

## Sacred Body 221

### [Chapter 221: Yan Rumeng intervenes, what is your body?](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's performance made everyone stunned and didn't recover for a long while.

The prince of the sky demon, but the sin clan, one of the most powerful young Tianjiao.

It was two tricks, defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

How strong is this supernatural son of the Jun Family in white?

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent.

He shot again and killed the Sky Demon Prince Town.

This time, we must completely kill the Sky Demon Prince!

"presumptuous!"

The saint of the Sky Demon Royal Family roared.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's identity is superb, he is the son of the Jun family.

But it was impossible for them to watch the Sky Demon Prince being killed.

Therefore, even if the big is bullying the small, the saints of the Sky Demon Royal Family have to take action.

At this time, the Holy Spirit erupted in the void again, with a cold shout.

"You are the presumptuous!"

The ancestors of Dongxuan ancestors showed up, blocking the saints of the Sky Demon royal family with one hand.

"Die." Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent, and he patted it with a palm.

For him, killing a Sky Demon Prince was a simple matter.

"No..." The sky demon prince was really terrified about this, and his eyes showed fear.

call out!

In the void, a demon palm print emerged, blocking Jun Xiaoyao's palm print.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed slightly.

A deep sigh came: "The son of the Jun family, if you spare his life, you can go back and return like a dream."

With this sigh, a perfect woman with a flawless face appeared.

The pink skirt is fluttering, the green silk is like a waterfall, the skin is like fat, and the legs are slender.

It is Yan Rumeng.

She had been hidden in the void before, and after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, she understood that today's things were hard to be good.

But she also had the task of the Little Demon Empress, and it was impossible to watch the Sky Demon Prince being killed by Jun Xiaoyao, so she had to bite the bullet and show up.

When Yan Rumeng appeared, the breathing of many male monks on the side of the Dayin Dynasty stopped slightly.

Not because of anything else, but because this Yan Rumeng is so beautiful.

As her name suggests, her face is as beautiful as a dream and fantasy.

It is hard to imagine that she is a member of the Yaozu.

But he carried a kind of perfect and dusty temperament like a moon palace fairy.

"You are... the goddess of the Demon God Palace." Jun Xiaoyao's face looked like an ancient well.

Even though this Yan Rumeng's appearance was perfect and suffocating, there was no wave in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He has seen too many beauties.

Which one is not Fenghua peerless?

Therefore, it has long been immune to beautiful women.

Not to mention his character, he doesn't care about any woman, even if she is beautiful.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao can recognize Yan Rumeng is because Yan Rumeng is also very famous in the realm of Huangtian.

Perfect appearance, is the dream lover of countless male monks.

But if you look down on her and think she is a vase because of her appearance, you would be wrong.

Yan Rumeng was carrying the Demon Emperor's body, and she was the proudest girl of the Demon God Palace with the most talented talents. Looking at the entire young generation of the fairyland, she was considered a top-notch existence.

"Oh, it's an honor to be recognized by the prince's son." Yan Rumeng chuckled lightly, as gorgeous as a hundred flowers in full bloom.

She is usually very cold and her temperament is dusty.

But at this moment, facing Jun Xiaoyao, he couldn't get out of the dust anymore.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is more detached than her.

Seeing Yan Rumeng's attitude, the Sky Demon Prince felt a little uncomfortable.

When Yan Rumeng faced him, although there was no obvious contempt, from his bones, he carried a kind of coldness.

But now, in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng is not stingy with a smile, and she has turned into a laughing girl.

But when he thought that he was still alive, the Heavenly Demon Prince heaved a sigh of relief.

He believed that with Yan Rumeng and the Demon Palace, Jun Xiaoyao did not dare to move him.

"Hmph, when I return to the fairyland, get the training of the Demon God Palace, completely activate the blood of the demon god, Jun Xiaoyao, then it will be your death date..."

The Sky Demon Crown Prince was not so stupid that he would directly anger Jun Xiaoyao with harsh words, but said coldly in his heart.

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao saw the expression in the eyes of the Sky Demon Prince, he knew what he was thinking.

"So, you want to stop this \*\*\*\* from killing the demon prince?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yan Rumeng.

"Rumeng is also involuntary. The mission is in the body. Can't the son of God blend one or two things? It's like the son of God owes a favor to the son of God." Yan Rumeng looked down, and the words actually had a hint of coquetry.

"Favorites, what are you paying for?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced up and down at Yan Rumeng.

Facing Jun Xiaoyao's scrutiny, Yan Rumeng felt a tingling sensation all over her body.

"What the son of God requires to be paid back, then how to pay it back, I just hope that the son of God will not be too much." Yan Rumeng bit his lip, his eyes gleaming, and said quietly.

This is a bit fascinating.

"This... is too shameless!" Jun Yinger said angrily.

She was worried again that Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't really listen to Yan Rumeng's words and let the sky demon prince go?

"Haha..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao smile, Yan Rumeng was also relieved.

But the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao's words made the goddess Yan Rumeng completely stunned.

"Are you qualified to negotiate terms with this \*\*\*\* son?"

Jun Xiaoyao shot directly.

Since Yan Rumeng wanted to save the Heavenly Demon Prince, Jun Xiaoyao simply suppressed Yan Rumeng first.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you!" Yan Rumeng Yuyan changed color.

This is the first time she has seen such a straight steel man who is indifferent to beauty.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure flashed, fell in front of Yan Rumeng, and struck him with a punch, facing Yan Rumeng's chest.

Yan Rumeng's silver teeth clenched and resisted, with a slender body, bursting out with a monstrous spirit.

She has a demon emperor body, and her physique is also very strong.

boom! boom! boom!

The successive collisions broke out, and Yan Rumeng was shaken back.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao was not bewildered by the beauty, Jun Yinger's eyes appeared even more starry.

For a girl of this age, Jun Xiaoyao is simply more Prince Charming than Prince Charming.

Seeing Yan Rumeng urging the demon emperor's body, Jun Xiaoyao also showed a ray of surprise in his eyes.

Don't look at Yan Rumeng's curvy body and slender joints, but the physical strength and strength are far stronger than some royal bodies.

At least Ye Xingyun's star royal body was no better than the demon royal body.

However, no matter what physique it is, it is all imaginary in front of the ancient sacrament.

Jun Xiaoyao's fists were surging, directly blasting towards Yan Rumeng's chest.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Yan Rumeng couldn't keep calm inside.

His shooting angle is very tricky.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't do that on purpose.

In his eyes, there are only enemies, not men and women.

If you act to suppress it, do you still have to worry that the other party is a woman?

Yan Rumeng was shaken back again, his lotus arm numb.

Unimaginable, this was just a casual bombardment by Jun Xiaoyao.

Yan Rumeng swept across his jade legs, all over the runes, with the strength to smash the mountains, he drew towards Jun Xiaoyao.

This step, even if it is stronger than the previous Sky Demon Prince, it is estimated that it will be shredded.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly released the golden light in his palm, and with a thud, he directly grabbed Yan Rumeng's calf.

Her jade legs are slender, and she feels like jade porcelain.

But ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao said something untimely.

"Slim fit, slender and slim, fat and thin, what is your body?"

Yan Rumeng was about to struggle, and when she heard Jun Xiaoyao's words, the whole Yurong was dull.

Slenderness, slenderness and dignity can be understood, after all, it is an idiom of praise.

But what the \*\*\*\* is fat and thin?

And Jun Xiaoyao finally asked what her body was?

What does this represent?

Representing Jun Xiaoyao, she actually caught her attention!

[Chapter 222: The saint wants to kill Jun Xiaoyao, you are dead!](#)

Yan Rumeng, as a monster, is naturally not human.

For Yaozu, the body is a secret, like asking the age of a girl.

Not to mention the outside world, even the Demon God's Palace, I am afraid there are only a few people like the Little Demon Empress who know what Yan Rumeng's body is.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, doesn't it show that he is paying attention to Yan Ruyu's ontology?

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao has never eaten before.

For example, the Youlong Supreme in Ancestral Dragon's Nest, as well as creatures such as the Sky Swallowing Sparrow.

But the problem is that the current Yan Rumeng is a beautiful beauty.

Jun Xiaoyao just pinched her leg and asked her what her body was.

It's clear what the thoughts are.

Is this the devil?

With Yan Rumeng's cold personality, Rao couldn't help but lose his temper. He wanted to scream and shout.

Jun Xiaoyao, are you the devil?

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are too much!"

Yan Rumeng lost his attitude and said with shame.

She completely urged the power of the Demon Emperor's body, and at the same time the other jade leg was pulled away at Jun Xiaoyao's head.

This was completely an instinctive action under anger, one can imagine how ashamed she was in her heart.

Yan Rumeng's jade legs throbbed the void, her pink skirt fluttering.

