviously understood that Jun Xiaoyao would not let him go.

But now, he left the fallen **** child with a breath.

And at this time, the void lines around the ancient battle platform also began to dissipate.

Because the outcome is divided.

"The son!" The two black robe saints couldn't help but make a move.

But it was blocked by the ancestor Dongxuan and Gu Yuan.

Yan Qingying turned into an afterimage, flashing towards the ancient battle platform.

"Leave it to you, his life, let you end it." Jun Xiaoyao directly threw the fallen **** son who was beaten into a dead dog to Yan Qingying.

The death of Yan Qingying's brother Yan Fei was actually attributed to the fallen **** son.

Falling into the gods is Yan Qingying's obsession.

This obsession will have an impact on Yan Qingying's Taoism.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want his followers to see a crack in Dao Xin.

Therefore, he left the fallen **** child with a sigh of relief, let Yan Qingying solve it, and cut off the obsession.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Blood poured out of the fallen god's mouth, but his expression was full of grief and anger.

If he was killed by Jun Xiaoyao, even though it was a tragedy, at least he would not be considered degraded.

After all, the person who killed him was the strongest arrogant of Xianyu.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao wanted a girl from the lower realm to end his life.

This is simply a humiliation to the fallen **** child!

"Fallen God, when I gave orders casually and caused my brother's death, I am afraid I would never have thought that I would have such a result, right?"

Yan Qingying's eyes were as cold and deep as Ye Xing.

"If Jun Xiaoyao hadn't intervened halfway, I would have got everything!" Fallen Godzi's eyes were bloody.

He didn't beg for mercy or anything, because he knew it was impossible.

"Then go to death, pay for my brother's life!" Yan Qingying shot.

A pitch-black swallowing vortex emerged, like a pitch-black grinding disc, shattering everything.

"What, that girl is the inheritor of God Swallowing Devil Art!?"

After seeing Yan Qingying's move, countless people around were exclaiming.

Some Xianyu Tianjiao also thoroughly understood why Jun Xiaoyao would behave like that.

Because he wants to completely subdue the descendants of God Swallowing Demon Art!

"Hey, now I finally understand the gap between myself and the son of the Jun Family."

"The son of the Jun family is not only extremely powerful, but also extremely intelligent, and he was prepared to subdue the power of the Devouring God."

"In contrast, the fallen **** son is not unjustly defeated." Many Tianjiao sighed.

The fallen **** child's fragmented body was drawn into the swallowing whirlpool.

Even the true spirit in the shrine could not escape the fate of being swallowed.

That kind of pain was tens of thousands of times more painful than Ling Chi.

In the end, the Fallen God's whole person was swallowed up.

The flesh and blood essence was transformed into pure energy, refined by Yan Qingying.

Her breath also began to skyrocket steadily, reaching the state of return.

At the same time, behind Yan Qingying, energy began to gather, and then turned into a pair of black and white wings.

"That's... Wings of Fallen Heaven!" everyone exclaimed.

Isn't that the special physique of the fallen **** child?

How did it appear to Yan Qingying?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have too many accidents when he saw this.

As Yan Qingying is the successor of God Swallowing Demon Art, it is obvious that her reliance cannot be only God Swallowing Demon Art.

Presumably her physique is a little special, very suitable for absorbing various energy attributes, so she was selected as the heir of the **** swallowing magic art.

At this moment, Yan Qingying wore a long black dress, with a slender figure. A pair of black and white fallen wings spread out behind her, circling yin and yang.

At first glance, it looks a bit like a beautiful fallen angel.

Has begun to take on a somewhat young and supreme appearance and momentum.

I believe that it will not be long before Yan Qingying will catch up with the younger generation of Xianyu and become a powerful follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Qingying, thank you son for your great kindness, eternal life and loyalty to son!"

Yan Qingying knelt down on one knee to Jun Xiaoyao~www.mtlnovel.com~ her beautiful eyes like a night star, with determination.

At the same time, there was a faint wisp of admiration hidden deep in the eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hands, suppressed the fallen god, and avenged her.

Who can not love such a man?

Yan Qingying is afraid that she will become Jun Xiaoyao's bitch.

And the two black-robed saints completely sank their hearts.

The big man in the fairyland fell into the palace, I am afraid that he will really be angry.

At the same time.

In the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, where the Fallen Temple was located, there was a voice of supreme roar.

[Chapter 213: The sorrow and anger of the supreme fallen temple, the ancestors of the gentleman who protect the calf...](#)

The supreme was angry, and the world was turbulent.

Around the Fallen Temple, countless mountains are destroyed, the clouds are shaking, and the sky is broken!

This roar spread over a hundred thousand li!

The forces of all parties were shocked.

"What's the matter, that roar came from the Palace of Fallen God!"

"It should be the supreme of the Fallen Palace, but who dares to provoke the Fallen Palace, isn't it too long?"

"No, no one provokes the Fallen God Palace now. Could it be that the Fallen God Child in the Lower Realm of the Fallen God Palace has an accident?"

"Fallen God Child, is that the top descendant of the Fallen God Palace? How could something happen to him? How many people in the lower realm dare to attack the Fallen God Child?"

In all directions, countless forces were alarmed by this roar and began to speculate.

The Supreme of the Fallen God Palace really couldn't help being angry after seeing the soul lamp of the Fallen God Child go out.

In the Lower Realm, there are actually people who dare to kill the descendants of the Fallen Palace.

However, it didn't take long for the two black-robed saints in the lower realm to send news.

The fallen **** son died because of Jun Xiaoyao.

After the Supreme Lord of the Fallen Palace received the news, he was extremely angry.

"Jun family **** son, Jun Xiaoyao, dare to kill my descendants from the palace, how courageous!"

The supreme was angry, the sun and the moon faded, and the world was dull!

This angry voice spread even more.

Every Xianyu monk who heard this sound was stunned and then dumbfounded.

"Jun's son, killed the fallen son in the lower realm?"

"Let me go, this news is too strong, isn't even the fallen **** child an opponent of the king's **** child?"

"It's horrible. In the younger generation, the son of the Jun family really wants to be called invincible?"

This news shocked the Quartet.

Originally, Jun Xiaoyao had already gained the title of invincible among the younger generation in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Now that the killing of the fallen **** child is undoubtedly adding brilliance to Jun Xiaoyao.

However, some people feel that Jun Xiaoyao provokes the Fallen Temple, and it will be a little uncomfortable.

Many people are also waiting, what kind of behavior will fall into the palace.

Just when everyone was waiting for the next action of the Fallen Palace.

An extremely terrifying and brilliant sword light pierced through hundreds of millions of layers of space, and fell to the Fallen Palace.

"Jun family, deceive people too much!"

The Supreme Lord of the Fallen Temple who just roared coldly again.

boom!

Hundreds of millions of brilliance unfolded, and fluctuations swept the Quartet!

There was a muffled sound, and a drop of dazzling Supreme Blood, falling from the depths of the sky, smashing a mountain range!

A stalwart demon shadow fell from the sky and fell into the Fallen Palace.

There are many forces around, who dare not get too close and can only observe from a distance.

"The Supreme of the Fallen Palace was wounded!" Everyone's eyes trembled.

Those drops of supreme blood, filled with sacredness, smashed the mountains through!

This means that the Supreme of the Fallen Palace bleeds!

Just a ray of sword light caused the Supreme of the Fallen Palace to suffer, which was shocking.

At the same time, an old-fashioned voice came from countless distances, resounding from the void.

"Is it all a bunch of dogs in the Fallen Palace? I like to bark and disturb people quietly. If you bark again next time, it will destroy you Fallen Palace!"

This domineering words silenced the forces of the Quartet and their expressions were completely dull.

I am afraid there is only the Jun family, dare to say such things.

The wounded Supreme Lord of the Fallen God Palace was blushing.

