

## Sacred Body 231

### [Chapter 231: Qin Hao's portable lady, 9you, strong aid is coming, so...](#)

Seeing Jiang Luoli's crying and grieving appearance, Jiang Xuling's eyes were gushing out of anger.

Jiang Luoli is the jewel in the palm of the Jiang family, the little princess beloved by thousands of people.

The personality is also lively and cute, and has been loved by many elderly Jiang family.

If Jiang Luoli had any accident because of him, it is estimated that the old people of the Jiang family would peel off his skin.

"You ant..." Jiang Xuling's face was extremely gloomy.

Hearing Jiang Xuling mouthful of ants, Qin Hao's face was full of coldness.

He shot again, completely exploding his own strength.

And Jiang Xuling, because of Jiang Luoli's relationship, was afraid to let go of a fight.

Therefore, Qin Hao was suppressed for a while.

And those two guardians were also restrained by the saints of the ancient demons and the ancient demons.

"You two clans, as the followers of the Jun family, really want to fight against my Jiang family?" a Jiang family guardian said coldly.

Everyone in Xianyu knew that the Jun family and Jiang family were wearing the same pair of pants.

The power of the followers of the Jun family naturally knows it.

But they still have to fight against Jiang's family.

"Hmph, we are no longer followers of the Jun family, my ancient demons are never slaves!"

"And my ancient monster clan, I will never be a slave!"

The saints of the ancient demons and the ancient demons said coldly.

They speak loudly and confidently.

When the two guardians of the Jiang family saw this, they also understood in their hearts.

Behind the ancient demons and the ancient demons, they were afraid that someone was supporting them, so they had no fear and even dared to betray the monarch's family.

They once again looked at the saint with black wings on his back and black flames around him.

"Nine Nether Sparrow Clan." The two saints' eyes flashed.

This tribe is also one of the ten most sinful tribes suppressed by the Jun family. Unexpectedly, they also broke out.

Now, the situation is a bit tricky.

Jiang Luoli was in their hands, and there were three saints present.

Even if they make a move, they won't take much advantage.

On the other hand, Jiang Xuling had been squeezed and beaten because of scruples and not doing his best, and some injuries appeared on his body.

"You ant, aren't you the incarnation of self-proclaimed justice? How can you use such despicable methods?" Jiang Xuling sarcastically asked.

"For extraordinary people, you must use extraordinary means. For a person with sinful sins like you, any means is normal." Qin Hao said in a high-sounding voice.

He once again used big methods, the power of the world's origin surging, turned into a seal of heaven, and suppressed Jiang Xuling.

Jiang Xuling also made a move to resist.

But at this moment, Qin Hao suddenly flashed his footsteps, fell in front of Jiang Xuling at an extremely fast speed, and blasted away with a palm.

"Can this kind of pediatrics deal with me?" Jiang Xuling sneered from the corner of his mouth, and tried to resist.

Suddenly, beside Qin Hao, a black flame flickered.

Afterwards, a beautiful girl with black wings on her back suddenly flashed out and bombarded with Qin Hao.

"What!?" Jiang Xuling's mind was dazed, and some did not react.

The next moment, accompanied by a roar.

Jiang Xuling vomited blood and flew upside down, his chest was burnt black and bloody.

"Master!"

The expressions of the two guardians changed, and they just wanted to make a move, but they were restrained by the saints of the ancient demons and the ancient demons.

"You..." Jiang Xuling stabilized, couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood again, his face staring at the black-winged girl.

"You took Qin Hao's bones, and you have to pay it back today." The black-winged girl said coldly.

"You are... Nine Nether Sparrow Clan..." Jiang Xuling's face was ugly.

He didn't expect that Qin Hao was still hiding his hole card.

Qin Hao sneered: "I would like to thank you very much. If it weren't for your excavation, I might not have met Jiuyou."

He said, looking at Jiuyou with a gentle color.

When Qin Hao was excavated by Jiang Xuling and fell into a dying state.

It was Jiuyou's appearance that saved him.

Then accompany him all the way up.

Qin Hao also went to the Ancient Demon Race and the Ancient Demon Race for Jiuyou, trying to break the seal of the Jiuyou Mingque Clan.

There is already a deep feeling between the two.

"Damn, I knew that I should have killed you completely at that time!" Jiang Xuling regretted a little, his face solemn.

But he didn't know.

In the usual plot, he is just a stepping stone for Qin Hao.

Qin Hao will step on him and rise completely.

"Chi Zesheng has changed, Jiuyou, let's take action and kill him!" Qin Hao said with cold eyes.

Generally speaking, cutting the grass without removing the roots and a lot of nonsense are standard features for villains.

As the protagonist, Qin Hao would not make such a mistake.

So he must kill Jiang Xuling.

"Do you really dare to kill me?!" Jiang Xuling's eyes surged with evil spirits.

"Even if you don't kill you, you will kill me. In that case, why not kill you first!"

After Qin Hao finished speaking, he stopped talking, and shot with Jiuyou, killing Jiang Xuling.

And his two guardians were completely locked by the ancient demons and the ancient demons saints, and they couldn't spare their rescue.

"Damn it!"

Looking at Qin Hao and Jiuyou who came from that town, Jiang Xuling's face was very ugly.

He might not have imagined that his position as a villain was born to be trampled on by Qin Hao.

"Could it be that I, Jiang Xuling, will really die in the hands of ants in the lower realm today?" Jiang Xuling thought suddenly.

"Cousin!"

Jiang Luoli, who was imprisoned by space, had a beautiful face that changed color.

Although Jiang Xuling is only her distant cousin, they have no deep family relationship.

But Jiang Xuling is still his family after all.

Jiang Luoli naturally did not want to see her family fall.

Just at this critical moment.

Suddenly a terrifying arrow appeared in Yuankong, piercing through the void!

"Qin Hao, be careful!" Jiuyou's expression changed, and he hurriedly turned around to resist.

But at this moment, in the other direction, a beautiful figure rushed towards Jiuyou again.

"Who is it!" Jiu You scolded coldly.

Qin Hao also turned around and resisted.

Rumble!

Waves and collisions erupted, shaking the sky.

In the distance, a young man with a naked upper body, a sun totem branded on his chest, and a star-breaking bow appeared. It was Yi Yu.

He had a series of nine arrows and killed Qin Hao.

At the same time, the other side.

A woman appeared in a tight black gauze skirt.

She has a slender figure, a beautiful face, and her skin is extremely white, with green silk and fragrant shoulders.

Behind him, there are a pair of black and white wings, flowing yin and yang, looking like a beautiful dark fallen angel.

It is Yan Qingying.

The Wings of Fallen Heaven shook her back, and went to Jiuyou to kill ~www.mtlnovel.com~ because this scene was too sudden, so all the people present were shocked for a while before they came back to their senses.

Jiang Xuling had a dumbfounded look, and didn't understand why this person who appeared suddenly would help him.

And just when the ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the saints of the Nine Nether Sparrow Race, their attention was attracted by Yi Yu and Yan Qingying.

Behind the spatial cage where Jiang Luoli was imprisoned, a figure in white clothes, holding a sword, quietly emerged.

He slashed towards the space cage with one sword.

The cage suddenly shattered, and a crack appeared.

"Come out, you silly girl..."

The white figure who was speaking, sighed and helpless.

[Chapter 232: Thank you brother-in-law for helping me, 9 You died tragically, Qin Hao broke out...](#)

Jiang Luoli, who was originally staying in the space cage, frowning, heard this gentle voice, both pony tails were raised.

When she turned around, she saw the handsome man who was thinking about it.

Dressed to win over snow, shrouded in celestial glory, on the immaculately beautiful face, with a sigh and helplessness.

It's not Jun Xiaoyao, or who.

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

Jiang Luoli was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses, and yelled out abruptly, his face flushed with excitement.

Then, like a suckling swallow, it rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The white and thin limbs, like an octopus, were tightly entangled with Jun Xiaoyao.

It's like a cute pendant.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless, if it weren't for his strong and powerful ancient sacrament, he would have been suffocated by Jiang Luoli's small arms and legs.

"Come down." Jun Xiaoyao sighed helplessly.

He can be calm and indifferent to anyone.

Only for this silly girl, I have a headache and helplessness.

And she was still Jiang Rou's daughter-in-law, although Jun Xiaoyao himself did not admit it.

"No, brother Xiaoyao, people came from the lower realm to see you, and they were all kidnapped, oooo..."

Jiang Luoli's Xuenen legs were crossed on Jun Xiaoyao's waist, while a pair of white lotus arms wrapped his arms around his neck, complaining in his ear.

"Who would dare to kidnap you, the little princess of the Jiang family, didn't you want to kill yourself?" Jun Xiaoyao gave a light smile and shook his head.

"Huh, there are guys who don't have eyes!" Jiang Luoli pouted and hummed.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored Jiang Luoli who was hanging on his body and glanced away.

At a glance, I saw the ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the saints of the Nine Nether Sparrow Race.

At this moment, they reacted, their faces couldn't help feeling cold.

"Who are you!?" The saint of the ancient demons cried coldly.

