

Sacred Body 241

[Chapter 241: The great turmoil begins, the fissures in the 10 worlds will open, the ultimate chance...](#)

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's answer, Jiang Luoli was relieved.

At least she can stay with her favorite brother Xiaoyao for a while.

The news of the demise of the Sacred Mountain of the Ancient Times was also spreading throughout the entire Vientiane Continent.

The Primordial Royal Family of the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm naturally also knew the news.

Rumor has it that several pulses of the Taikoo imperial family are in a commotion, and there are angry voices.

But the movement did not make much noise.

Because the last time I fell into the palace is still vivid.

Maybe you yelled angrily, and the sword of the ancestor of the Jun family slashed over immediately.

However, it is clear that Jun Xiaoyao's actions to destroy the sacred mountain really made the Taikoo royal family angry. Not only did they lose valuable chess pieces, they also lost face.

But within a few days, there was a movement from the Zulong Nest.

Princess Long Ji, who had previously played against Jun Lingcang, the double pupil in the first sequence of the Jun family, was finally reborn after a long retreat.

And this time, the breath of Princess Longji matches the world of this era, and the most terrifying strength will erupt.

At that time, the princess Longji, who is in full form, will inevitably take action against the son of the Jun family.

This is not just what Princess Longji meant.

It also means Zulong's Nest.

This is the Ancestral Dragon Nest, revenge for Jun Xiaoyao's destruction of the Primordial Mountain in the Lower Realm.

If Jun Xiaoyao avoids the battle, the myth of invincibility will not attack itself, and all auras will be dimmed.

This was a huge blow to Jun Xiaoyao's reputation.

And if you face it, what Jun Xiaoyao will face is a princess Longji with complete strength.

This is much stronger than Princess Longji that Jun Lingcang faced before.

The myth of ancient freaks is not so easy to shatter.

At that time, it will definitely be another battle.

In Xianyu, this matter has begun to spread.

Many people are eagerly waiting. After Jun Xiaoyao returns to the fairyland, what shocking battle will he have with Princess Longji?

But Jun Xiaoyao in the lower realm didn't know this.

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

Princess Longji was like that in his eyes.

Otherwise, he would not ignore Princess Longji's challenge.

What Jun Xiaoyao cares most now is the second volume of Tishu, the origin of the world, and the altar of heroic spirits in the rift of the ten worlds.

After the sacred mountain was destroyed, Jun Xiaoyao and others returned to the ancient gods' residence.

Jun Xiaoyao was not in a hurry, waiting quietly for the opportunity to come.

About half a month later.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting awkwardly in the sleeping palace of the ancient gods, suddenly moved.

He took out a sachet.

This sachet was exactly what he got from Wuji Xingjun.

This is not an ordinary sachet, but a token of the heroic altar.

With this token, Jun Xiaoyao was able to find the entrance to the Ten Realms Rift.

At this moment, this sachet faintly exudes brilliance, and there is fragrance permeating.

It seemed to herald some kind of upcoming big change.

"Is it coming finally?" Jun Xiaoyao played with the sachet in his hand, his eyes deep.

After that, the entire Vientiane Continent suddenly began to shake.

Off the mainland, huge waves were set off.

The aura of the endless world, forming a storm, merges into the depths of the void.

"What happened?"

"What the **** is going on, the earthquake?"

"Impossible, I feel the whole continent trembling!"

On the Vientiane Continent, countless creatures are panicked.

However, this scene did not just happen in the Vientiane mainland.

Profound Sky Continent, Star Continent, Qianlong Continent, Sun Luo Continent.

As well as the other continents, the entire lower boundary ten places, this kind of big change happened at the same time.

"Has the turmoil in the Ten Realms completely begun?" Some hidden powerhouses on all continents sighed.

Before the ten sons against the sky appeared, the major forces conquered, the sacred mountain of the ancient times caused chaos, and the ten sinners broke the seal.

All these things can be regarded as part of the turmoil in the Ten Realms.

Every time there is a turmoil, countless lives will fall.

But this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that the ten places in the lower realm will have real big changes.

And this big change can now be regarded as a complete start.

At this moment, if anyone could overlook the Ten Places of the Lower Realm, they would be surprised to find out.

The heaven and earth auras in the ten lower realms seemed to be transformed into whirlpools and swallowed into the void.

The aura of heaven and earth in ten continents is rapidly decreasing.

"What the **** is going on, why is the aura of heaven and earth becoming thinner and thinner!"

"God is dead, me too, the great turmoil begins!"

In the ten realms, there are monks shouting.

"My son, the mainland seems to have undergone an abnormal change."

Where the ancient gods resided, Yi Yu came to tell Jun Xiaoyao the news.

"I already know." Jun Xiaoyao got up and walked out of the hall.

He raised his head and looked into the void, with an inexplicable light in his eyes.

"My son, what is going on with this abnormality?" Yi Yu was puzzled.

"Do you know where these heaven and earth auras have been absorbed?" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly asked a question.

"Yi Yu doesn't know." Yi Yu said truthfully.

Jun Xiaoyao said with a faint smile: "If I didn't guess wrong, the heaven and earth aura of ten continents might have been sucked into the fissures of ten realms."

"Ten Realms Fissure..." Yi Yu's eyes trembled.

That is the lower realm, the most mysterious place.

It is the ten places in the lower realm where the space overlaps.

It is also the place where the luck converges.

"This kind of turmoil has happened more than once in history, and it has been accumulated for such a long time. It is conceivable that the heaven and the earth in the fissures of the ten worlds are full of aura." Jun Xiaoyao said.

When Yi Yu heard that, his breathing was a little bit more rapid.

All the spiritual energy of the ten worlds converge in one place.

And it is not a one-off, but after many times of absorption and accumulation, the degree of aura can be imagined.

The fissures of the ten realms, I am afraid it is an extremely rare treasure!

"In a world of great competition, hundreds of rivers are competing, whoever can seize the first opportunity will be eligible to compete for the first place."

"And the opportunity in these ten world rifts is the first opportunity!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were exquisite, bursting into light.

Although he has a unique system and talent, he still has to forge ahead, otherwise, it is still possible to be surpassed by other unworldly talents.

"In order to be invincible all the way, I am bound to win the great opportunity of these ten worlds!" Jun Xiaoyao made up his mind.

And at the same time.

On the other continent, there are two figures looking at the sky.

It is Ji Qingyi and Li Daoxuan.

"It's finally starting. I have a hunch that I want to gather the origins of the ten worlds. The only possibility is to be in the cracks of the ten worlds." Li Daoxuan's eyes flashed with light and ambition.

On the side, Ji Qingyi's clear pupils showed the color of thinking.

Jun Xiaoyao, will you go?

If you meet at that time, will she and Li Daoxuan add up to compete for Jun Xiaoyao alone?

At the same time, there are also two figures on the other continent, looking up at the sky.

It is the little Moxian of the Demon Immortal Sect, and the ancient freak of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, Wangchuan.

"It's about to begin~www.mtnovel.com~ This is the greatest opportunity in the lower realm. I was buried in the lower realm for countless years in my clan, just to compete for this opportunity."

Wang Chuan's eyes were deep, and the power of reincarnation surged throughout his body.

"Hehe, I'm going to meet with Sister Qingyi. I don't know who is her ally?"

"In addition, there is that powerful and handsome Xiaoyao little brother, he should go there too, and you must try his length!"

Little Moxian said, blinking Shu Lingling's eyes, stretched out her pink fragrant tongue and licked her lips.

Obviously he is a lovely and charming kid like Jiang Luoli, but he still has a charming air.

Simply pure and lust.

Like a grinning little fairy.

[Chapter 242: Fahai and Yang Pan appeared, the entrance of 10 rifts](#)

At this moment, all the Immortal Realm Tianjiao who stayed in the Ten Places of the Lower Realm were looking up at the sky.

They also understand that the greatest opportunity in the lower realm is about to come.

This kind of opportunity, even in Xianyu, is rare in thousands of years.

Therefore, many Xianyu Tianjiao are also gearing up, eager to try.

On a certain continent.

In a holy place, there is the sound of chanting and the chanting of Buddha.

Countless creatures, surrounded by a Buddhist hall, worshipped a figure in the temple religiously.

That figure is a handsome young monk wearing a golden robes.

It is Xiaoxi Tianfozi, Fahai.

At this moment, behind him, there was a faintly figure of Buddha, but the Buddha was faintly entwined with blood.

At the same time, behind Fahai's head, there is also the power of incense faith that has gathered and turned into a circle of gods.

In the ring of the gods, it seemed that there was the chanting of endless creatures, which was extremely mysterious.

At a certain moment, Fahai opened his eyes and looked towards the sky, with a calm and calm smile on his face, and a faint blood fluttering under his eyes.

"It's finally here, the greatest opportunity for the Lower Realm." Fahai murmured in his heart, his face very calm.

During this period of time in the lower realm, he grew rapidly, not only condensing the power of belief among sentient beings.