Their descendants who fell into the palace were killed by Jun Xiaoyao. Could it be that they couldn't even scream?

And being treated as a dog barking is a shame!

The supreme of the fallen **** palace was so angry that his internal organs were burned, and he was so angry that he wanted to kill the Jun family directly.

But when he thought of the background of the monarch family, and the old immortals sleeping in the ancestral shrine, the supreme deity of the fallen divine palace, his anger was suppressed.

It is true that they are not weak when they fall into the palace, but if they really face the Jun family.

At that time, the situation cannot be stopped, and it will cause a devastating blow to the Fallen Palace.

"Forget it, just bear with it for the time being, I believe the Jun family will not be rampant for long."

In the depths of the fallen temple, other Supremes spoke, admonishing.

The Supreme Lord of the Fallen Palace, after all, did not get angry and endured it.

Looking at the silent Palace of Fallen God, the monks of all the surrounding forces were like petrified.

Fallen God Palace, one of the origins of the Demon Dao in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, was actually stunned?

This is simply strange!

Falling God Palace, as a power of magic repair, is already strong and domineering.

Even if it is an immortal force of the same level, Falling into the Palace has never been in vain, very powerful.

But now, Shengsheng was overwhelmed by the Jun family, and he did not dare to be presumptuous.

"The Jun family, one of the three imperial families, is really powerful."

"Yes, it's worthy of being the top ranked wild ancient family. The Fallen Palace is stronger, and the Jun Family is stronger than the Fallen Palace!"

Everyone in the Quartet sighed.

This matter, presumably will soon spread throughout the fairyland.

And on the Jun's side.

In the void, a child dressed in a gray robe, who looked less than ten years old, took the sword in his hand.

Although he looks like a child, his eyes are very vicissitudes and old-fashioned.

It was the gentleman from the Jun family who swallowed the fruit of the longevity, so he has always maintained the appearance of a child.

"Hehe, this sword should be enough to restrain the Fallen Palace."

On the side, the thin, thin old man in grey clothes smiled faintly, it was the Eighteenth Ancestor.

"Huh, isn't it just that a younger son died? As for the reaction so big?" Sixteenth Ancestor snorted.

The eighteenth ancestor laughed and said nothing.

He believed that if it was Jun Xiaoyao, something happened.

Their reaction is probably more intense and extreme than that of the fallen **** palace supreme.

People are double-standard, and the fallen goddess will die when they die, and it has nothing to do with them.

But if Jun Xiaoyao was hurt by someone, it is estimated that the Sixteenth Ancestor would go to the door with a sword to kill someone.

Of course, this kind of thing shouldn't happen, because the peers who can hurt Jun Xiaoyao have not appeared until now.

The Sixteenth Ancestor turned to a smile and said: "But Xiaoyao's performance is satisfactory, even the fallen **** child can be killed."

"I've heard that the flesh of the fallen goddess is the ancient freak body dug out from a divine source. In this way, Xiaoyao should be able to deal with those ancient freaks." Zu figured out.

"That's good, I was a little worried before, what would happen to Xiaoyao's yellow hair girl who went to Ancestral Dragon Nest, now it seems that there is no need to worry at all." Sixteen Ancestor laughed.

"Heh...I am also looking forward to how powerful Xiaoyao will become when he returns to Xianyu." Eighteenth Ancestor laughed and said ~www.mtlnovel.com~ I am afraid that it will completely push the young generation of Xianyu, right? "The sixteen ancestors were happy.

"Let's wait and see, the glory of my monarch family needs to be continued..." The Eighth Ancestor took a deep breath and sighed.

"Yes, my Jun family is brilliant, but it also has a heavy burden..." The Sixteenth Ancestor's smile narrowed slightly.

Behind the glory is carved a loneliness.

Behind the splendor of the Jun family, natural people have paid an unimaginable price.

These ancestors of the Jun family have a long-term vision.

Although the Jun family is brilliant, under the surface, the undercurrent is also turbulent.

Jun Xiaoyao must grow up quickly to become the pillar of the Jun family.

[Chapter 214: Yan Qingying's worries and touches after the reconstruction of the War Demon Temple](#)

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't know these things that happened in Xianyu.

Even if he knew it, he would just laugh it off.

Born in this kind of family that protects the calf, he believes that Fallen Palace dare not do anything to him.

At least on the bright side, he dared not shoot himself.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you have caused a catastrophe, and we have passed the news back, even if it is the Jun family, it is impossible to ignore the anger of me falling into the palace." A black robe saint said hoarsely.

"You dare to say anything to the son again!"

The ancestor of Dongxuan, Gu Yuan's eyes, there was coldness surging.

Especially Gu Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao went to the Fallen God's Son for them to fight the Demon Palace.

He didn't allow it. Someone spoke presumptuously to Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when these two black robe saints wanted to say something more.

They also received the subpoena again.

After learning this news, the expressions of the two black-robed saints immediately froze.

The message has only a short sentence.

Don't provoke the prince's son for now!

This made the two black robe saints stupid.

Obviously it was Jun Xiaoyao that caused the fallen son of God to fall.

Why can't they provoke Jun Xiaoyao?

Seeing the micro expressions of these two black robe saints, Jun Xiaoyao had a sneer.

"Why, are you ready to entangle with this **** son to the end?"

When the two black robe saints heard the words, their faces were ugly as if they had eaten flies.

They are not stupid either.

From this news, I heard that I fell into the palace and feared the monarch's house and subdued.

Fortunately, they said just now that falling into the palace would make Jun Xiaoyao pay the price.

As a result, it was the first to fall into the palace.

The cheeks of the two saints were hot, as if they were slapped a hundred times.

They stopped staying, turned and strayed away.

Seeing the two saints who flee straight away, all the Xianyu Tianjiao were a little surprised.

What about revenge?

Why did you run away with your tail between?

Watching this scene, Yan Qingying admired Jun Xiaoyao even more.

Presumably, the background of Jun Xiaoyao is more powerful than she thought.

Following such a master is not only not insulting, but a kind of glory.

"Okay, here's the matter, you are going to rebuild the Demon Hall," Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

Gu Yuan and the Lord of the War Demon Hall were extremely excited when they heard this.

"Thank you son!" The two bowed sincerely.

They believed that with Jun Xiaoyao's remaining prestige, the rebuilt War Demon Temple would definitely develop better.

The War Demon Temple will once again become the overlord of Sun Luo Continent!

In the next few days, Jun Xiaoyao also stayed in Sun Luo Continent and took a short break for a few days.

The monks of the War Demon Temple, under the leadership of the seven generations of the palace master, Gu Yuan, conquered the Quartet.

Not only completely accepted the background of the three sects, but also conquered many forces.

There are many other forces who come here admiringly, wanting to join the Temple of War Demon.

And the War Demon Temple, also chose a large area in the center of Sun Luo Continent as the address for reconstruction.

The entire Hall of War Demon is thriving.

It is conceivable that it will not be long before a real overlord will appear in Sun Luo Continent.

And Jun Xiaoyao also gained in Sun Luo Continent.

He obtained the origin of Sun Luo Continent and obtained the supreme method of Devouring God Demon Art.

Also accepted as a follower of a woman with unlimited potential.

In terms of potential, Yan Qingying is not weak by Yi Yu.

It's just that Yi Yu was born in the ancient emperor's clan since she was a child, and her cultivation base and vision were stronger than Yan Qingying, a proud daughter of the lower realm.

But just give Yan Qingying time.

With her god-swallowing magic skills, plus a special physique that can accommodate any attribute energy.

In the future, she will definitely grow into a powerful dark queen.

Jun Xiaoyao still has confidence in his vision of choosing people.

In the newly built Hall of War Demon, a hall filled with steam.

Knowing that Jun Xiaoyao has a hobby of hot springs, even if he may only stay here for a few days, Gu Yuan still let people build a hot spring pool.