However, the two guardians of the Jiang family saw that Jun Xiaoyao rescued Jiang Luoli, their faces showed great excitement, and they arched their hands together.

"Old man, I have seen the son of the Jun family, thank you for saving the lady!"

The two guardians were very excited, and they were still having a headache just now, how to save Jiang Luoli and Jiang Xuling.

In an instant, all problems were solved.

Jiang Luoli was rescued, and Jiang Xuling also escaped.

"Holy Son of the Jun Family, where is it sacred?"

Qin Hao, whose plan was ruined, looked very ugly.

He naturally didn't know who Jun Xiaoyao was and what position he had in the fairyland.

The frog at the bottom of the well cannot see the vastness of the sea.

"You are Qin Hao." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Qin Hao, his expression cold, like God.

Such indifferent eyes made Qin Hao extremely unhappy.

It is this kind of contempt and indifference again!

As for Jiang Xuling, his face was extremely surprised and said: "Thank you brother-in-law for helping!"

"Brother-in-law?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

When did he become another brother-in-law?

Jiang Luoli, who was hanging on his body, smiled, turned his head and blinked at Jiang Xuling.

That means, well done!

As for the ancient demons and the ancient demons, as well as the saints of the Nine Nether Sparrow Tribe, a touch of surprise appeared on their faces when they heard the words Junjia Shenzi.

Vaguely, there was a hint of fear.

After all, once bitten by a snake, I was afraid of well rope for ten years.

Now that I heard the words Junjia, the saints of the Nine Nether Sparrow Clan felt a sense of fear.

"Don't care about his three-seven-one, suppress it first!" The ancient demons and the saints of the ancient demons looked at each other, and directly confronted Jun Xiaoyao and suppressed them.

If this \*\*\*\* child can be suppressed, then the Jun Family will at least throw a rat-and-treat against them.

However, they were still naive.

The ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan flashed out, colliding with the saints of the ancient demons and the ancient demons.

The two guardians of the Jiang family also shot out with anger.

Jiang Family and Jun Family, together, there are a total of four saints, facing the three saints of the Ancient Demon Race, the Ancient Demon Race, and the Nine Nether Sparrow Race.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't make a move for the time being, but looked at Qin Hao.

When Qin Hao saw this scene, his face was slightly pale.

He knew that the plan was a complete failure.

Not only failed to punish Jiang Xuling, he even plunged himself into a dangerous situation.

And everything is because of that young man in white!

Just when Qin Hao's heart was filled with resentment.

A beautiful woman's scream came out.

Hearing this voice, Qin Hao suddenly turned his head and saw the scene that made his eyes distraught.

Half of Jiu You's black wings were torn apart by Yan Qingying, and blood splashed into the sky.

Yan Qingying's eyes were deep, like the stars in the night sky, with a chill and chill.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, although she is a young daughter, she is as indifferent as the dark queen when facing the enemy.

Jun Xiaoyao's words are the highest order.

Although Jiuyou is Qin Hao's portable lady.

But the strength, that is, the level of the Pride of Heaven, although very outstanding in the same generation, it can not be too strong.

And Yan Qingying is one of the ten guards against the sky.

Although the origin of the world had been given to Jun Xiaoyao, she was still a successor to the Demon Swallowing Technique.

In addition, Yan Qingying swallowed the blood of the fallen \*\*\*\* child and the demon \*\*\*\* of the sky demon prince.

Her strength has skyrocketed very terribly.

It is more than enough to deal with a Jiuyou.

"Dead!" Yan Qingying shot, urging God-Swallowing Magic Art.

The pitch-black swallowing vortex emerged in the void, bursting with suction, pulling Jiuyou into it.

"No!" Jiu You struggled desperately.

She is the strongest proud girl of the Nine Nether Sparrow Clan, but now, in front of Yan Qingying, there is not much resistance.

But in a short moment, Jiuyou's delicate body was drawn into the swallowing vortex.

The delicate body burst into pieces and turned into pure flesh and blood, which was absorbed by Yan Qingying.

"Jiuyou ah ah ah...!"

Qin Hao gritted his teeth, his grief and anger were unspeakable, he only felt pain in his heart as if he was torn.

That is the beauty who accompanied him all the way!

They even agreed to find a place to spend their life quietly after everything subsided.

And now, everything that was good was shattered before his eyes.

Jiang Xuling laughed, very happy, and finally released a bit of resentment in his heart.

Qin Hao's eyes were red like a drop of blood.

At this moment, an arrow suddenly pierced through his back, and Qin Hao hurriedly avoided, but it was still pierced through his shoulders, and blood burst out.

"Fighting with me, dare to be distracted, it's almost death!" Yi Yu's eyes were cold.

Looking at Jiuyou who turned into blood foam, looking at Yiyu's contemptuous eyes, looking at Jiang Xuling's happy laugh.

Qin Hao is going crazy!

The blood spurted, and the whole person seemed to explode!

Suddenly, his \*\*\*\* red eyes locked on Jun Xiaoyao who stood indifferently in the sky.

It's him!

It's all him!

If not for his appearance ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ broke his plan.

Jiuyou will not die!

"I, Qin Hao, will hold you back even if I die today!"

Qin Hao looked up to the sky and roared, and the small universe as the protagonist broke out completely.

Qi and blood surged into the Ninth Heaven, and the innate spiritual bones in the Nirvana in the chest also began to tremble, bursting with unprecedented brilliance.

There is also the power of the world origin of the Vientiane Continent, which is also driven to the extreme by him.

"You die for me!"



Qin Hao exploded with all his power, like a flaming meteor, killing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao!

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is a god, his Qin Hao will go against the sky and kill the god!

[Chapter 233: Holding his sister in his arms and killing him, he was excavated for the second time.](#)

At this moment, Qin Hao was almost full of firepower, and the small universe had exploded to its limit.

Nirvana's innate spiritual bone power, as well as the power of the world origin.

The two forces were urged to the extreme by him at the same time, and even merged together, turning into a blow to destroy the world.

Feeling this breath, even Jiang Xuling, who had been dismissive of Qin Hao before, changed his face.

He asked himself, it was him, facing the blow.

Not to mention being killed directly by a spike, at least he would suffer severe damage and lose combat effectiveness.

"These arrogances of the lower realm are more than one against the sky..." Jiang Xuling was a little palpitated.

Naturally, he didn't know that the best thing for these children of the lower realm was to challenge and open up.

Strong when it comes to being strong is one of the characteristics of the Son of Heaven Defying.

Qin Hao obviously took this characteristic to the extreme.

At this moment, Qin Hao had the determination to die with Jun Xiaoyao.

He also believes that he can do it.

However, he did not see the sneer and contempt in the eyes of Yan Qingying, Yi Yu and others.

Rumble!

Qin Hao is like a burning meteor, wherever he passes, the void vibrates, cracking the gaps in the dark space.

"As expected to be the son of Heaven-defying, this Qin Hao is quite powerful."

Seeing Qin Hao slaying violently, Jun Xiaoyao's face looked like an ancient well, and even looked like an outsider watching a play, still discussing his head and feet.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Jiang Luoli's pretty eyes showed a hint of worry.

At this moment, Qin Hao's breath caused her snow-white skin to have small bumps, which created a sense of danger.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to be hurt a bit.

"Heh..." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled, the corners of his lips curled up, and said lightly: "Hold tight."

"Huh?" Jiang Luoli hadn't reacted yet.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao faintly stretched out his right hand, the idol's jail suppression force was urged, and the golden blood rose up, turning into an idol that suppressed the universe!

At the same time, the power of seventy big Luo fairy bones also burst out, the fairy light recklessly, the divine power is vast and surging, like an ocean!

If Qin Hao at this moment is the \*\*\*\* of war against the sky and conquering the gods.

Then Jun Xiaoyao is the supreme king who suppresses the universe!

Jun Xiaoyao wrapped Jiang Luoli's slender waist with his left hand to prevent him from being shaken by the ripples of mana.

With five fingers on his right hand, he made a fist, fusing the power of 3.7 billion catties with the power of 70 large Luo fairy bones, and blasting Qin Hao with one punch!

Where the punch spreads, the space is shattered!

The two people collided instantly!

In an instant!

Heaven and earth lost their voices and fell into absolute silence!

Only a dazzling brilliance, with the center of the two as the origin, slowly spread out.

After a few breaths, the brilliance spread quickly.

At the same time, the deafening roar suddenly burst out!

Even the fighting ancestors of Dongxuan, Gu Yuan, Jiang's guardian, as well as the saints of the ancient demons, ancient monsters, and Nine Nether Sparrows were all affected by this fluctuation and couldn't help but cast their eyes. .

Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, Su Ziqiong, nine lions, and Jiang Xuling were all staring at the center of the explosion.

The wind blows and blows away the noise.

The scene in it is also revealed.

Jun Xiaoyao hugged Jiang Luoli with his left hand, stuck out his right hand, and directly punched Qin Hao's chest!

Qin Hao's whole person was as if frozen in the void, with an expression of unbelievable expression on his face.

The sticky blood kept flowing from the corner of his mouth.

"How... how is it possible?" Qin Hao said hard, his face pale as paper.

He could not accept this result at all.