He has thoroughly discovered the special physique of his Buddha body and devil heart.

Instead of suppressing the devil's heart, he discovered the greatest power of the devil's heart and blended with the Buddha body.

Buddha and demons are one, invincible in the world!

Fahai is very confident now.

If he meets Jun Xiaoyao again, he will definitely not be as embarrassed and vulnerable as he was in the Tiandao Tower before.

"This final opportunity belongs to my Fahai." The blood burst into Fahai's eyes.

...

On another continent, somewhere by chance, a **** battle is breaking out.

All the Tianjiao in the lower realm are besieging one person.

That figure, dressed in a dark and ferocious horned **** armor, held a sharp sharp spear.

At the same time, there was an endless sword intent in the body, shattering the void in all directions.

He shot through the hole and directly penetrated the chests of several Tianjiao, a batch of vigorous.

But for a moment, all the arrogances in this place of opportunity were slaughtered by this figure.

If Jun Xiaoyao was here, he would be familiar with this figure.

It is the champion of Panwu Shenchao, Yang Pan!

He was also in the lower realm very early, in order to obtain the opportunity of the lower realm and to find the remaining three swords of the Emperor Pan.

"Finally, it's here. The Panhuang Shengling Sword in my body has a foreboding. The whereabouts of the other two swords must be related to the fissure of the ten worlds." Yang Pan's eyes showed sharp edges.

He has always been unwilling to accept Jun Xiaoyao as his goal.

And the only chance that could surpass Jun Xiaoyao was in the fissures of the ten realms.

So this time, Yang Pan also made up his mind.

If he doesn't fight this time, it is estimated that Jun Xiaoyao will be completely left behind.

The changes in the ten worlds can be said to have attracted everyone's attention.

This is a terrible catastrophe for the creatures of the lower realms.

Because the aura of heaven and earth is absorbed, the aura on the mainland is very scarce.

It is even more difficult to cultivate.

And those saints who want to live a long time, want to survive in the era of lack of spiritual energy, it is obviously a very difficult thing.

So this is a heavy blow to the creatures of the lower realms.

But for Xianyu Tianjiao, this is the beginning of a great opportunity.

They will not have pity on the creatures in the lower realm.

When they get the chance, they just pat their buttocks back to Xianyu.

This change lasted more than ten days.

After more than ten days, the aura of ten continents finally stopped dispersing.

But it is almost consumed.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt something and took out the sachet.

Vaguely, the smell of this sachet seemed to resonate with a certain place, as if it was going to lead Jun Xiaoyao.

"Finally started."

Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up.

He directly called Yi Yu and others.

"Let's get ready to go, the greatest opportunity in the lower realm is here." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Hearing this, both Yi Yu and Yan Qingying's eyes shone lustrously.

Jiang Luoli cheered even more.

Jun Xiaoyao and his party left the ancient gods residence and headed to the open sea.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that the place where the Ten Realms Rift appeared was uncertain.

It is possible in any barren mountains, corners and corners.

The only ones who can get in are those who are lucky enough to have a heroic altar token like Jun Xiaoyao.

After about half a day, under the guidance of the sachet, Jun Xiaoyao came to the depths of the Vientiane Continent.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao stood still above the sea.

Jiang Luoli blinked her big eyes, looking left and right, wondering: "Brother Xiaoyao, where is the entrance to the Ten Realms Rift you said?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and pointed at the sea.

"On the bottom of the sea?" Jiang Luoli opened her small mouth.

She also didn't expect that the entrance to the Ten Realms Rift would be at the bottom of the deep ocean.

It is really impossible to find someone without certain luck.

Jun Xiaoyao and the others, the mana on the body surging, turned into a shield, and directly escaped into the deep sea.

The outer sea of the Vientiane Continent is as dangerous as the endless sea of the Profound Sky Continent.

There are many terrifying behemoths in the deep sea.

Such as blue-ringed octopus, megalodon, tiger-headed whale and so on.

But these behemoths of the deep sea were killed by the ancestor Dongxuan and others.

After going deep into the seabed.

In the dark undersea canyon, Jun Xiaoyao found a black hole in space.

Around the cracks, the space is distorted and sea water cannot enter it.

Vaguely, within the crack, there is still a strong spiritual energy radiating.

"Is that the entrance to the fissure of the ten worlds?" Jiang Luoli and the others stared wide.

"This is just one of the entrances. There should be entrances in other places in the Ten Realms." Jun Xiaoyao said.

They did not hesitate, ready to enter it.

However, the ancestor Dongxuan and others discovered that the entrance to the Ten Realm Rifts was a vague sense of rejection.

With their saints' cultivation base, they can't enter it at all.

"What's going on?" Old Ancestor Dongxuan and others were a little confused.

Jun Xiaoyao thought a little bit.

The inheritance of the Altar of Heroes in the Ten Realms Rift is aimed at the younger generation.

For the sages such as the ancestor of Dongxuan, it has not had much effect.

Perhaps the opportunities in the Ten Realms Rift were originally prepared for the younger generation, so it is difficult for the strong to enter it.

"Just stay here." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Elder Dongxuan and the others nodded ~www.mtnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao took Jiang Luoli, Yiyu, and Yan Qingying into the fissure passage of the ten realms together.

As for Jun Ying'er, her cultivation base is still low, and she is not suitable for entering it.

And Su Ziqiong was just a slave girl he accepted at will, and Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't have the mind to cultivate.

So he only took three of Jiang Luoli.

At the same time, in a forest of monsters in Vientiane Continent.

A young man with a solemn expression is frantically hunting monsters.

On top of his head, there is also a talisman filled with the supreme aura shining divinely.

It is Fang Han, the 16th prince!

[Chapter 243: Fang Han who feels good about himself, Void Tunnel, 10 Realms...](#)

"Not enough, I haven't killed enough, and the strength is not strong enough!"

Fang Han kept killing the monsters in the monster forest, with blood faintly in his eyes, as if he had gone crazy.

Jun Xiaoyao, like a big mountain, pressed against his chest, making him breathless.

Jun Ying'er, as if she had become Jun Xiaoyao's maid, staying beside Jun Xiaoyao every day.

Everyone can see that the extremely admiring color in Jun Ying'er's eyes is like a girl with spring, wishing to madly stick to Jun Xiaoyao.

This made Fang Han unacceptable.

He couldn't bear it, the woman he liked became Jun Xiaoyao's female licking dog.

Blazing jealousy filled his heart.

Only this kind of killing can make him breathe a sigh of relief.

The sacrificial runes were constantly absorbing the flesh and blood of those monsters, strengthening Fang Han's strength.

But this kind of reinforcement, facing the powerful fairyland Tianjiao like Jun Xiaoyao, seemed like a drop in the bucket.

"Not enough, not enough, **** it, even if there is a sacrificial rune, I want to catch up with that Jun Xiaoyao, I don't know how long it will be!"

Fang Han let out an unwilling roar and slammed his fist on an ancient tree.

He wants to surpass Jun Xiaoyao, he wants to go to Xianyu, he wants to be favored by Jun Yinger!

At this moment, there was a sudden spatial fluctuation in the depths of a valley ahead.

Fang Han's heart moved and flashed away.

Afterwards, Fang Han's expression was shocked.

Because in the depths of the valley, there was a spatial crack about one person high.

Cracks in the dark space do not know where to lead.

But from the cracks in this space, there was a faint burst of aura, which was audible, and the pores all over his body seemed to relax.

"This is..." Fang Han's heart shook fiercely, then excitement appeared in his eyes.

He had also vaguely heard before, his father, Emperor Dayin, said.

The Ten Realm Rifts are about to start, and Tianjiao from all walks of life wants to get in after sharpening their heads.

But no one is eligible to enter.

But right now, this space crack, if there is no accident, should be one of the entrances to the ten world cracks.

"Haha, our Fang Han is really the protagonist of the world's luck, and even this kind of opportunity opens the door to me!"

Fang Han looked up to the sky and smiled, sweeping away the decadence and haze before, and his whole face was radiant, as if he had returned to life.

Na Jun Xiaoyao, no matter how powerful he is, he is a person from the fairyland after all, and he is not blessed by the lower world.

And his Fang Han is the true protagonist of heaven and earth in the lower realm, one of the ten guardians.

"Jun Xiaoyao, when I enter the fissures of the ten realms and get a chance, I will prove to Jun Ying'er that I am stronger than you!" Fang Han's eyes were bright and clear, without hesitation, he stepped into the space cracks.

It's not just Fang Han.

In the entire Ten Realm Continent, there are more or less such spatial crack entrances.

On Ji Qingyi's side, as Li Daoxuan's strongest son against the sky.

He didn't even need to take the initiative to find the entrance, the entrance to the Ten Realms Rift appeared directly in front of him.

Li Daoxuan's eyes showed a faint trace of pride.

This is his uniqueness, even among the Ten Guardians, they are the most prominent.

However, Ji Qingyi only touched her head lightly, and then Lianbu moved lightly and swept into it.