At this moment, it was not Su Ziqiong who was waiting for Jun Xiaoyao, but Yan Qingying.

Su Ziqiong's work as a maid was first snatched by Nalan Ruoxi, and now by Yan Qingying.

This made Su Ziqiong a little depressed, and she couldn't see Jun Xiaoyao's perfect body. When she had to do something at night, it would be difficult for her to be like Jun Xiaoyao.

In the hot spring pool, Jun Xiaoyao is closing his eyes and resting.

Yan Qingying used a pair of jade hands to pinch his shoulders for him.

Defeating the fallen **** child is easy for Jun Xiaoyao, so he doesn't need to adjust his state at all, he just wants to relax.

Yan Qingying's face was as white as frost and snow, and there was a slight blush on her cheeks.

Even though her character was affected by God Swallowing Magic Art, she had some negative dark and cold emotions.

But all of this disappeared without a trace in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Only when she was in front of Jun Xiaoyao, would she dissipate the cold meaning and become a little woman.

"Qingying, you have almost completely digested the power of the fallen **** child." Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Well, this is also thanks to the son, on the one hand, avenging me, on the other hand, it also improved Qingying's strength." Yan Qingying Judo.

"That's good, in the future, I will let you swallow other geniuses, and your strength will improve rapidly." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Qingying hesitated a little, but she still spoke, faintly said: "My son, this **** swallowing magic art hurts the world and the world is incompatible. The demon ancestor who created this method at the beginning ended up in a situation where everyone shouted and killed. If the time is..."

The only thing Yan Qingying worried about was this.

Swallowing gods magic power, there is harm to the sky.

If she really followed Jun Xiaoyao back to Xianyu, then because of her identity as the inheritor of God-Swallowing Devil Art, it would bring trouble to Jun Xiaoyao, that is not what Yan Qingying wanted to see.

"So you were worrying about this." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and laughed.

Indeed, the Demon Ancestor of the Sky-Swallowing Sky is indeed notorious in the immortal realm, and it exists like a mouse crossing the street.

But so what?

The ancestor Tuntian was badly injured and escaped from the Lower Realm, and ended in such a tragic end, all because he was a lonely family and had no power behind him.

Moreover, relying on the god-swallowing devil skill to cause trouble every day, who does not die?

But Yan Qingying is different. You Jun Xiaoyao is behind her back. Who dares to criticize her identity as a successor of magic power?

"What a silly girl..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Yan Qingying lowered her head in embarrassment, her cheeks flushed.

If they were called by other people, Yan Qingying had already killed her. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

But with the name Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Qingying only felt a little shy, as if there was a hint of petting.

"Don't worry, there is a **** son to support you."

"Who would dare to criticize your status as a successor of God-Swallowing Demon Art in Xianyu, I will punish his nine races and let his whole family be your nourishment!" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

He has inherited the character of being a guardian from the family.

Since Yan Qingying sincerely followed him, Jun Xiaoyao naturally couldn't let her down.

"The son..." Yan Qingying was heartbroken, feeling a mess in her heart.

Jun Xiaoyao has done a lot for her.

With a master who treats each other so sincerely, what reason does she have for not following her wholeheartedly?

[Chapter 215: The 4 deadly sin tribes, the prince of the sky demon who refused to listen, Fang Han...](#)

Just when the situation in Sun Luo mainland gradually stabilized.

On the Qianlong Continent, the war has been burning for many days.

Sinners such as the Dayin Dynasty and the Sky Demon Royal Family have launched hundreds of battles.

In such battles, the Dayin Dynasty was retreating steadily.

Because what they are facing is not just the sin family of the Sky Demon Royal Family.

There are also the three sinners of the Blackwing Bats, the Yasha Royals, and the Three-eyed Spirits.

These three sinners were rescued by the broken Celestial Demon royal family, and then joined forces to avenge the Dayin Dynasty.

And not only that.

In addition to these four major sinners, there is a line of forces intervening.

Although they didn't show any help, they covered themselves with black cloaks and helped the Heavenly Demon King Clan and other forces.

It was Yan Rumeng, the goddess of the Demon God Palace, the manpower brought down from the fairyland.

Of course, they dare not openly reveal the identity of the Demon God's Palace, that is, they are naked against the Jun family.

Therefore, I concealed it a bit.

Although this kind of cover-up is similar to not having it, at least it is not so straightforward.

When the time comes, the Jun family can also have an excuse.

Yan Rumeng also couldn't hold back the prince of the sky demon, the prince of the sky demon had to destroy the Dayin Dynasty before he was willing to return to the immortal domain.

In desperation, Yan Rumeng had no choice but to let Old He and others help the Celestial Demon Royal Family.

Under the joint attack of the four sinners and the saints of the Demon God Palace.

Even the Dayin Dynasty, the strongest of the five followers, could not bear it.

The Western Wilderness, Nanling, and Beiyuan fell one after another, and the Dayin Dynasty army suffered numerous casualties.

The four sinners directly set the headquarters of the Dayin dynasty, Dongtu.

The mighty and mighty coalition forces of criminals cover the sky and the sun.

There are quasi-sages and saints in every sin family.

There are also many powerful people such as virtual gods, true gods, gods, and Taoists.

Such an army of sinners gathered, even in the immortal realm, it can sweep one side, let alone in the lower realm.

At the moment, in the army.

Yan Rumeng's figure appeared.

She wore a pink dress, her snow-white face was absolutely beautiful without any flaws.

The skin is as delicate as dripping powder, and the figure is extremely curvaceous.

A pair of silky long snow jade legs, slender and tender, attractively coveted.

She looked at the prince of the sky demon, lightly Qiyu said: "Prince of the sky demon, I will warn you one last word, stop now and follow me back to the immortal domain, it is still too late.

"If the **** son of the Jun family or other strong men of the Jun family arrives at that time, my Demon God Palace will not be able to save you."

Hearing Yan Rumeng's warning, the Sky Demon Prince didn't say anything yet.

Beside him, a beautiful woman in black soft armor with an extremely coquettish appearance giggled and said, "Goddess, you are too afraid of that kind of gentleman, is he really that powerful?"

This coquettish woman is another sinner, the princess of the Yasha royal family, and is also a goddess.

But the one she admired most was the Sky Demon Prince.

After all, it was the Celestial Demon Prince who helped the Yasha royal family break the seal.

Coupled with the handsome appearance of the Sky Demon Prince, Princess Yasha is naturally attracted.

Upon hearing Princess Yasha's words, the corner of Yan Rumeng's lips provoked a sneer.

The most terrifying thing about a person is not his weak cultivation, but his short-sightedness.

They didn't even know how terrifying the Emperor's Son was.

"I can tell you that among the same generations of the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm, the Emperor's Son can hardly find an opponent." Yan Rumeng said. Hot search

"Enough, Yan Rumeng, you have been talking about the prince of the Jun Family, do you like him and fail?" The Sky Demon Prince's expression sank.

He originally had some thoughts about Yan Rumeng.

After all, such a stunning creature is a rare species.

In addition, she is also the goddess of the Demon God Palace, with a demon emperor in her body, and she is a perfect match with the prince of the demon.

But this Yan Rumeng kept mentioning how powerful Najun Xiaoyao was, which made the Sky Demon Prince extremely unhappy.

No matter how powerful the prince is, can he go to heaven again?

Yan Rumeng's face turned pale green after hearing the words.

She kindly reminded her, but the Sky Demon Prince and Princess Yasha ignored her and even mocked her.

"Okay, just treat it as if I'm talking too much, I pray you don't run into him." Yan Rumeng's face was cold, her figure flashed, and she escaped into the void.

She will not actively participate in the war.

Seeing Yan Rumeng going away, Princess Yasha's bright lips curled, and both hands took the arms of the Sky Demon Prince.