He exploded with all his strength, used all his best, the ultimate move he sacrificed.

Jun Xiaoyao blocked it with one hand!

The most annoying thing is that Jun Xiaoyao is still holding his sister in his left hand!

This is true.

"Don't use your ant's body to challenge the majesty of this god..." Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face is indifferent, like a god.

"Brother Xiaoyao..." Jiang Luoli, who was in his arms, had a gorgeous face like a morning glow and snow, and his eyes were full of stars and splendor.

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is so handsome and charming!

Being held in his arms, the sense of security is bursting!

"My brother-in-law is so angry..." Not far away, Jiang Xuling looked at him with speechlessness, secretly envying him.

Hold the girl in the left hand and kill the enemy with the right hand.

Do everything and suppress everything!

This is not something everyone can do.

Yiyu's eyes also showed admiration. As for Yan Qingying, she looked at Jiang Luoli in Jun Xiaoyao's arms, her dark and beautiful eyes were full of envy.

"Since Jiang Xuling dug your bones once, then your post-nirvana bone will be laughed at by this \*\*\*\* son."

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evokes a cold arc.

With his right hand, directly from Qin Hao's chest, he grabbed the white spirit bone after Nirvana.

"Ahhhhh!"

Qin Hao roared, and the sharp pain of tearing made him crazy.

Jiang Luoli buried her little head in Jun Xiaoyao's arms, unwilling to see the \*\*\*\* scene.

"Not bad." Seeing this bone, Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This congenital spiritual bone after Nirvana can be the nourishment for his supreme bone.

"Ahem..." Qin Hao coughed out a big mouthful of blood, his face was pale, with a sad smile.

This is the second time he has been excavated!

He was defeated.

Completely defeated!

The one move that I thought would be the same, but to Jun Xiaoyao, it was just a punch.

The gap between the two is too big.

"What did I do wrong to make the dynasty collapse, the family destroyed, and even Jiuyou died!" Qin Hao was distraught.

He did nothing wrong, but Jiang Xuling's arrival had ruined everything about him.

Now, not only was Jiuyou dead, but even the bones of his Nirvana were taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

Qin Hao, it's so miserable!

There was no pity on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

Strictly speaking, Jiang Xuling did the wrong thing.

To Qin Hao, he was the villain with the most sinister crime.

But so what?

Jiang Xuling is from Jiang's family.

But in Jun Xiaoyao, half of the Jiang family's blood flowed.

If he doesn't help Jiang Xuling, is he going to kill his relatives righteously and help Qin Hao?

Obviously impossible.

Jun Xiaoyao is not the Virgin at all, and he will not restrain himself with simple concepts of good and evil.

Even if the people on his side commit heinous sins, Jun Xiaoyao will protect him.

What to do or not to help you ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is nonsense!

Jun Xiaoyao is to protect the shortcomings to the end!

"Before you die, let me warn you, children can tell right from wrong, adults only look at the pros and cons."

Jun Xiaoyao lightly shook his head and patted it with a palm.

Qin Hao let out a miserable laugh, without any resistance, was directly slapped into blood by Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

When Jun Xiaoyao grabbed his hands, the world origin of the Vientiane Continent was captured by him.

So far, Jun Xiaoyao has obtained the four world origins.

"If I can gather the origins of the ten realms, use this as the foundation, and board the altar of heroic spirits, maybe I can really open up an unprecedented path."

Jun Xiaoyao thought and determined his goal.

#### [Chapter 234: The man behind the rebellion, Jun Xiaoyao's trial, cut 2...](#)

To blaze a path that the predecessors have never taken, not only requires great courage, great perseverance, great talent, but also great opportunities.

And the origin of the ten worlds is the greatest opportunity.

You know, even if it was Jun Zhantian before, he just wanted Jun Xiaoyao to get the origin of the world.

In Jun Zhantian's view, a group of world origins is enough to become the supreme immortal seed and lay the foundation of immortality for Jun Xiaoyao.

And now, I am afraid that even Jun Zhantian had never expected that his grandson would have such ambitions to gather the origins of the ten realms.

Since ancient times, nothing like this has happened.

No one will have such ambitions.

But this time, the ten worlds are in chaos, and the origin of the ten worlds has appeared one after another. This is the best opportunity.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally cannot miss this opportunity.

Seeing the fall of Qin Hao and Jiuyou, the saint of the Jiuyou Mingque clan also roared.

"What's the noise?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

Immediately sacrificed the fallen Eucharist.

A punch blasted out, shattering the void.

The saint of the Nine Nether Sparrow Clan had no power to resist, and there was no blood left after being blown by the fallen Saint Body.

In this scene, let alone the ancient demons and ancient demons saints, even the two guardians of the Jiang family were stunned.

They all felt a very dangerous aura from the fallen Eucharist.

Immediately, the fist of the Fallen Eucharist shook, blasting towards the two saints of the Ancient Demon Race and the Ancient Demon Race.

Of course, this time Jun Xiaoyao kept his hands, instead of directly killing him, he was seriously injured.

Because he still has to pry out the black hand from these two people.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's mind suddenly hurt.

Jun Xiaoyao directly cut off the connection with the fallen Eucharist.

"Time is getting shorter and shorter." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

The time he can connect with the Fallen Eucharist is getting shorter and shorter.

After connecting one or two more times, it should be unavailable.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel a pity either.

He just used the Fallen Eucharist in the Lower Realm. After returning to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, he didn't need it at all.

After the saints of the ancient demons and the ancient demons were severely wounded, they were directly controlled by the ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan.

Jun Xiaoyao walked in front of them, his face indifferent and said: "Let's talk, who gives you the courage to betray my Jun family."

With the background of the ancient demons and the ancient demons, even if they were given 10,000 courage, they would not dare to betray the monarch.

Behind them, someone must be supporting them.

"Hmph, the king and the loser, although the two of us are defeated, the catastrophe will not end, and your monarchs will never be able to stand high and cover the sky with one hand!" The saint of the ancient demons snorted coldly.

"The prisoner is still so hard-spirited, you are brave." Jun Xiaoyao's lips raised a sneer arc.

After that, he directly sacrificed the supernatural powers in the idea of chaos divine grinding, chaos divine grinding.

This kind of chaotic divine grind is simply a horrible means to torture the soul.

Before even the Assassins of Netherworld could not bear such torture.

Although Jun Xiaoyao faced two saints.

But the two saints were hit hard, and their strength fell to the bottom.

Coupled with the suppression of the ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan, their divine spirit was also weakened to the extreme.

Jun Xiaoyao's chaos divine mill can still work.

"Ah, this...what the \*\*\*\* is this...ahhhhhh!"

The saints of the Ancient Demon Race and the Ancient Demon Race had blood red eyes and made a slight noise of pain.

The painful feeling of being dragged into the chaos divine mill and being crushed repeatedly is 10,000 times more painful than the physical body.

This is definitely not the pain that ordinary people can bear.

After a long period of torture, the two saints finally became unbearable and told some secrets.

The two clans not only colluded with the sin clans, but also with the creatures of the Primordial Mountain of the Lower Realm.

The Taikoo Sacred Mountain in the Lower Realm is related to the immortal domain's Taikoo royal family. Such as Zulong's Nest, Wanhuanling Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, Ancient Crocodile Lake and other top royal families.

"Kirin Ancient Cave, Ancient Crocodile Lake, did they also participate?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

Qilin Ancient Cave and Ancient Crocodile Lake are also top-notch Archaic imperial families, not weak in strength, Ancestral Dragon Nest and Wanhuan Lingshan.

But if you think about it, you can understand.

The Taikoo royal family has always regarded the human race as ants, and there have been many disturbances in ancient times.

The Jun family, as the top barren ancient family of the human race, and one of the three imperial families, will naturally conflict with the Taikoo royal family.

Over time, the Jun family offended almost half of the Primordial royal family.

The other half of the Taikoo royal family did not have any great feelings with the Jun family.

This is also the reason why the Jun family is so powerful, but still has not completely destroyed the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

Because as long as the Jun family dealt with the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Wanhuan Lingshan, Qilin Ancient Cave, Ancient Crocodile Lake and other royal families, they would not sit back and watch.

These primordial royal families put pressure together, and although the Jun family is not afraid, they will suffer losses.

Although the Jun family also has allies such as the Huanggu Jiang family.

But if a war really starts at that time, it will not be an immortal battle between the two forces.

It is an immortal battle involving multiple forces, and the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory will be turned upside down.

"No wonder you are so emboldened. It turns out that the Taikoo royal family is supporting you, but it is a pity that you are only the pawns of the Taikoo royal family provoking my Jun family."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is cold.

The ancient demons and the ancient demons regard the Taikoo royal family as their backers.

But the Taikoo royal family, but never said they put it in their eyes.

The ancient demons and the ancient demons were the kind of chess pieces that they provoked the majesty of the monarch, and threw them when they used up.

It is ridiculous that these two tribes really thought that the Taikoo royal family could give them freedom and protect them for a lifetime.

"Betraying my Jun family, there is only one end, and that is genocide!"