Jun Xiaoyao reacted quickly, with the other hand running across, and at the same time, a golden chain of order rushed out from the center of his eyebrows, which turned into a golden short sword, which was the Yuanhuang Dao sword.

Yan Rumeng's face changed abruptly as soon as the Yuanhuang Taoist sword came out.

She also sacrificed a magic weapon that looked like a mirror and blocked the Yuanhuang Taoist sword.

But that powerful counter-shock force once again shook Yan Rumeng, leaving a trail of blood on the side of her red lips.

"Miss!"

The expressions of the two black robe demon saints changed, and they immediately shot.

Although they did not dare to kill Jun Xiaoyao, at least they had to protect Yan Rumeng.

Seeing the two black robe demon saints taking action to suppress Jun Xiaoyao, the ancestors of Dongxuan, Gu Yuan and others wanted to help, but they were intercepted by the saints of the heavenly demon royal family.

Nine lions, Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, Su Ziqiong and others were also there.

But they can't stop the saint's attack.

"Haha, Jun Xiaoyao, I admit that you are very strong, but in this lower realm, there are quasi-sages and saints, you can't get through the sky!" The Sky Demon Prince laughed.

Today, the coalition of the four sins, plus the two demon saints from the Demon God Palace, totals more than twenty.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, even if you add Dongxuan ancestor and Gu Yuan, there are only four or five.

How could a Jun Xiaoyao make up for this difference in combat power.

When the Emperor Da Yin and others thought of this, their hearts sank.

Is it possible that even if the prince's son comes, he is powerless to return to heaven?

"My Son of God..." Jun Ying'er prayed in her heart with firm eyes.

For some reason, she has an inexplicable confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

Maybe it was Jun Xiaoyao's appearance that shocked her.

Therefore, she believes that Jun Xiaoyao is capable of solving all problems.

"Heh, ridiculous..." Jun Xiaoyao sneered at the corner of his lips.

The next moment, the void was torn apart, and the six star-split \*\*\*\* puppets shot, bombarding the two demon saints.

"This is... a saint puppet!" The two demon saints were caught off guard and were traumatized.

Of course, they are the saints of Xianyu Demon Shrine after all.

In terms of strength, it was much stronger than that golden spider ancestor, so he was not killed by the split star \*\*\*\* puppet.

When seeing these six saint puppets, Yan Rumeng's eyes were solemn.

The Sky Demon Prince was even more pale with fright.

If Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Star-Splitting God Puppet from the beginning, he would be instantly killed.

Of course, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to use the split star \*\*\*\* puppet because of a prince of the sky demon.

On the side of the Dayin Dynasty, cheers rang out.

These six split star \*\*\*\* puppets undoubtedly gave them a hope for the Da Yin Dynasty.

A hope that may survive.

However, even if there are six puppets of the split star god, there are also the ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan, plus the saints of the Dayin Dynasty.

Adding the numbers together, it is still not as good as the Allied Sinners.

"No matter what you are, you will pay for your life if you kill someone!"

On the side of the Yasha royal family, a saint made a cold voice.

Because before Jun Xiaoyao killed Princess Yasha casually, this clan was completely angry.

The saints of the sin race have all shot, and they have fought against the split star \*\*\*\* puppet and the saints of the Dayin Dynasty.

But the saint of the Yasha royal family just vacated his hand and locked Jun Xiaoyao with his eyes cold.

"Die!"

The saint of the Yasha royal family made a move, and his power was surging. He punched Jun Xiaoyao, and the sky seemed to collapse.

"My Lord God!" Jun Yinger screamed.

The ancestors of Dongxuan, Gu Yuan, Emperor Dayin and others also changed drastically. They wanted to help, but they were entangled by the saints of the sin race.

When the Sky Demon Prince saw it, he couldn't help himself.

This guy who left a deep shadow on him is finally dying!

What is surprising is that Fang Han's eyes also have a hint of joy.

That's right, Jun Xiaoyao saved the Dayin Dynasty.

And he, the prince of the Dayin Dynasty, not only was not grateful, but at this moment saw Jun Xiaoyao in crisis, but he also had a hint of joy.

As for the reason?

It's simple.

Jealous!

Fang Han was deeply jealous of Jun Xiaoyao.

That feeling was like a humble earthworm, who got the chance and transformed into a python, just when he thought he was going to be strong.

A real dragon suddenly appeared in front of him.

All his efforts, all his rise, looked so ridiculous and so insignificant in front of Jun Xiaoyao!

Some people are born high above!

Not to mention, when Jun Xiaoyao appeared, Jun Ying'er's eyes never left him.

Just ask, can Fang Han not be jealous?

When the jealousy reached a certain level, Fang Han naturally hoped that Jun Xiaoyao would fall.

Time seems to slow down at this moment.

The attack of the saint of the Yasha royal family was about to fall on Jun Xiaoyao.

Everyone agrees that the result is no suspense.

Because even if Jun Xiaoyao is strong, no matter how strong it is, it is impossible to compete with the saint, that is unreasonable.

"Master!" Yan Qingying struggled to break through, but was surrounded by layers of sinners.

Yi Yu, Jun Ying'er and others also shot but were blocked.

At this moment, it seems that no one can save Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao could even see the hideous but bloodthirsty expression on the face of the saint of the Yasha royal family.

Killing an enchanting Tianjiao with peerless qualifications is also a pleasure.

"The myth of the invincibility of the younger generation of the Jun family, is this going to end?" Yan Rumeng's eyes were also paying attention.

But what makes her feel strange. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Jun Xiaoyao's face was as calm as ever.

As if he didn't know it, he was only close to the door.

"Die!" The sage of the Yasha royal family slapped it off.



At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly looked at the saint of the Yasha royal family, muttered his lips, and uttered a few words silently.

The saint of the Yasha royal family read the meaning of these words.

You are dead!

In the next moment, a horrible energy and blood like a abyss, like a demon, suddenly surged out!

[Chapter 223: The Fallen Eucharist showed its power, swept 4 squares, killing the saint like a dog!](#)

The dark red blood rushed into the nine heavens, like the eruption of an eternal volcano.

And as the dark red blood erupted, there was also a terrifying holy realm fluctuation.

"What is this?" The saint of the Yasha royal family exclaimed.

No matter how enchanting Jun Xiaoyao is, it is impossible to become a saint instantly, and he will become a powerful saint at once.

In the horrified eyes of everyone.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, a majestic shadow appeared.

The demon shadow was sturdy, with long hair falling down his heels, and a pair of eyes half-covered by black hair, scarlet as blood, exuding a frenzy.

Surprisingly, it is the fallen Eucharist that Jun Xiaoyao brought out from Panwu Mausoleum!

When Jun Xiaoyao brought out the Fallen Eucharist, he had a plan in his heart.

The ancient Eucharist has similarities.

If part of his true spirit power is stationed in the Palace of the Fallen Eucharist, you can control it.

Of course, this kind of manipulation also has limitations.

If the time is too long and the frequency is too frequent, Jun Xiaoyao's own ridiculous ancient Eucharist may be contaminated with the magic and ominous intent of the fallen Eucharist.

So it can only be used in emergency.

And now, it is the right time to sacrifice.

"This...what the \*\*\*\* is this, puppet?" The other sinner saints were also shocked.

"No, this person is bloody, with a living breath, not like a puppet."

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Everyone in the Quartet is puzzled.

But the fluctuation of that kind of saint cannot be concealed.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the saint of the Yasha royal family, with a smile on his lips.

He stretched out his finger and clicked on his forehead.

A light ball filled with strong soul power emerged, and then directly escaped into the fallen Holy Body Shrine.

In an instant, the eyes of the Fallen Eucharist shot three feet of blood, as if activated.

"ended."

Jun Xiaoyao and Fallen Eucharist actually spoke at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao's clear and indifferent voice superimposed on the hoarse and heavy voice of the Fallen Eucharist, with an indescribable sense of oppression.

It's almost like the strongest boss to exit!

boom!

The fallen Eucharist screamed up to the sky, black hair was three thousand feet, and dark red blood spurted out!

He directly rushed towards the saint of the Yasha royal family.

"I'm also a saint, I'm afraid you won't succeed!" The saint of the Yasha royal clan burst away with a breath of breath.

But the result is...

boom!

The attack of the saint of the Yasha royal family bombarded the fallen Eucharist without causing any damage to it.

Not even a blood hole!

"This..." The saint of the Yasha royal clan was sluggish, and his soul seemed to have been emptied.

He is a saint!

Even if it was only the early stage of the saint, this blow would be enough to smash mountains and lakes.

But now, there is no harm done to the person in front of you!

Not only him, but all the sinner creatures are taking a breath of cold at this moment.

The ancestors of Dongxuan, Gu Yuan and others were also shocked.

Because this was the first time Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Fallen Eucharist, it was the first time they saw each other.

Everyone was horrified, their scalp tingling.

But they didn't know that the ancient sacrament was invincible of the same rank.