The full place kept rubbing against the arm of the Sky Demon Prince.

"Prince, don't be unhappy, the goddess is probably also frightening you, wanting you to return to the fairyland early, what kind of monarch goddess, ridiculous!" Princess Yasha flattered.

They have stayed in the lower realm, and naturally they have never heard of Jun Xiaoyao's name.

"Hehe, you're right, that prince's son is a fart!"

"The prince has the blood of the demon god, even if the prince of the monarch is as powerful as Yan Rumeng said, the prince can still suppress him!" the prince of the sky demon said proudly.

Princess Yasha's flattery made him very comfortable.

"Prince, after this decisive battle with the Dayin Dynasty, I will..." Princess Yasha put her red lips close to the Sky Demon Prince, flattering.

"Haha, okay, then this prince will definitely make you upset!" The Sky Demon prince grabbed Princess Yasha's waist and smiled.

Although this princess of Yasha is far inferior to Yan Rumeng.

But it's not bad for fun.

...

Just as the sin tribe coalition forces rushed to the capital of the Dayin Dynasty.

The Dayin Dynasty is also fully preparing for war.

Outside the royal capital, densely packed armies formed square formations, ready to go.

Various formations are also pre-activated and can be activated at any time.

Above the sky, several figures stand in the void, they are the powerful saints of the Da Yin Dynasty.

The man in an imperial robe in the center is the Emperor Dayin.

"How is the situation on the ancient gods?" Emperor Dayin asked, turning his head.

A general on the side replied: "The situation over there is not good, the ancient monsters, the ancient demons, betraying the Lord Shangjun's family, the first one will take the ancient gods to take the knife, it is not bad that they can barely hold on, and wait. Let's go to rescue."

Upon hearing this news, Emperor Da Yin sighed deeply.

"Hey, the **** Ancient Demon Race and Ancient Demon Race, they knew they had bad intentions, but who gave them the courage to betray the Lord?"

"Some spies have inquired about the news, it seems to be related to the Taikoo Sacred Mountain and the Taikoo royal family, and they are in contact with the Taikoo royal family of Xianyu." said the general.

"That's it, it seems that it is the immortal royal family of Xianyu. The game with the master of the monarch ~ www.mtnovel.com ~ just makes it difficult for us..." The emperor Dayin showed worry between his brows.

Now the four deadly sins coalition forces are coming, and there are also the saints of the Demon God Palace who hide their identity.

Emperor Dayin feels worried.

The general on the side said with relief: "Your Majesty, don't be pessimistic. At least the younger generation has experienced war and many characters, such as the Sixteenth Prince."

Hearing this, the Emperor Dayin's expression was a little relieved, his eyes also looked down, a young man in brocade.

The Little Sixteen, who was originally the least valued by him, became a young hero-like figure in this war.

At this moment, Fang Han, the sixteenth prince, had fluttering black hair and high spirits.

Although the storm is coming, he is full of excitement.

"This time, Fang Han, I will kill the demon prince with my own hands and prove to Yinger that I am the hero in her heart!"

[Chapter 216: Jun Xiaoyao's coldness, the sin tribe's coalition troops are approaching the city, it's the Lord...](#)

The battle in Qianlong Continent is about to start.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao in Sun Luo Continent was also ready to set off.

He came to Sun Luo Continent before, and was originally just a transit.

But because of the battle of the Demon Temple and the Fallen God Child, it was delayed for a while.

Jun Xiaoyao only took a short rest for a few days before setting off again.

Only this time, there was another person in their team, Yan Qingying.

They stepped onto the teleportation formation of Sun Luo Continent and landed directly on Qianlong Continent.

As soon as they arrived in Qianlong Continent, they learned about the situation.

The sinners had revenge, and the army of the Dayin Dynasty retreated steadily.

There are even other forces intervening to help the sinners.

And the coalition forces of the four sins are also marching towards Dongtu, the capital of the Dayin Dynasty.

"Interestingly, there are other forces who dare to help the sinners and deal with the forces of my monarch's followers.

A sneer appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face.

Helping the sinners and dealing with the Dayin Dynasty is still secondary.

The main thing is that this force seems a bit disregarding the Jun family.

The majesty of the ancient monarch's house cannot be desecrated!

Jun Xiaoyao, as the son of the Jun family, would never turn a blind eye to this matter.

"Go to the capital of the Dayin Dynasty!" Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's expressionless indifference.

Yiyu, Dongxuan Patriarch and others were all silent.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao's joy and anger had never been shown.

Being able to show this expression is enough to explain the cold anger in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

"Sin Clan guys, you are going to be unlucky..." Old Ancestor Dong Xuan sighed secretly.

...

Seven days passed.

The coalition forces of the four sins, like a sharp knife, plunged straight into the hinterland of the eastern soil and approached the capital of the Dayin Dynasty.

The Dayin Dynasty also made various preparations.

The entire royal capital is like a steel barrier.

It's just that Emperor Dayin and the others have a solemn expression on their faces, even with a trace of determination.

He knows that today's Dayin Dynasty is full of evils.

At this moment, on the wall of the royal capital, a young girl in a lavender veil stood facing the wind.

The girl's facial features are exquisite, her star eyes are like lacquer, and her nose is small.

Her delicate body is very slender, her skin is white as jade, and her whole person looks beautiful, with a spirit and delicate air, just like an elf.

This elven-like, beautiful and noble girl is Jun Yinger.

At this moment, her little face also has a solemn color.

It stands to reason that with Jun Yinger's identity, in fact, she doesn't have to play at all and stands on the front line.

But being the pride of Jun's family makes it impossible for Jun Yinger to hide behind.

She is the Jun family, with Jun family blood flowing in her body.

Although only a humble collateral.

But the sense of family honor is melted into the blood.

Beside her, there was a young man in brocade clothes, looking at Jun Ying'er with a gentle look. It was the sixteenth prince, Fang Han.

Faced with the upcoming battle, Fang Han didn't panic in his heart.

As for why not panic?

Of course it was because Fang Han knew that he was the protagonist of the Heavenly Destiny of Qianlong Continent.

Only those with supreme luck can get the sacrificial runes of Qianlong Continent.

Fang Han can get it, it proves that he is destined.

And will the protagonist of the clock of fate die so easily?

of course not.

Fang Han even thought that even if the Dayin Dynasty really fell and fell.

He will not die, but will rise in troubled times and become the ruler of Qianlong Continent.

Because of this confidence, Fang Han didn't panic at all, even looking at Jun Ying'er with obsessive and gentle eyes.

Feeling Fang Han's gaze, Jun Ying'er frowned slightly and said: "Fang Han, now that the enemy is now, we must all be prepared. This may be the most difficult battle."

"Ying'er, of course I know, but in the past battles, when did I not turn the danger into a disaster?" Fang Han said with a touch of pride.

When Fang Han called her Yinger, Jun Yinger still frowned.

Fang Han used to be very cautious and polite before calling her Princess Yinger.

As Fang Han showed his prominence, his strength became stronger.

His character has also changed imperceptibly.

Now they even start calling her Yinger directly.

Although Jun Ying'er felt a little disgusted, Fang Han was right about one thing.

In the previous battles of all sizes, Fang Han was indeed able to overcome danger every time, and his strength would greatly increase.

"I'm very pleased that you can grow up to now. It's already amazing." Jun Yinger said casually.

She just praised it courteously.

But Fang Han took it seriously, feeling happy.

"It's getting closer, and it's getting closer and closer to me becoming the hero in Yinger's heart." Fang Han said in his heart.

In this battle, he will completely shine, let Jun Yinger know.

He is the hero of Jun Yinger's heart!

Just after Fang Han began to have sexual obscurities in Fang Han's heart, even after fantasizing, Jun Ying'er gave herself to herself.

Rumble!

The ground suddenly began to vibrate, shaking like a drumhead.