"Not only you, but the entire Immortal Territory, for hundreds of millions of years, no creatures of the Ancient Demon Race and Ancient Demon Race will be allowed to appear!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words are indifferent, like God's judgment.

This is no longer aimed at these two races in the lower realm, but at the bloodline of the entire ancient demons and the ancient demons!

With a word of Jun Xiaoyao, he wanted to cut the blood of the two races directly!

"Why do you do this!"

"Impossible, the Primordial Royal Family will definitely guard our ethnic group!"

The two saints roared with blood red eyes.

"Kill it." Jun Xiaoyao turned around and said.

The ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan raised their hands and shook the two saints' bodies, as well as their souls, to pieces.

At the same time, I was stunned, Jun Xiaoyao was killing people and punishing my heart.

Not only the ancient demons and ancient demons in the lower realm are about to die, but even the races in the fairyland will not let go.

The emperor of the world punishes the nine tribes if they disagree.

Jun Xiaoyao is no longer punishing the nine races, it is that even the blood of the two races must be uprooted and will not tolerate it!

Cruel and decisive means, it is simply a worldly hero!

"My brother-in-law~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ too special..." Jiang Xuling also showed admiration in his eyes.

With such a thigh, you must hug it tightly.

He strengthened Jun Xiaoyao's idea of making a good relationship.

As for Jiang Luoli, she still hung on Jun Xiaoyao in an unimaginative manner.

The delicate and pretty face looked like a nympho, and the corners of her tender red lips were full of glittering saliva.

The current Jun Xiaoyao is simply the ruthless, handsome and domineering President.

The most attractive to a little girl like her!

"Are you not coming down yet?"

Jun Xiaoyao turned his face and looked at Jiang Luoli, who was about to flow down from Nahala, and said with a headache.

[Chapter 235: Pagoda Town River Demon, Luo Li is not tall](#)



The so-called one thing drops one thing.

Jiang Luoli is a daughter-in-law whom Jiang Rou agrees with, and Jun Xiaoyao really can't treat her too much.

Otherwise, Jiang Luoli went back to make a small report, saying that Jun Xiaoyao bullied her, and Jiang Rou would start nagging again.

"They finally came to see Brother Xiaoyao from the lower realms, and he was also imprisoned. Can't you ask for more hugs?"

Jiang Luoli used the art of selling cuteness, raised her small crystal face, her big eyes were watery, as if she could talk, Chuchu pitied.

A black line appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's forehead.

This cuteness is very lethal, but Jun Xiaoyao doesn't eat this set.

He is not a copper alchemist.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao didn't respond much, Jiang Xuling was a bit stunned.

Jiang Luoli spoiled herself, and the whole Jiang family couldn't wait to hold her in their palms and love her.

As a result, the future brother-in-law didn't feel at all.

Is it really unreasonable?

"Come down." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"Oh..." Seeing that her cute tricks were useless, Jiang Luoli obediently let go.

Jiang Luoli sometimes likes to act like a baby, but she will never make trouble unreasonably.

But when he thought of being in the lower realm and spending some time with Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli, this Nizi, smirked again.

"This silly girl..." Jun Xiaoyao was completely speechless.

Jiang Luoli is strange and strange, but he is actually very clever, but when he faces Jun Xiaoyao, he seems to be ignorant and becomes silly and naive.

This may be that the woman in love has no brains.

"Thank you brother-in-law for helping me. The imaginary inspiration is endless." Jiang Xuling hurried forward and bowed his hands respectfully.

Upon hearing this call, Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

On the contrary, Jiang Luoli twisted and said with a shy smile: "Cousin, my brother and Xiaoyao are not so fast yet..."

Jun Xiaoyao is a little sweaty, is this Nizi really taking herself?

"It's been so long and I haven't grown up tall."

Looking at Jiang Luoli's petite height as always, and the impoverishment on his chest.

For a moment, Jun Xiaoyao even wondered whether Jiang Luoli, like the sixteenth ancestor of the Jun family, would never grow up after eating things like the longevity Tao fruit.

"Brother Xiaoyao, you said they are short again!"

Jiang Luoli pursed her mouth when she heard this, puffing her cheeks.

"The king of heaven covers the tiger, Luo Li is one meter and five meters away."

"The river demon in Pagoda Town, Luo Li is not tall." Jun Xiaoyao said truthfully.

Jiang Luoli was still on his chest before.

Now it is estimated that he can only touch his waist.

You don't have to kneel down when you bite.

And if you really want to do something to inherit the family.

It would not reach the stomach in one step, but blurt out.

"The development of the family is not bad!" Jiang Luoli stuck her small waist and held her chest desperately.

But... I can't drum up.

"Okay." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

He didn't have time to discuss the physical development with this simple girl, and turned to look at Jiang Xuling.

"I don't object to you doing those things that destroy the clan and clan, just be careful of overturning in the gutter, and I can't protect you all the time."

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Jiang Xuling nodded repeatedly.

indeed.

Without Jun Xiaoyao's help this time, he and Jiang Luoli would be in danger.

"Thank you brother-in-law," Jiang Xu said with inspiration.

"Can you change your name?" Jun Xiaoyao had a headache.

"Thank you, Young Master!" Jiang Xuling said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

In terms of his importance to the Jiang family, there is nothing wrong with calling Young Master.

After solving this matter, Jun Xiaoyao did not relax.

He has to solve the matter of the ancient gods.

In addition, the ancient sacred mountain in the Vientiane Continent, Jun Xiaoyao also has to go.

Since the Taikoo royal family wants to give the Jun family a good start.

That Jun Xiaoyao naturally also gave the Swire royal family a shock.

Coming and not going to be indecent.

After a little rectification, Jun Xiaoyao took this group of people to the ancient gods residence.

The ancient gods are now fighting against the ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the sin races.

They were almost unable to support it.

Fortunately, the team from the Dayin Dynasty came to support in time, so they could continue to support it.

But even with the support of the Dayin Dynasty, it would be very difficult for them to win this battle.

Because in addition to the ancient demons and the ancient demons, there are four major sin races gathered here.

They are Blood Feather Race, Golden Giant Race, Earth Demon Race, and Nine Nether Sparrow Race.

These four sinners are very powerful.

Plus the ancient demons and the ancient demons.

It is a miracle that the ancient gods can support it up to now.

On the battlefield, gunpowder was filled with smoke, various mana fluctuations, shaking the sky.

"The ancient gods, and the Dayin Dynasty, you can't last long!" A saint of the ancient demons sneered.

"Yes, you should also be annihilated." The saint of the ancient monster clan also whispered coldly.

"Ancient Protoss, suppressing our clan for so many years, blood feud should be reported!" The saint of the blood feather tribe, with a pair of blood-colored wings on his back, said with extreme coldness.

The ancient demons and the ancient demons have rebelled and helped them break the seal.

Therefore, these four sinners poured out all their grievances and hatreds on the ancient gods.

"Sinners are sinners, with sinful blood flowing in their bodies. My ancient gods are loyal to the Lord's family, throwing their heads, sprinkling blood, and would rather die than surrender!"

A saint of the ancient gods was roaring, even if he was covered in blood, he was wary.

"If you don't see the coffin, don't shed tears, kill!" The saint of the Nine Nether Sparrow Race said with killing intent.

Emperor Dayin approached an ancient \*\*\*\* tribe saint and said, "Don't worry, in the eyes of the gods, these sinners are all chickens."

After seeing the terrifying power of the Fallen Eucharist, Emperor Da Yin didn't worry about these sinners at all, and even had a pity in his eyes.

"I hope that the son of God can come quickly, and we won't be able to support it for long." The ancient \*\*\*\* tribe saint sighed.

Below, Jun Ying'er, Fang Han and others are also fighting.

While Jun Ying'er was fighting, she was thinking about Jun Xiaoyao in her mind, not knowing when he would come.

Fang Han has been expressionless.

Since Jun Xiaoyao appeared, Jun Ying'er spoke to him only a few times.

Most of the time, I stayed with Jun Xiaoyao.

This made Fang Han feel extremely upset.

But he couldn't help it, Jun Xiaoyao was not an existence he could provoke.

Although Fang Han was narrow-minded and possessive, he was not stupid.

He still understands who can provoke and who cannot provoke.

Even his father, Emperor Da Yin, was just a servant in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

What does he count?

However, during the battle during this period, Fang Han relied on offering sacrifices to the sin race to sacrifice to the gods, and his strength continued to rise.

But he didn't show it ~www.mtnovel.com~ ready to be a trump card to play as a pig and eat a tiger.

At this moment, there was a sound of turbulence in the sky.

The saints of the ancient demons, the ancient monsters, the blood feathers, and the Nine Nether Sparrows are besieging an ancient gods saint, preparing to annihilate him first.

In terms of the number of saints, the ancient gods and the ancient monsters, plus the four sin clans, are far ahead of the ancient gods and the Dayin dynasty.

Just when the ancient \*\*\*\* tribe saint was about to be besieged.

A towering figure with long hair dancing wildly and demon surging directly broke through the space, killing the ancient demon saint with a punch.

Puff!

The body shattered and the holy blood was spilled.

One punch, kill the saint!

[Chapter 236: Sweep 1 cut, no one can stop, the battle of genocide!](#)

This sudden punch exceeded everyone's expectations.

