

Sacred Body 251

[Chapter 251: 1 The price of killing Fang Han with a sword and angering Xiaoyao is only...](#)

That ancient sword was similar in shape to the Panhuang Years Sword and Panhuang Life Sword.

It's just that the whole body is permeated with the power of the void, which appears from time to time in the void.

The entire huge void vortex is rotating with the Panhuang Void Sword as its origin.

Any existence close to the Panhuang Void Sword will be directly broken into pieces.

I'm afraid that even Yang Pan didn't expect that the Panhuang Void Sword he wanted to get was not in the Void Ancient Palace, but in this ancient Void Kun.

"I have the Panhuang Years Sword, plus the Panhuang Void Sword in front of me, and then I will kill Yang Pan and grab the Panhuang Life Sword. The three swords are combined, and the Emperor Panhuang Sword will reappear in my hands. !" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were brilliant.

Emperor soldiers are the soldiers of the great emperor, powerful and powerful.

Deterrence is comparable to nuclear weapons.

I am afraid that the Panwu God Lord and others of the Panwu God Dynasty would never think that the person who actually collected the Qi Emperor's Panhuang Sword was not Yang Pan, but his King Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure swept towards Panhuang Void Sword.

The Panhuang Void Sword seemed to instinctively detect a certain danger.

There was a storm in the void around.

Jun Xiaoyao is the power to spur the sword of Panhuang years.

After this power spread, Panhuang Void Sword sensed the aura of the same origin and began to slowly stabilize.

Jun Xiaoyao probed his hand, bursting with mana, directly grabbed the Panhuang Void Sword and fell into his hand.

boom!

The moment Jun Xiaoyao held the Panhuang Void Sword in his hand.

He seemed to feel the power of the endless space around him.

At this moment, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, the space that was originally emptied and ethereal seemed to have become a space of countless layers.

He even felt that he could tear the void easily by swinging his sword easily.

"It's almost there, it's time to go out, I don't know what Yang Pan's face will be?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and chuckled.

He held the Panhuang Years Sword in one hand and the Panhuang Void Sword in the other.

The two swords are side by side, drawing towards the depths of the void.

It's like that Pangu, wanting to break the ground.

At the same time, outside of Gu Xukun.

At the entrance of the Void Ancient Temple, the figures of Yang Pan and Fahai flashed out.

Yang Pan's face is not pretty.

There are indeed many treasures in this ancient hall of the void.

But there is no Panhuang Void Sword.

"No, there should be nothing wrong with the previous resonance, but why isn't there in the ancient temple?" Yang Pan was puzzled.

Fahai looked plain and calm on the side.

He felt nothing to be a pity, and the most important thing was that Jun Xiaoyao was dead.

One of his knots was also lifted.

Yang Pan also thought of this, and sighed: "Well, although the Panhuang Void Sword was not found, at least Jun Xiaoyao is dead."

In Yang Pan's eyes, killing Jun Xiaoyao is more important than getting Panhuang Void Sword.

"I, Jiang Luoli, won't let you go. I definitely won't, and I won't die!"

Jiang Luoli's beautiful eyes had a deep chill, as if she had become a blackened loli.

A heart-pounding chill radiated from her.

The spiritual energy between heaven and earth seemed to start to boil, falling into a violent state.

"It's worthy of being the top 100 Yuan Ling Dao body among the three thousand physiques. Emotions alone can affect the movement of heaven and earth aura."

Seeing this scene, Yang Pan sighed.

And Fahai, looking at Jiang Luoli's Xuenen lovely face, there was evil light in his eyes.

He was originally a Buddha body and devil mind, and he acted because of the influence of the devil mind and tended to evil.

"Brother Yang, the little monk feels that letting this woman go is like letting a tiger go back to the mountain, it's better to let her..." Fahai smiled, but he looked very evil.

When Yang Pan heard the words, his eyes flickered.

Having already offended the Jun family, if you offend the Jiang family again, the pressure on Panwu Shenchao will be great.

But when I thought, even if Jiang Luoli was released, she would get revenge.

In this case, it is better to solve it simply and neatly.

"Yes." Yang Pan nodded.

Anyway, in these ten world rifts, there will be no guardians watching.

They sneered at Jiang Luoli who was bound, with evil sneers.

Jiang Luoli bit her lip, just when she wanted to die.

That Gu Xu Kun suddenly began to roll in the void, and kept roaring.

"what happened?"

Yang Pan, Fa Hai, Fang Han and others were all shocked.

And Jiang Luoli, her delicate body trembled, as if thinking of something, so excited that tears appeared in her eyes.

"Sure enough, it's impossible for Brother Xiaoyao to die so easily." Jiang Luoli was extremely happy.

Sure enough, the next moment.

In the shocking attention of Yang Pan and others, a sword light directly cut through Gu Xukun's body, and the power of the void burst out.

A peerless figure in white clothes stepped out of it without any hurry!

It is Jun Xiaoyao!

"This....."

The three of Yang Pan were dumbfounded and dumbfounded, their thinking seemed to freeze instantly, and they couldn't recover their minds!

Is this a ghost?

Yang Pan didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao was swallowed by Gu Xukun and he didn't even die.

Instead, he opened Gu Xukun's body and walked out slowly.

This simply subverted everyone's imagination.

Those Tianjiao who had been observing the situation not far away were petrified one by one and froze in place.

If Yang Pan and others are powerful, it is still conceivable.

Then Jun Xiaoyao's power was far beyond their imagination.

They even felt that Jun Xiaoyao was an old monster who rejuvenated.

Otherwise, how could it be so strong?

"Brother Xiaoyao!" Jiang Luoli cried with joy.

This feeling of being lost and regained is too emotional.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly nodded at Jiang Luoli, then looked at Yang Pan and the others.

The hearts of Yang Pan, Fa Hai, and Fang Han sank slightly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Yang Pan said, but couldn't say anything.

What else could he say, even Gu Xukun couldn't kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao committed suicide, it would be impossible for them to beat Jun Xiaoyao.

Fang Han thought of this, and shouted: "Jun Xiaoyao, if you dare to make a move, she will definitely die!"

Fang Han's words made Dejun Xiaoyao's eyes a little bit of chill.

He dislikes the threats of others the most.

"Fang Han, you must die!" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Fang Han urged the sacrificial rune to approach Jiang Luoli.

"You have something to try!" Fang Han's eyes were bloodshot.

And he didn't notice that behind him, an ancient sword quietly emerged in the void.

It is Panhuang Void Sword!

The Panhuang Void Sword possesses the power of the void, but it is godless and breathless, dissolving in the void, Fang Han didn't notice it at all.

"not good!"

As soon as Yang Pan's eyes fell on Fang Han, his face changed.

"dead!"

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao fell silent.

The Panhuang Void Sword pierced Fang Han's mind instantly, and the sword aura burst out.

The power of the void was dazzled, and in one breath, Fang Han's physical body, including the soul, were shattered into nothingness.

Fang Han, son of the sky-defying, fall!

Seeing this scene, Yang Pan and Fahai felt refreshed.

Especially Yang Pan, after seeing the Panhuang Void Sword, his eyes went straight and his pupils were trembling.

He finally understood why Jun Xiaoyao was so obedient at the beginning.

Because he had expected ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Panhuang Void Sword might be in Gu Xukun's body.

This heavy calculation, it seems that he and Fang Han are calculating Jun Xiaoyao.

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao will design them in turn.

Jun Xiaoyao's scheming and the city mansion were terrible.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, Panhuang Void Sword fell into his hand.

In his other hand, he held the Panhuang Years Sword.