Feeling Ji Qingyi's somewhat indifferent attitude, Li Daoxuan's eyes sank slightly.

As the protagonist of the heavens and the earth in the Chaos Continent, the strongest son against the sky, his ambition is naturally not comparable to other sons against the sky.

Ji Qingyi, he must conquer.

Xianyu, he must also go.

"When I gather the origins of the ten realms and become the king of the sky, even Ji Qingyi can only surrender to me!" Li Daoxuan narrowed his eyes slightly and stepped into the entrance of the fissure of the ten realms.

On the other side, Xiao Moxian and Wang Chuan also found an entrance to enter.

There are also Yang Pan and Fahai, they have each recruited a group of talents with some luck in the lower realm.

Although they can't be compared with the Ten Guardians, they are not weak. Some of them can even compete with some young Tianjiao of Xianyu.

Of course, there are also some Tianjiao in the Immortal Realm and the Lower Realm, either because of accidents or some kind of chance, they can also find the entrance to the rift in the ten realms.

All in all, the top batch of tianjiao in the lower realm all entered the rift of the ten realms and launched the final battle for chance.

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In the dark and deep void passage, Jun Xiaoyao and others were flashing past.

"Is this a space crack, why is it so far?" Jiang Luoli was puzzled.

It stands to reason that if you enter the space crack, you should be able to reach your destination soon.

But they are now flashing in the void channel.

"I'm afraid this is also a test." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

But at this moment, his footsteps suddenly stopped, and at the same time he waved, and his mana burst, pulling the three of Jiang Luoli aside.

Rumble!

Where they stayed before, the void quake and collapsed like a dark pit.

"It's dangerous, I almost fell in." Jiang Luoli patted his chest, feeling a little palpitating.

A cold sweat also appeared behind Yi Yu and Yan Qingying.

They just didn't notice it.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao to pull them aside, the consequences will be disastrous.

"Be careful, just this empty passage will kill some people." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He doesn't need to care.

The powerful soul power makes Dejun Xiaoyao extremely strong and able to avoid risks in advance.

So they also passed this void tunnel without any risk.

But other Tianjiao are not so lucky.

From time to time, other Tianjiao died in the void tunnel.

Either swallowed by the void wormhole, or torn to pieces by the void storm.

If you want to get a chance, you can bet your life.

Finally, the four of Jun Xiaoyao finally saw the light ahead in the dark tunnel.

They got out of it, and at a glance, even if it was Jun Xiaoyao, there was a slight loss of consciousness.

This is an ancient land, with mountains and rivers, ancient tomb remains, boundless wasteland, and vast rivers.

At first glance, it doesn't seem to be much different from the outside world.

But if you look closely, you will find that the trees in the mountains rise to the sky.

Ordinary people are as small as ants in front of these ancient trees.

There are also vibrations from time to time in the mountains, and huge beast shadows.

It will give people a feeling of being in the kingdom of giants.

"How do I feel that I have become so small?"

This feeling is very unfriendly to Jiang Luoli.

She was already petite and exquisite, but now she feels even smaller.

"It's not that we are getting smaller. You can feel the aura of heaven and earth." Jun Xiaoyao explained.

The three of Jiang Luoli slightly perceive ~www.mtlnovel.com~ with surprised expressions on their faces.

"It's so rich aura, the aura of Xianyu probably isn't as strong here." Yi Yu said in surprise.

"The fissures of the ten worlds that gather the spiritual energy of the ten worlds. It is normal to have this kind of environment. It is nourished by the spiritual energy, so the ancient trees and monsters here are also very tall." Jun Xiaoyao said.

But at the same time, the monster beasts in the fissures of the ten worlds will definitely be more fierce.

There are also various dangerous places, which are full of dangers.

Roar!

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others were looking at this world.

A huge centipede with a length of one hundred feet, rose into the air from a lush mountain forest, and its sharp mouthparts bit towards Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 244: Each seek opportunity, the ancient ruins of the mountains, the baptismal pond](#)

This giant centipede, one hundred feet long, is extremely fierce and terrifying.

Looking at the outside world, unless it is some alien species, otherwise, it is impossible for centipedes to grow to this size.

But within these ten world rifts, the aura is too strong, nourishing the world, and also nurturing this fierce monster.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were faint, and the golden palm prints slapped down.

With a puff, this huge centipede, which was filled with evil spirits, was directly smashed into its head, and its long body was planted down in the air, raising dust.

"In these ten worlds, opportunities and crises coexist. Are you following me, or are you going for it?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Xiang Yiyu and others.

Hearing this, Yi Yu was taken aback for a while, just about to speak, saying that he wanted to protect Jun Xiaoyao.

But after another thought, it seemed that Jun Xiaoyao didn't need their protection at all.

Thinking of this, Yi Yu arched his hands and said: "Yi Yu is willing to go alone and seek opportunities."

Yi Yu was very determined.

Because he was full of blood and blood, his will to become stronger was firmer.

Within these ten world rifts, with his strength and luck, he should be able to get his own chance.

"What about you?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying bit her lip slightly, although she also wanted to stay with Jun Xiaoyao.

But I knew in my heart that Jun Xiaoyao wanted her to break it by herself.

Yan Qingying is the heir of the Demon Swallowing Technique, and she needs to experience it alone.

"In order to better help the son, Qingying is also willing to go to experience and become stronger alone."
Yan Qingying said firmly.

She is willing to become stronger through experience for Jun Xiaoyao.

This made Jiang Luoli a little bit sour in his heart.

"Well, you are worthy of the followers I believe." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Both Yi Yu and Yan Qingying have great luck. If they were with Jun Xiaoyao, they would lose their chances.

If they go to experience it themselves, they are more likely to Nirvana in blood and fire and become stronger.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need a gangster or a chaotic.

His followers will be those who will accompany him to rule the world in the future.

After making the decision, Yi Yu and Yan Qingying both bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao, and then decisively left.

Jun Xiaoyao turned his face, looked at Jiang Luoli, and said, "What about you?"

"Hehe, of course you are with Brother Xiaoyao. Don't use the flowers in the greenhouse as an excuse. Luo Li just wants to follow you!"

Jiang Luoli stepped forward and posted it with Jun Xiaoyao, like a jade lotus arm holding Jun Xiaoyao's arm, making Jun Xiaoyao look at the sky speechlessly.

"Mother, what kind of trouble did you find me?" Jun Xiaoyao sighed inwardly.

As a daughter-in-law appointed by Jiang Rou, I am afraid that only Jiang Luoli can get so close to Jun Xiaoyao.

In the eyes of other women, Jun Xiaoyao is a cold white moonlight, which is beyond expectation.

"After finally having a two-person world with Brother Xiaoyao, why would Luo Li give up?" Jiang Luoli thought with joy.

"Okay, let's go." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Xiao Jiujiu in Jiang Luoli's heart.

For such a lovely Lolita who wanted to post him upside down, Jun Xiaoyao could only let it go.

The two of them began to explore this place.

In the mountains, there are all kinds of rare and exotic fruits.

Even in the fairyland, it is not too common holy medicine, there are many in this mountain range.

Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli also picked some casually.

Of course there will be various beasts appearing along the way, all of which are larger than the outside world.

For example, a gold-eater the size of a wolf.

Earthworms that shook the ground as thick as a python.

There are also bloodthirsty bats the size of a giant eagle.

These ancient relics are not only larger than the outside world, but also stronger than the outside world.

Among them, there are many archaic relics of the Nirvana and the Heavenly Transcendent realm, and Jun Xiaoyao is also slapped to death.

After all, there are not a few Primordial Relics that can withstand the crushing force of billions of catties.

On the contrary, Jiang Luoli traveled well, with a gentleman at ease, a sense of security was overwhelming, and there was no need to worry about anything.

Suddenly she thought of something, and raised her crystal clear face to Jun Xiaoyao and said: "Brother Xiaoyao, Luo Li suddenly thought of it. The monsters inside are bigger than the outside world."

"If Luo Li stays in the fissures of the Ten Realms, will he grow taller and grow up?"

Hearing Jiang Luoli's innocent mind, Jun Xiaoyao was speechless for a while.

After a long time, he replied: "You are really a clever ghost."

"Hey..." Jiang Luoli spit out his tongue slightly and smiled playfully.

At this moment, a monument suddenly appeared in the mountains ahead.

There are broken walls and ruined palaces. It seems that the antiquity is very old, not like a product of the modern era.

"Ancient relics?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a look of interest in his eyes.

The Ten Realms Rift is an ancient place of opportunity, and few people can enter.

But those who can come in and build palaces must have some ability.

In this historic site, Jun Xiaoyao felt a historic site, with a strong spiritual energy permeating it, which made people feel as if they were about to baptize.

"Follow me." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed slightly, and he took Jiang Luoli into this historic site.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao blasted a huge bronze door open with one hand, and walked in all the way.

The various organ formations along the way, Jun Xiaoyao is all wiped out.

There are also some bronze puppets guarding historic sites, but they were also blasted off by Jun Xiaoyao.