Even more shocking is that the ancient demon saint was killed by a single punch!

This is hard to believe my eyes.

That is a powerful saint, even in the immortal realm, it is a superior existence.

But at this moment, like an ant, he was killed in seconds.

This scene was so shocking that the strong sinners, as well as the strong ancient demons and the ancient demons, all had numb scalp and chills all over, like falling into an ice cave.

"The Son of God is coming!" Upon seeing this, Emperor Da Yin laughed.

The faces of the people of the ancient gods were extremely excited.

If Xuantianzong is mentioned, the loyalty of the Dayin Dynasty to the Jun family is 100%.

Then their ancient gods are two hundred percent!

As for the reason, it is simple.

At the time, the ancient gods were oppressed by the ancient demons and the ancient demons.

In the end, it was the Jun family that rescued the ancient gods, and by the way all three clans were taken as subsidiary forces.

Therefore, the ancient gods were extremely grateful to the monarch, and naturally they were more loyal to the monarch.

While the ancient demons and the ancient demons could have annexed the ancient gods, they were obstructed by the monarchs and even forcibly accepted as followers.

Although the two clans are surrendered on the surface, there will obviously be grievances in their hearts.

The accumulation of long-term grievances, coupled with the instigation of the Taikoo Mountain, will they resolve to rebel.

Yuankong, Jun Xiaoyao and others arrived.

Looking at the devastated battlefield, Jun Xiaoyao's expression became even colder.

"The ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the four sinners, don't even try to escape today!"

Jun Xiaoyao controlled the fallen Eucharist and killed the other sinner saints.

With a wave of hands at the same time, the six star-split \*\*\*\* puppets tore through the void and burst out.

The ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan, as well as the quasi-shengmei woman, all shot.

"It's Monarch Xianyu's family here!"

"Damn, these saint puppets are too strong!"

"There is also that magic shadow, it is too terrifying, even a saint, it is difficult to stop his punch!"

The ancient gods, the ancient demons, and the sin races all made various exclamations and screams.

A fallen Eucharist is enough to smash through their saint barriers.

Not to mention there are six star-split \*\*\*\* puppets nearby, which is invincible.

No saint can stop this terrifying force.

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao undoubtedly completely reversed the battle.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao himself also shot.

His face was extremely cold, holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword, his target was a young figure of the Ancient Demon Race.

He is the strongest arrogant of the ancient demons, Gu Lie.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao killing him, Gu Lie had a fierce and indifferent expression on his face, and he sternly shouted, "Who are you from the Jun family!"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a word, with a hint of indifference at the corner of his mouth.

He swept out with a sword, and the sword light swept out with the spirit of time.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is almost invincible among his peers.

Plus the blessing of the Pan Emperor Years Sword.

People of his generation can only say to him...

Seek happiness.

"court death!"

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao didn't even bother to speak back, Gu Lie felt humiliated.

He burst out of demonic energy all over his body, like a world-famous demon.

however!

After Jun Xiaoyao swept the sword light, he killed the next person without looking back.

Gu Lie's whole person seemed to be frozen in the air.

Then, in the horrified eyes of a group of sinner creatures.

Gu Lie's body was actually like a weathered rock, a little bit scattered by the wind.

The whole person is flying like sand!

This makes everyone's hair creepy, and this method is too weird.

How do they know that this is the power of the years of the Panhuang Sword.

If it is a truly top powerhouse, holding the Panhuang Years Sword, and one sword down, everything within a radius of thousands of miles can be turned into ashes in the years.

Now Jun Xiaoyao obviously hasn't reached that level.

But it was enough to deal with Gu Lie and his like.

"Lieer!"

A saint of the ancient demons, his eyes were blood red, and he screamed in anger.

However, in the next moment, he was killed by the Fallen Eucharist with a punch.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to kill the next person.

The young Tianjiao of the ancient monster clan was also slaughtered by Jun Xiaoyao.

Then came the blood feather tribe, the golden giant tribe, the earth demons tribe, and the Tianjiao of the Nine Nether Sparrow tribe.

Jun Xiaoyao's decisive means and powerful strength have caused a storm in the hearts of the audience!

Jun Ying'er, with brilliant eyes glowing even more, looked at Jun Xiaoyao without blinking.

This is the real hero, invincible!

Upon seeing this, Fang Han felt weak in his heart.

Even with the help of the sacrificial runes, he hides a lot of strength.

But if he wants him to single out with Jun Xiaoyao now, Fang Han is afraid that he will not have the confidence and courage.

"As expected of Brother Xiaoyao, he can definitely rely on his face to eat, but he depends on strength." Jiang Luoli's eyes flashed with little stars.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao in the slaughter tribe wantonly, the saints of those sin tribes were so angry that their hearts dripped blood.

They wanted to slap Jun Xiaoyao to death, but they were blocked by the Fallen Eucharist and the Star-Splitting God Puppet, and they couldn't reach Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Next, this battle has evolved into a unilateral massacre.

Fallen Eucharist and slaughter those saints.

Jun Xiaoyao, slaughter those Tianjiao of sinners.

"Run away, no one can stop this magical shadow!"

"The saint can't stop him from punching, what kind of monster is this!"

"Devil, that young man in white is a demon!"

"It's too miserable. One sword swept down and killed hundreds of young elites of our clan!"

In all directions, there was a miserable howling.

The ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the sin races finally wavered in confidence and wanted to retreat.

But is it that simple?

Jun Xiaoyao said that if you want to destroy the clan, you must destroy the clan.

Whether it is the two traitors or the four sinners, they will die!

"The ancient gods, the Dayin dynasty obeys the orders, the two traitors, the four sinners, and no one lives!"

Jun Xiaoyao held a sword in his hand and set foot on the sky, like a white-clothed \*\*\*\* king, with a tone of indifference and killing.

"Follow the order of the Son of God!"

There was a mighty voice in all directions.

The counterattack has finally begun!

This chase took three days and three nights.

The ancient demons, the ancient demons, and the blood feather tribe, the golden giant tribe, the earth demons, and the Nine Nether Sparrow tribe.

Of the six major races, not one was left.

The corpses were all over the earth, and the blood gathered into a river, winding and rushing!

This war can be described as shaking the entire Vientiane continent!

Looking at this devastated earth, Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the top of the nine heavens, also sighing.

These levels of war alone have caused such huge casualties and destruction.

If it were the immortal battle between immortal forces, what would it be like a vast and majestic scene?

Jun Xiaoyao now knows a little bit~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ why the Jun family is so strong, but still unwilling to start the immortal war at will.

Because of the immortal war, the implications are too big and too wide.

Compared with the immortal war, the current extermination war is nothing more than pediatrics.

But Jun Xiaoyao always has a hunch.

In this world of great controversy, the immortal war may also break out.

And the immortal war that is most likely to erupt is the war between the Jun family and the Taikoo royal family.



"By the way, I almost forgot that there is one thing that has not been resolved." Jun Xiaoyao muttered thinking of this.

He has to go to another place.

Taikoo Mountain!

[Chapter 237: The 10 great sinners were completely destroyed, and today they are going to be destroyed too...](#)

The ancient sacred mountain in the Profound Sky Continent had also caused chaos.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao was single-handedly suppressed.

But this time, the target of cooperation between the ancient demons and the ancient demons was the Primordial Mountain in the Vientiane Continent, which had little to do with the Profound Sky Continent.

The Immortal Territory Taikoo royal family got in touch with the two traitors through the Taikoo Sacred Mountain in the Vientiane Continent.

Since it is the Taikoo royal family, first provoke the Jun family.

Na Jun Xiaoyao had no reason to shrink back.

He is the king's card face.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao doesn't make a move, who will make it?

"The majesty of the monarch's family is inviolable, the ancient royal family, if you want to provoke, this \*\*\*\* son will give you a bigger gift!"

Jun Xiaoyao is handsome and cold.

At this time, the patriarch of the ancient gods came forward with excitement on his face, and said to Jun Xiaoyao on one knee.

"In the patriarch of the ancient gods, I have seen Lord God Son!"

"Get up, you have worked hard." The cold expression on Jun Xiaoyao's face turned into a gentle smile.

He still has a good impression of the loyal ancient gods.

"In the past, the Lord's Family saved our ancient gods. Without the Lord's Lord's family, there would be no ancient gods. We just did what we needed." The ancient gods' patriarch replied.

"Well, now the top ten sinners in the lower realm are all destroyed. If you need, you can also return to the fairyland." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing this, the patriarch of the ancient \*\*\*\* clan became even more excited, his face flushed.

"Thank you, Lord God!" All the ancient gods all bowed together.

The Emperor Dayin and others were envious.

"And you, you can return to the fairyland, but you have to leave some power to control the mainland."  
Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, thank God Son!" Emperor Dayin and others couldn't help but couldn't help themselves.

Although in the lower realm, they are like dragons.

But if possible, they also want to return to Xianyu.

Whether it's the cultivation environment or the level of life, it is much higher than the lower realm.

There is the stage for the strong!

The turmoil of the top ten sinners was completely calmed down.