Even if it is the fallen Eucharist, the strength of the physical body remains unchanged.

Since it is invincible of the same rank, the attack of the saints of the Yasha royal family is naturally impossible to cause any harm to the fallen Eucharist.

But on the contrary, the Fallen Eucharist grabbed the shoulders of the saints of the Yasha royal family with both hands.

then.....

Tore suddenly!

Shit!

It's like tearing a piece of paper.

This prestigious Yasha royal saint was directly torn in half by the Fallen Eucharist!

The blood is falling!

Holy blood spilled!

Heaven and earth are dead at this moment!

That's a saint, a saint on top!

But at this moment, it was like a shredded chicken, being torn in half.

This shocking scene made everyone breathless!

The neck seemed to be strangled by a pair of invisible hands.

"Roar!"

The fallen Eucharist is baptized by the Holy Blood and is even more violent!

His \*\*\*\* eyes, three feet of blood sprayed out, once again locked onto another saint of the Yasha royal family.

The saint of the Yasha royal family, who didn't even have the courage to fight, turned around and fled.

But how did he escape the chase of the fallen Eucharist.

boom! boom! boom!

The Fallen Eucharist took three steps and directly caught the saint of the Yasha royal family.

"Spare... forgive my life!" The saint of the Yasha royal family let out a panic begging for mercy.

But the Fallen Eucharist was controlled by Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, how could he spare these sinners.

Shit!

In the next second, the saint of the Yasha royal family was also torn in half.

After that, the Fallen Eucharist did not stop, and directly killed the saint of the Sky Demon Royal Family.

"what!"

"Monster, what kind of monster is this?"

"It's definitely not a saint, is it a saint king or a great saint?"

Panic, screams, one after another.

All sinner creatures, their scalp will explode at this moment!

His whole body was horrified, trembling like a madness!

Not to mention ordinary sinner creatures.

It was the saints of the sinners, all of them were scared to death at this moment, and the bones seemed to be frozen.

They had never seen such a horrible existence, tearing the saints like a joke.

terror!

so horrible!

"This...this...this..."

The Sky Demon Prince was stuck in place, his whole soul seemed to be pulled away.

He never expected that there was such a terrifying existence beside Jun Xiaoyao.

Killing saints is like slaughtering a dog!

despair!

Endless despair, like a tide, flooded the heart of the Sky Demon Prince.

"You ant, you deserve to die." Jun Xiaoyao casually took a palm, pushing the golden palm print across the void, crushing it towards the Sky Demon Prince.

At this moment, the Sky Demon Prince finally regretted it.

He regretted that he didn't listen to Yan Rumeng's warning and returned to Xianyu earlier.

But in the world, there is no regret about taking medicine.

boom!

Not surprisingly, the Sky Demon Prince was slapped to death by Jun Xiaoyao in endless despair.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed his hand, grabbed the remains of the Sky Demon Prince, and threw it to Yan Qingying.

"Swallow him, don't waste the blood of the demon god." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He didn't use the blood of the Demon God himself, but it was of great help to Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying showed gratitude and excitement.

She first swallowed the Fallen God Child, and now she swallowed the Sky Demon Prince.

If this continues to swallow, God knows how powerful she will be in the future.

Yan Rumeng, who saw this scene, sighed deeply.

She had also thought that if she could not save the Sky Demon Prince, at least the blood of the Demon God must be obtained.

Now, it's completely lost.

Not only that, but Yan Rumeng was "offended" by Jun Xiaoyao.

She simply lost her blood.

"Miss, go!"

The two demon sages of the Demon God Palace also screamed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ There is a fallen Eucharist, and no saint is his one-one enemy.

Even the two saints of the Demon God's Palace could not deal with the fallen Eucharist.

Yan Rumeng was also very decisive, and took out an empty charm to leave directly.

"I have forgotten you, this time the Sin Race broke the seal, and you have done it." Jun Xiaoyao narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at the two demon temple saints.

He directly controlled the Fallen Eucharist and killed the two demon temple saints.

The result is not the slightest suspense.

Accompanied by two screams, the two demon temple saints died tragically on the spot!

[Chapter 224: Depressed Yan Rumeng, blood loss from the Demon God Palace, dealing with the crime of treason...](#)

"Old Crane!"

Yan Rumeng, who was fleeing in the distance, turned his head and saw Old He and others, who were blasted into blood clots by the Fallen Eucharist, their flesh collapsed, and blood was splashed.

Her face was ugly, and her heart was bleeding.

In the Demon Temple, two saints were lost at once.

The saint is not a cannon fodder or a cat or a dog, even in the fairyland, it is also the top combat power.

The loss of the Demon God Palace was huge this time, and it was simply losing his wife and breaking down.

"Old Crane and others died, and the task was not completed."

Yan Rumeng was extremely depressed.

With her cold personality, she couldn't keep calm, she was very irritable, and she wanted to scream loudly.

Yan Rumeng had only heard of the horror of Jun Xiaoyao before, and now he has experienced it firsthand.

Touching her long legs, but thinking about what her body is and how to eat her.

This Jun Xiaoyao is too devil!

Yan Rumeng swears that she never wants to run into Jun Xiaoyao again!

"In the future, stay far away from this person." Yan Rumeng had lingering fears, and walked away.

On the other side, watching Yan Rumeng's figure disappear into the distant sky, Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to chase after.

Killing two demon \*\*\*\* palace saints was enough to make the demon \*\*\*\* palace painful.

If even the goddess of the Demon God Palace was killed, the Demon God Palace would not let it go.

Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of the demon palace, but there is no need to provoke a deadly enemy for the Jun family.

After all, there was already a fallen temple before.

And this time, it was the demon temple's failure to provoke the Jun family first.

Two saints died, it was a price.

Although the Demon God Palace hurts, it will swallow it silently and eat its own bitter fruit.

But if Yan Rumeng was killed, the enmity would be great.

"Resolve these remnants first." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, his eyes turned to the sinners who fled in a hurry.

The best way to deal with these sinners is not to suppress them.

Rather, completely kill, cut the grass and root.

There is the fallen Eucharist, and the saints of the sinners are not worth mentioning.

The Dayin Dynasty also counterattacked in an all-round way, chasing and killing those criminals.

After about two quarters of an hour, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt a pain in his head.

It seemed that there was a cold breath that filled my mind.

Vaguely, there seemed to be magical sounds.

"The Eucharist... must be absolutely..."

This magic sound is faintly faint and can't be heard clearly, only these words can be heard intermittently.

"The curse of the Eucharist, or is it some kind of ominous?" Jun Xiaoyao retracted the true spirit, cutting off the connection with the fallen Eucharist.

And it happened that the saint of the sinner was almost slaughtered.

The fallen Eucharist was covered with blood, and his long black hair was dyed dark red.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a pair of blood eyes, and vaguely, he gave Jun Xiaoyao a feeling that he still had consciousness.

"Is it an illusion?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at it again, and the Fallen Eucharist turned into chaos again.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the fallen Eucharist.

"The Eucharist must be extinct, what kind of curse and ominous is it?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

But he didn't think much about it.

He shouldn't encounter this kind of thing yet.

Generally speaking, even if the Eucharist encounters ominous, it is still at a very later stage.

At this stage, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have to worry about this.

As for what to do if you encounter this situation in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao believed that at that time, his strength would be unimaginable.

Any ominous, curse, all can be suppressed and wiped out.

After the saints of the sin race were resolved, the remaining sin race creatures were quickly resolved.

The earth was stained red with blood, and the soil was soaked with blood.

Layers of corpses of sin race creatures covered the earth.

Looking at that sea of dead mountains and blood, the monks of the Dayin Dynasty were all lingering fears.

If it wasn't for Jun Xiaoyao, come in time.

That covered the ground will be the corpses of the monks of the Dayin Dynasty, not the sinners.

"Thank you God for your help, Dayin Dynasty is so grateful for the whole country!"

Emperor Da Yin bowed deeply to Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only him, but the other monks of the Dayin Dynasty bowed or bowed down, all of them were extremely grateful.

They looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a faint of fanaticism.

Jun Xiaoyao is just called invincible in the younger generation.

The mysterious demon shadow beside him is extremely powerful, killing the saint like a dog.

In the lower realm, saints are top combat power, godlike existence.

And the fallen Eucharist, slaughtering the gods like slaughtering dogs, brought them too great a shock to their hearts.

"You don't need to be polite, you have done so many things for the Jun family, it is right to save you."  
Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, who was adored by thousands of people, Jun Ying'er blushed and was very excited, with little stars in her wonderful eyes.

At the time of the national disaster of the Dayin Dynasty, Jun Xiaoyao made a strong appearance, turned the tide of the situation, and helped the mansion to fall!

What is a hero?

This is the hero of the world!

On the other side, Fang Han was completely ignored and no one cared about him.

Even if a few people noticed him, there was pity, sigh, and even faintness in their eyes, with a hint of contempt and disdain.