"coming!"

Tiantian, the powerhouses of the Dayin Dynasty, and some sideline powerhouses of the lower realm of the monarch family, each with a solemn expression.

They looked around.

In the distance, the sky, the horizon, and the black tide overturned.

It was a dense coalition of sinners.

Among them is the three-eyed spirit race like a little giant, with a third eye in the middle of the eyebrow, which can manifest all kinds of magical powers, and even release petrified light to petrify the enemy.

This tribe, once in Xianyu, was also a strong race, which made chaos and was finally suppressed by the Jun family.

In the sky, the black-winged bat family and the Yasha royal family were flying.

These two races are also fierce and powerful races, cruel in nature.

The black-winged bat tribe loves to eat blood, and the Yasha royal family has made endless killings.

In the end, it was the Heavenly Demon Royal Family with a demon spirit.

This clan had the blood of the demon emperor, and was extremely noble, and originally had a reputation in the fairyland.

But in the end, together with the other nine ancient tribes, the Jun family suppressed the lower bound.

At this moment, the prince of the Sky Demon was in the camp of the Sky Demon royal family, and the glamorous princess Yasha followed him.

"It has finally come to this day~www.mtlnovel.com~The Dayin Dynasty suppressed the ancients for countless years, and today they can finally be uprooted!"

"There is also the Jun family, I heard that there are also some Jun family members in this dynasty, and they all have to pay the price!" The Sky Demon Prince squinted his eyes with cold eyes.

They are temporarily unable to retaliate against Emperor Xianyu.

If this is the case, then the family members of the Dayin dynasty should be tortured to death first to vent their anger.

As for the consequences?

The Sky Demon Prince believed that the Demon God Palace would definitely protect him.

Because he has the blood of the demon god, the potential is endless, and the least achievements in the future are also the supreme existence of the demon.

This is the confidence and reliance of the Sky Demon Prince!

[Chapter 217: Jun Yinger shot, the Sky Demon Prince attacked, Fang Han hero rescued...](#)

The coalition forces of the four sins came in mighty force, and almost sealed off the capital of the Dayin Dynasty.

This battle is definitely a life-and-death battle, leaving no room for it.

"Emperor Dayin, I didn't expect that you, as suppressors, will also fall to where you are today."

In the Sky Demon Royal Family, a strong saint walked out with a cold tone.

"For you, with the blood of sin flowing in your bones, even if you succeed today, you will not be able to withstand the anger from the Lord Shangjun's family." Emperor Dayin said blankly.

Hearing the words Lord Shangjunjia, the strong men of the four sinners, hatred surged in their eyes.

But in addition to hatred, there is more fear and fear.

That's right.

They were actually a little afraid of revenge from the Jun family.

Not to mention just these four sinners, the ten sinners are united together, and they can't shake the foundation of the Jun family in the slightest.

"Huh, don't take the Jun family to bluff people, they have many opponents, as well as the ancient royal family, life restricted area, etc., the Jun family can't cover the sky with one hand." The saint of the Yasha royal family stood up and said coldly.

They are jealous.

But it is impossible to be willing to be suppressed because of fear?

Therefore, the overthrow of the Dayin Dynasty is an inevitable move.

At this time, the prince of the Sky Demon walked out: "Why don't talk nonsense, the Dayin Dynasty will be destroyed today, and those who have the blood of the Jun family in their bodies will also die!"

The prince of the sky demon shot blood in his eyes, and the demon energy rose to the sky.

For his words, even the saints of the Sky Demon royal family are tacitly acquiesced.

The Sky Demon Prince is almost the most noble person in the Sky Demon royal family.

Not only because of the blood of the demon **** in his body, but also because of the immortal domain demon divine palace, but also for the lower realm of the heavenly demon prince, so that the heavenly demon royal family can be broken.

Therefore, the position of the Sky Demon Prince in the Sky Demon royal family is as noble as the saint.

And at this moment, there was a clear and angry voice from the side of the Da Yin Dynasty.

"A trivial line of sinners, it's really blatant, who will give you the qualifications to oppose my family!"

The person who made the noise was Jun Yinger.

She had a pretty face and flushed with anger when she heard the words of the Sky Demon Prince.

The sense of honor of Jun's family is one of the best, whether it is his own family or a sideline.

"Oh, you are....."

The Sky Demon Prince glanced at Jun Ying'er, and there was a ray of surprise in his eyes.

Although Jun Ying'er is not very old, she is just like a green lotus, and her beauty is beginning to appear.

This girl is more delicate and attractive than Lord Yasha.

Even because of her age, she still doesn't have the perfect figure like Yan Rumeng, and she has no time to look.

But it is already a very attractive beauty embryo.

Such a pure and graceful girl is more able to arouse the desires in a man's heart than the coquettish Princess Yasha.

"Jun's family, Jun Ying'er!" Jun Ying'er drew out a purple long sword, fighting spirit in the crystal eyes.

There is no one in the Jun family who is afraid of death!

"Haha, it turned out to be the Jun family, just so..." The Sky Demon Prince licked his lips.

He was very excited.

I saw a girl who was so attractive, and she was still in the family.

When it comes to abuse, it is double happiness.

The identity of Jun Ying'erjun's family also happened to be the vent of the sky demon prince, and used to vent his anger.

Seeing the evil eyes of the Sky Demon Prince, Jun Ying'er showed contempt and disgust.

"It just happened to suppress you and vent the anger of this prince!" The Sky Demon prince shot.

Jun Yinger was not to be outdone, but also shot.

The two young Tianjiao shots, and the two camps are still standing still.

Although Jun Ying'er was a sideline of the Jun family, she was sent to the world when she was young.

But her talent and strength are definitely top in the lower realm.

The sword's edge dashed across the void, and the purple sword glow overwhelmed the sky and rushed towards the Sky Demon Prince.

"So strong!"

Many princes and princesses and daughters of the Dayin Dynasty, as well as the young Tianjiao, were all surprised.

Before Jun Yinger seldom shot, so they did not know that this beautiful and elf-like princess Yinger was so strong.

Jun Ying'er's performance also surprised Fang Han slightly.

"Fortunately, I got the chance and my strength skyrocketed. Otherwise, I really don't deserve Yinger." Fang Han said secretly.

If he had seen Jun Ying'er with such strength before, he would definitely feel inferior.

But now, Fang Han is very calm.

I even feel that such Jun Yinger is worthy of his obsessive following.

Over there, the Sky Demon Prince looked calm when seeing Jun Ying'er's moves.

He hadn't taken a shot yet, but the princess Yasha beside him did.

"What about the Jun family? If you have any qualifications to challenge the prince, let this princess meet you!"

Princess Yasha showed coldness on her glamorous face.

She just noticed the look of the Sky Demon Prince looking at Jun Ying'er.

Suddenly, the jealousy was overwhelming, and the jealousy suddenly grew.

Her magic weapon is a black cartilage whip, which tears the air and makes a screaming sound.

The two women were fighting together.

The purple sword light is vertical and horizontal, and the dark whip shadow flashes.

The trembling sound of metal shook the void constantly.

But in such a battle, Princess Yasha is gradually falling off the wind.

Finally, Jun Ying'er looked at the timing, and a sword flashed past the princess of Yasha.

Princess Yasha looked shocked, and she wanted to avoid any more, she had no chance.

Not far away, when the Sky Demon Prince saw this, his eyes sank.

"What a waste woman!"

Although the Sky Demon Prince cursed in his heart, he still shot.

The **** demon energy swept across the sky, turned into a palm, and slapped away.

The sudden move of the Sky Demon Prince caught Jun Ying'er off guard, turned around with a sword, and hurriedly resisted.

But with a bang, he was knocked out, his chest churning with blood.

As for Princess Yasha, although she escaped.

But that ray of sword energy still brushed her cheek.