"Have you thought about the last words?" Jun Xiaoyao held a sword in both hands, standing in the void, his eyes were indifferent to killing, like a godless king who judges life and death!

At this moment, Yang Pan and Fahai only felt that endless despair drowned their hearts.

Everything is over.

There is only one price to provoke Xiaoyao.

That is...death!

[Chapter 252: Killing Yangpan, punishing Fahai, cutting leeks is addictive](#)

It's hard to imagine that the Panwu God Chao's famous champion, at this moment, his body was shaking like chaff.

He looked at the Pan Emperor Years Sword and Pan Emperor Void Sword in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, and instantly understood everything.

This Jun Xiaoyao has been calculating him all the time.

It is even possible that Jun Xiaoyao had already begun to pay attention to the Emperor Sword during the Panwu God Dynasty.

He Yang Pan completely became a leek-like existence.

Until now, the time was almost time, Jun Xiaoyao began to harvest.

I have to say that Jun Xiaoyao's calculations are incredible!

"Jun Xiaoyao, it turns out that from beginning to end, your goal is Panhuangjian!" Yang Pan gritted his teeth.

He didn't even know when Jun Xiaoyao got the Panhuang Years Sword.

Jun Xiaoyao has never disclosed it in Xianyu.

"It seems that you are not stupid to the extreme." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a hint of sarcasm.

Yang Pan, who realized afterwards, had lost all opportunities.

"This emperor sword belongs to the Panwu God Dynasty. Don't you be afraid to get the Panwu God Chao angry?" Yang Pan had no choice but to pull the tiger skin of the Panwu God Dynasty.

"Does the son of God care?"

Jun Xiaoyao found it ridiculous.

When Yang Pan heard this, his heart sank to the bottom.

Indeed, at the meeting where Wu Mingyue selected the horse, Jun Xiaoyao's protector directly killed the prince of the Panwu God Dynasty.

In the end Panwu Shenchao still broke his teeth and swallowed in his belly?

Panwu Shenchao didn't have the confidence to fight against the Jun family.

Thinking of this, Yang Pan felt weak in his heart.

There is Fahai who has the same emotion as him.

With ambition, he walked out of Xiaoxitian.

As a result, the first stop Tiandao Tower overturned and was abused by Jun Xiaoyao.

Now that he got the opportunity in the lower realm to completely awaken the body and the heart of the Buddha, he did not expect that he was still not Jun Xiaoyao's enemy.

This opponent is so terrible, it is simply invincible.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't talk nonsense, and shot with a sword.

His cultivation base is against the sky, and with the blessing of Panhuang's double swords, it is even more powerful and powerful.

With a stroke of the Panhuang Void Sword at will, it can shatter the void thousands of miles.

The Emperor Pan's Years Sword flared out with one sword, and the strength of the years permeated, dispelling everything.

Under Jun Xiaoyao's offensive, Yang Pan and Fahai were struggling to death.

Even if they release all their strength and resist with all their strength, they can't resist Jun Xiaoyao at all.

There are indeed some protective treasures on them.

But these treasures of body protection, under Jun Xiaoyao's fierce offensive, were all wiped out.

In the end, Yang Pan let out a roar, urging the Pan Emperor's Life Sword to the extreme, wanting to break the net.

But he was directly hit by Jun Xiaoyao's sword owl, and blood splattered the sky!

Yang Pan's head flew high, and his twisted cheeks still contained anger, unwillingness, and despair.

He started as a small horse-raising servant, and his luck was overwhelming. He rose all the way and became the champion of the immortal dynasty.

Originally, the journey went smoothly, until I met Jun Xiaoyao in the ancient country of Suzaku.

His destiny turned in this way.

Time and time again, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, he was embarrassed.

Now, even his life was finally lost in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

When Fahai saw this scene, the devil's heart was about to collapse, his fighting spirit was lost, and he turned and left.

Jun Xiaoyao made a slaughter of immortal sword tactics, and the sword aura ran across the sky.

Fa Hai used all his methods, but in front of this sword, his body was still torn and blood exploded!

Panwu Shenchao champion Hou!

Xiaoxi Tianfozi!

All fall!

It is conceivable that if this news is sent back to Xianyu, it will cause a great shock.

Because Panwu God Dynasty is an immortal **** Dynasty, and Xiaoxitian is also an immortal Taoism.

The fallen **** son who had fallen into the palace before died indirectly in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

Plus Xiaoxitian and Panwu Shenchao, as well as the previous Demon God Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao's trip to the lower realm immediately provokes the four immortal forces.

This still didn't count all the Primordial Royal Family, otherwise more forces would be provoked.

It can be said that if you change to any other descendant of the immortal power, you will not dare to do so, and you will be flustered.

But Jun Xiaoyao's face was plain.

Killing these two people is like slaughtering two dogs, without much fluctuation.

Jun Xiaoyao, have the confidence to kill!

Among the three ancient imperial families, two are his backers.

There is also the Holy Spirit Academy with disciples all over the wild and immortal realm behind him.

Jun Xiaoyao, worthwhile!

After seeing Jun Xiaoyao solve the two people neatly and cleanly, some of the surrounding arrogances hurriedly ran away for fear of being angry.

Jun Xiaoyao used God-Swallowing Demon Art to turn all the flesh and blood of Fahai into pure energy.

After all, the energy of the Buddha's body and the devil's heart is still very powerful.

As soon as he waved his hand, the Pan Emperor Life Spirit Sword broke through the air and fell into his hands.

At this point, the three swords of Pan Huang and Jun Xiaoyao were completely gathered.

He can also feel the close connection between these three swords.

Then Jun Xiaoyao probed his hand and grabbed the sacrificial rune in his hand.

He exerted his supernatural power and squeezed it hard!

This Qianlong Continent's destiny treasure was directly crushed by Jun Xiaoyao with a click!

Then the power of the infinite world's origin spread out like a blowout.

In the end, it turned into a group of golden world origins faintly surrounded by emperor's dragon aura.

It is the world origin of Qianlong Continent.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and accepted.

Up to now, Jun Xiaoyao has collected the world origins of the five continents: Profound Sky, Stars, Senluo, Vientiane, and Qianlong.

This is equivalent to the ten origins of the lower realm, and Jun Xiaoyao alone has half of it!

"It's one step closer to gathering the origins of the ten worlds." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

This time, his gains were too great, he got the Pan Emperor Life Sword and Pan Emperor Void Sword, as well as the world origin of Qianlong Continent.

It also solved the two small troubles of Yang Pan and Fahai.

This feeling of harvesting leeks is so cool, it's simply addictive.

At this time, Jiang Luoli was like a Ruyan returning home, pounced on Jun Xiaoyao, hugged him fiercely, and hugged him tightly.

"Woo, Xiaoyao brother, Luo Li is too stupid, it's a drag on you..."

"Don't sacrifice for Luo Li again next time. Luo Li is not worthy of Brother Xiaoyao doing this!"

Jiang Luoli's face was buried in Jun Xiaoyao's arms, tears raining down.

Seeing Jiang Luoli's attitude, Jun Xiaoyao was a little stunned.

The reason why he went to Gu Xukun's body was only to investigate the whereabouts of Panhuang Void Sword.

It has nothing to do with Jiang Luoli.

Looking at Jiang Luoli's moving and messy look~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what to say for a while.

Is this an invisible tease?

But Jun Xiaoyao really has no such thoughts.

Can only be regarded as unintentional.

"Okay, don't cry, it's just a small matter, don't worry about it." Jun Xiaoyao touched Jiang Luoli's little head.