After all, Fang Han's performance was so bad that he made a fool of himself.

The human heart is like this, no matter how many things you have done before, how famous you are.

As long as the car rolls over once, the world will immediately forget you.

Fang Han is a stark example.

His previous performance was extremely outstanding, and he could even be regarded as the number one master of the younger generation on the side of the Da Yin Dynasty.

And now, everything is ruined.

Taking a step back, even if Fang Han did not overturn.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao's radiant light, he was still as dim as a star on the edge of the sun.

The jealousy in Fang Han's heart grew stronger when he thought of this.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed Fang Han, his eyes were deep.

Jun Xiaoyao could feel the unusual aura on Fang Han's body.

"Could it be the breath of the origin of the world?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He has obtained the three world origins of the Profound Sky Continent, the Star Continent, and the Sun Luo Continent.

Therefore, he is relatively familiar with the breath of the origin of the world.



However, this Fang Han was the son of Emperor Dayin and the prince of Dayin Dynasty.

If he were to directly investigate and even deprive him of the opportunity, it would be a little unreasonable.

Jun Xiaoyao took this matter to heart.

Subsequently, the army of the Dayin Dynasty began to thoroughly cleanse the remnants of the four sinners.

There is nothing wrong with Jun Xiaoyao.

The Dayin Dynasty invited Jun Xiaoyao into the palace with the most solemn courtesy.

The Emperor Dayin roughly told Jun Xiaoyao about some conditions in the lower realm  
~www.mtlnovel.com~.

"The Ancient Demon Race and the Ancient Demon Race are bold enough to rebel, but this son of God will let them know what will happen if they betray the monarch."

Jun Xiaoyao sat high on the throne, squinting his eyes slightly.

Emperor Da Yin and others are located below.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's icy words, Emperor Dayin and the others froze.

The forces that betray the monarch's family are more inexcusable than sinners.

Jun Xiaoyao is still so decisive to kill the criminals.

The means to deal with the traitors can be imagined.

Emperor Dayin and others began to pray for the two clans.

[Chapter 225: Qianlong Continent calmed down, Fang Han's plan, son of Heaven Defying...](#)

"Now the war in Qianlong Continent is settled. After three days of rest, after rectifying the army, we will go directly to the continent where the ancient gods are located to support."

"This time, this \*\*\*\* son will not only destroy the ten sins, but also the ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the black hands behind them, all in one swoop, and the roots!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words are clambering, and the air of killing is as sharp as a sword, and it is gushing out.

"Yes, please follow the order of the son of God!" Emperor Dayin and others arched their hands.

"Okay, go and settle the remnants." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

The Emperor Da Yin and the others retreated.

Fang Han glanced at Jun Xiaoyao above the throne.

That was originally the throne of his father, Emperor Da Yin.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao sits on it, Emperor Dayin is not only not angry, but takes it for granted.

A deep sense of frustration filled Fang Han's heart.

Even his father is polite and polite to Jun Xiaoyao, what is his son?

"Ying'er, let's retreat too." Fang Han said to Jun Ying'er.

Jun Ying'er shook her head, her face was still slightly red, and said: "Fang Han, you go first, I still have something to tell Master Shenzi."

"This..." Fang Han was taken aback, his palms clenched his fists.

Then his face was gloomy, and he turned away without saying a word.

Jun Ying'er didn't care about Fang Han's expression. At this moment, all her attention was on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao sits on the throne, in white clothes, dust-free, shining with celestial splendor, and his beautiful face is difficult to describe.

Jun Ying'er knelt down directly facing Jun Xiaoyao.

"What are you doing?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"Ying'er thanked the \*\*\*\* son for saving Dayin Dynasty and Yinger."

"Secondly, thank God Son for willing to pick Yinger back to Xianyu."

Jun Ying'er's eyes are full, as if tears are flickering.

God knows how long she waited for this day.

Although in the Da Yin Dynasty, she was a respected princess.

But the loneliness of being separated from her relatives is only known to Jun Ying'er.

Now Jun Xiaoyao appeared and wanted to bring her back to the fairyland.

For Jun Ying'er, Jun Xiaoyao is simply the dawn in the dark.

"It's just a small matter, why should it be so, and your brother and I are also friends." Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand slightly, mana surge.

Jun Yinger's whole person was directly lifted up.

Jun Xiaoyao did not say that Jun Wanjie had surrendered to him.

"Really, my brother is lucky to be able to get acquainted with the son of God, then my brother..." Jun Yingeryu wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes with joy in her heart.

"He is very good, has become the fifth sequence of the Jun family." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Really, that's great." Jun Yinger was overjoyed.

Jun Yinger also knows what the fifth sequence means.

When I was a child, he said that he must work hard to become stronger, reach the top, and then lead her to live a good life together. Now he really fulfilled his promise.

"I still have some issues in the lower realm that need to be resolved, so I may have to wait until the matter is resolved before I can take you back to the fairyland." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Ying'er is already grateful for being able to bring Ying'er back to the fairyland. It's okay to wait a while." Jun Ying'er hurriedly replied.

She has been waiting for so many years.

Do you still care if this time is not possible.

"By the way, I have something to ask you." Jun Xiaoyao said as if thinking of something.

"God, please speak." Jun Yinger said.

"The prince just now, what's the situation?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Does the \*\*\*\* son mean Fang Han? He is the sixteenth prince of the Dayin Dynasty. He has been ridiculed before. Seeing that he is pitiful, Ying'er helped him."

Jun Ying'er told Jun Xiaoyao some things about Fang Han.

Including that he was a silly prince at first, but then suddenly rose up and became a prince.

"It turned out to be so."

After listening to it, Jun Xiaoyao was already sure about it.

This Fang Han should be the son of the Heaven-defying Dragon Continent.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what Fang Han's chance was, the breath of the origin of the world could not escape his detection.

"Although Fang Han didn't show it clearly, he couldn't hide his inner dissatisfaction with me."

"This is because I robbed him of the limelight?" Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

How could Jun Xiaoyao not know the little nine in Fang Han's heart.

He can even play with the arrogances of the Immortal Territory, let alone a small child against the sky in the lower realm.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed that Fang Han was interested in Jun Ying'er.

And Jun Ying'er's attitude towards him undoubtedly made Fang Han feel deeper jealous.

"Fang Han, you better be a little self-aware." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said inwardly.

If Fang Han dares to make any small moves, even if he is the prince of the Dayin Dynasty, Jun Xiaoyao will never let it go.

Even Jun Xiaoyao hoped that Fang Han would make some small actions.

In that way, he would be able to take Fang Han's chance openly.

As for now, the Dayin Dynasty suppressed the sinners and made great contributions. If Jun Xiaoyao is taking action at this time, it would be unreasonable.

The chaos in the entire Qianlong Continent was calmed down by now.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao only needs to travel to the continent where the Ancient God Race is located to completely solve the scourges of the ten sins.

And just when the entire Qianlong Continent entered the final cleaning stage.

Other continents are not peaceful either.

Starting from Jun Xiaoyao's lower realm, he has gone to four continents in total.

They are the Profound Sky Continent, the Star Continent, the Sun Luo Continent, and the Qianlong Continent.

But in addition to these four continents, there are six other continents, and Jun Xiaoyao has not set foot in it for the time being.

These six continents are also surging.

...

Guiyuan Continent is one of the ten places in the Lower Realm.

At this moment, in a hidden canyon in Guiyuan Continent, a battle of Tianjiao was breaking out.

After a loud bang, a purple-robed boy was shocked, vomiting blood from his mouth.

With anger and panic in his eyes, he looked at the figure opposite.

It was a young man in a black and gold robe, black hair like ink, pale skin, and handsome appearance.

It looks thin and tall, with the appearance of a white-faced scholar, as if it would fall when the wind blows.

But after comprehending the strength of this young man, the purple-robed youth had a ray of unwillingness and despair in his eyes.

"I have risen all the way to the present, and I have been greeted by the world. How could I be defeated? There should be no younger generation that can beat me in this continent!"

The purple-robed boy was unwilling to roar.

He was originally an outcast of a small sect, after accidentally obtaining a world origin.

He has risen all the way, and his chances are bursting, and he has swept everywhere.

Finally the sect that drove him away was destroyed.

However, just when the purple-robed boy was so proud ~www.mtlnovel.com~ even began to fantasize about dominating the entire continent in the future.

This pale and unspeakable handsome young man suddenly appeared in front of him.

And his strength made the purple-robed boy feel shocked.

He has the origin of the world, and he can't even beat this young man.

This is simply unreasonable!

"It seems that you are the son of luck in Guiyuan Continent. I am going to determine the origin of your world."

The youth reached out with one hand, and the strong power of reincarnation spread out.

Vaguely, behind him, there seemed to be a huge roulette phantom.

That roulette, engraved with six sentient beings, seems to be able to draw sentient beings into reincarnation!