A long blood hole was drawn on her glamorous cheek, and blood flowed down.

"Ah...you bitch!" Princess Yasha screamed.

With red eyes, she rushed towards Jun Ying'er, and the cartilage whip swung out.

Jun Ying'er was impacted by the Sky Demon Prince, and the blood had not yet recovered, so she could only resist with a sword.

The cartilage whip wrapped around the long sword.

Princess Yasha slammed, approached Jun Yinger, and slapped Jun Yinger severely.

A bright red palm print suddenly appeared on Jun Yinger's white jade face.

"Yinger!"

Here ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Fang Han sees this, stepping on it, and immediately shoots.

At the same time he was delighted.

Isn't this a good opportunity for heroes to save the United States?

As long as he showed strong force, he rescued Jun Yinger strongly.

Isn't he the hero of Jun Yinger?

Thinking of this, Fang Han was even more excited, his face filled with righteous indignation, and angrily shouted: "The sinner is the sinner, it is really shameless, and this kind of despicable sneak attack can be displayed!"

Fang Han said as he shot.

With one hand sticking out, as if a shadow of the sun and moon appeared, it directly shook the princess Yasha into the air, vomiting blood in her mouth.

"Huh?" The sky demon prince locked Fang Han's eyes.

[Chapter 218: Fang Han fights the sky demon prince, shockingly reversed, beaten into a dog,...](#)

If it is said that the most outstanding Tianjiao on the side of the sin clan is the prince of the sky demon.

Then on the side of the Dayin Dynasty, the most outstanding Tianjiao was the sudden rise of the sixteenth prince Fang Han.

The Sky Demon Prince had also heard of Fang Han's deeds.

He was originally a famous silly prince of the Dayin dynasty, but in the recent war, he has completely risen to become the leader of the younger generation in the Dayin dynasty.

At this moment, Fang Han took a shot and blasted Princess Yasha with a random blow, which caught the attention of the Sky Demon Prince.

"Ying'er, are you okay?" Fang Han asked concerned.

"I'm fine, thank you very much," Jun Yinger said.

Hearing Jun Ying'er's words, Fang Han's heart was as sweet as eating honey, very proud.

But this is not enough, this kind of performance is nothing.

He had to defeat the Sky Demon Prince to truly impress Jun Yinger.

"You are the Fang Han who has risen recently?" There was a faint joking expression in the eyes of the Sky Demon Prince.

He is not even afraid of Jun Xiaoyao in the Immortal Territory, let alone the native Tianjiao of the lower realm.

"Prince Sky Demon, stop talking nonsense, today this prince will kill you!"

Fang Han was eager to show, without too much nonsense, he shot directly.

His palms moved out, as if turning into the shape of the sun and the moon, crushing everything.

"Something." The Sky Demon Prince looked slightly solemn.

Of the two of them, one had the blood of the Returned Demon God, and the other was the protagonist of the Qianlong Continent.

It can be said that they are not weak.

The Sky Demon Prince's blood spurted, grabbed it with his probing hand, turned into a big **** palm print, and pressed away.

The two immediately fought together.

Rumble!

The sound of mana explosion is endless.

Such fluctuations, let alone the young Tianjiao, even some of the older generation of strong people are slightly frightened.

"So strong..."

The princes and princesses who had ridiculed Fang Han before, all closed their mouths in surprise, and they could put an egg in their mouths.

They didn't expect that Fang Han would do his best to have such a powerful strength.

Rao is Jun Ying'er, and she has a hint of surprise for her moist and beautiful eyes.

Her strength, looking at the lower realm, is already an absolute leader.

But this Fang Han, who was also known as a trash before, is now stronger than her.

This makes Jun Yinger puzzled.

But at this moment, watching Fang Han fighting with the Sky Demon Prince, Jun Ying'er had a slight change in his attitude.

Although this figure is far from what she thinks in her mind, the hero who is fluttering in white and suppressing the world, there is still a big gap.

But it did not hinder Jun Yinger's impression of him a little better.

Of course, this change still has nothing to do with the relationship between men and women.

Jun Yinger is not the kind of girl who will fall in love at first sight.

Unless it really can completely conquer her.

But in this lower realm, there should be no such character, right?

At this moment, Fang Han felt a sense of joy while fighting.

Those emperor brothers and sisters who once despised him are now shocked and look at him with admiration.

The Emperor Da Yin who once coldly met him is extremely satisfied with him at the moment.

Of course, it was Jun Ying'er that delighted Fang Han the most.

Jun Ying'er looked at him with a glimmer of brilliance.

Even a single trace is enough to make Fang Han happy.

"Great, next, I was surprised by killing the demon prince, boosting morale..." Fang Han squinted his eyes.

He also has calculations in his mind.

boom!

After a collision, the Sky Demon Prince seemed to reveal an empty door.

"good chance!"

Fang Han's eyes flashed sharply.

"The sun and the moon shine together!"

Fang Han moved his hands, and the sun and the moon seemed to have turned into a Tai Chi, emerging from his hands, blooming with endless brilliance, and powerful fluctuations in power.

This is the unique knowledge he obtained from the sacrificial rune, and it is very powerful.

"Sky Demon Prince, die!"

Fang Han bombarded the Sky Demon Prince with a cheerful smile.

He seemed to have seen that after he defeated the Sky Demon Prince, he was called a hero.

Jun Yinger will be completely impressed by his heroic posture.

however.....

Fang Han saw it suddenly, and the sky demon prince had a flurry of playfulness in his eyes.

"It's so stupid, do you think you can kill this prince?"

The Sky Demon Prince urged the blood of the demon god.

There was a bang, and the blood was overwhelming.

A faintly vague phantom of the Scarlet Demon God appeared behind the Sky Demon Prince.

"Sky demon shattered virtual claws!"

The Sky Demon Prince grabbed it with one hand, and the demon **** phantom behind him seemed to have also stuck out a blood-red giant claw.

The giant claw directly tore the space, bringing out the cracks in the dark space.

And under the powerful offensive of the Sky Demon Prince, Fang Han's Sun and Moon Tonghui move was directly torn apart.

Puff!

Fang Han's clothes were also torn in half, and huge blood-colored claw marks appeared on his chest. The whole person also vomited blood, flew out, and finally hit the ground severely.

Deadly...

This scene reversed, beyond everyone's expectations.

Fang Han, who was still full of energy last moment, performed a lore.

At this moment, he was naked, his clothes were torn, he was hit hard and hit the ground like a dead dog.

This kind of contrast is so huge that many people from the Dayin Dynasty are unable to react.

Jun Ying'er also hurriedly stopped looking at Fang Han.

And Fang Han?

The whole person is dumbfounded! shocked! Silly!

What about the protagonist's halo?

If you say yes, you can kill, and become the hero of Yinger's heart?

Why now, I have become like this?

Fang Han himself did not react.

It wasn't until the **** claw marks on his chest that caused severe pain that made him wake up.

Fang Han's eyes immediately turned red and bloodshot.

The extreme humiliation filled his heart.

Even if he was severely injured, his clothes were torn all over, so embarrassed, it was a public sentence.

His heroic dream was completely broken.

Fang Han hurriedly struggled to get up and changed into a suit of clothes from the spatial magic weapon.

"Fang Han, are you okay, don't try to be aggressive."

Seeing Fang Han put on his clothes, Jun Ying'er turned around and said.

There was also a hint of disappointment in her heart.

The figure of Fang Han fighting against the Sky Demon Prince just now gave her a vague feeling of overlap with the figure of the heroic hero in her mind.

But now, seeing Fang Han's appearance, Jun Ying'er realized that she really thought too much.

Fang Han saw the subtle change in Jun Ying'er's eyes, his heart was full of hatred, his eyes were red, and he stared at the Sky Demon Prince.

"You are really the stupidest person this prince has ever seen. Do you really think you can compete with me with a little chance?" The Sky Demon prince had a playful tone.