This warm touch of the head made Jiang Luoli, the little girl cry, very guilty and self-blaming, and tears were all over her long eyelashes.

Only when you experience the loss will you cherish it more.

At the moment Jun Xiaoyao was swallowed, Jiang Luoli really thought that he would never see Jun Xiaoyao again.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed, a little helpless.

The best weapon against straight steel men is the tears of girls.

[Chapter 253: The chance of Yan Qingying, the dark fairy, Li Daoxuan crosses 1...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao said something badly, and finally stabilized Jiang Luoli's emotions, she was no longer crying.

At the same time, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao would be willing to take risks for himself, his heart was sweet and extremely happy.

"Brother Xiaoyao, that..." Jiang Luoli twisted her fingers.

"What?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"After returning to Xianyu this time, do you want to tell your mother that we will hold the engagement banquet first?" Jiang Luoli smiled shyly.

"Cough..." Jun Xiaoyao gave a dry cough.

The horoscope hasn't been written yet, and the mother has called it.

And you are a girl, do you want to be so proactive?

"Let's go, the biggest opportunity lies in the depths of the Ten Realms Rift."

Jun Xiaoyao was afraid of this Nizi. He was too proactive, which made people unbearable.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's back, Jiang Luoli pouted, with a sweet smile on his face, and hummed, "I didn't expect Brother Xiaoyao to have such an arrogant side, but it doesn't matter, Luo Li has already I insist on you!"

Jiang Luoli grinned the little tiger teeth in his mouth and said with a smile.

If Jun Xiaoyao hears this, 80% will complain again.

Tiger teeth hurt.

Jun Xiaoyao swept straight towards the depths of the Ten Realms rift.

Because he has not forgotten, there is still a chance to sign in at the Altar of Heroes.

The Altar of Heroic Spirits is his most valued opportunity transformation.

This transformation may make his realm soar, far surpassing those of his peers.

As for the remaining five groups of world origin, Jun Xiaoyao is not worried.

He had vaguely sensed that the origins of the other five groups of worlds were all in the fissures of the ten worlds, and certain Tianjiao's bodies.

The last part is the second volume of the book, Jun Xiaoyao felt.

In the Lower Realm, I am afraid that there are only ten realms in the rift, and there may be a second volume of the book.

Because if it appeared on ten continents, it should have been discovered long ago.

And the fissure of the ten worlds is the most secret place, and not many people have been able to enter since ancient times.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao also continued to explore.

On the other side, the two followers of Jun Xiaoyao, Yi Yu and Yan Qingying, are also looking for opportunities.

Yan Qingying came to a deadly Jedi.

This land, showing a dark color, all kinds of vegetation and creatures, as if withered, all their vitality was absorbed.

At first glance, this is not like a place with treasures.

Those Tianjiao who were lucky enough to enter the rift in the Ten Realms would not waste time in such a place.

But Yan Qingying came here by a ghost.

Even she herself didn't quite understand it, but subconsciously, there seemed to be a kind of attraction that was pulling her over.

Yan Qingying moved forward all the way, and in front of him was a deep rift valley, with waves of dark energy constantly sweeping through it.

All the auras around the world seem to be involved in the tide.

Yan Qingying's beautiful eyes flashed, her body twisted, and she stepped in.

In the core of the rift valley, there is a dark energy source, if you look closely, you can see it.

Inside the black energy source, there is a pitch-black seed.

The pitch-black seed was dark and deep in color, as if it were pure black.

It seems that the dark energies between heaven and earth have all gathered together and compressed into such a seed.

"That's... the dark fairy!" Yan Qingying's dark eyes, like night stars, bloomed with unprecedented sheen.

When she inherited the Demon Swallowing Technique, she also obtained some information by the way, which also recorded what was the most suitable fairy seed for the descendants of the Devil Swallowing Technique.

And the dark fairy seed is the most suitable fairy seed for the descendants of God-Swallowing Devil Technique.

Yan Qingying did not expect that within these ten worlds rifts, there would be a fairy seed.

She didn't even expect that it happened to be the best dark fairy seed for her.

"The son's words are really right, I have a chance that belongs to me." Yan Qingying's beautiful eyes are very bright.

At this moment, she admired Jun Xiaoyao even more. It was a foresight and foresight.

Following such a master, it will be difficult for him not to rule the world in the future.

However, just when Yan Qingying wanted to collect the Dark Immortal Seed.

Suddenly, there was a haze of chaos in the void, and a palm print enveloping the air of chaos pressed down from the sky cover.

Yan Qingying was caught off guard and could only dodge temporarily.

That dark fairy seed was directly grabbed by that palm print and left.

"who is it!"

Yan Qingying's snow-white jade face was stunned with an icy color, and her jade was full of evil.

Only in front of Jun Xiaoyao, she is a little woman and a soft girl.

Faced with other people, but there is no good face.

In the sky, a man and a woman, two figures emerged.

The man, with a jade crown on his face, was dressed in a red-gold robe, and his whole body was filled with chaotic energy, full of powerful aura.

And that woman, sitting cross-legged on the green lotus, dazzled with fairy light, detached from the vulgarity, her face covered with light gauze, she was indistinct, like a female fairy isolated from the world.

These two people are Li Daoxuan, the strongest son against the sky, and Ji Qingyi.

"My luck was really good, and I got a fairy seed." Li Daoxuan played with the dark fairy seed in his hand, with a leisurely smile on his handsome cheeks.

These words made Yan Qingying Yuyan cold.

This dark fairy seed clearly belongs to her by chance.

The man in front of him was robbed by a horizontal sword.

But she can also feel that Li Daoxuan's is extraordinary.

Moreover, the breath on his body faintly felt oppressive towards Yan Qingying.

However, it was Ji Qingyi that made Yan Qingying fear the most.

Her temperament is too immortal.

Even with a trace of temperament similar to Jun Xiaoyao, he was so detached.

But fortunately, Yan Qingying could feel that Ji Qingyi had no intention of doing anything about her, just just watching.

"Who are you?" Yan Qingying's dark and beautiful eyes, as deep as a black hole, exudes a palpable swallowing force.

Seeing this, Li Daoxuan said lightly: "I can feel that you are one of the ten guardians. Give you a chance to surrender the origin of the world and surrender to me, so that you will not die.

Yan Qingying finally understood what Li Daoxuan said.

She understood why Li Daoxuan could vaguely give her a sense of oppression.

Because of him, it is very likely that he is the strongest existence among Ten Guardians.

It is the so-called "Gu King"!

"Why, there is no response, I have already killed two of the ten guardians, don't mind killing one more." Li Daoxuan's face slowly became gloomy.

There is a vague feeling between the ten guards.

Li Daoxuan just sensed the breath of Yan Qingying ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and followed it all the way.

Yan Qingying sneered when she heard Li Daoxuan's threat.

Did he think it was great that he killed the two sons of heaven?

Her master, Jun Xiaoyao, killed more sons against the sky than Li Daoxuan.

"You die this heart, the origin of my world has been dedicated to the master, and will only be loyal to him forever." Yan Qingying said indifferently.

"what?"

When Li Daoxuan heard this, his eyes were gloomy.

He didn't expect that someone had said that Yan Qingying had accepted it.

Moreover, Yan Qingying took the initiative to send the world origin out.

"Damn you!"

Li Daoxuan blasted out with a palm, and the chaotic energy burst into the void!

[Chapter 254: The master behind Yan Qingying, meaning to solicit, the aggrieved Li...](#)

Li Daoxuan was a little embarrassed.

In his opinion, how could he surrender to others so easily as the same ten sons against the sky.