[Chapter 226: The ancient freak of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, the hunter of luck, the demon fairy...](#)

"This...what power is this!" The purple-robed boy screamed in horror.

The phantom of the roulette that appeared behind the black-clothed youth caused a great terror in his heart.

That mysterious and unpredictable power also made the purple-robed youth completely devoid of fighting will, and at this moment he just wanted to escape.

"Everything in the world can't escape the suffering of reincarnation and become my food." The black-clothed youth looked cold.

The purple-robed boy suddenly recovered and exclaimed: "I understand, are you a person of luck in other continents!"

In the purple-robed boy's mind, what can suppress him in this way can only be done by a child of luck of the same level.

"Yes, nor is it." The black-clothed youth smiled.

He seemed to appreciate the appearance of the purple-robed boy struggling in horror in front of him, so he explained patiently.

"I am not a member of the Lower Realm, but I have been buried in countless epochs in the Lower Realm, so that the ten realms of this world are in chaos and steal the luck of the lower realm, the origin of the world."

"And you are my second prey."

As the black-clothed youth spoke, the power of the world's origin also filled his body.

That is the origin of the world he deprived of the protagonist of heaven and earth on another continent.

Although these heaven-defying children of the lower realm are strong, they are still too weak compared to the ancient freaks buried in countless eras.

Ancient freaks, even the Tianjiao of the same generation of Xianyu can hardly beat, let alone the protagonists of the lower realms.

Hearing the words of the black-clothed youth, the purple-robed youth's heart was completely cold.

The young man in black in front of him is simply a hunter of the son of luck!

"Die, the origin of this world, and a world of luck, all belong to me."

The youth in black urges reincarnation and the origin of the world.

The purple-robed boy couldn't hold it at all, his flesh was crushed by the roulette phantom, and shattered into blood foam.

At the last moment of his life, the purple-robed youth also heard the last words of the black-clothed youth.

"Remember, it was Wangchuan who sent you into reincarnation."

Puff!

After a word fell, the purple-robed boy collapsed physically.

A group of colorful world origins emerged.

The handsome young man in black clothes named Wangchuan stretched out his hand and put the origin of the world in his hands.

"The second group." Wang Chuan murmured.

Sensing the drastic changes in the ten places in the lower realm, Wangchuan recovered from the sealed fairy source.

His first goal is to plunder the origin and luck of the world.

"In this lower realm, there is another place called the Ten Realms Rift, and there are many great opportunities in it." Wang Chuan's eyes flashed darkly.

At this time, Wang Chuan seemed to sense something, and said lightly: "Since you are here, why not show up?"

The surroundings are still quiet.

After a while, a smile like a silver bell suddenly sounded.

"As expected to be an ancient freak of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, his perception is really keen."

As this voice came out, a girl with a petite and exquisite figure appeared in a black short skirt.

She sticks two \*\*\*\* on her head, sweeps her thin eyebrows, has big eyes, sharp nose, and small mouth.

The body is not tall enough to be shorter than Jiang Luoli.

The chest is even more unremarkable, and the sense of presence is extremely low.

Only the pair of snowy and slender jade legs under the short skirt are beautiful and very eye-catching.

There is also a string of golden bells pierced with a red rope on his white ankles, which makes a crisp sound when he steps.

The whole girl is like a jade porcelain doll, pure and lovely.

But in this pure and lovely, but with a touch of charming.

This peculiar combination of innocence and charming makes this girl's temperament quite special.

"You are..." Wangchuan frowned slightly.

He could feel that the girl in front of him seemed harmless.

But the energy contained in its petite jade is absolutely terrifying.

This woman is not from the lower realms!

And most importantly, she recognized at a glance that Wang Chuan was an ancient freak buried in the lower realm by the Samsara Demon Sect.

"This girl is a contemporary saint of the Demon Fairy Sect, and so is the Little Demon Fairy!"

The girl named Little Demon Fairy had a chest that didn't show any curvature at all, said proudly.

"Magic Immortal Cult..." Wang Chuan showed a ray of surprise.

He didn't know who Xiao Moxian was.

Because he is an ancient freak and has been buried in the Lower Realm for countless years, it is impossible to know the contemporary Tianjiao.

But Demon Sect, Wangchuan knew it.

This is an incomparably terrifying Taoism of the Immortal Realm, which has passed down countless epochs, and it is rumored that there is the Taoism of the Demon Taoist immortals.

This is definitely an immortal great religion with a strong foundation.

And most importantly, the Demon Immortal Sect and another immortal great Sect, the Human Immortal Sect, have always been in opposition.

"You are a contemporary saint of the Demon Immortal Sect, why are you looking for me? Are you trying to grab the origin of my world?" Wang Chuan said indifferently.

He is an ancient freak, looking at the younger generation of Xianyu, he is an absolute top existence.

Facing the saint of the Demon Immortal Cult, he was truly worthwhile.

"Hey, of course not. Sister Qingyi of the Human Immortal Sect wants to recruit collaborators. Naturally, my little Demon Fairy can't fight alone." Little Demon Fairy giggled.

Wang Chuan's eyes converged.

He is naturally aware of the opposition between the Immortal Sect and the Immortal Sect.

Qing Yi in Xiao Moxian's mouth is estimated to be the saint of human immortality.

However, Wangchuan did not intend to intervene in the battle between the two immortal great sects.

Just when he wanted to refuse, Xiao Moxian smiled at the corner of his mouth and said, "I'm afraid you don't know how long you have been sealed up. The Samsara Demon Sect has long disappeared in the dust of history."

"What!" Hearing this, Wangchuan finally couldn't calm down.

The Reincarnation Demon Sect, has disappeared in the long river of history?

"Are you lying to me?" The meaning of reincarnation surged around Wangchuan.

"I didn't lie to you. According to some historical records I taught, the Reincarnation Demon Sect once fought against the Undead Mountain in the restricted area of life, trying to find the secret of immortality, and then merged with the secret of reincarnation, but in the end he never returned." Little magic fairy road.

After that, she also told Wangchuan some news about the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

After Wangchuan listened, the whole person was silent.

In fact, in the past, there was no shortage of appearances. When the ancient freaks were born, they found that their power had long since disappeared.

Looking around, no one knew each other.

This may be the price that the ancient freaks need to pay for their storage.

"So you asked me not only to cooperate, but also to recruit me?" Wang Chuan saw things thoroughly.

Like just cooperation, Xiao Moxian doesn't need to be so patient in explaining.

Little Moxian grinned and said, "Of course, you are the saint of reincarnation. I am very welcome to such a talent."

Hearing what Xiao Moxian said, Wangchuan didn't answer immediately.

Since the Reincarnation Demon Sect had long since disappeared, Wangchuan would naturally find another place to live.

It is difficult for a person to fully grow up without the support of the forces behind him.

The Demon Sect is indeed very strong, but Wang Chuan, as the saint of reincarnation, is the strongest son of the demon sect in reincarnation.

He naturally has arrogance in his heart.

If you want him to join a group of forces~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, of course, you must first defeat him and convince him.



Little Moxian is very strong, and can even play against ancient freaks like Wangchuan.

But if you want to defeat him, it is a fantasy.

And Wang Chuan also knew that Xiao Moxian looked pure and pretty, eccentric, but surely he had many eyes.

He knew the reason why the Demon Cult wanted to recruit him.

In addition to fancy his own talent and strength.

One more thing.

It is the hidden treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

And the imperial soldiers, six reincarnation discs!

[Chapter 227: The strongest son of Heaven Defying, Li Daoxuan, who became the King of Heaven Defying...](#)

Any big power has its own treasure house.

Reincarnation Demon Sect, naturally there is also.

Moreover, the emperor soldiers of the Samsara Demon Sect, the six reincarnation discs, are placed in the treasure house.

Now that the Samsara Demon Sect is destroyed, the treasure house is naturally missing.

And Wangchuan is the person most likely to find the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

Because he is the last descendant of the Samsara Demon Sect.

What the devil teaches, Wang Chuan knows well.

He didn't say anything, he nodded slightly and said: "Those things will be discussed later, but in the lower realm, we can cooperate."

"Well, it's a deal. With you, you should be able to compete with that guy." Little Moxian murmured.

"What does this mean?" Wang Chuan raised his eyebrows when he heard the words.

The implication in Xiao Moxian's words is that among the younger generation, someone can compete with him as an ancient freak?

What a joke!

The reason why the ancient freaks are ancient freaks represents their supreme potential.

"Hey, Brother Wangchuan, the times have changed. This is not your time anymore."

"In this era, there has been a monster, a very strong monster!" Xiao Moxian said here, embracing his delicate arms with a look of fear.

"Who is it?" Wangchuan became interested.

He was once the saint son of the reincarnation demon sect, and the saint of reincarnation, and even an ancient freak.

Who can compete against him?

"Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao, a handsome evildoer, although I haven't seen it with my own eyes, but listening to his name makes my ears callous." Little Moxian pouted.

"Jun's family..." Hearing the words, Wang Chuan's eyes shook slightly.

He had heard the Demon Immortal Sect before, and his expression was still calm.

But when he heard Jun's family, his face changed.

This is definitely a terrifying and wild ancient family.

In their time, the Jun family was at the top of the immortal forces.

Even then, a Tianjiao of their Samsara Demon Sect clashed with Tianjiao Jun's family and was finally killed.

They didn't dare to go to the Jun's house to ask for justice, they chose to die.

This shows the prestige and influence of the Jun family in the fairyland.

Passed on for generations, never declined!

"Unexpectedly, it turned out to be the Jun family. They seem to have some evildoers in each generation, but the evildoers of this generation make me curious." Wang Chuan murmured.

"Don't worry, you will meet sooner or later, because Jun Xiaoyao is also in the lower realm." Little Moxian said.

"Really, then I want to see how powerful this enchanting evildoer is." Wang Chuan's eyes seemed to have two reincarnation vortexes, layer upon layer.

The Samsara Eucharist he is carrying is among the top fifty existences among the three thousand constitutions.

He believed that even the enchanting monarch could not compete with him.

Not to mention, he still has the emperor soldier, the imitation of the six reincarnation disc, the small six reincarnation disc.

The Eucharist adds the body, the magical soldier is in hand, why should we be jealous of Wangchuan?

Seeing the war intent in Wang Chuan's eyes, Xiao Moxian clicked a white chin with satisfaction.

One aspect of the reason why she wooed Wangchuan was to restrain Jun Xiaoyao.

Otherwise, when the cracks in the ten realms open, will all the opportunities in the lower realms be taken away by Jun Xiaoyao?

"But I heard that Jun Xiaoyao's rich \*\*\*\* is handsome, beautiful and beautiful, and he is very capable in that aspect..." The little demon licked his lilac tongue, and a pure and lovely face appeared. A ray of flattery.

This demon fairy cult loli, who is pure and charming, seems to have a special interest in Jun Xiaoyao...

...

Just when the ancient freak Wangchuan formed an alliance with the little demon fairy.

In another place, the place named Nancang Continent.

A young girl was running hurriedly in the grove, seeming to avoid some scourge.

Finally, the girl came to a cliff, and there was no way ahead of her.

And in the sky behind, a young man with a face like jade and a red-gold robe came with his hands on his back.

The whole body of the youth is filled with chaotic air ups and downs, which seems to be able to crush the void.

The space around him is faintly distorted because of the power of chaos, as if to be broken.

This young man is full of looks and looks like a king, which is awe-inspiring.

"You...you are the one from Chaos Continent..." The girl trembled, her eyes showing fear.

Among the ten places in the Lower Realm, if one of the continents is the strongest and most prosperous.

It must belong to the Chaos Continent.

There are even rumors that the Chaos Continent was an earth-shattering battle that broke out when the Immortal Territory was fighting with a foreign land. A small piece of the Immortal Territory was knocked down from the Lower Realm and turned into the Chaos Continent.

Of course, this legend is too old to know whether it is true or not.

But it can also be seen that the Chaos Continent has a special status in the ten places in the lower realm, and it is definitely the most core existence.

And the young man in front of him was the son of the Heaven-defying Continent.

It can even be said that he is the strongest among the ten guards.

As for Wang Chuan, he is not the son of Heaven-Defying, but an ancient freak buried in the lower realm. He just snatched the luck and origin of the Son of Heaven-Defying.

"Leave me alone, I can be a slave and a maid, and I can do anything!" The girl knelt on the ground, begging.

"A slave and a maid, are you worthy?" The young man's eyes were cold.

He didn't say much any more, and slapped it with a palm, accompanied by chaotic air, permeating all directions.

Without any suspense, the young girl who carried the origin of the Southern Cang continent world was slapped to death by the youth.

Then, the origin of the world of Nancang Continent emerged.

The young man raised his hand to probe and caught him.

"The third regiment." The corner of the youth's mouth evoked a slight smile.

Including himself, the origin of the Chaos Continent.

The youth has acquired the origin of the three groups of the world.

In his opinion, he should be the person who gets the most origin in the world.

And in the heart of the youth, there is another ambition.

He wants to gather the ten realms in one body, and gather all the chances and luck of the ten heaven-defying children.

Create an ultimate king against the sky!

How strong will he be by then?

I can't imagine it.

And at this moment ~www.mtlnovel.com~ a cold and alienated voice suddenly sounded: "Li Daoxuan, you could have kept that girl alive, just take the origin."

Hearing this refreshing voice like a clear spring, a young man named Li Daoxuan flashed a fiery admiration under his eyes, but it was well covered up by him.

Not far away, a shadowy shadow of green robes, flowing fairy light, sitting on a green lotus, came across the sky.

She has a graceful figure, her face is covered with light gauze, and the fairy is hazy, only a pair of crystal-clear pupils can be seen, as if reflecting the clear lake.

The temperament of the whole person is like the first bloom of a green lotus, not stained with dust.

Although the woman's face is covered by tulle, the faintly revealed beautiful outline makes people have an urge to have a glimpse of the beautiful face.

This woman is Ji Qingyi!

[Chapter 228: False chaos body, Jun Xiaoyao does not need to ally with others, he...](#)

Ji Qingyi sat cross-legged on Qinglian, looking aloof and not eating the fireworks.

The beautiful women in the world do not know where they are.

But women with special temperament are very rare.

Even Jun Xiaoyao once sighed with Ji Qingyi's cold fairy spirit, like a female fairy.

This woman is not mortal, and it is rare to hear about it in the world.

In Xianyu, there are many young talents who are impressed by Ji Qingyi.

Not to mention being in this lower realm.

Li Daoxuan's eyes were hot, but he didn't comment on her words.

"The wildfire is endless, and the spring breeze blows again. I don't think my approach is wrong. Of course, if Fairy Qingyi finds it inappropriate, I can change it." Li Daoxuan smiled slightly, very handsome.

He asked himself, he could be regarded as a beautiful man, and even more so.

Among the Ten Guardians of the Lower Realm, they are all the strongest.

It stands to reason that his charm should be sufficient.

However, since Ji Qingyi found him, until now, he has kept a certain distance from him.

As for the relationship between the two, it is a normal cooperative relationship without any emotion in it.

This made Li Daoxuan a little puzzled, could it be that he was not good enough to be in Ji Qingyi's eyes?

Ji Qingyi shook his head slightly when he heard Li Daoxuan's words.

This time she is in the lower realm, on the one hand to find opportunities.

On the other hand, it is also responsible for the task of soliciting Tianjiao from the lower realm.

Some elders of the fairy religion said to her that the lower realm will give birth to ten guardians with great luck.

If you don't fall in the future, you can become a supreme one.

Therefore, Ji Qingyi was asked to look for it.

Ji Qingyi also quickly found Li Daoxuan.

His aptitude, luck, and strength are undoubtedly the best, even among the Ten Guardians.

It's just character, which makes Ji Qingyi a little unhappy.

Even Li Daoxuan seemed to have other thoughts towards her.

However, in this lower realm, Li Daoxuan's luck is still needed.

Because the fissures in the ten realms can be said to be the greatest opportunity in the lower realms.

But not everyone can enter.

And with Li Daoxuan's luck, he should probably enter it.

So now Ji Qingyi is just using Li Daoxuan.

Li Daoxuan naturally understood, but he was also using Ji Qingyi.

"Fairy Qingyi, you can say so, help me find other world origins and become the king of heaven." Li Daoxuan said.

"I will naturally help, after all, when the time comes, I will have to deal with the demon fairy cult." Ji Qingyi said deeply in her pupils.

Her rival, Moxian Sect Xiao Moxian, is also in the lower realm.

Ji Qingyi also understood that Xiao Moxian would naturally not be able to fight alone, she would also look for allies to form alliances.

Now, it is better than whose ally.

It is the ancient freak Wangchuan.

Still the strongest son against the sky, Li Daoxuan.

"Hehe, Fairy Qingyi, don't worry, I will naturally try my best to help you deal with that kind of demon fairy." Li Daoxuan smiled.

He is still very confident of his own strength.

"Don't be overconfident, be careful of overturning the ship in the gutter. After all, the outside world is rumored that you are a chaotic body, but you should understand in your heart what it is." Ji Qingyi warned.

Li Daoxuan's smile narrowed slightly.

indeed.

There are rumors from the outside that there is a Chaos body in the Chaos Continent, Li Daoxuan.

The horrible physique of the Chaos Body is ranked among the top ten among the three thousand physiques, and it can compete with the strongest physiques such as the Wild Ancient Eucharist.

But the chaotic body, looking at the fairyland, is a rare sight in thousands of years.

How could it appear in the Nether? love me Please

This is also the most incomprehensible thing for everyone.