In fact, Fang Han's strength is not weak, plus the sacrificial rune, if he is given time to develop, he will definitely be able to compete with the Heavenly Demon Prince in the future, and will be equal.

But Fang Han found that the time to worship the gods was too short~www.mtlnovel.com~ He hadn't fully developed yet, so he couldn't beat the Sky Demon Prince.

"My strength is so rubbish, I still think of a hero to save the United States, an idiot, Jun Ying'er, is this **** your reliance on?" The Sky Demon Prince murdered and said.

"No, I won't rely on anyone!" Jun Yinger's face turned blue.

Fang Han was even more ashamed and angry when he heard this.

For a man, it is an absolute shame not to let the woman he likes trust and rely on.

"Hehe, I have a temper, I like it, this waste can't protect you, so don't blame this prince for ruining the flower."

The Sky Demon Prince shot directly to suppress Xiang Jun Yinger!

[Chapter 219: The palm prints that fell from the sky, slapped the sky demon prince, and palmed the night...](#)

"stop!"

Fang Han roared when he saw the Sky Demon Prince attacking Jun Ying'er.

However, he suffered severe pain in his chest, blood was flowing, and he was hit hard, and he was unable to rescue him.

"Bold!"

The Emperor Dayin and others could not sit still.

Jun Ying'er is the Jun family, they can't just watch the Jun family being suppressed by the criminals.

Therefore, the Dayin Dynasty took a shot.

At the same time, the coalition forces of the four sins also launched an attack.

The demon prince's actions to suppress Jun Ying'er, like a fuse, completely ignited the flames of war.

At the same time, not far away in the void, there were several monster figures appearing.

Among them are two men in black robes, with turbulent demon aura, exuding the aura of a demon saint.

It is the demon saint who has hidden his identity.

They are not easy to hide their identities from the face, so they have to help the Celestial Demon royal family in this way of hiding their ears and stealing bells.

Of course, in terms of strength and lineup, it is natural that the Sin Race wins.

"It's useless, Jun Ying'er, no one can save you!"

The prince of the sky demon leaned out his palm, and the blood-colored palm prints appeared, filling the blood-colored demon energy, bursting into all directions.

Jun Ying'er was shocked and backed away again and again, and the cherry was coughing up blood.

Looking at the big **** palm prints that were suppressed like a cage.

Even though Jun Yinger's heart is firm and her eyes are shining, she will inevitably show a hint of despair.

After all, she was nothing more than a fourteen or five-year-old girl.

But Fang Han, who was watching this scene, was struggling, unable to make a move.

After all, he is not the hero of Jun Yinger's mind.

"It's over, next, this prince will torture you well!" A perverted smile appeared on the face of the sky demon prince.

Jun Yinger's eyes revealed a ray of death.

She would rather die than fall into the hands of the Sky Demon prince and suffer all the humiliation.

"It's a pity that Ying'er's wish could not be realized. Brother, Ying'er has no chance to return to Xianyu to see you in this life."

Jun Yinger closed her eyes, a drop of crystal tears quietly slipped from the corner of her eyes.

At this moment, the noise of war in the surrounding world seemed to be pulled away.

And in such absolute silence.

Jun Ying'er suddenly heard a gentle and indifferent voice.

"Dare to take action against my family, what are you?!"

Upon hearing this sound, Jun Yinger suddenly opened her wonderful eyes.

Then, I saw the most memorable scene of her life.

A magnificent golden palm print, like a golden mountain, presses down from the sky cover!

Destroy the clouds in the sky, sweeping away ten worlds and eight wastes!

The golden palm prints fell, like the same corner of the sky collapsed.

"who is it!"

The prince Sky Demon screamed in horror!

He didn't even have time to react.

Accompanied by a loud bang.

The golden palm print that fell from the sky directly smashed the Sky Demon Prince's whole person into the earth!

Rumble!

Like a magnitude ten earthquake, the surrounding mountains shook.

On the ground, a deep pit in the shape of a palm print appeared, and a large crack spread like a spider web.

silence!

Deathly silence!

This sudden, a palm print from the sky directly slapped the Sky Demon Prince into the ground, without knowing his life or death.

Such an impact is too shocking!

Even the battlefield that just opened was frozen for a while.

Some saints are all looking surprised.

Tiantian, a white-clothed peerless figure, detached from the dust, came in the air!

Like the son of a god, the descendant of an immortal!

It is Jun Xiaoyao!

He is fluttering in white, his hair is jet-black, and his skin is carved like immortal jade.

"Is that... a fairy?" Some Dayin Dynasty cultivators were all staring at it.

As for Jun Yinger, her heart was even more shocked than ever before!

At this moment, the white clothes fluttering, like a figure like a celestial being, stepping on a fairy cloud.

In her mind, how similar the world-famous hero who descended from the sky, fluttering in white, and stepped on the colorful clouds!

Do not!

It should be said that Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is more detached than the hero Jun Yinger imagined in her mind!

Jun Xiaoyao's **** Jun Xiuyi, and this appearance, the powerful means of slapped the sky-shaking demon prince, is even better than the heroic hero in her heart!

Jun Ying'er's heart was instantly hit by Cupid's arrow.

She is not a casual person who falls in love with anyone at first sight.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao fits all her girlish fantasies perfectly.

Even, it is so much better!

At this moment, the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao caused the entire battlefield to fall into a static state.

"I...I read it right, the demon prince was slapped into the ground by the white-clothed young man that day?"

"Yes, that palm print is too terrifying, what is the cultivation of the white-clothed man?"

After a brief dead silence, there was an uproar that broke through the sky.

The entire battle was completely disrupted by Jun Xiaoyao and fell into a short halt.

"He... who is he?"

On the ground, Fang Han, who was so embarrassed and covered in blood, looked stunned.

Then, he saw Jun Ying'er's expression again, as if silly, the whole person was dumb.

Jun Xiaoyao turned a blind eye to the expressions of surprise, surprise, or shock to everyone around him.

He looked at Jun Ying'er first.

"Yes, it's her." Jun Xiaoyao murmured in his heart.

Because Jun Wanjie had been with him before, Jun Xiaoyao was still familiar with the breath of Jun Wanjie's blood.

The girl in front of me wearing a lavender gauze skirt has the blood aura of the same origin as Jun Wanjie.

It also matches with age.

There is no doubt that this girl is the younger sister of Jun Wanjie who fell in the lower realm.

However, Jun Xiaoyao saw Jun Ying'er's red and swollen face again, with slap marks on her profile.

His figure was slightly vague, and the next moment he appeared in front of Jun Ying'er.

Jun Ying'er's face blushed slightly, somewhat at a loss.

When she faced Fang Han and others, she was very calm and composed.

But facing the handsome white man in front of him, he was a little flustered.

The heart throbbed like a deer.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and stroked Jun Ying'er's red and swollen face.

Jun Yinger's heart beat faster.

It stands to reason that if a stranger treats her like this, it would be regarded as molesting, and Jun Yinger will definitely be angry.

But now, Jun Yinger is obediently like a porcelain doll.

Jun Ying'er actually wanted to refuse, but Jun Xiaoyao is so handsome!

And the most important thing is that Jun Yinger can feel that Jun Xiaoyao's attitude doesn't mean any molestation.

"Who did it?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Princess Yasha." Jun Ying'er narrowed her mouth, a little aggrieved.

Jun Xiaoyao stroked his palm lightly, and the fairy radiance filled.

In an instant, Jun Ying'er's cheeks recovered as they were before, white as jade.

Fang Han, who saw this scene ~www.mtlnovel.com~, was about to vomit blood in depression.

Although he and Jun Ying'er have not had any substantial relationship yet, at this moment, he feels that there is a green grassland above his head.

After recovering Jun Yinger's cheeks, Jun Xiaoyao retracted his hand and turned to look at Princess Yasha.