Yan Qingying's actions are a shame to Li Daoxuan, who is also a ten against the sky.

Not to mention that she even dedicated the world origin, this is something Li Daoxuan cannot bear.

The origin of the world, but something he is bound to gain.

"Who is your master?" Li Daoxuan said coldly as he shot.

He would like to know, who can conquer the son of a jealous guard against the sky.

Yan Qingying did not answer, she flicked out her jade hand and turned into a terrifying swallowing vortex, colliding with Li Daoxuan's moves.

Seeing Yan Qingying's move, Ji Qingyi's clear pupils suddenly flashed a light.

"That move, could it be..." Ji Qingyi murmured.

Yan Qingying's magical power reminded her of a well-known magic skill in Xianyu.

The creator of magic arts, notorious, swallowed and refined others, finally provoked the anger of the crowd, was hit hard by the siege, and finally disappeared without a trace.

The people of Xianyu thought that the founder of Mogong was dead.

But Ji Qingyi did not expect to see this kind of fierce magic power again in this lower realm.

If this news is passed back to Xianyu, I don't know how many waves will be caused.

After all, there were quite a few forces that were harmed by the founder of Mogong.

However, Ji Qingyi did not act rashly, carefully observing to make sure.

Here, Li Daoxuan made no mercy.

He decided to suppress Yan Qingying first, then force her to find her master, and finally regain the origin of the world.

But what surprised Li Daoxuan was that Yan Qingying's strength far exceeded his expectations.

As his strongest son against the heavens, dealing with other sons against the heavens, to say something bad, is no different from cutting melons and vegetables.

But facing Yan Qingying, he couldn't occupy an absolute advantage.

He naturally didn't understand that Yan Qingying first swallowed the Fallen God Child, and later the blood of the Sky Demon Prince.

It can be said that Yan Qingying is no weaker than Xianyu's top talent in terms of talent potential.

Swallowing the gods of the magic power inherited, the speed of progress is already extremely fast.

Without this potential, Jun Xiaoyao would not deal with the fallen ***** child for her.

Li Daoxuan made a seal with one hand, and a magic seal surrounded by chaotic energy emerged. The space shattered where he passed, suppressing Xiang Yan Qingying.

Behind Yan Qingying, the black and white fallen wings vibrated, the yin and yang swirled, turning into two divine lights, and colliding with the Chaos Seal.

She moved her hands to reveal a swallowing vortex again, and at the same time, a demon shadow appeared behind her.

That is the blood of the demon ***** at work.

There is nothing special about Yan Qingying's physique.

The only special thing about her is that she can accommodate any power.

The power of the fallen ***** child, the power of the blood of the demon god, was absorbed by her and refined perfectly.

"Damn it!"

Seeing that he could hardly suppress Yan Qingying easily, Li Daoxuan looked ugly.

Of course, his strength is more than that, he hasn't even used the power of the world's origin.

However, this feeling of not being able to suppress it casually made him very upset, and lost a small face in front of Ji Qingyi.

However, Ji Qingyi, who had been watching the battle, was completely certain.

Yan Qingying is the successor of the Demon Swallowing Technique.

"If God Swallowing Demon Art reappears in the world, if it is not controlled, it will not be a good thing." Ji Qingyi thought a little.

She began to think about recruiting Yan Qingying.

In terms of value, Yan Qingying is by no means weaker than Li Daoxuan.

Moreover, whether it is the Ji family behind her, or the immortal religion, they have the ability to cultivate the descendants of the Demon Swallowing Technique.

Thinking of this, Ji Qingyi opened her lips and said: "You are the descendant of God-Swallowing Demon Art, are you willing to join my Ji family or the Cult of the Immortals?"

Hearing Ji Qingyi's words, Li Daoxuan's eyes were cold.

It stands to reason that the Tianjiao of the Lower Realm, being recruited by the forces of the Immortal Territory, should be a matter of pride.

But Yan Qingying said with a hint of irony on her face: "I said, I will live forever and will only be loyal to my master."

"You may not know what the meaning of the Ji Family and the Immortal Sect, the master behind you, if he hears these two forces, he will definitely be frightened." Ji Qingyi's voice was as cold as a spring, and said lightly.

The Ji family and the immortal religion, one side is the ancient family, and the other is the immortal orthodoxy.

In her eyes, the master behind Yan Qingying, no matter how strong, is nothing more than the arrogant talent of the great power of Xianyu.

Even the descendants of the immortal forces should be afraid of the Ji family and the immortal religion.

But Yan Qingying still had a fearless expression on her face.

She knew in her heart how unreasonable the background of her master Jun Xiaoyao was.

"Who is your master, let him come to see me." Ji Qingyi's eyes were faint, she was peerless, and her tone was superb.

"Huh, it's really a frog at the bottom of the well. It's a blessing that you won't be able to cultivate for ten years to be seen by Fairy Qingyi. Compared with Fairy Qingyi, what is your master?" Li Daoxuan sneered.

"My master is the son of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao!"

Yan Qingying spoke calmly, staring at Ji Qingyi.

As soon as he said this, the world seemed to be quiet for a moment.

The calmness in Ji Qingyi's pupils was instantly broken!

There was a violent wave.

This is the look Li Daoxuan has never seen before.

"What are you talking about, Jun Xiaoyao?" Ji Qingyi took a deep breath, Yufeng ups and downs.

She expected that Jun Xiaoyao might enter the rift of the ten realms.

But she didn't expect that the master behind the descendant of the **** swallowing devil art in front of him was Jun Xiaoyao.

"What, Jun Xiaoyao, is it him?" Li Daoxuan frowned slightly.

He had known how powerful Jun Xiaoyao was from Ji Qingyi.

But he always disagrees, and feels jealous.

Because only when Jun Xiaoyao is mentioned, Ji Qingyi's demeanor and temperament will change, as if from a high fairy to a person.

But when facing him, Ji Qingyi was always aloof and could only look far away.

"This is a little troublesome." Ji Qingyi frowned.

She is very smart and does not want to provoke Xiaoyao.

But Li Daoxuan had already inadvertently settled a grudge with Jun Xiaoyao.

"This dark fairy seed, I will leave it with you for the time being, and I will take it back with my own hands." Yan Qingying gave Li Daoxuan a deep look.

The Wings of Fallen Heaven shook behind her, and her delicate body flashed across the sky instantly.

Li Daoxuan didn't pursue it, because she didn't have the power of the world origin either.

"Hey, I still can't avoid it after all." Ji Qingyi shook her head slightly.

Maybe this is God's will.

"Fairy Qingyi, is it necessary to be so afraid of that Jun Xiaoyao? Is my strength not enough to deal with him?" Li Daoxuan frowned.

For a man, the biggest insult is that he is not as good as another man.

Ji Qingyi looked at Li Daoxuan, but did not speak.

But in my heart I was thinking ~www.mtlnovel.com~ You can't even suppress his followers easily, how can you deal with him?

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, Li Daoxuan is still too immature.

"We can only take one step to see one step. We quickly enter the deepest part of the ten worlds rift, and leave after looking for the opportunity. Otherwise, you may not be able to walk out of the ten worlds rift safely." Ji Qingyi glanced at Li Daoxuan.

This is already a warning.

A shadow flashed in Li Daoxuan's eyes.

He has the blessing of heaven and earth, and has a smooth journey without any setbacks.

And Ji Qingyi's advice, in his eyes, is no different from humiliation.

How unbearable is he in Ji Qingyi's eyes?

Before hitting, I thought he was inferior to that kind of Jun Xiaoyao.