But only Li Daoxuan knew about it.

He is not a chaotic body at all.

But just got the chaos origin of the Chaos Continent.

After fusing the origin of chaos, he can control the power of chaos, which is even more contaminated with chaos.

It is indeed similar to the chaotic body in the legend.

But there is an essential difference between the two.

Ji Qingyi's words were very straightforward.

She is good for Li Daoxuan, and she doesn't want to be a talented arrogant that she has finally recruited, and finally falls down because of arrogance.

But Li Daoxuan felt a little unhappy in his heart.

If he gathers the origins of the world into one, he becomes the king of heaven against the sky.

Even in the face of a true chaotic body, it will not be virtual.

"I know, thank Fairy Qingyi for the warning." Li Daoxuan said lightly.

At the same time, he swears in his heart.

One day, we must conquer this cold and proud fairy.

"By the way, in addition to the Demon Immortal Sect, there is one other person. You must pay special attention. If you encounter one, don't think too much about it. If you can hide, you will hide." Ji Qingyi said.

"If you can hide, then you can hide?" This time, Li Daoxuan felt a little depressed in his heart.

How much Ji Qingyi looked down on him.

Let him hide as far as he can.

At any rate, he is also the strongest son against the sky, don't you want face?

"I don't know who is the one in Fairy Qingyi's mouth?" Li Daoxuan said coldly while suppressing his depression.

"Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao." Ji Qingyi said.

She will never forget that she was in Tiandao Tower at that time.

Jun Xiaoyao's manifestation, the transcendent figure facing away from all beings, seemed to be able to overwhelm the universe.

This is definitely a very dangerous person.

Whoever takes over his death feud will almost certainly die.

Ji Qingyi's words and that tone made Li Daoxuan a little unhappy, and there was a hint of jealousy.

How do you feel, Ji Qingyi's mouth is more of admiration and emotion.

"Since that Jun Xiaoyao is so strong, why doesn't Fairy Qingyi find him to form an alliance, but find me?" Li Daoxuan's words were a little bit sour.

Ji Qingyi shook her head slightly: "He doesn't need to form an alliance with anyone. With him alone, he can push the lower realms across the same generation."

This is serious.

It means that Jun Xiaoyao alone is enough to defeat any Tianjiao of the same generation in the Lower Realm, including the Tianjiao from the Lower Realm of the Immortal Realm.

"Oh? Really so powerful?" Li Daoxuan's eyes had a trace of suspicion and disapproval.

This Ji Qingyi, wouldn't it be able to suppress him and temper his Dao Xin?

"If you meet you, you'll know, well, don't waste time."

Ji Qingyi's voice fell, and Qian Ying flew away.

Seeing Ji Qingyi's leaving back ~www.mtlnovel.com~Li Daoxuan's eyes are shiny.

"Qing Yi, I will definitely conquer you."

"There is also that Jun Xiaoyao, if he appears, I will defeat him completely in front of you."

"I, Li Daoxuan, is the man worthy of your favor!"

When Li Daoxuan thought of this, the chaotic air surging all over his body caused the surrounding void to be cracked and full of cracks!

...

Just when the other continents were surging.

On the Qianlong Continent, the Dayin Dynasty was also ready to go. Under the leadership of Jun Xiaoyao, a large number of people traveled to the continent where the ancient gods were through the cross-border teleportation array.

This time, Jun Xiaoyao went with the determination to completely put down the turmoil of the top ten sinners.

He wants to heal the chaos of the ten sinners with one hand!

[Chapter 229: The son of Vientiane Continent, Jiang Jialing has become a villain...](#)

The continent where the Ancient Protoss is located is called the Wanxiang Continent.

The ten continents in the ten lower bounds have different levels of prosperity.

The Vientiane Continent is the second most prosperous continent besides the Chaos Continent.

Therefore, the various forces and races on this continent are also diverse and extremely complex.

Of course, the son of Heaven Defying born on this continent is naturally the strongest existence besides Li Daoxuan.

After Jun Xiaoyao took a group of people and set foot on the Vientiane Continent, he began to inquire about the news.

Surprisingly, in addition to the news of the ancient gods.

Jun Xiaoyao also found a piece of news.



From Jiang's family.

"The spirit king body of the Jiang family, Jiang Xuling?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

The Dayin Dynasty intelligence officer in front of him told him some news.

Among them is this Tianjiao of the Jiang family.

However, Jiang Xuling's reputation in the Vientiane Continent is not very good.

Many aborigines of Vientiane mainland call him an executioner, and there is no grass wherever he goes.

All resources will be plundered by him.

Even Jiang Xuling had already wiped out many forces in the Vientiane Continent.

Even the Qin Dynasty, the first dynasty of the Vientiane Continent, was destroyed by it.

The reason for the destruction was that a prince of the Qin Dynasty, with a congenital spiritual bone, fits well with Jiang Xuling's spiritual king.

Therefore, for this innate spiritual bone, he directly asked the Taoist Guardian to take action and wiped out the entire dynasty.

This is definitely a devil's method.

However, many of those Immortal Realm Tianjiao in the lower realms also act like this.

It can only be said that the survival of the fittest and the survival of the strong are not justified.

"The dynasty was destroyed and the spirit bones were excavated. Why is this plot so familiar?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The prince of the Qin Dynasty whose bones were excavated may be the son of the Heaven-defying Continent in Vientiane.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that he had to go to Jiang Xuling.

According to the popular plot, Jiang Xuling should be slapped in the face by the prince of the Qin Dynasty.

Don't forget that Jiang Rou, Jun Xiaoyao's mother, was once the goddess of the Jiang family, and half of the Jiang family's blood is in him.

If Jun Xiaoyao goes to Jiang's house, he will also be treated at the Young Master level, which is an absolute core existence.

Foreseeing that his family members are at risk of being slapped in the face, it is naturally impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to ignore it.

And more importantly, Jun Xiaoyao also needs to reap the son of Heaven-defying to obtain the origin of the world.

So if the prince of the Qin Dynasty is really the son of the heavenly guard in Vientiane Continent.

Then he should go even more.

After finding out where Jiang Xuling appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao decided to take his group of people to find Jiang Xuling.

The remaining members of the Dayin Dynasty went to the location of the ancient gods to support the ancient gods.

...

Canglan Sect was a powerful sect on the Vientiane Continent.

But at this moment, the Canglanzong resident was full of fire and smoke.

Countless Canglan Sect monks were roaring and wailing.

And at the moment, in the sky.

A young man filled with aura, with his hands behind his back, with a sneer smile on his face.

Looking at those grief-stricken Canglanzong monks, it was like looking at ants.

He is the spirit king of the Jiang family, Jiang Xuling.

"This is the sixth force I have destroyed, but the resources are really rich. It seems that the lower realm is not as barren as I imagined." Jiang Xuling smiled lightly.

He is in a good mood.

Although he is the Spirit King, to be honest, he is not the top prince in Jiang's family.

Not even as good as his cousin, Jiang Luoli, who has the Yuanling Taoist body.

Therefore, in terms of family resources, Jiang Xuling could not get particularly abundant resources.

So this time in the lower realm, Jiang Xuling started a crazy search mode.

The harvest is indeed gratifying.

Not to mention all kinds of resources, the most important thing is that he got an innate spiritual bone.

The congenital spirit bone, combined with his spirit king body, can produce an effect that is not simply one plus one equals two.

It is a qualitative leap.

"That fellow should be dead, right?"

Thinking of the prince of the Qin Dynasty whose bones had been excavated by him, Jiang Xuling sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Obviously it was just an ant in the lower realm, and he wanted to shake the sky.

The reason Jiang Xuling didn't kill him at that time was because he wanted him to struggle in pain and eventually die with hatred.

"But why does Cousin Luo Li have no lower realms yet? Isn't the family going to let her lower realms?" Jiang Xuling muttered in his heart.

He also counted on relying on Jiang Luoli to get in touch with Jun Xiaoyao, and he was familiar with each other.

In this way, the plan has failed.

"My son, this Fang Zongmen is almost done."

The two old men appeared beside him, both saints.

"You Lao two are old." Jiang Xuling nodded slightly.

The reason why he can be so arrogant and domineering and easily destroy the crowd, these two old contributions are indispensable.

"Hehe, it's just some nether ants, why don't you care." One of the old men smiled.

And at this moment.

An extremely cold voice sounded from the void.

"What a nether ant, in the eyes of you people in the immortal realm, we people in the lower realm are the fish on the chopping board, are we slaughtered?"

Hearing this voice, Jiang Xuling's eyes flashed.

How do you feel as if you have heard it somewhere?

In the sky, a young man in brocade came into the sky.

Seeing this familiar face, Jiang Xuling's expression was first taken aback, and then he showed a hint of playfulness.

This brocade-robed youth is the prince of the Qin Dynasty, Qin Hao whose bones were excavated by him.