Jun Xiaoyao can be considered to have completed the task assigned by the family.

"My son, what's the next arrangement?" Yi Yu asked aside.

"Go to Sacred Mountain." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

This remark caused a slight change in the face of the patriarch of the ancient gods.

The Primordial Sacred Mountain was a forbidden land on the mainland. Before, with their ancient gods, the well water did not violate the river water, and there was no exchange.

But this time, the rebels were in turmoil and the sinners broke the seal, although secretly, it seemed that the creatures of the ancient sacred mountain were intervening.

However, on the bright side, there is not a single creature from the Primordial Mountain that has attacked the ancient gods.

On the surface, they can be said to be on the sidelines.

"God, let's go with you."

The patriarch of the ancient gods, as well as Emperor Dayin and others, all spoke.

The Taikoo Mountain is still dangerous.

"No, you guys take a good rest, and deal with trivial matters, Taigu Shenshan, just go to this god." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

Hearing this, everyone around was silent.

Jun Xiaoyao unexpectedly wanted to level the Taigu Mountain by himself.

However, when thinking of the terrifying power of the Fallen Eucharist, everyone felt that it might really be possible.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao rested for two days in the ancient gods.

He also absorbed Qin Hao's Nirvana innate spirit bone into his supreme bone.

After absorption, Jun Xiaoyao felt.

The complete form of Samsara Nirvana should be about to appear.

It only needs an opportunity.

At that time, the complete form of Samsara's Nirvana will obviously be stronger than the hand of God.

Two days later, Jun Xiaoyao set out, ready to go to the Taikoo Mountain.

The nine lions, Yiyu, and Yan Qingying all followed him.

The ancestors of Dongxuan, Gu Yuan, and others naturally followed suit.

There was also Jiang Luoli, who strongly urged to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

During this period of time in the lower realm, she didn't want to be separated from Jun Xiaoyao for even a second.

Of course, one of the most important reasons was that Jiang Luoli felt a sense of crisis.

It didn't take long for Jun Xiaoyao to be in the lower realm, and Su Ziqiong, Yan Qingying, and Jun Ying'er three daughters appeared beside him.

There was also Nalan Ruoxi, but did not follow, so Jiang Luoli didn't know.

At this moment, she is like a little hen who protects her food, and must be firmly by Jun Xiaoyao's side.

Jun Xiaoyao had no choice but to take them together.

...

The ancient sacred mountain in Vientiane is located in the extreme west.

Looking around, the black mountain range, like the bulging skeleton of an ancient giant beast, was filled with a wild air.

There is more than one sacred mountain in the entire mountain range.

Different Taikoo sacred mountains inhabit different creatures.

And at this moment, in the void of the Primordial Mountain, there are divine thoughts communicating.

"The ancient demons and the ancient demons have been completely destroyed."

"There are also ancient tribes such as the Nine Nether Sparrow Race, which have also been destroyed."

"Even if it is destroyed, they are nothing more than chess pieces in the hands of the royal family anyway."

"You said, the prince's son, will he hit me on the ancient sacred mountain?"

"This is a bit too much thinking, we are backing, but the ancient royal family, the son of the king's family has not grown up after all, he dare to come?"

"That's right, the son of the gentleman is just a newborn tiger, and his minions haven't grown up. He should have no guts."

"That's right, hehe, I've been thinking too much."

In the void, there was a chuckle, which seemed very indifferent, with a slight disdain.

However, it didn't take long.

In the sky beyond the sacred mountain, Jun Xiaoyao and others arrived.

Looking at the ancient sacred mountain full of wild aura, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was extremely indifferent.

"God, do you want us to try it out first?" Old Ancestor Dongxuan said.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao had a fallen Eucharist, so they wanted to take the lead first to test whether the water of the ancient mountain was deep.

"Oh, it's not necessary, it's just a mere sacred mountain in the lower bound." Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

If you have to deal with an ancient sacred mountain in the lower realm, you must be jealous of this jealousy, then he shouldn't be the son of the king's family.

What Jun Xiaoyao wants is the joy of sweeping everything!

"Huh? Who are you guys, daring to break into the forbidden land of the \*\*\*\* mountain!"

Inside the sacred mountain, some creatures saw Jun Xiaoyao and others, and walked out and asked proudly.

They were accustomed to being sacred and arrogant, and few people in the lower realms dared to provoke them, so they developed a habit of arrogant and domineering.

"Jun's family, come to collect debts!"

Jun Xiaoyao pressed down with a palm, and the golden palm prints collapsed like a corner of the sky, crushing it down!

Rumble!

A mountain range was smashed and the ground sank!

Hundreds of Primordial Sacred Mountain creatures were crushed into mud before they even screamed.

As for the remaining creatures of the Primordial Mountain, all their eyes widened, as if they had seen a ghost.

In this lower realm~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, some people dare to kill the creatures of the sacred mountain in front of them?

However, some sacred mountain creatures also heard what Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jun family, come to collect debts.

"Jun family, they are members of the Xianyu Jun family!" A sacred mountain creature screamed, with extreme fear on his face.

"What do you mean, slaughter my sacred mountain creatures at will, don't you be afraid of the taboo that angers the sacred mountain!" A sacred mountain creature is strong outside, and stern inside.

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

It's just that this smile is a bit cold.

"Sorry, my \*\*\*\* son came today to destroy this ancient sacred mountain!"

[Chapter 238: The sacred mountain forbidden creatures to wake up, as ingredients, one punch in seconds...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words were very indifferent, but the meaning of killing and killing in it made the world look bad.

The clouds in the sky are all dyed with ominous blood, as if Jun Xiaoyao's killing intent can already arouse resonance between the world and the earth.

"You...what are you talking about, you want to destroy my ancient mountain?"

A group of sacred mountain creatures are shocked, as if petrified, they froze in place.

In the Lower Realm, the Taikoo Mountain is a taboo existence, always at the top.

Only if they destroy other forces, no other person or force can threaten them.

It is precisely because of long-term pampering and superiority that I am used to it.

So when they heard what Jun Xiaoyao said, they didn't even react for a while.

After a while, the sacred mountain creatures came back to their senses, and couldn't help but exclaimed: "Are you crazy? How could my ancient sacred mountain be destroyed by you!"

The Jun family is strong, but now, it is in the lower realm.

And Jun Xiaoyao, although there are saints around him.

However, they are not short of saints in the ancient mountain.

Jun Xiaoyao's ability to destroy the Sacred Mountain of the Ancient Times with this strength alone was too whimsical.

"As long as this \*\*\*\* child thinks, let alone the mere sacred mountain of the ancient times, it is a world and can be destroyed!" Jun Xiaoyao's expression was cold.

He raised his hand and pressed it down again, and the creature from the mountain who was speaking, along with a group of creatures around, was directly crushed into flesh.

"presumptuous!"

In the depths of the sacred mountain, there was an old sharp shout.

A terrifying sacred atmosphere burst out.

Along with the eruption of breath, there was also a monstrous Chi Yan.

The raging flames formed a pillar of fire that rose into the sky.

An old man wearing a robe of flames stepped out, wherever he passed, the void was making fire, and the temperature between the sky and the earth was rising rapidly!

"It's the taboo existence of the Mount of Flames, Saint of Flames!"

When the red-robed old man appeared, the surrounding sacred mountain creatures erupted in exclamation, and their expressions were extremely surprised.

The flame saint's body is a flamingo, and it is also a taboo existence sleeping in the flame mountain.

He was awakened by the movement of Jun Xiaoyao and others, and stood up first.

"Ignorance junior, the ancient sacred mountain, is it a place where you can enter!" The flame saint said coldly.

The reason why he didn't make the first move was because he saw Elder Dongxuan and others.

Of course, the flame saint is not afraid, because the entire Primordial Mountain is more than his forbidden creature.

"Flamingo, not bad." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly when he saw this.

Jiang Luoli on the side blinked her big eyes and said, "Brother Xiaoyao, do you mean we have roasted birds to eat?"

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Oh yeah, Luo Li wants to eat grilled wings, grilled chicken legs, and chicken necks..." Jiang Luoli clapped her hands and smiled, then began to break her fingers, talking about the parts she wanted to eat.

Hear the conversation between these two people.

All the sacred mountain creatures present had their faces frozen and their eyes widened, as if they had seen a ghost.

They actually use the flame saint as food?

"You are too presumptuous!"

The flame saint is also a saint powerhouse anyway, don't you want face?

As soon as I woke up from a deep sleep, I was treated as a food ingredient, and no one could bear it.

What's more, the temperament of the flame saint, like his gong body, is a hot temper.

Now I can't help but want to shoot.

His realm is the late saint, stronger than the average saint, so he has the confidence to take action.

No matter how bad, even if Jun Xiaoyao has two powerful saints around him, he is confident that he can retreat with his whole body.

Seeing the blazing saint who was killing with the monstrous red flame.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent and directly sacrificed the fallen Eucharist.

What he wants is to solve the battle simply and neatly!

The fallen Eucharist is torn into the void, with long hair dancing wildly, and the breath is like a deep abyss.