Li Daoxuan was so frustrated, he even wanted to personally compete with Jun Xiaoyao to prove to Ji Qingyi what he could do.

[Chapter 255: Xuanyang divine fire, earth of bones, altar of heroic spirits](#)

Within the fissures of the Ten Realms, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli swept towards the deepest point.

Jun Xiaoyao can ignore the other opportunities in the Ten Realms Rift.

But the altar of heroic spirits was the opportunity he valued most, related to his transformation.

And the deeper it goes, the more the token sachet in Jun Xiaoyao's hand exudes resonance.

It can be seen that he is not very far away from the Altar of Heroes.

At this moment, a beautiful shadow flew in the distance, it was Yan Qingying.

"The son."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Qingying shouted.

"what happened?"

Seeing Yan Qingying's temples were in chaos and fighting, Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Yan Qingying told him what had happened before.

"It turns out that this is the case. Ji Qingyi is also in the lower realm, and has formed an alliance with a son who is against the sky, but that son who is against the sky is obviously not simple. He has the origin of the three realms." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Qingying said that the son who was against the sky had killed the other two sons.

It also means that he is alone with the origin of the Three Realms.

It is impossible for ordinary sons of heaven to be so strong.

"My son, I'm sorry, did you cause trouble?" Yan Qingying was weak.

She faced Li Daoxuan and others, like a cold queen of darkness, but in front of Jun Xiaoyao, she looked like a soft girl.

"Heh, it's nothing. Instead of causing me trouble, you brought me a fat sheep." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The son of Li Daoxuan, who had the origin of the Three Realms, saved Jun Xiaoyao's effort to collect the origin of the world.

He has the origin of the Five Realms, and Li Daoxuan has the origin of the Three Realms.

Jun Xiaoyao believed that the remaining two realms' origins must also belong to a certain Tianjiao in the fissure of the ten realms.

Because Tianjiao who can obtain the origin of the world will definitely be able to enter the fissures of the ten realms.

"Don't worry, your dark fairy will be taken back." Jun Xiaoyao comforted.

"Thank you, son." Yan Qingying bowed her body, and the deep love in her eyes could not be completely concealed.

This made Jiang Luoli on the side pouting, but she didn't say anything.

Doesn't this prove that Xiaoyao's brother is so charming that no woman can resist.

Of course, this also gave Jiang Luoli a sense of crisis, and he began to figure out how to occupy Jun Xiaoyao first.

Is it time for raw rice to cook mature rice?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't notice the cunning meaning in Jiang Luoli's big eyes at all, just when he was about to set off.

A figure in Yuankong flashed over again, it was Yi Yu.

At this moment, the aura on Yi Yu's body was still in the realm of He Dao.

But it feels different from before.

"The son." Yi Yu arched his hands towards Jun Xiaoyao, with a hint of excitement on his face.

"It seems that you have gained a lot of opportunities." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"That's right." Yi Yu stretched out his hand, and the flames surged, and a crimson flame was burning.

"Hey, this is... Xuanyang Divine Fire?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

Yi Yu didn't need to look for the immortal seed Hedao, because he had merged with a true sun seed and became a Hedao master.

And the next state of Hedao state is Nirvana state.

Nirvana is to find a suitable fire, Nirvana, and transform the true spirit of the palace into a villain of the soul.

This Xuanyang Divine Fire is an extremely rare and powerful fire, and it fits well with Yi Yu's own gong body attributes.

"Yes, you can wait until the altar of heroic spirits, and then refining Nirvana by fire, it should be a great blessing to you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yi Yu was right that he did not immediately merge with the Xuanyang Divine Fire.

"Yes, thank you son for calling."

Jun Xiaoyao's suggestion is to really help Yi Yu improve his strength and make him stronger.

With such a master who cared for herself, Yi Yu felt even more grateful, and she became more determined to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

"Okay, let's go, now the Tianjiao in the Ten Realm Rifts should all gather towards the altar." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After the four of them reunited, they swept towards the deepest part of the Ten Realms Rift together.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others left.

The other Tianjiao in the Ten Realm Rift also swept toward the depths at the same time.

And the deeper they went, the more they discovered that some very powerful remnant spirits appeared.

These remnant souls seem to be creatures that have fallen near the altar of heroic spirits, and each remnant soul is very powerful.

From time to time, there are arrogances, falling in the hands of the remnant soul.

boom!

At a boundary, two figures appeared.

One of them, a handsome young man in a black and gold robe, gently stretched out his hand.

The force of reincarnation surging, directly tore a remnant soul in front of him.

This handsome, pale-skinned young man is the ancient freak of the Reincarnation Sect, Wangchuan.

And beside him, the girl who wore a black short skirt, was an eccentric, pure and charming girl like a fairy, was naturally a little magic fairy of the Demon Cult.

"It should be coming to the Altar of Heroic Spirits, this is the origin of the gathering of the ten worlds, with great opportunities." Little Moxian blinked Shui Lingling's eyes, showing expectation.

"Your opponent, the celestial saint, should go there too." Wang Chuan said lightly.

"Hehe, when the time comes, we will meet the brave and win." Xiao Moxian smiled.

The two of them continued to move forward, and the remnant spirits along the way could not stop them in the slightest.

Finally, about an hour passed.

They came to the deepest part of the rift in the ten worlds.

Looking around, even Xiao Moxian and Wang Chuan were shocked.

Because this land is white.

This is not the color of soil, but the color of bones.

Densely dense, countless bones, covered the earth.

At the end of this skeletal land, a pyramid-shaped altar stands in it, filled with a prehistoric, primitive, ancient, and mysterious atmosphere.

On that ancient altar, there are also bones all over, which makes people feel numb at the first glance.

Is this a chance place or a burial place?

"Is that the altar of heroic spirits?" Xiao Moxian looked at the altar covered with bones, his small face was no longer the relaxed laughter he had before, becoming a bit solemn.

"I Wangchuan has been buried in the lower realm for so long~www.mtnovel.com~ It is for this opportunity to transform on the altar of heroic spirits and take an unprecedented path." Wangchuan let out a deep breath.

It is probably the common goal of all peerless Tianjiao to take a path that has not been taken by the predecessors.

But there are too few who can really walk out of a broad road, almost zero.

Of course, following the trajectory and path of the predecessors, one can also prove that Dao becomes emperor and climb the peak.

But people are ambitious after all.

Not to mention ancient freaks like Wangchuan.

There are also a handful of Tianjiao around, who walked here and saw the scene in front of them, and they were also caught in a long-lasting shock.

"Let's go." Little Moxian's eyes flashed, and he wanted to board the altar of heroic spirits with Wangchuan.

But at this moment, a cold voice sounded.

"Little Moxian, you really are here."

[Chapter 256: In the confrontation between the two camps, Jun Xiaoyao arrived, and one person suppressed...](#)

Hearing this familiar voice, Xiao Moxian paused and turned his head to look.

Two figures arrived, it was Ji Qingyi and Li Daoxuan.

For a while, the atmosphere stagnated slightly.

Of the two parties, one is the saint of human beings, and the strongest son against the sky.

On one side are the saints of the Demon Fairy Sect and the ancient freaks of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

The atmosphere between the surrounding sky and the earth seemed to have changed.

As for the few other Tianjiao who came here, all of them did not dare to move.

If they wanted to board the heroic altar, 80% of them would be targeted by Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian and others.

Therefore, around the heroic altar, fell into a strange silence.

In this quiet, Xiao Moxian took the lead to break the silence.

She grinned, her pure and beautiful face with a hint of intrigue, and giggled: "It turns out to be Sister Qingyi, have you been following them all the time?"