He didn't say a word, his eyes were as cold as ice, and he pressed away with one hand.

The golden palm print pushed across the void, making a thunderous roar!

Princess Yasha didn't even have a chance to react, so she snapped.

Was crushed into fleshy flesh by golden palm prints!

A palm blasted the Sky Demon Prince into the depths of the earth, knowing his life or death.

Squeezing Princess Yasha with one hand is like crushing an ant to death.

Jun Xiaoyao was like a god, and shocked the Quartet!

[Chapter 220: Suppress the prince of the sky demon casually, Jun Yinger becomes a little fan, Fang Han...](#)

In this world, everyone is somewhat overwhelmed.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance completely shocked their hearts!

Jun Ying'er's ruddy little mouth is also open and round, and her wonderful eyes show an incredible color.

Princess Yasha, she was a little struggling to deal with it.

But the handsome young man in white in front of the sky bombed the sky with just one hand, effortlessly.

"Dare to ask the son, you are..." Jun Yinger asked nervously. Idea Chinese website is the fastest

"Entrusted by one person, I will take you back to Xianyu." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

When Jun Ying'er heard this, her mind shook as if thunder was roaring.

She was a little lost, and tears appeared in her wonderful eyes.

Has her brother finally fulfilled his promise and reached the top?

Now he can even send someone to the lower realm to find her.

"Did your brother send you to find Yinger?" Jun Yinger said excitedly.

"This..." Jun Xiaoyao was speechless for a while and nodded slightly.

"Great." Jun Yinger smiled, her smile was as beautiful as a lily.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao's misty and handsome cheeks again, and she was puzzled for a while.

Although she believes that her brother has become very strong.

But, even his followers are so strong?

At this time, there was a crash.

In the deep pit of the palm print, the blood-red demon gas spewed out like a volcano.

Then, a figure emerged from it, it was the Sky Demon Prince.

Only at this moment, the Sky Demon Prince looked very embarrassed.

His hair was disheveled, his body was covered with blood, his body was cracked, and his skin was covered with blood holes.

Such an appearance makes it difficult to connect him with the prince of the sky demon who was aloof before.

At this moment, the prince of the Sky Demon had become Fang Han No.2, equally miserable.

"Who are you, dare to sneak attack?" Bloody flames burned in the eyes of the Sky Demon Prince.

If it hadn't been for him to have the blood of the demon **** to protect him, that blow would have been enough to crush his body completely.

"It's not dead yet, it's fateful." Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

Eighty percent of Tianjiao couldn't hold his slap.

This day the demon prince, able to resist a palm of his hand, has some ways.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know that the Heavenly Demon Prince was carrying the blood of the demon god.

But even if you know, there should be no waves.

Of those arrogances he dealt with, which one is not carrying all kinds of hole cards.

A mere blood of a demon ***** still cannot make Jun Xiaoyao fluctuate.

"You haven't answered my question yet!" The Sky Demon Prince stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Why don't this ***** son talk nonsense with the ants!"

Jun Xiaoyao shot again, the golden glow bloomed, blood was overwhelming, and he killed the prince of the sky demon.

"This son of God..." the sky demon prince murmured, and then suddenly recovered, his expression was unbelievably shocked, and he lost his voice: "You are... the son of the Jun family!"

The young man in white clothes in front of him, who looked like an immortal, was the gentleman's god-child that Yan Rumeng said that she was extremely jealous!

This sound made the Quartet shocked, and then there was an uproar.

"The son of the Jun family, the Lord's family is here to help!" The emperor Dayin and the others were first taken aback, and then their faces showed extreme joy.

The Lord's House is finally here!

And he knew that the Jun family couldn't just let a ***** son lower the realm, he must have a guardian to follow.

In this way, the Dayin Dynasty will be saved!

"What, son of God?" Jun Ying'er exclaimed, Yushou couldn't help covering her small mouth, her pupils widening.

Although she was a collateral member of the Jun family, she was sent to the lower realm since she was a child.

But she also understood what the word ***** son means.

That is the existence of her brother who can only look up to!

Now, Jun Yinger came back to her senses and realized that she had misunderstood.

The young man in white in front of him is not a follower of her brother at all.

It is even possible that his brother is his follower!

Jun Xiaoyao pushed the void horizontally with his palm, without performing any moves at all.

The 3.7 billion catties of supernatural power blessed by Shenxiang Prison Jinjin, plus the power of seventy large Luo fairy bones, is enough to push the lower realm across the vast expanse!

Rumble!

The void is broken, the world is turbulent!

Jun Xiaoyao raises his hands, like an ancient **** descending to the world, destroying the world!

The Sky Demon Prince's expression suddenly changed, and his pupils were extremely shocked.

He finally understood what Yan Rumeng's previous warning meant.

"Sky demon shattered virtual claws!"

The Sky Demon Prince also burst out all his own power, squeezing the power of blood.

The blood of the demon **** was surging, and behind him, a ghost of the demon **** was formed.

The blood-colored giant claws tear the world apart and collide with Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

however!

boom!

No suspense!

Before this, the Heavenly Demon Shattered Void Claws that had beaten Fang Han extremely embarrassingly, but could not stop Jun Xiaoyao even a bit! The fastest mobile phone end of ideas/l/z/w//o/m

Jun Xiaoyao squeezed Renwang's seal, and behind him a phantom emperor appeared.

The King of People prints out, Tiandi Zhenfu!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao seems to be the center of all things in the world, with outstanding grace, only between hands, suppressing the Prince of Heaven!

"No, how could you be so strong!" The Sky Demon Prince's eyes were blood red, and he let out an unwilling roar.

Facing Yan Rumeng's warning before, he turned a blind eye to it and even made mockery.

But now, the prince of the sky demon finally tasted the bitter fruit of arrogance.

Arrogance can be arrogant, arrogant can also be, but it depends on who it is.

Jun Xiaoyao is arrogant, it doesn't matter, because he has arrogant capital.

He can ignore any contemporaries!

But what about the Sky Demon Prince?

Does he have that capital?

"Demon Blood God Seal!"

The prince of the sky demon made a seal on his hands, with a demon spirit soaring to the sky, and a **** seal appeared on one side, colliding with the seal of the king of the king.

boom!

The sky is swaying, the stars are shaking down!

The violent ripples of mana washed away.

Puff!

The Sky Demon Prince was blasted back again, and the ribs in his chest kept clicking, not knowing how many pieces were broken.

The blood in his mouth sprayed out like no money, and the whole person fell heavily to the ground, embarrassed like a dog!

Two tricks!

Just two tricks!

The arrogant Prince Sky Demon was beaten into a dead dog at this moment!

Allied forces of the four sins, their eyes widened, and everyone was silent!

On the side of Dayin Dynasty, many princes and princes also swallowed deeply.

"Why... how could this be?"

On the other half, Fang Han's whole body was absent, dumbfounded.

He was crushed severely by the Sky Demon Prince before.

And now, the Sky Demon Prince was suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao with two moves.

What does this represent?

It represents the gap between him and Jun Xiaoyao, such as the difference between Tianyuan and Yunmu!

"How can this be? I got the sacrificial rune, I am the protagonist..." Fang Han was in a sluggish state.

This battle ~www.mtlnovel.com~ shouldn't it be him who made the limelight?

Jun Ying'er's hero, shouldn't it be him?

But now?

Fang Han looked at Jun Ying'er.

At this moment, Jun Ying'er has become Jun Xiaoyao's little fan.

The splendor in a pair of brilliant eyes is so strong that it can't be concealed.

The meaning of longing, yearning, admiration, and admiration cannot be overcome!

"puff....."

Seeing Jun Ying'er's expression like this, Fang Han directly groaned and couldn't help but spit out blood in his heart again!

The hero of the world has appeared, but it is not him at all!