Finally, they came to a hall.

In the main hall, a spiritual pond is located in it.

The water in the spiritual pond is very strange, showing colorful colors and beautiful.

After countless time, these colorful pool water, instead of evaporating and disappearing, the precipitation is more dense.

"Is this the water of baptism?" Jiang Luoli whispered.

She was born in a desolate ancient family anyway, and she has a very high vision. Many treasures can be understood by looking at them.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled slightly.

The water of baptism is very rare even in the fairyland.

This kind of water for baptism is not only rich in spiritual energy, but also comparable to the lower grade fairy source.

What is even more rare is that the baptismal water also has the effect of baptizing the flesh.

This kind of water for baptism is almost comparable to Xiao Xitian's golden body lotion.

In Xianyu, the price of a drop of baptism water is comparable to a piece of superb source of God.

And here, a pond is full of water for baptism.

"This should be the handwriting of the ancient man who built this palace." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

This baptismal water was really suitable for his transformation of his idols.

With the help of this baptismal pool, Jun Xiaoyao is sure to make the image of the jailer stronger.

At that time, he will be more certain to transform at the Altar of Heroes.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to enter the baptismal pool.

On the side, Jiang Luoli was a bit twitchy~www.mtlnovel.com~ with a blush.

"You girl, can't it be..." Jun Xiaoyao almost forgot that there was a little follower beside him.

She also wants to enter the baptismal pool together?

There is only one baptismal pool.

"Brother Xiaoyao, are you together?" Jiang Luoli twisted her fingers and raised her crystal clear face.

The slender eyelashes fluttered.

A pair of shining star eyes with water spirit, revealing innocence, vaguely...

There is also a hint of temptation.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a dry cough.

Does this Nizi want him to commit a crime?

[Chapter 245: The physical power has doubled, Fang Han's clumsy acting skills, compare who...](#)

I have to say that if Jiang Luoli is really seduced, he is definitely a charming little fairy.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao has enough concentration.

If you change to other men, you will probably turn into a wolf.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli entered the baptismal pond.

Of course, he didn't take off his clothes.

The two sat cross-legged in the baptismal pool and began to absorb the baptism water and receive the baptism.

Jun Xiaoyao urged God Swallowing Demon Art, and dark whirlpools appeared on his body.

The water of baptism is constantly being refined and absorbed.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, there was also a burst of bean-like noises, which were giant elephant particles transformed into dragon elephant particles.

Jiang Luoli on the side was also glowing with jade, like a little fairy.

The speed at which she absorbs the water of baptism is obviously not as fast as Jun Xiaoyao.

But as far as her physical body is concerned, she doesn't need much washing with baptismal water.

Jiang Luoli's path wasn't the path of physical cultivation either.

With her own soul body, the delicate body is receiving the tempering of heaven and earth aura all the time.

This practice lasted three days and three nights.

Jun Xiaoyao's idols have made great progress.

At this moment, outside the ancient relics of the mountains, there are some figures flickering.

They are all Tianjiao who entered the rift of the ten realms because of various accidents.

These arrogances have good luck. Although they have not yet reached the level of ten guards, they are not weak.

"Haha, there is an ancient ruin ahead!"

"What a rich aura, there should be a treasure in that ancient temple!"

Some Tianjiao locked in an ancient temple, flashed in with excitement in their eyes.

And in the mountains and forests behind them, a figure appeared, looking at the arrogances, his eyes flickered slightly.

"He said Jun Xiaoyao will definitely enter the rift in the Ten Realms, but where is this Jun Xiaoyao?"

This figure is not someone else, it is Fang Han who has entered the rift in the ten realms.

The rift in the ten realms is big or small, or small.

Fang Han thought about it for a moment, and also stepped into the ancient temple.

And in the baptismal pond of the ancient temple, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation was almost over.

In his body, 40,000 giant elephant particles were once again transformed into dragon elephant particles.

The strength of the physical body has skyrocketed by 3.6 billion catties, almost doubled.

If the current Jun Xiaoyao urges the gods to suppress the prison, the physical power will reach a terrifying 7.3 billion catties!

This can no longer be called horror, it is exceptional!

"It seems that I really want to become a Superman with One Punch." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

And the next moment, the smile on the corner of his mouth narrowed slightly, and he looked at the gate of the ancient temple with a chill in his eyes.

"A bunch of annoying flies." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

call out! call out! call out!

The sound of breaking wind sounded, and a group of Tianjiao entered the ancient temple.

After seeing the baptismal pool, their eyes burst out with amazing divine light.

Then some Tianjiao even saw the charming and charming Jiang Luoli, with strange light flashing in their eyes.

Their eyes turned to Jun Xiaoyao.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is famous for the four continents in the lower realm, not all these arrogances come from these four continents.

Furthermore, even the Tianjiao from the Profound Sky, Xingchen, Senluo and other continents, at most they have only heard of Jun Xiaoyao, and few Tianjiao who have actually seen him.

Therefore, these Tianjiao do not know Jun Xiaoyao.

"Which continent's Tianjiao you are, we want this opportunity," said a Tianjiao in this group.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent and was too lazy to talk, so he was ready to pat it with one hand.

At this moment, there was a sudden bombardment from the rear, accompanied by the power of the sun and the moon.

This sneak attack directly killed several Tianjiao.

"who is it!"

"Who dares to attack!"

The remaining Tianjiao are all angry.

A figure flashed over, moving his hands, like pushing the sun and the moon, crushing the group of arrogances.

puff!

A Tianjiao body burst into pieces.

Click!

The bones of the other Tianjiao were shattered.

But for a long time, the group of Tianjiao who entered the ancient temple was completely wiped out.

The method was so fierce and decisive that Ling Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

This figure is Fang Han.

A dim light flashed under his eyes, and on the surface he stepped forward and arched his hands at Jun Xiaoyao: "Fang Han, I have seen the son of God."

Seeing Fang Han's attitude, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes revealed a deep thought.

Something is wrong.

The look in Fang Han's eyes before, the kind of unwillingness and jealousy, was so strong that it couldn't be diluted.

But now, how did the attitude change so much?

Even help him solve minor troubles.

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon.

Could it be that Fang Han, because he knew that he would never catch up with Jun Xiaoyao, so he accepted his fate?

Jun Xiaoyao thought it was impossible.

Ten guards, which one is not full of pride.

Telling them to bow their heads is harder than telling them to die.

Even if it was Yan Qingying, it was because Jun Xiaoyao helped her avenge her blood and beheaded the fallen **** son, so she completely surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao.

Otherwise, without this incident, Yan Qingying would not be able to surrender to Jun Xiaoyao at will.

"Unexpectedly, you also entered the rift in the ten realms." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Yes, it's all luck." Fang Han said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, he was right.

If there is no luck, this Fang Han is indeed nothing.

And the strength he showed by killing the group of Tianjiao now was obviously much stronger than before.

This is probably due to Fang Han's golden finger.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what Fang Han's golden finger was, but it must be related to the world origin of Qianlong Continent.

"Fang Han, you feel like a different person." Jun Xiaoyao revealed profound meaning.

Fang Han's heart sighed slightly, but his expression remained calm.

He suddenly sighed deeply and said, "I want to understand it in the next realm. In this lower realm, I will have no way out, so I hope that I can follow the son of God and go to the fairyland, hoping that the son of God will be perfect."

"Oh, it turned out to be like this." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly on the surface, but sneered in his heart.

Than acting?

He is an actor-level figure.

Even the Tianjiao of Xianyu was played around by Jun Xiaoyao.

A Fang Han in the lower realm, still want to play with him?

It's really funny!

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't expose him, and he didn't mean that the other side would take action.

After all, Fang Han is the son of Emperor Dayin and the prince of Dayin Dynasty.

Casually shot him, the effect is not very good.

"If this is the case, then you will do everything, Fang Han, you think you are on the second floor, but in fact I am already on the fifth floor." Jun Xiaoyao sneered in his heart.

On the surface, he said: "Your strength is indeed not weak~www.mtlnovel.com~ and it also helped Ben Shenzi solve problems.

"After you go out, this **** can also take you to the fairyland."

"Thank you God!" Fang Han's face showed joy, arching his hands slightly.

The bottom of my heart is sneer.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you sure you can go out alive?"

"Without a guardian, without the identity of the Jun family, you are nothing more than a slightly more powerful arrogant talent, and you have not been played around by me."

Fang Han sneered.

He felt that his acting skills were seamless.

Jun Xiaoyao had already believed his words, and initially dropped his doubts and vigilance.

[Chapter 246: Jun Xiaoyao's old yin compares, cut the plan of Fang Han Leek, hold back...](#)

Looking at Fang Han, who bowed his head and arched his hands.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed in his heart.

In order to fool himself, this Fang Han also endured the humiliation.

But what does he rely on to deal with himself?

Golden finger?

Jun Xiaoyao thought of various possibilities in his heart.

At this time, Jiang Luoli also withdrew from the cultivation state.