"Heaven and earth opportunities, those who have the destiny will get it." Ji Qingyi is still aloof, her temperament is superb, and she is very dusty.

Her face was covered with light gauze, covering the beauty of the world, only a pair of pupils reflecting the autumn water, looking towards Wangchuan, there was a dignified color in her eyes.

The breath of Wang Chuan made her a little bit jealous.

Soon after Wang Chuan was broken, the breath had not yet blended with the contemporary breath, and the cultivation base had not yet reached its peak.

Just like the princess Longji, she also needs to retreat for a period of time to completely adapt to the atmosphere of this era.

But even if Wang Chuan did not reach the peak, the faint coercion still made Ji Qingyi feel a bit tricky.

"This is..." Ji Qingyi said.

"Reincarnation Demon Sect, Wang Chuan." Wang Chuan stood with his hands in his hands, his expression flat.

"Reincarnation Demon Sect..." Ji Qingyi's eyes showed a different color.

The Reincarnation Demon Sect has long since disappeared in the dust of history.

However, Wangchuan was still quite famous back then.

After all, he bears the sacrament of reincarnation, and he is one of the most brilliant arrogances of his time.

Ji Qingyi's heart sank slightly.

She did not expect that Xiao Moxian had found an ancient freak as an ally.

In contrast, although Li Daoxuan's luck was amazing and his strength was impressive, he was still a little immature compared to Wangchuan.

At this moment, Li Daoxuan's eyes were locked on Wangchuan.

Because he felt the faintly exuding power of the world's origin in Wangchuan.

"Do you have the origin of the world?" Li Daoxuan's eyes flashed with precision.

Wang Chuan raised his eyebrows slightly, he also noticed the surging world origin power in Li Daoxuan's body.

And there is a breath more than him.

This means that in Li Daoxuan's body, there are three world origins.

Suddenly, different colors were revealed in the eyes of both of them.

They all want to get each other's world origin.

"Hey, sister Qingyi, this heroic altar is very dangerous. If you are not careful, you may die. Sister, don't go on it." Xiao Moxian Chunchun smiled.

What she said seemed to be for Ji Qingyi's sake.

But obviously, the real meaning is that I don't want Ji Qingyi to board the altar of heroic spirits.

The religion of human beings and the religion of demons are opposites.

She and Ji Qingyi are also in a competitive relationship.

Little Moxian naturally didn't want to see Ji Qingyi's strength become stronger.

"Little Moxian, this is what I want to say to you." Naturally, Ji Qingyi couldn't retreat, but fought against each other.

Between heaven and earth, there seems to be a smell of gunpowder permeating.

In the next moment, the four of them shot at the same time.

The chaotic air around Li Daoxuan exploded, probing his hands out, and the void shattered.

He can also feel the power of Wang Chuan, so this time he is doing his best.

Rather than having reservations like Fu Yan Qingying did before.

If Li Daoxuan shot with all his strength, his strength was extremely terrifying, and his prestige was frightening.

"Oh my God, is that the chaotic body in the legend?" The surrounding Tianjiao exclaimed.

Chaos body, even in the immortal realm, is a rare physique in thousands of years, let alone in the lower realm.

Therefore, it is so shocking.

"Well, Chaos Body?"

Seeing Li Daoxuan's move, Wang Chuan's eyes also flashed with surprise.

Although it was indeed chaotic, he always felt something was wrong.

But Wang Chuan didn't think much about it, and he shot it.

Even if that Li Daoxuan is a chaotic body, he is also a saintly body of reincarnation anyway, not to mention crushing the chaotic body, at least he can contend.

Wang Chuan also blasted out with a palm, carrying the power of reincarnation.

Of these two people, one shot brazenly, the chaos was filled, and the other pushed his palm horizontally, and the power of reincarnation burst out.

The two of them were like needles facing the wheat, and the moment their bodies collided, endless ripples appeared.

Ji Qingyi and Xiao Moxian also fought together.

Ji Qingyi's jade hand flicked out, with surging mana, and the fairy glow, as if a female fairy phantom appeared from behind her.

The little demon fairy is strange, like a witch.

The magic light burst from her hand, and the whole temperament changed, like a witch who charmed all living beings.

This peculiar charm, coupled with her pure and beautiful face, combines innocence and charming, quite moving.

Demon sect, it is rumored that there is a tradition of demon immortals, and the little demon immortal naturally inherited all kinds of exquisite knowledge.

The two of them fought together, very pleasing to the eye, graceful, like a heavenly dance of a jade girl.

Compared with their two girls, Li Daoxuan and Wang Chuan fought more vigorously.

Li Daoxuan blasted out with a fist, entwining endless chaotic air strands. Every breath is as heavy as it can crush the mountain.

Chaos Qi is one of the most powerful forces in the heavens and the earth, enough to be daunting.

When replaced by other Tianjiao, the body will be directly shattered by the Chaos Qi.

But Wangchuan is different. He is in the body of samsara, and he also has the power of reincarnation, which is also an ultimate power.

The two of them fought into nothingness and the sky quashed.

Behind Wang Chuan, an illusory roulette appeared, crushing away in the air, powerful and powerful.
boom!

With a sound, Li Daoxuan retreated, his chest churning with blood.

Basically, he still missed Wangchuan.

To make a vivid metaphor, Li Daoxuan, like a nouveau riche, took off because of temporary luck.

Wangchuan has been accumulated for a long time and has a profound background.

Just when Li Daoxuan wanted to use a forceful move.

In the distance, a faint voice came.

"It's so lively here."

This voice seemed to have a peculiar magical power. Ling Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian, Li Daoxuan, and Wang Chuan could not stop their movements and turned their eyes instantly.

Four figures appeared from a distance.

It is the four of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's clothes are overwhelmed with snow, immortal radiance is lingering, and his whole temperament is aloof, his eyes first fell on the heroic altar in the distance, and then turned back to look at Li Daoxuan and others.

"Brother Xiaoyao." Ji Qingyi saw Jun Xiaoyao, his face changed slightly, but his attitude was still calm, and he said.

On the other side, when Xiao Moxian saw Jun Xiaoyao, his mouth was slightly opened, and he was a little dazed.

As the saying goes, seeing is better than hearing.

Only when you really see Jun Xiaoyao can you understand that the word Xianzi peerless is not a description, but a true portrayal of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Little brother Xiaoyao really looks so handsome, I love it." Xiao Moxian was stunned for a moment, then recovered, her beautiful eyes bright and shining.

"You are Jun Xiaoyao." Li Daoxuan frowned.

Although he had always been disdainful of Jun Xiaoyao before, but now he really saw it.

That kind of temperament, that kind of faint coercion, caused Li Daoxuan to have a bad feeling in his heart.

Wang Chuan also looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Although it was the first time he saw him, he had heard it many times in Xiao Moxian's mouth before.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Li Daoxuan and Wang Chuan, and said with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth: "It seems that the rest of the world is on your body. That's good. I don't have to bother to find it anymore."

Hearing this, Li Daoxuan's eyes flashed with a sharp light~www.mtnovel.com~ and Wangchuan's face was calm and faintly said: "As expected of the son of a contemporary monarch, his tone is not small, but I have a problem, you Why not wait for us to reappear after we lose and lose?"

He is competing with Li Daoxuan.

If Jun Xiaoyao waits a little longer, he can fight against the snipe and the clam, and the fisherman will profit.

Isn't it fragrant to be a oriole?

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he laughed and shook his head.

"Sorry, to deal with you, just push horizontally, do you need so much trouble?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words stunned everyone present.

This attitude is no longer described as mad.