A punch was blasted, shattering the void, and the fist light entrained unparalleled momentum, killing the flame saint. 51 Beautiful

Seeing the sudden appearance of the fallen Eucharist, the flames of the saint was confused.

After feeling the horror of the fallen Eucharist, the flame saint also felt his scalp numb, and hurriedly sacrificed his treasure.

A treasure fan made from the sacrifice of natal flame \*\*\*\*\* feather.

With a fan of the red color, the monstrous red flame swept out, and the earth turned to scorched earth wherever it passed, and even the void seemed to be burnt down.

"dead!"

The flame saint is very confident in his life treasure.

Chi Yan also drowned the fallen Eucharist.

Just as the smile at the corner of the flame saint's mouth was about to spread.

boom!

The flame curtain was torn apart, and the Fallen Eucharist burst out from it.

Not to mention his body, not even one of his hair was burnt.

"How is this possible?" The Flame Saint was in disbelief and let out a horrified cry.

That was the most precious treasure made by his own destiny, the feather sacrifice, he had used this to kill more than one saint in the early and mid-stage.

However, this flame could not hurt the fallen Eucharist at all.

The eyes of the Fallen Eucharist were full of frenzy, and he slammed his fist at the Flame Saint.

boom!

The flames saint's chest was penetrated, and even the primordial spirit of the palace was shattered.

The taboo creatures of the Taikoo Mountain, the powerful saint in the late stage, were killed by the fallen sacrament!

Dead!

All the sacred mountain creatures around, their faces pale as paper, looking at the scene before them, they felt extremely unreal.

That is the taboo creature of the sacred mountain!

Even ordinary saints dare not confront the existence of terror.

But now, it was killed by a spike.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, these ancient sacred mountain creatures would have thought this was a big joke.

But now, they have witnessed the fall of forbidden creatures with their own eyes and can't laugh at all.

boom! boom! boom!

At the same time that the flame saint fell, within the ancient sacred mountain, a holy atmosphere erupted.

It was a taboo creature from the ancient sacred mountain who was angry.

They originally wanted the flame saint to try the water.

Who ever thought such a thing would happen.

Such a powerful flame saint, even a move was seconds.

"Jun's son, you are too bold!"

On an ancient sacred mountain, the Gengjin breath burst out, as if tens of thousands of sharp swords were drawn.

A fierce tiger with golden ribs and wings rose into the air, and its teeth were as sharp as daggers.

"It's the taboo creature of the Heavenly Tiger God Mountain, the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger!" Hope once again appeared in the eyes of some God Mountain creatures.

This is a very powerful existence, and he controls the power of Gengjin, killing and killing power!

On the other side, the earth was trembling, and a giant elephant appeared in an ancient sacred mountain ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ covered with dragon scales.

"It's the white jade dragon elephant of the white jade sacred mountain!" The sacred mountain creatures cheered again.

This is another powerful being. A stomping can smash the earth for thousands of miles. It is the ultimate strength.

A forbidden creature that respects the ancient sacred mountain emerges.

The final number has reached more than ten.

This is the foundation of the Taikoo Mountain in the Lower Realm!



With such a lineup, even the ancestor Dong Xuan and Gu Yuan frowned upon seeing this.

This force, even if the ancient gods and the Dayin Dynasty are added, it is difficult to flatten, and it will cost a huge price.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's face was as plain as water from beginning to end.

"It just happened to appear together, so I don't have to look for them one by one." Jun Xiaoyao smiled coldly.

[Chapter 239: The sword energy is 30,000 li, 1 Jianguanghan 19 states, years...](#)

More than a dozen taboo creatures of the ancient sacred mountain emerged, disturbing the breath of this world.

Void riots, the earth trembles, thunder is thundered in nine days, and the wind and clouds change!

The Vientiane mainland has experienced unprecedented turbulence.

And this change naturally attracted the attention of many forces in the Vientiane mainland.

"That direction is the Primordial Mountain in the Extreme West!"

"Who dared to go to Taikoo Mountain to make trouble?"

"Go, go and see!"

On the Vientiane Continent, the four forces were alarmed, and they all headed to the Primordial Mountain at the fastest speed.

These forces are all human forces.

Like the situation on the Profound Sky Continent, the human forces in the Vientiane Continent are also oppressed by the Primordial Mountain.

The ancient sacred mountain frequently destroys the human forces, and the human race dare not resist at all.

As for the ancient gods, their focus was on suppressing the sinners before, and their main task was to suppress the sinners, so naturally they had no spare capacity to deal with the sacred mountain.

Over time, the Taikoo Mountain in the Vientiane Continent has become a forbidden place for Megatron.

But now, some people dare to make trouble in the forbidden area and make a big disturbance.

This is beyond everyone's expectation, and it is curious. All forces are rushing towards the Taikoo Mountain.

At this moment, in front of the Taikoo Mountain.

More than a dozen taboo creatures, their breath is chaotic.

This force, even if placed in the fairyland, is not weak enough to be compared with the first-class forces such as the Vermilion Ancient Kingdom.

"Son of the Jun Family, don't think that you can be a mastermind by relying on the Jun family."

The golden-winged saber-toothed tiger of Tianhu Shenshan uttered words.

Its gaze looked at the Fallen Eucharist with some fear.

The breath of the fallen Eucharist is not like a puppet, but it is not like a normal saint.

So they can't be sure, what this terrifying existence is.

"My sacred mountain is connected with the Taikoo royal family of the upper realm. Do you want to provoke the Taikoo royal family on my sacred mountain?"

The White Jade Dragon Elephant on the White Jade Mountain also spoke.

Seeing the taboo creatures who spoke one after another, the surrounding sacred mountain creatures were a little stunned.

Something is wrong.

According to the character of these sacred mountain ancestors.

Any existence that dared to come to the mountain to provoke, they wouldn't talk a lot at all, and they would be killed right away.

For example, a long time ago, some human saints united and wanted to contend with the ancient sacred mountain.

As a result, several forbidden creatures from Taikoo Mountain were killed directly, without saying a word of nonsense.

Why now, facing a young man in white who has never reached the ninth-level cultivation base, these taboo creatures are talking too much?

Some sacred mountain creatures immediately understood.

fear!

The taboo ancestors of these sacred mountains are very jealous.

Not only is the dread of the fallen Eucharist, but also the identity of the jealous Lord.

The king's son!

These sacred mountain taboo ancestors are not as stupid as the ancient demons and ancient demons.

They are very shrewd and don't want to offend the monarch on the face.

Although they were backed by the royal family, in the eyes of the Taikoo royal family, they were nothing more than larger chess pieces.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he smiled indifferently: "Why the son of God killed him, I must understand in your heart."

"Being a dog for the Taikoo royal family must have the consciousness of being slaughtered!"

Hearing this ruthless humiliation, the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger, the white jade dragon elephant and other sacred mountain ancestors all showed fierce eyes.

This gentleman Xiaoyao really leaves no room for words.

"Holy son of the Jun family, enough is enough, don't think that I am really afraid of you from the ancient mountain!" the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger said coldly.

"Forget it, this \*\*\*\* son is too lazy to talk nonsense with a group of ingredients." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

With this bullshit, wouldn't it smell good to go to the hot spring?

"court death!"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao said that they were ingredients, the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger, the white jade dragon elephant and other taboo ancestors, finally couldn't bear it.

Anyway, the sky is falling and there is a high support.

The anger of the Jun family was let the Taikoo royal family bear it. 85

"kill!"

The wings of the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger shook, and the sharp metal aura moved the sky.

The white jade dragon elephant also shot, shattering the ground with one foot, and ramming like a sacred mountain.

The rest of the ancestors of the mountain also shot together.

That power is not an exaggeration to destroy the world.

At this time, the human forces who came to watch the excitement finally arrived.

They only dared to watch from a distance.

When seeing this scene before him, the monks of all races looked dull.

"It's all the taboos of the sacred mountain, oh my god, they are all shooting against the white man!"

"It's the son of the king's family, he was also the one who made the shot before, so that the ancient gods can condemn the evil clan!"

Many people also recognized Jun Xiaoyao.

He is on the Vientiane Continent, and now he has a reputation.

Most people know that there is a young adult with a very strong and extremely high status in the lower realm of the ancient family of the Xianyu human race.

It is Jun Xiaoyao in front of me.

But what they didn't expect was that Jun Xiaoyao really dared to go to the Primordial Mountain.

You know, even some of the Immortal Realm Tianjiao from the lower realms would avoid the creatures of the Primordial Sacred Mountain and would not lead the fight.

"Jun's son is really a human hero, but can he carry it?"

Seeing the wave of destruction in front of them, many human cultivators were worried in their hearts.

"The Son of God..."

The ancestors of Dongxuan and Gu Yuan had extremely solemn expressions.

There are also the two guardians of the Jiang family who are also fully prepared.

Jun Xiaoyao is also an important figure in the Jiang family.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't really have any status in Jiang's family, all Jiang family members already regarded Jun Xiaoyao as the young master.

Therefore, the two protectors of the Jiang family are also obliged to protect Jun Xiaoyao's safety.

Faced with more than a dozen saints in the mid-term and late-stage powerhouses' joint attack.