She saw Fang Han at a glance, and then her face was a little black.

She finally had a two-person world with Jun Xiaoyao, why did she get in halfway through such a thing.

"Brother Xiaoyao, who is he?" Jiang Luoli frowned.

"A prince of the Dayin Dynasty." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

"Oh, brother Xiaoyao, let's go then." Jiang Luoli wanted to get rid of this annoying Fang Han.

Upon seeing this, Fang Han hurriedly said, "I hope that I can follow the son of God."

"Why are you so annoying?" Jiang Luoli said angrily.

Fang Han's face was also blue and white after being so scolded by Jiang Luoli.

As long as it is a man, he does not want to be scolded by the opposite sex.

But Fang Han insisted.

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep look at Fang Han and said, "Well, you can follow this god."

"Brother Xiaoyao..." Jiang Luoli bit her lip, becoming more uncomfortable with Fang Han.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand to stop Jiang Luoli from speaking.

Why let Fang Han follow?

Naturally, it was because Jun Xiaoyao became interested in Fang Han's golden fingers and the origin of the world.

If Fang Han doesn't follow him, how can he let him do things?

He doesn't do things, why does Jun Xiaoyao have a reason to attack him, the son of a hero?

Fang Han wanted to follow Jun Xiaoyao, uneasy and kind.

Instead, Jun Xiaoyao wanted to create opportunities for him to do things.

In this way, he could justifiably deprive Fang Han of the opportunity.

Emperor Dayin and others will not feel resentful.

The best of both worlds, isn't it beautiful?

If Fang Han knew Jun Xiaoyao's inner thoughts.

Will definitely shout in anger.

You old yin ratio!

Unfortunately, Fang Han didn't know.

He even mistakenly thought that Jun Xiaoyao had completely taken off his guard.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and others left this ancient temple.

They continue to seek opportunities.

However, all kinds of opportunities were divided between Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli.

Fang Han, who was following Jun Xiaoyao, didn't even get his root hair.

This made Fang Han's face faintly ugly.

And what made Fang Han feel more angry.

They also found an undead medicine.

That immortal medicine is two fruits connected together, one is red gold and the other is water silver.

This immortal medicine exudes the power of the sun, the moon, and the yin and yang.

"Sun Moon Immortal Medicine?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Even in the immortal domain, the elixir is a rare thing.

At the time, the Suzaku ancient country's emperor worshipped Yuer, kneeling and begging for an elixir.

It can be seen that things like elixir are very rare.

However, it is understandable that a plant of immortality was found in a treasure place like Ten Realms Rift.

And Fang Han was extremely excited.

Because this sun-moon immortal medicine fits well with his gong body, if it can be refined, it will benefit him infinitely.

Beside the Sun Moon Immortal Medicine, there are fierce Primordial Relics entrenched.

"Go to solve those ancient legacy." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Since Fang Han wants to be by his side, he naturally wants to do more.

When Fang Han heard this, his heart was also vaguely excited.

This monarch, Xiaoyao, intends to let him solve the ancient legacy, and then get the sun and moon immortal medicine?

If it had been before, Fang Han would not have thought that Jun Xiaoyao was so kind.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has been deceived by him, maybe he will really give him a taste.

Thinking of this, Fang Han was a mana turmoil, directly killing those Primordial Relics.

I have to say that the ancient relics that guard the Sun and Moon Immortal Medicine are extremely powerful.

Even Fang Han, who was a child against the sky, was very difficult to deal with.

And with Jun Xiaoyao by his side, he couldn't take out a sacrificial rune to fight.

So it was very difficult.

However, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli stood by and watched the play, and were too lazy to join hands.

Jiang Luoli even made a grimace at Fang Han and hummed, "Deserve it!"

Fang Han had been fighting with the Primordial Relics for half an hour, and finally killed it with great difficulty.

He was panting, with blood all over his body and **** claw marks, which seemed quite embarrassing.

With Jun Xiaoyao, Fang Han's various hole cards are difficult to use, so he can only win with difficulty.

But the result is good.

Fang Han let out a breath and smiled.

He turned around, just about to take the sun and moon elixir.

The Sun Moon Immortal Medicine was grabbed by a force of suction, and finally fell into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

Fang Han: "???"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and then gave Jiang Luoli the Sun and Moon Immortal Medicine.

Jiang Luoli's small face showed a pleasant surprise and said, "Brother Xiaoyao, is this for Luo Li, is it too precious?"

"It's okay, I am not short of immortality." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Thank you, Brother Xiaoyao!" Jiang Luoli smiled sweetly, and two pear vortices appeared on his face.

As the jewel in the palm of the Jiang family, she is not short of elixir.

But this was sent by Jun Xiaoyao, and the meaning was different.

Jiang Luoli turned his big eyes, then stood on tiptoe, jumped up slightly, attacked Jun Xiaoyao, and kissed his profile.

"You girl..." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Fortunately, I didn't kiss my mouth, otherwise the first kiss would be gone.

Jun Xiaoyao would not be tempted by any woman casually, he was the cold white moonlight in the hearts of all women.

Jiang Luoli, this girl, wants to attack him, it is not that simple.

When Fang Han saw this scene, he stayed on the spot, his whole person was stupid.

It took him a lot of hard work to behead the Primordial Legacy Seed, but the treasure was directly passed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only that, but also borrowed flowers to present the Buddha and gave them to Lori sister.

Most importantly, Sister Loli also offered a kiss.

Only Fang Han, isolated on the spot, was covered in wounds, and even ate a mouthful of dog food.

It's so miserable!

Snow flutters, the north wind is bleak!

Fang Han felt a cold icy rain pat on his face casually.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed Fang Han, and a hint of playfulness flashed under his eyes.

He opened his mouth and said: "Fang Han, you have done a very good job, and this **** son will not treat you badly."

Fang Han's face looked better when he heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

But his heart was still bleeding.

Because the Sun Moon Immortal Medicine really fits his physique too much.

This Jun Xiaoyao simply deprived him of the most suitable opportunity.

But then, Jun Xiaoyao's behavior once again made Fang Han dumbfounded.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao, he took out an elixir and gave it to Fang Han.

"Ah..." Fang Han stood stiffly on the spot ~www.mtlnovel.com~ He felt a deep malice.

Above the elixir is the precious medicine, above the precious medicine is the holy medicine, and above the holy medicine is the undead medicine.

One of his sun and moon immortal medicines, just changed to an elixir?

And it's a low-grade elixir!

Fang Han's body was trembling slightly.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao pretended to be surprised and said, "Isn't it enough? It doesn't matter, there is still."

Jun Xiaoyao took out another low-grade elixir.

"puff!"

Fang Han couldn't help it at last, vomiting a lot of blood!

[Chapter 247: The Panhuang Void Sword will appear, the pure-blooded Gu Xukun, Yang Pan...](#)

Fang Han didn't know whether Jun Xiaoyao did it on purpose or really wanted to.

He was trembling with anger now, and he couldn't help vomiting blood from his heart.

"Are you okay?" Deep in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, with a cold sneer, on the surface, he asked with a pretentious attitude.

"Thank you for the divine child's concern, there is no problem here, but the injury on his body has not healed." Fang Han gritted his teeth and said every word.

"Well, these two elixir should be able to help you recover from your injury." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Fang Han almost spit out another mouthful of blood.

What he wants is the sun and moon elixir!

Not the **** panacea that these two dogs don't eat!

But in the end, Fang Han took these two spirit medicines, because at least some of his injuries could be recovered.

"Fang Han, Fang Han, you are too naive."

Looking at Fang Han sitting side by side, refining the elixir, full of hardship, but didn't dare to show it, Jun Xiaoyao was cynical.

Scheming, Jun Xiaoyao has never been afraid of anyone.

Don't you want to follow me in plotting wrongdoing?

Okay.

Then I will let you follow.

It's just this way, Fang Han must bleed.

Because he is a child against the sky, with amazing luck.

Without Fang Han, you might not have encountered this sun-moon medicine.

Moreover, this Sun-Moon Immortal Medicine fits well with Fang Han's gong physique, making it clear that it belongs to Fang Han's chance.

Jun Xiaoyao robbed him arbitrarily.

Fang Han calculated that he had to pay a price.

The chance of this journey is the price.

That's why Jun Xiaoyao didn't want Yi Yu and Yan Qingying to follow him.

They are all people with great luck. If they are with Jun Xiaoyao, it will affect their progress.

But Fang Han, it doesn't matter, it should be snatched and seized.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and the other three continued to move forward.

And all the opportunities along the way were obtained by Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli.

Even some opportunities that should belong to Fang Han were occupied by them.

This made Fang Han's heart full of anger, but he had to hold back.

This kind of suffering can be imagined.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are proud now. From now on, I want you to never get out of the rift in the ten realms!" Fang Han roared silently in his heart.

About a day later.

Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps suddenly stopped.

"Brother Xiaoyao, what's the matter?" Jiang Luoli asked.

Jun Xiaoyao did not answer.