But at all, he didn't put the sons of the heavens, the ancient freaks, and the saints of great religion in their eyes!

Jun Xiaoyao alone is enough to suppress all dissatisfaction!

[Chapter 257: Jun Xiaoyao fights Li Daoxuan and Wangchuan alone, reincarnation transforms...](#)

Li Daoxuan, Wang Chuan, Ji Qingyi, and Xiao Moxian are so strong that the arrogances around them can see in their eyes.

If they go up, they are definitely not the enemy of the four.

But now, when Jun Xiaoyao arrived, he actually said such words, making everyone around him speechless.

Even Ji Qingyi, who had seen Jun Xiaoyao's strength with his own eyes, frowned slightly when he heard this.

Jun Xiaoyao's words were slightly overdone.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself doesn't care whether others believe it or not.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's principles are very simple.

I am coming, I see, I conquer!

It's that simple.

"You also have the origin of the world, and there are more than one." Li Daoxuan looked at Jun Xiaoyao deeply.

He can naturally feel the aura of the origin of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

And the number is even more than him.

This made Li Daoxuan's heart hard to hide his enthusiasm.

After all, his goal is to obtain the origin of the ten realms and become the king of the heavens.

Wang Chuan's gaze also looked at Jun Xiaoyao with interest.

He is also collecting the origin of the world, and only now has collected two groups.

Originally he wanted to be stronger than Li Daoxuan's world origin.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is here, he is so rich that he has as much world origin as the two of them combined.

"Do you want to get the origin of my world? It seems that you are going to follow in the footsteps of Yang Pan and Fahai." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"Yang Pan and Fahai, Brother Xiaoyao, what happened to them?" Ji Qingyi asked.

"Dead, killed by me." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Ji Qingyi's clear pupils rippled, and her heart was very restless.

"Heaven, brother Xiaoyao, you actually killed Xiaoxi Tianfozi and Panwu Shenchao champion Hou!" Xiao Moxian covered his mouth and couldn't help exclaiming.

These two are not cats or dogs, but immortal Taoist Tianjiao.

Jun Xiaoyao even dared to kill them casually, it can be said to be unscrupulous.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, and directly reached out, suppressing Li Daoxuan and Wangchuan at the same time.

He needs to obtain the world origin of the two of them, collect all the world origins, and then board the altar of heroic spirits.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao suppressing both of them at the same time, Li Daoxuan and Wang Chuan both had a touch of coldness on their faces.

This is how not to put them in the eyes.

When Ji Qingyi saw this scene, his face changed slightly.

Li Daoxuan is the arrogant she recruited for the immortal cult. If she died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, then her thoughts would be wasted.

Just when Ji Qingyi was about to make a move, Jiang Luoli stood in front of her and stood in front of her.

"The arrogant daughter of the Jiang family." Ji Qingyi raised her eyebrows slightly.

"Bai Lianhua, don't bother Xiaoyao brother." Jiang Luoli shot directly.

On the other side, the little demon's fairy eyes turned around and turned to go to the Altar of Heroes.

But in an instant, he was blocked by two figures.

It is Yi Yu and Yan Qingying.

"Little brother and sister, what are you doing?" Xiao Moxian blinked his big eyes and said with a pure and innocent face.

But Yi Yu doesn't want to eat this set, his face is indifferent and said: "No one is allowed to step closer to the altar before the son has boarded the altar of heroic spirits!"

"You... are too overbearing." Xiao Moxian pouted and frowned Xiu's eyebrows.

Yi Yu snorted coldly, without talking nonsense, and directly sacrificed the Zhuxing Breaking Bow, and shot away at Xiao Moxian.

He didn't pity Xiangxiyu because the little devil was pure and charming.

For him, Jun Xiaoyao's interests are the most important.

In an instant, the war broke out again, and the fluctuations were more intense than before.

The few other Tianjiao who came here could only wait and see from afar, and couldn't intervene in this battle at all, let alone approach the Altar of Heroic Spirits.

The fiercest fight was naturally Jun Xiaoyao fighting Li Daoxuan and Wangchuan alone.

Of these two people, one is the strongest child against the sky with the origin of chaos, and the other is the ancient freak of the reincarnation demon sect, and their strength can sweep one side.

It can be said that even in Xianyu, these two people can bloom brilliantly and will reach the top of Tianjiao.

"Chaotic body?"

Seeing Li Daoxuan's fist glowing around the Chaos Qi, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed with surprise.

He had also accidentally heard before that there seemed to be a chaotic body in the lower realm.

Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled at that time.

Chaos body, even in the fairyland, is rare for thousands of years. Like the ancient sacrament, it is the rarest physique.

How could it appear in the Nether casually.

Even if the Ten Realms are in turmoil and the luck is gathering, it is still somewhat reluctant to brew a chaos body that can suppress the ages.

Now, after seeing this "Chaotic Body" with his own eyes, Jun Xiaoyao's doubts in his heart were resolved.

This is simply fake and shoddy products.

He could feel that there was a vigorous chaotic energy in Li Daoxuan's body.

That group of chaotic energy is the source of his chaotic energy.

"Could it be the origin of the world containing the power of chaos?" Jun Xiaoyao speculated in his heart.

Nine out of ten, that's it.

"Chaos Cracked Empty Seal!"

Li Daoxuan used extreme moves, pushing his hands horizontally, revealing a terrifying divine mark, enveloping the chaos.

Wherever he went, it directly shattered the void.

This move is extremely powerful.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were faint, and he blasted out with a punch, accompanied by a phantom dragon image.

Now, most of the giant elephant particles in Jun Xiaoyao's body are transformed into dragon elephant particles.

Between the gestures, there is a dragon-like phantom to accompany.

The dragon elephant is a symbol of great power, one punch can subvert the world, reverse the universe, hold the sun and the moon, and grab the stars!

boom!

The golden fist light illuminates the sky and collides with the chaotic cracking empty seal.

Punch!

It exploded the Chaos Splitting Air Seal, and at the same time, the fists cast their momentum unabated and smashed at Li Daoxuan.

Li Daoxuan hurriedly used the chaos gasification as a barrier to resist, but was still shocked by that terrifying divine power.

That is 7.3 billion catties of supernatural power, which is beyond the imagination of the Tianjiao of the same generation.

Li Daoxuan vomited blood, and his eyes showed unprecedented shock.

Jun Xiaoyao's powerful move was broken with a punch.

This makes him unimaginable.

The other half, Wangchuan's eyes flickered slightly.

With his identity as an ancient freak, he actually disdains for others to join forces to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

But after feeling the terrifying divine power capable of smashing the heavens, Wang Chuan's face was a bit solemn.

He is an ancient freak, but not a fool.

Now is not the time to get angry.

So Wang Chuan shot directly, and the power of reincarnation exploded, as if he wanted to include everything in the reincarnation market.

"Huh, the power of reincarnation?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

He himself is no stranger to the power of reincarnation ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

He holds a reincarnation immortal seed, has six reincarnation fists, and the supreme bone in his chest has a kind of reincarnation magical power.

He couldn't be more familiar with this power.

"It turned out to be the reincarnation."

After exploring Wangchuan's breath, Jun Xiaoyao understood.

This is also a strong physique, ranking in the top 50 of the 3,000 physique, very high.

It is rumored that there was once a peerless strong man with the saint of reincarnation who attained the status of emperor.

With his gestures, he can pull a world into endless reincarnation, and instantly annihilate billions of creatures.

But Jun Xiaoyao is also fearless, and there is even a hint of joy.

Because he felt that the supreme bone wanted to transform into a complete reincarnation magical power, this Wangchuan might be an opportunity!