"I thought it was you, the trash prince, who kindly saved your life that day, but I didn't expect it to really let you survive."

Seeing Qin Hao's arrival, Jiang Xuling's face was very calm and calm, and even felt like a cat playing with a mouse.

That's right, Qin Hao is just an ant in his eyes.

Even if good luck survives, how can it pose a threat to him?

And don't forget, not only Jiang Xuling himself is very strong, he also has two saint guardians.

How could Qin Hao pose a threat to him?

"The humiliator will always be humiliated, and the murderer will always be killed!"

"You are so perverse, and you are always annihilating your clan and clan, are you not afraid of retribution?!" Qin Haoyi's righteous words are simply the light of the right way, illuminating the earth.

Hearing this, Jiang Xuling was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed.

ridiculous!

it is ridiculous.

In Jiang Xuling's eyes, Qin Hao's words were as naive as a child.

There is so much truth in the world~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~.

Moreover, if the Emperor Road opens in the future, there will be more cruel things.

Therefore, this kind of justice seemed very ridiculous in the eyes of Jiang Xuling, an immortal arrogant.

"What are you laughing at, you kind of fight with me again!" Qin Hao's eyes were cold flames.

"Oh, you little ant has the confidence to challenge me? Well, let me teach you how to behave." Jiang Xuling smiled.

He became interested, and wanted to know what storms this ant could make.

At this moment, Qin Hao's body suddenly oscillated, and the power of the world's origin was surging.

"Huh?" Jiang Xuling's face changed instantly.

[Chapter 230: Nirvana's innate spiritual bone, imprisoned Jiang Luoli, baby's heart...](#)

The power of the world's origin in Qin Hao's body was too strong and shocked the universe.

With the blessing of the origin of the world, he seems to be able to gather all the power of the Vientiane Continent.

That kind of breath even made Jiang Xuling frown, realizing that things are not simple.

"This kid, when did he become so powerful?" Jiang Xuling asked suspiciously.

He could obviously feel that Qin Hao was different from before, as if he had changed.

"Surprised, shocked, tell you, no one is born aloof, an earthworm can climb into the sky and transform into a dragon!"

Qin Hao shot, power surging, purple thunder flashing in his hand.

This is the supernatural power of the Thunder Sparrow. Once it is used, the thunder is intertwined, as if it turned into a thunder sparrow, and it will kill Jiang Xuling.

With the luck of Qin Hao's son of Heaven-defying, various chances and supernatural powers are naturally grasped.

Jiang Xuling snorted coldly.

Although Qin Hao's state was a bit weird, he still couldn't be his opponent.

Not only was he the Spirit King's body, but after obtaining Qin Hao's innate spirit bones, his strength skyrocketed.

Therefore, Jiang Xuling has this confidence to suppress Qin Hao.

Jiang Xuling also hit back, and a large handprint of spiritual energy struck it, and the air was compressed to the extreme, making a harsh sonic boom.

The two immediately fought and became a group.

The two guardians watched from the sidelines.

Jiang Xuling did not speak, and they would not intervene.

There must be some training.

Jiang Xuling's full body aura is surging, and every move is blessed with a strong aura, which is extremely powerful.

This is the advantage of the spirit king body.

What surprised Jiang Xuling was that Qin Hao's cultivation base was not much weaker than him.

Moreover, even he felt a little tricky when the power of the world origin was displayed.

"It seems to be more serious." Jiang Xuling narrowed his eyes slightly.

He didn't want to capsize in the gutter and become one of the Immortal Domain Tianjiao defeated by the Lower Realm Tianjiao.

"Wan Dao Ling Furnace!"

Jiang Xuling's full body mana and spiritual energy were gushing, and he condensed into a stove in the void.

The furnace mouth opens, as if everything can be refined.

This is one of the Jiang family's great supernatural powers, and its power is terrifying.

Upon seeing this, Qin Hao slapped out with a palm, as the colorful energy tide swept and spread out.

Behind him, a group of colorful strange substances also vaguely appeared.

"Really the origin of the world!"

A fiery color suddenly appeared in Jiang Xuling's eyes.

If the opportunity in the lower realm is the most precious, it is coveted.

There is nothing more than the origin of the world.

It is a great opportunity to get a ball.

"Haha, Qin Hao, you are simply my treasure-sending boy. I want this group of world origins!"

Jiang Xuling laughed, and the Wandaoling Furnace collided with Qin Hao's Great World Origin Handprint, causing a shocking wave.

Jiang Xuling stepped on the mysterious footwork, dodged directly, fell in front of Qin Hao, and sneered.

"Qin Hao, try your own innate supernatural powers."

After all, Jiang Xuling's chest was flashing.

That is the innate spirit bones shining light.

Innate spirit bones, although far inferior to supreme bones, are also a very good special physique.

A blazing light beam of spiritual power shot out from the innate spiritual bones.

However, who would have thought that a cold smile suddenly appeared on Qin Hao's face.

"Use my bones to deal with me, you are really seeking your own death!" Qin Hao let out a long scream.

His chest actually burst out again, very flaming.

"What, you..." Jiang Xuling was really surprised and exclaimed.

He hadn't heard that after the innate spirit bones were excavated, Nirvana could be reborn again.

"I, Qin Hao, I am known by the world and rise against the trend, just to deal with you who are extinct!"

The light radiating from Qin Hao's chest directly swallowed the beam of Jiang Xuling's innate spirit bones, and then cast his momentum unabated, killing Jiang Xuling.

Jiang Xuling's figure hurriedly flashed, but his shoulder was still scratched, bringing out a \*\*\*\* flower.

"Damn it!"

Jiang Xuling's face was gloomy.

This Qin Hao's luck was too bad.

"Dare to hurt the son, and look for death!" The two guardians' expressions also sank, and they couldn't help but move.

At this moment, Qin Hao coldly said, "Do you dare to try?!"

Hearing this, the two protectors were a little confused.

This lower realm ant, where does the courage come from, dare to speak to them in this tone?

They are saints.

Qin Hao clapped his hands when he saw this.

Far from the sky, there was a sudden outbreak of Holy Realm fluctuations.

Several saints appeared at the same time.

Among these saints, there are the saints of the ancient demons and the ancient demons.

There is also a saint with black wings and black flames.

This caused Jiang Xuling and the two guardians to change their faces.

And what made them more shocked is still to come.

But seeing in the void, there is a space cage appearing.

Among them is a small and exquisite figure.

Bright eyes and white teeth, pretty and lovely, blue silk bundled into double ponytails.

She has long eyelashes, bright eyes, beautiful nose, and cherry blossoms on her lips.

At this moment, the moist and pretty eyes are full of grievances, the crystal little face is full of depression and unhappiness, and his small mouth is shrunk.

It's not Jiang Luoli or who.

"Cousin?" Jiang Xuling was a little surprised for a while.

He also thought that the family didn't let Jiang Luoli go to the realm.

But now, what is the situation?

"Woo...cousin, save people..." Jiang Luoli felt aggrieved.

Indeed, the Jiang family did not intend to let Jiang Luoli fall into the realm.

After all, Jiang Luoli was the jewel in the hands of the Jiang family, and was very much loved by those elders.

How would they be willing to let Jiang Luoli come to the lower realm to suffer, not to mention the risks.

With the physique of Jiang Luoli's Yuan Spirit Dao Body, as long as she stays in the family with peace of mind, she will naturally grow up, and there is no need to risk suffering.

However, Jiang Luoli, after learning that Jun Xiaoyao was in the lower realm, was determined to pay attention to the lower realm in his heart.

Therefore, Jiang Luoli didn't tell anyone, and didn't have any guardian by his side. She sneaked out by herself, using a special method to finally get down.

As a result, after the Lower Realm, she just wanted to find Jun Xiaoyao, but it didn't take long before she was caught.

However, these people seemed to know that she was related to Jiang Xuling, so they didn't kill her either, they just imprisoned her as a bargaining chip.

"Miss!" The two Jiang family guardians saw this scene, their faces changed drastically.

Jiang Luoli's status was much more important than Jiang Xuling.

"You are bold, dare to imprison your cousin, do you want to die!" Jiang Xuling said coldly.

Although he has a cold and cruel temperament, UU reading [www. Uukanshu.com](http://www.Uukanshu.com) is also the same for lower bound talents.

Jiang Luoli had a higher status and status than him, and even his cousin, Jiang Xuling didn't dare to be sloppy.

"Woo, you big bad guys, dare to imprison people. If Brother Xiaoyao knows, he will definitely beat you up!"

Jiang Luoli was wronged, and the double ponytails behind her little head were drooping, like a lop-eared rabbit.

She finally took a trip to the lower realm, wanting to meet Xiaoyao brother who was thinking about it.

It turned out to be caught, like a little rabbit in a cage.

Jiang Luoli was a grievance, teary.

The baby feels bitter, but the baby does not say!