Because he felt that in the space magic weapon, the Pan Emperor Years Sword seemed to tremble slightly, making the sound of swords.

"Panhuang Years Sword, can it be..." Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

"Go over there." Jun Xiaoyao swept in one direction.

The existence that resonated with the Panhuang Years Sword was in that direction.

At the same time, on the other side, champion Hou Yangpan was also aware of it. He looked into the distance, with a hint of excitement flashing in his eyes.

"My chance, here comes."

In a mountain, a young monk wearing a golden robes came out, it was Xiaoxitian Fahai.

He looked into the distance and folded his hands together, saying: "Amitabha, that precious place, has a predestined relationship with the little monk."

...

This is an extremely vast plain, and above the plain.

An ancient temple was suspended in the clouds in the sky, and at a glance, it looked like a palace in the sky.

The power of the void is permeated around, and from time to time there are dark space cracks emerging, like a huge abyss opened by a giant beast.

And on this plain, some Tianjiao flashed by, looking at the ancient temple in the clouds in the sky, with the meaning of blazing heat.

"It's definitely a place of opportunity!" Some Tianjiao's eyes were fiery, and their mana surged into the air.

However, just when they wanted to get close to the ancient void hall.

A black shadow as huge as a continent blocked everyone.

It was a giant creature that resembled a squid, as if taking the void as the sea, breaking through the sky, tearing through the vast space, opening its mouth to swallow these arrogances.

"Oh my God, that's... Gu Xukun!" A Tianjiao stared out with horror.

Gu Xukun was a pure-blooded creature with extremely terrifying strength, and was rumored to be living in an endless void.

It can even survive in the terrifying void storm.

Of course, the strength of this pure-blooded creature is also extremely terrifying.

A mouth, like a black hole, bursts with endless suction. Those arrogances, without the slightest resistance at all, are sucked into it.

The monks below the ninth rank of Tongsheng had no ability to resist Gu Xukun's swallowing.

But Gu Xukun's body didn't have the flesh and blood of ordinary monsters, etc., but was like a miniature space filled with void storms.

Any creature that was swallowed by Gu Xukun would be shattered into pure energy by the Void Storm in its body and absorbed by Gu Xukun.

Gu Xukun swallowed most of those arrogances with just one mouthful.

The few Tianjiao who hadn't had time to shoot, all were sweaty behind them.

However, it is strange that the ancient Xu Kun seemed to only surround the Void Ancient Temple, like a guardian beast.

It will not voluntarily leave that range.

But in this way, no one can step into the Void Ancient Temple.

This kind of sad reminder that looked at Jinshan eagerly, but couldn't get it, made many Tianjiao upset.

At this moment, a bright rainbow came in the distance, and a figure was fixed in the void, it was Yang Pan.

His gaze was far away from the Ancient Void Temple, and there was a flickering light in his eyes.

He could feel that the Pan Emperor Spirit Sword in his body was trembling, as if there was a certain resonance.

"Could it be...Panhuang Void Sword?" Yang Pan's eyes instinctively fell on the Void Ancient Hall.

Around the ancient temple, the power of the void surged.

This is the same as the characteristics of the Panhuang Void Sword.

However, the Gu Xukun beside the Ancient Void Hall caused Yang Pan to frown.

Even if it was him, it was very difficult to deal with a pure-blooded creature like Gu Xukun.

If it is swallowed, there is definitely a risk of falling.

The Heavenly Light Horned Divine Armor on his body can hardly resist the power of the void storm in Gu Xukun's body.

"How should this be?" Yang Pan frowned deeply.

At this time, in the other direction, the light of Buddha shines and the sound of chanting sounds.

A monk in a golden robe appeared, it was Fahai.

"Huh? Xiaoxi Tianfozi?"

Seeing Fahai's arrival, Yang Pan raised his eyebrows.

As Tianjiao, the immortal force of the immortal realm, Yang Pan naturally knew this Xiaoxitian's famous Buddha.

"Amitabha, it turned out to be the champion of Panwu Shen Dynasty. Fortunate to meet." Fahai saw Yang Pan, his hands clasped together.

There was no change in Yang Pan's face.

He was not interested in any Buddha or Dao, and even bored.

However, he had heard that this little West Tianfozi seemed to lose face because of Jun Xiaoyao when he was in the Tiandao Tower.

This is an available point.

Fa Hai obviously thought of the hatred between Yang Pan and Jun Xiaoyao at the same time.

They glanced at each other. Although UU Reading www.uukanshu.com had their own thoughts, they all smiled.

"Fahai, if there is no accident, then Jun Xiaoyao should have entered the fissure of the ten realms." Yang Pan said.

"Amitabha, the little monk and Na Jun Xiaoyao, but there is a cause and effect to be settled."

Just when the two reached a certain tacit understanding.

A warm and cold voice sounded faintly from a distance.

"Have you finally decided to form an alliance to deal with the son of God?"

Hearing this voice, Yang Pan and Fahai's eyes suddenly changed.

There was deep resentment and coldness in his eyes.

The Lord is finally here!

[Chapter 248: Yang Panfahai teamed up with Jun Xiaoyao, still unable to fight,...](#)

In the distance in the sky, three figures came.

It was Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli and Fang Han.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yang Pan and Fahai.

These two people have been grudges against him for a long time.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was cold light surging.

In these ten worlds fissures, the protector cannot enter, so Yang Pan and Fahai only entered alone.

That being the case, it can be a break.

As for how Panwu Shenchao and Xiao Xitian would react after killing them, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

It is impossible for him to give up on these two people because of their background.

Jun Xiaoyao should still do things like cutting grass and roots.

Feeling the faint killing intent in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Yang Pan and Fa Hai's expressions changed faintly.

Even if the two of them are in the lower realm, they have already got many opportunities and their strength has greatly increased.

But the peerless Jun Xiaoyao in white clothes still gave them an unfathomable feeling.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath is as deep as the sea, unpredictable, and it is not clear where his limit is.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, Fang Han glanced at Yang Pan with an impenetrable gaze, with an inexplicable light flashing in his eyes.

"Even if the ants form an alliance, they are just a group of ants. Today, let's make a complete break." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

He and Yang Pan and others have also been involved for a while, and it is time to completely end.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, and he shot directly, turning his fingers and palms, the sky and the earth cracked, and the void would shatter.

"Let's shoot together!" Yang Pan shouted.

At the moment Jun Xiaoyao shot, the invincible aura exuded made Yang Pan's mind tremble slightly.

He made a decisive decision without any hesitation, and he wanted to join forces with Fahai.

Fahai also shot directly.

At this time, if you still pay attention to one-on-one singles, it is to give Jun Xiaoyao food.

Fahai obviously knew this too, so he directly joined forces with Yang Pan.

Yang Pan was holding a mortal spear and shot out through the hole, like a black dragon, with a fierce and fierce meaning.

Fahai, on the other hand, pinched the Kassapa Buddha Seal, and shot out with a single seal, the Buddha's light was surging, and the holy light was mighty.

"So strong, is this the top arrogant of Xianyu?"

Not far away, there were some celestial arrogances in the lower realm who were shocked to see Yang Pan and Fahai taking action.

Although they have good luck and their strength is among the top of the lower realm Tianjiao, but at this moment, they really see the Xianyu Tianjiao taking action, and they understand the gap between them.

Among the Tianjiao of the Lower Realm, only the Ten Guardians are qualified to compete with the Tianjiao of the Xianyu.

Seeing these two people take action, Jun Xiaoyao's face was flat without a trace.

His current strength is almost invincible among his peers in the fairyland.

I am afraid that only those ancient freaks in Xueyang, or descendants of the great emperor, the youngest son of the ancient emperor, are qualified to fight him.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't use any magical moves, and simply pushed out with a palm.

Idols burst into prison, and their supernatural powers.

The divine power of 7.3 billion catties surged out.

The concept of this divine power has reached a level that ordinary people cannot imagine.

Even in the future, Jun Xiaoyao has the possibility of emperor in the flesh.

Just relying on the physical body can compete against the great emperor!

boom!

The collision between the three of them, Jun Xiaoyao shot, almost obliterated all the attack methods of Yang Pan and Fahai.

Jun Xiaoyao collided with Yang Pan's sharp spear with his bare hands.

An unparalleled force came back along the gun body.

With a puff.

Yang Pan's body was crushed by a giant hammer, vomiting blood in his mouth, and retreated violently.

There was a clicking sound in his chest, it was the ribs cracking.

If he didn't wear the Heavenly Horned Divine Armor, it is estimated that this impact would cause him severe damage.

On the other side, Fahai's Kassapa Buddha Seal was directly obliterated.

He hurriedly displayed Xiao Xitian's supreme body refining method, Zhang Liujin body.

Mana fluctuated, bombarding Zhang Liujin's body.

Fahai also vomited a mouthful of blood, with a ray of horror in his eyes.

Neither he nor Yang Pan thought that Jun Xiaoyao's power would have soared so much, which was quite different from before.