Jun Xiaoyao is like a rock in the big wave, unwavering.

"Is this your full strength, in that case..."

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes.

All the soul power of the true spirit in his temple was poured into the fallen Eucharist.

This is also the time he fits best with the Fallen Eucharist.

Of course, the price of such a fit is that Jun Xiaoyao has to endure that kind of ominous force.

His mind began to have severe pain.

But Jun Xiaoyao turned a blind eye.

At this moment, the resonance between him and the Fallen Eucharist was almost 99%!

The fallen Eucharist had long hair dancing and roared up to the sky.

The dark red blood, like the eruption of an ancient volcano, surged into the nine-layer sky!

At the same time, an ancient sword filled with the breath of time burst out of the sky, it was the Panhuang Years Sword.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the Fallen Eucharist also raised his hand, holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword.

You must understand that it is not Jun Xiaoyao, but the Fallen Eucharist, holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword!

This means that the Pan Emperor Years Sword will burst out of the strongest power in the hands of the saint-level fallen Eucharist!

Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised one hand, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) pointed directly at the sky!

The Fallen Eucharist, also holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword, the point of the sword pointed directly at the sky!

"Panhuang years sword, the kill of years!"

Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

The next moment, he suddenly opened his eyes, pointed it as a sword, and drew it down!

The Fallen Eucharist, also holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword at the same time, slashed away with one sword.

A mighty, like sword light filled with the breath of eternity, across the sky!

Wherever he passed, the void collapsed silently, revealing spatial cracks!

The stars collapsed, the world turned upside down, the sky shook, and the heavens were destroyed!

Sword Qi is 30,000 li in the vertical and horizontal direction, and 19 states are glorious in one sword!

No one can stop this sword!

[Chapter 240: 1 Sword destroys Shenshan, the hero of the Vientiane mainland human race, next...](#)

This sword light has astounded the years and is indescribable.

Everything seems to be annihilated in this sword.

The golden-winged saber-toothed tiger, the white jade dragon elephant and other sacred mountain forbidden ancestors, the beast eyes widened silently, filled with extreme horror and...despair!

They did not expect that what they would face is such a terrifying move!

This trick is too desperate.

The first is the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger, all its means of attack, in the killing of the years, have turned into nothingness.

Not only that, its physical body is also in the sword light of the years, bit by bit, inch by inch, annihilated in the void.

It seemed that the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger had gone through eternal years, and its flesh was turned into fly ash.

The white jade dragon elephant who saw this scene with his own eyes roared in horror, trying to break free and flash away, but it was too late.

Its thick, hill-like body was also annihilated every inch and turned into ashes.

"No, I hate it!" The Bai Yulong Elephant roared hoarsely.

It is the master of the Primordial Mountain in the Lower Realm, and it is a domineering blessing that covers the mainland.

Not to mention death, even the last time I was injured is a long-lasting memory.

But now, looking at the white-clothed and dust-free young man in front of him, the Bai Yulong elephant was desperate and unwilling.

It absolutely never thought that it would fall into the hands of this younger generation.

After the golden-winged saber-toothed tiger and the white jade dragon elephant, the rest of the sacred mountain forbidden creatures are also wiped out one by one.

Not only that, the sacred mountains, the heavenly tiger sacred mountains, the white jade sacred mountains, the blazing sacred mountains, etc., are all turned into dust in this sword light!

There are no earth-shattering collisions.

There is no shocking explosion.

Yes, but the sacred mountains that silently annihilated.

There are also those sacred mountain creatures silently annihilated.

They are like weathered rocks, blown away by the wind.

After a sword.

The majestic and undulating sacred mountain of the ancient times no longer exists.

Looking around, the Taikoo Sacred Mountain has become a sunken basin.

All the ancient sacred mountains, all the ancient creatures, are in this sword, wiped out!

One sword, destroy God Mountain!

The human cultivators who rushed around were stuck in place one by one, as if their souls were lost, and their eyes were dull.

"No... The Primordial Mountain, completely gone?" A human monk muttered blankly, as if falling in a dream.

"It's really gone, Taikoo Sacred Mountain, this big mountain that rests on the backs of our human monks, is finally gone!"

After a brief dead silence, the terrible monks' cheers rang.

Their faces were extremely excited, and they were all happy.

The ancient sacred mountain was like a sword hanging over the head of a human monk.

Today, this sword was completely crushed by Jun Xiaoyao!

Not only these human monks, but also the ancestors of Dong Xuan, Gu Yuan, and the two Taoist saints of the Jiang family, their faces were a little dull.

This... is too fierce, right?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body trembled slightly, and his brow wrinkled.

He severed the connection with the fallen Eucharist.

"It seems that in the future, it will be difficult to connect with the Fallen Eucharist." Jun Xiaoyao sighed in his heart.

Just now, he has had a perfect resonance with the Fallen Eucharist, which is close to 100%, so he can fully exert the power of the Fallen Eucharist.

However, in the future, he should have no chance to control the Fallen Eucharist.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel any pity either.

The fallen Eucharist is only his tool.

Although it is easy to use, it will also cause dependence if it is used for a long time. This is not a good thing.

What Jun Xiaoyao believed most was his own power.

He put away the Fallen Eucharist and the Pan Emperor Years Sword.

Looking at the ancient sacred mountain that turned into a basin in front of him, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

This dismissal should be enough. 5200

Jun Xiaoyao also knew that although the Lower Realm Sacred Mountain was also a chess piece to the Swire royal family.

But it is a very valuable piece, not a piece that can be discarded at will, like the ancient demons and ancient monsters.

When the Taikoo Mountain is destroyed, the Taikoo royal family will be very painful and lose face.

This was the price the Swire royal family had to pay to provoke the monarch.

"Hey, it's a pity that there are so many ingredients..." Jiang Luoli puffed her cheeks.

The golden-winged saber-toothed tiger, the white jade dragon elephant, etc., are all excellent ingredients.

"Isn't there one left?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at the corpse of the flame saint.

After the death of the flame saint, the body appeared, but it was a red flamingo.

"Let me bake it!" Jiang Luoli cheered, with a small face full of joy, sharpening the knife to the flamingo.

This is a saint-level creature, with very rich flesh and blood, which is comparable to a flesh and blood medicine.

Some human monks were dumbfounded.

What kind of fierce people are these? The forbidden creatures of the Primordial Sacred Mountain at the top of the Lower Realm turned into food.

But they were also very grateful and came forward to thank them.

"Thank you, the son of God, for helping us, the cultivators of the mainland human race in Vientiane, to solve a serious problem."

"Yes, this group of Primordial Sacred Mountain creatures who wantonly slaughtered my human race, today finally came back with evil."

These human monks sincerely thank you, Jun Xiaoyao's move is simply a great deed for the human monks in the Vientiane Continent.

"It's just a small effort, don't be grateful. In the future, the Vientiane Continent will be ruled by the ancient gods, and they will not oppress the human forces at will." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, the son of God is the hero of our Vientiane mainland human race!" a human monk said excitedly.

Jun Xiaoyao is noncommittal.

He had no intention of being a hero, he just collected a debt.

However, these human monks will obviously spread the news.

Not only that, but also a book.

The matter of Jun Xiaoyao's destruction of the ancient sacred mountain will become a legend, which will always be circulated in Vientiane Continent!

...

"Brother Xiaoyao, the meat is roasted, come and eat it, or I will eat it all up!" Jiang Luoli greeted Jun Xiaoyao.

The flamingo has been roasted, and the meat is tender and squeaky.

The rich life essence is permeated, the fragrance is overflowing, and one bite is comparable to the holy medicine.

This is the flesh and blood of the strong saint, and its value is amazing.

At this moment, Jiang Luoli was already eating oily lips, and her crystal-clear and pretty face became a little cat.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and walked away.

It's not bad to relax after the war.

"Hey, Brother Xiaoyao, this biggest chicken leg, no, it's a bird leg, here it is!" Jiang Luoli handed the flamingo leg.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and just about to take it, he suddenly saw the meaty part of the bird's leg, missing a hole, with a row of fine and neat small teeth marks.



"This..." Jun Xiaoyao was slightly stunned.

"Hey hey, they are helping Xiaoyao brother to taste if it's cooked, definitely not wanting to eat the fattest place." Jiang Luoli smiled blushing, his little head shook like a rattle.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Then he greeted Yi Yu, Yan Qingying and others also came to eat.

As for the ancestors of Dongxuan and others, they were originally saints, and eating this would not have much effect on them.

"Brother Xiaoyao~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ How long will you stay in this lower realm?" Jiang Luoli asked while eating barbecue.

She was always afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would return to Xianyu soon, and the two would not stay together for long.

"There is still the most important thing to do." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Now his goal, solving the top ten sinners, finding Sister Jun Wanjie and other things, has been completed.

But there are other important things.

The second volume of one of the nine heavenly books, the fissures of the ten worlds, the altar of heroic spirits, and other world origins.

Jun Xiaoyao had a foreboding that the sons of Heaven Defying on other continents might have been fighting with each other and began to devour each other's chances and luck.

Just like raising Gu, an insect king will definitely come out at the end.

That is, the King of Heaven Defying!