"Brother Xiaoyao is too good!" Jiang Luoli's eyes flashed with splendor.

She didn't step forward to help, because there was no need at all.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't be easier to deal with the two of them.

"How do you feel stronger again?"

Behind Jiang Luoli, Fang Han saw the incomparable Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes gloomy to the extreme.

And the surrounding Tianjiao in the lower realm were all dumbfounded and stupid.

What is a mountain higher than a mountain?

There is a stark example.

In their eyes, Yang Pan and Fahai were already very strong.

But in front of Jun Xiaoyao, both of them are younger brothers!

"That's it? Together, we can't make this **** child produce a trace of war." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, Hugh is rampant!" Yang Pan screamed with blood-red eyes.

He couldn't stand the humiliation, urging mana.

An ancient sword suddenly rushed out of his body, exuding endless life force.

His traumatized flesh also began to recover quickly.

"Panhuang Shengling Sword." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

The Pan Emperor Years Sword, in his spatial magic weapon, was sealed off.

Therefore, neither Yang Pan nor Pan Huang Shengling Sword could sense it.

"I will kill you with this sword today!"

This is the first time that Yang Pan has completely sacrificed the Pan Emperor Life Spirit Sword, which also represents his determination to cut the Emperor Xiaoyao.

And Fahai no longer had any reservations. Behind him, a phantom of sentient beings worshipped.

The surging power of faith is surging.

And in the center of the worship of all beings, there is a golden Buddha phantom sitting cross-legged.

Only different from before, this golden Buddha is covered with blood.

His front face is a statue of a compassionate Buddha, but there is also a face on the back of his head, like an evil demon king in hell.

"The power of faith, the body and the heart of the Buddha?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Fahai.

He was vaguely aware of Fahai's attack at Tiandaolou before.

Unexpectedly, now, with the blessing of the power of faith, Fahai actually completely discovered the power of the Buddha's body and the devil's heart.

but.....

In the face of absolute strength, these are all in vain.

"Buddha body and devil heart, Thousand Hands Demon Buddha!"

Fahai screamed, tongue thundering.

The golden demon Buddha phantom showed thousands of arms, and slapped Jun Xiaoyao together.

This Thousand-Hand Demon Buddha is extremely powerful, and when the Thousand-Hands are shot at the same time, it is almost like breaking the void.

And Yang Pan also controlled the Pan Emperor's life sword. The sword's blade flashed with bright sword light, and the sword was drawn down, and the space was cut like paper.

Faced with the extreme moves of these two people, Jun Xiaoyao urged the supreme bone in his chest.

The blazing dazzling divine light emerged, condensed into a giant hand covering the sky full of runes from the heavens, and slammed at the two.

At the same time, the power of God Devouring Devil Skill was also urged.

Around the void, black holes emerged one after another, bursting with suction, obliterating the power of the two men's moves.

Rumble!

Like a hundred thousand thunderstorms erupting at the same time ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the sky is setting off a storm.

In such an extreme collision, Fahai and Yang Pan broke their bones and their bones were broken, blood spit out like no money, and flew out.

Those terrifying shock waves had not yet landed on Jun Xiaoyao, before they were resolved by the black hole vortex of God Swallowing Magic Art.

"Uninteresting." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

For these defeated generals, the gap between them and Jun Xiaoyao will only get bigger and bigger, not smaller.

"It's over." Jun Xiaoyao pressed away with his palm.

At this moment, Fang Han suddenly moved.

He used a treasure, a chain of spirits, and directly bound Jiang Luoli with lightning speed.

At the same time, he sacrificed his own golden fingers, offering sacrifices to the gods, floating on top of Jiang Luoli's head.

"Jun Xiaoyao, stop, if you move again, she will be dead!"

[Chapter 249: Fang Han and Yang Pan's calculations, Jun Xiaoyao's deeper plans](#)

This sudden scene made some Tianjiao who watched the excitement not far away, full of shock.

This kind of change is a bit too sudden, and it is hard to recall.

Jiang Luoli never recovered.

Her attention just now has been immersed in Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, when he came back to his senses, he was already bound by the spirit chain.

After learning, Jiang Luoli's face flushed with anger, and she scolded, "Fang Han, what are you doing!"

Fang Han's face was cold, covered with frost.

After enduring it for a long time, he finally revealed his true colors.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced back.

To Fang Han's expectation, Jun Xiaoyao didn't seem to be surprised.

This scene seemed to be what he expected.

"Huh? Did he notice it a long time ago, no, it's impossible, I cover it up very well." Fang Han thought to himself.

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze did not first fall on Jiang Luoli who was bound, but instead looked at the sacrificial rune.

"So, is this the golden finger of your rise?" Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

He can feel that the power of the world's origin is contained in the sacrificial rune.

It must be the world origin of Qianlong Continent.

This is also what Jun Xiaoyao wants.

But because Fang Han was the son of Emperor Dayin, he couldn't do too much before, otherwise it would chill the hero's heart.

And it doesn't matter now.

Sure enough, this Fang Han, as he had expected, killed himself.

But Jun Xiaoyao looked at the spirit chain that bound Jiang Luoli again.

This kind of spiritual chain is rare even in the immortal realm, let alone in this lower realm.

"This spiritual chain shouldn't belong to you," Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

At this time, the heavily injured Yang Pan suddenly uttered a smile: "Ha ha, Jun Xiaoyao, I am wise, and confused for a while, I gave him this spiritual chain."

Yang Pan's words clearly pointed out the cooperative relationship between him and Fang Han.

"What, it turned out to be like this, damn, you villain!" Jiang Luoli gushed angrily.

She hated Fang Han, but now she is even more angry.

Jiang Luoli wanted to resist, but the spirit chain had locked her mana.

Even the treasure in the space magic weapon can't be used because there is no source of mana.

Looking at Jiang Luoli who was struggling, Fang Han smiled disapprovingly, and then looked at Jun Xiaoyao, with a hint of triumph and joy in his tone.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you came along and insulted me. I'm afraid I didn't expect that you would fall into this situation, right?"

Fang Han was very proud and felt that he had grasped Jun Xiaoyao's handle and had the upper hand.

And he was observing all the way, this Jiang Luoli should be an important person to Jun Xiaoyao.

To check and balance Jiang Luoli means to check and balance Jun Xiaoyao.

This is Fang Han's self-confidence.

"So you tolerated all the way, all for this moment?" Jun Xiaoyao's face was still flat.

Fang Han chuckled lightly, and then, without evasiveness, told the truth about the matter.

It turned out that he ran into Yang Pan shortly after entering the rift in the Ten Realms.

As a result, both of them cherished grudges against Jun Xiaoyao, and then set up this plan.

From beginning to end, Fang Han was trying to calculate Jun Xiaoyao.

After speaking, Fang Han smiled triumphantly: "Jun Xiaoyao, are you angry after listening? Are you regretful? Are you angry?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head. He raised his hand and took out a piece of jade.

It is the light and shadow stone that can record images.

"I have recorded all of what you just said." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Fang Han's face changed slightly, knowing that Jun Xiaoyao had calculated it again.

But he didn't care too much, and sneered: "What is the use of recording these now? Do you think you can survive the rift in the Ten Realms?"

"It's just one piece of evidence." Jun Xiaoyao put away the light and shadow stone.

With this thing, he can kill Fang Han any way he wants, and he doesn't have to worry about Emperor Da Yin and others.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I'll catch it now, or I will sacrifice her to the God Rune!" Fang Han said threateningly.

"Brother Xiaoyao, don't worry about Luo Li, kill them!" Jiang Luoli exclaimed.

She definitely didn't want herself to be a burden to Jun Xiaoyao.

I would rather die than drag Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered slightly, and he said, "Do you think this son of God will care about this threat?"

"Oh? Do you really have no feeling for her?" Fang Han stared at Jun Xiaoyao firmly.

He didn't believe that Jun Xiaoyao would be indifferent to Jiang Luoli's death.

Although Jiang Luoli didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to be affected by her, if Jun Xiaoyao really didn't say anything.

As a girl, she will inevitably feel a little bit lost in her heart.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who was expressionless, Jiang Luoli bit her lip.

"Perhaps, Luo Li has always been wishful thinking." Jiang Luoli said in a disappointed heart.

She admitted that at the beginning, it was indeed because of Jun Xiaoyao's face that she licked him.

But now, Jiang Luoli likes Jun Xiaoyao, more than just his handsome face.

Jiang Luoli liked his character, his manners, and everything about him.

Looking at Jiang Luoli with his head down slightly, Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

In terms of absolute interests, he actually didn't care about Jiang Luoli.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't like Jiang Luoli much now.

In other words, he doesn't care too much about any woman.

This may be some kind of scumbag trait, but it is true.

Jun Xiaoyao is too hard to be emotional.

He now only wants to become stronger and become a cultivation machine with no emotions.

"Why, don't you want to catch it without holding your hands?" Fang Han slightly urged the sacrificial rune.

"So, do you want to kill me directly?" Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand.

"Just kill him directly." Fahai said to Yang Pan.

This is a great opportunity.

Missed this time, it was almost impossible to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Yang Pan's eyes flashed, and he suddenly looked at the ancient Xu Kun next to the ancient void hall.

He thought for a while and said: "Instead of killing Jun Xiaoyao directly, it is better to use waste and let him attract the attention of the ancient Xu Kun. We can take the opportunity to enter the ancient temple.

Hearing Yang Pan's suggestion, Fahai nodded slightly.

If it was swallowed by Gu Xukun, the void storm in his body would be enough to kill Jun Xiaoyao, and he would never survive.

Thinking of this, Yang Pan directly said to Jun Xiaoyao: "In fact, there is another way. You can attract the attention of Gu Xukun. We can release Jiang Luoli later."

"Oh~www.mtlnovel.com~ Are you sure?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

The corners of the lips evoked a subtle arc.

The situation seems to be still under his control.

"Don't worry, we don't want to offend the Jiang family too much. As long as you go, we will definitely release Jiang Luoli." Yang Pan smiled faintly.

"No, Brother Xiaoyao, don't go!" Jiang Luoli eclipsed her face and hurriedly shouted.

If Jun Xiaoyao is swallowed by Gu Xukun, it is almost impossible to survive.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

It's better to say that Yang Pan's proposal is just right for him.

Intrigue and calculate the layout.

Whether it is Fang Han or Yang Pan, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, they are both younger brothers.

Jun Xiaoyao's calculations are deeper than anyone else!

[Chapter 250: Jun Xiaoyao is swallowed by the ancient Xu Kun, and the Panhuang Void Sword appears](#)

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao agreeing so easily, Yang Pan showed a suspicious look instead.

But now that Jiang Luoli is in their hands, she is not afraid of any tricks Jun Xiaoyao will use.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you'd better not play any tricks." Yang Pan said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, as if strolling in a leisurely courtyard, rushing towards the ancient Xu Kun.

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao rushing towards Gu Xukun without hesitation, Jiang Luoli let out a cuckoo crying for blood.

She was a little bit disappointed because Jun Xiaoyao didn't have her in his heart.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's actions undoubtedly prove that she still has a place in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

This made Jiang Luoli feel very distressed while she liked Jun Xiaoyao more, not wanting Jun Xiaoyao to have an accident because of herself.

If Jun Xiaoyao knew.

On the contrary, his own plan gave him a wave of Jiang Luoli's favorability. It is estimated that he will be very helpless.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's real intention was not to save Jiang Luoli.

Jun Xiaoyao approached the Ancient Void Hall, and then slammed into Gu Xukun with a palm.

Gu Xukun let out a roar, opened a huge mouth in the abyss towards Jun Xiaoyao and swallowed it.

One side of the sky seemed to be swallowed into it.

But Jun Xiaoyao, with his footsteps swiftly, swept to the side.

Gu Xukun swallowed all the way.

"Good opportunity!" Both Yang Pan and Fahai blinked.

At the same time, Yang Pan also shouted to Fang Han: "You are here to control Jiang Luoli. After the matter is over, your benefits will not be lost."

After all, Yang Pan and Fahai both swept towards the Ancient Void Hall at the same time.

Fang Han's eyes flashed.

To be honest, he was not stupid enough to truly believe in Yang Pan and Fahai.

But there is no way.

If he wants Jun Xiaoyao to die, he must cooperate with Yang Pan.

Yang Pan gave him the spirit chains that subdued Jiang Luoli.

And Jiang Luoli's attention was all on Jun Xiaoyao.

Gu Xukun's huge mouth of the abyss released a terrifying devouring power, just like a super-enhanced version of the god-swallowing magic power.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole person was directly swallowed by Gu Xukun.

"Brother Xiaoyao!" Jiang Luoli seemed to have lost his soul.

At the moment Jun Xiaoyao was swallowed by Gu Xukun.

She felt the whole world collapsed.

The original bright eyes, even the highlights were gone, as if they had become walking dead.

Only now, did Jiang Luoli understand how important Jun Xiaoyao is to her.

Tears slid from her hollow starry eyes and dripped down her pale face.

"Haha, it's dead, Jun Xiaoyao is finally dead!" Fang Han laughed, his whole person extremely excited.

The mountain that had been pressing on top of his head was finally crushed.

The hero that Jun Yinger admired so much has finally fallen.

On the other side, Yang Pan and Fahai, who had just stepped into the ancient hall of the void, saw Jun Xiaoyao being swallowed by Gu Xukun, their eyes were filled with excitement.

Jun Xiaoyao covered the heads of many Tianjiao in Xianyu, known as an insurmountable mountain, and now finally fell into the fissures of the ten worlds.

If this news goes back to Xianyu, it will definitely set off a huge wave and shock everyone.

Of course, Yang Pan and others have to bear pressure from the Jun family.

However, they also have the confidence, this kind of killing among the same generation, presumably the Jun family will not pull down their face and target them.

When Yang Pan, Fahai, and Fang Han breathed a sigh of relief.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was swallowed by Gu Xukun into his abdomen, was located in a special space.

The entire Gu Xukun's belly was dark and deep, like the depths of the universe.

An endless storm of void swept through it.

Any creature, if it is involved, will be torn apart and decomposed into pure energy in an instant, and then absorbed by Gu Xukun.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, and directly sacrificed the Azure Sky Ancestor Dragon Armor.

Then he also displayed the strongest defensive method in Idols' Prison Power, the Guardian of the Underworld.

The ancient sacred body, plus the dragon armor of the Azure Sky Ancestor, plus the guardian of the underworld, and the powerful mana shield blessing of Jun Xiaoyao itself.

His physical defense at the moment has been strengthened to the extreme.

It can be said that even if Jun Xiaoyao stood and let Yang Pan and Fahai fight, they couldn't break through Jun Xiaoyao's defense.

Various void storms and void ripples hit Jun Xiaoyao fiercely, causing violent shocks.

An attack of this level, if replaced by anyone else, even if it is the Immortal Territory Tianjiao, the body will be directly shredded.

But as far as Jun Xiaoyao is concerned, it can only make his body tremble and his blood churning.

"What a terrifying power of the void, if you don't have two brushes, you will undoubtedly die if you swallow it." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Only he dared to take this kind of risk to enter it.

As for why?

Naturally, Jun Xiaoyao had some guesses in his mind.

The Emperor Void Sword might be in Gu Xukun's body.

Of course, this is just Jun Xiaoyao's guess, but his divine palace true spirit has become extremely keen after being hammered by the chaotic god's thoughts.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao's perception far exceeds that of Yang Pan and others.

And most people, when encountering this kind of situation, will instinctively think that the real treasure will definitely be in the ancient hall of the void.

No one would have thought that the baby would be hidden in Gu Xukun's body.

The most dangerous place is the safest place.

This is the reason why Jun Xiaoyao was willing to make a move and was swallowed by Gu Xukun.

It wasn't what Jiang Luoli thought, it was for her to sacrifice like this.

I'm afraid Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't know, his choice like this has inadvertently brushed up a wave of Jiang Luoli's favorability.

If Jiang Luoli liked Jun Xiaoyao before, it was hopeless.

So now, it is the kind that can lay down his life for Jun Xiaoyao.

Because in her eyes, Jun Xiaoyao can also sacrifice his life for her.

"The power of the void wave should still be in the depths." Jun Xiaoyao looked into the depths.

He was overwhelmed with thorns and thorns, holding the Pan Emperor Years Sword, cut through the void storm ahead, and swept toward the depths.

Gu Xukun's body is a self-contained space with a very wide range, no less than a small continent.

In the middle of the journey, Jun Xiaoyao also encountered a strange creature.

Those creatures resemble human shapes, but their bodies are like clouds gathered, full of void power.

"Void Spirit?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

The spirit of the void is a kind of creature formed in the inner space of the ancient Xu Kun, which resembles a parasite-like existence.

If some creatures were swallowed by Gu Xukun, they would barely survive because of luck.

Then these void spirits will appear and kill the creatures.

Those void spirits ~www.mtnovel.com~ saw Jun Xiaoyao and gathered like sharks that smelled blood.

Jun Xiaoyao held the Pan Emperor Years Sword and displayed the Jun Family's Slaying Immortal Sword Art.

Now, the three tricks of Slaughter Immortal Sword Art, Xianyu, Xianmei, and Slaughter of Immortals, Jun Xiaoyao has fully integrated.

He slaughtered the immortal and left, and the vast sword glow burst out, as if reflecting the scene of the fall of the immortals.

Those void spirits burst into pieces in this sword one after another, turning into the purest void energy.

Jun Xiaoyao kept walking, offering devil wings behind his back.

The figure is like an arrow, sweeping to the depths.

But for a moment, he suddenly saw that the void in front was distorted, and an extremely huge void vortex emerged.

In it, an ancient sword loomed and floated in the center of the whirlpool.

"Panhuang Void Sword!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed sharply.