[Chapter 258: Metamorphosis of the supreme bone, the second supernatural power, reincarnation disc](#)

Before, Jun Xiaoyao had swallowed Qin Hao's innate spiritual bones after Nirvana.

However, the second supernatural power of his supreme bone still hasn't changed, and there is still an opportunity.

Now, this opportunity has come.

On Jun Xiaoyao's chest, the supreme bone shined, and the black and white reincarnation of Nirvana came out.

Seeing the brilliance of black and white, Wang Chuan's expression finally changed.

"Extreme Bone Supernatural Power!" Wang Chuan trembled fiercely in his heart.

Just an ancient sacrament is enough to frighten the Quartet.

Now coupled with the supreme bone, this talent is simply amazing!

No wonder Little Moxian was so nagging about how strong Jun Xiaoyao was before.

Wang Chuan was quite disapproving at that time, but now he can understand it.

What made him even more surprised was that Jun Xiaoyao's supreme bones also possessed the power of reincarnation.

Fortunately, Wangchuan itself is the sacrament of reincarnation, so there is no need to be too afraid of this power of reincarnation.

Next, Wangchuan also shot, contending with the power of reincarnation.

The two immediately fought together.

The state of Wangchuan is the state of Nirvana, far higher than Jun Xiaoyao.

However, he could not suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is a kind of arrogant, fighting over ranks is as simple as eating and drinking.

In the match between the two, Jun Xiaoyao didn't use all kinds of hole cards, but was familiar with the power of Wangchuan's reincarnation.

He wanted to get that little opportunity and inspiration from Wang Chuan to completely transform his supreme bone.

Wangchuan also saw through Jun Xiaoyao's attempt at a glance.

He said coldly: "Do you want to use me as a sharpening stone to transform your supreme bone reincarnation magical power?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

Even if Wang Chuan knew what his intentions were, could he just give up?

Wangchuan's face was cold.

He couldn't bear it, he became a whetstone for others.

Therefore, Wangchuan sacrificed his hole cards.

Behind him, a vague roulette wheel appeared.

In an instant, the world was rioting, and the power of endless reincarnation spread.

When Li Daoxuan saw this scene, his eyes were jealous.

Just now Wangchuan was injured by that roulette phantom.

And now, Wang Chuan didn't just sacrifice the phantom, but completely sacrificed his magic weapon.

A roulette completely emerged from behind him.

When the roulette turns, it seems to be able to crush the world.

On the roulette, six sentient beings are carved.

"That's..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes condensed.

That roulette actually has a hint of imperial soldiers in it.

The divine soldiers sacrificed by Wangchuan are the emperor soldiers of the Samsara Demon Sect, an imitation of the six reincarnation discs, the small six reincarnation discs.

Although this small six-track reincarnation disc cannot be compared with the real six-track reincarnation disc, it is considered a supreme implement.

At the beginning, Wangchuan was the most powerful Tianjiao of the Samsara Demon Sect. Therefore, the Samsara Demon Sect will reward him with this supreme weapon-level small six reincarnation disc as a personal weapon.

The small six reincarnation discs presented in Wangchuan's sacrifice are even more powerful, and the power of reincarnation riots the world.

This breath even affected Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian, Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu and others.

They all felt an extreme danger, as if they would be drawn into reincarnation in the next moment.

"So strong!"

Li Daoxuan's face was a bit ugly, and his eyes showed extreme fear.

It has to be said that in terms of accumulation, he can't be compared with Wangchuan, Jun Xiaoyao and others, at most he can only be regarded as a nouveau riche.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Feeling the breath of the small six reincarnation disc, Jiang Luoli's pretty face changed slightly, but when she thought of Jun Xiaoyao's invincible posture that swept everything, her heart slowly settled.

In this world, the contemporaries who can defeat Jun Xiaoyao have not yet appeared.

Even the ancient freaks cannot suppress Jun Xiaoyao!

Seeing Wangchuan carrying the Xiaoliudao reincarnation plate to suppress him, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Wang Chuan is simply a good person.

His move undoubtedly helped Jun Xiaoyao even more to understand the true meaning of reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't sacrifice Panhuang Sanjian, because he still needed to understand.

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

He blasted out with a punch, entraining ten thousand golden divine lights, and the phantom of the dragon elephant burst out, accompanied by the left and right, pushing across the void!

Clang!

The glove mingled with the purple gold of the divine mark collided with the small six reincarnation disc, bursting with shocking fluctuations, sweeping the world.

Jun Xiaoyao blocked Wangchuan's offensive, while savoring the true meaning of reincarnation.

There is nothing more to realize the true meaning of reincarnation than to fight against the Eucharist.

The brilliance in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes became brighter and brighter.

His chest began to be filled with flaming brilliance, and the true meaning of reincarnation was permeating.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are delusional!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao sharpen his knife, Wang Chuan looked very cold.

He controlled the six reincarnation discs and broke into extremely powerful moves.

"Six ways of reincarnation, heaven and earth will be destroyed!"

Rumble!

The six reincarnation plates cover the heavens, wipe out the void, and oppress Jun Xiaoyao.

I have to say that Wangchuan is very strong.

As an ancient freak, his strength is actually not much weaker than Princess Longji in Zulong's Nest.

Only now, his breath has not yet completely blended with the contemporary world breath, so his strength cannot be fully displayed.

Even so, that power is enough to make people fearful.

Seeing the small six reincarnation disc from the suppression, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were flat and calm.

He blasted out with one punch, the highest fist, six reincarnation punches.

Six terrifying whirlpools of reincarnation emerged, as if six sentient beings were sitting cross-legged.

Fists shocked the world, burst the world!

Coupled with the blessing of 7.3 billion catties of supernatural power, this punch is almost impossible.

boom!

Accompanied by a violent tremor, the small six reincarnation discs the size of an island in the sky were directly blown out.

Wang Chuan was affected, and the blood in his chest was also churning with surprise in his expression.

That kind of boxing technique that contains the power of reincarnation shocked him, but at the same time he was very eager.

On Jun Xiaoyao's chest, a flaming brilliance emerged.

He once again took out the reincarnation fairy seed.

The entire reincarnation fairy seed is integrated into the supreme bone of Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

After that, the black and white brilliance burst out from Jun Xiaoyao's chest, intertwined with each other, and turned into a roulette wheel.

With the appearance of black and white roulette, the void seems to be boiling.

Jun Xiaoyao's second supernatural power, the reincarnation disc, finally completely transformed!

Up to now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao's supreme bone has a total of four magical powers.

Among God's magical powers, there is an incomplete version of God's Tribulation Light and a complete version of God's Hand.

Among the magical powers of reincarnation, there is an incomplete version of Samsara Nirvana, and a complete version of the reincarnation disc.

"Wangchuan, it seems that the son of God has to thank you very much. Next, it is the son of God in return." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

The return in his mouth is naturally not a real return.

Now that his supreme bone has been transformed successfully, naturally there is no need to entangle Wang Chuan anymore.

He wore the gloves of Thanos Sacred King in his hand and performed six reincarnation fists.

At the same time, the supreme bone in the chest releases the reincarnation disc.

At the center of the eyebrows, there was a golden sacred flower surging, and the Yuanhuang Dao Sword burst out of the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao forced all the moves to suppress Wangchuan and seize the origin of the world!

[Chapter 259: The origins of the 10 realms are returned to the king, and they will become an extraordinary number...](#)

If Jun Xiaoyao fights seriously, the power can be imagined.

The ancient freaks would be shuddered.

For example, Wangchuan now sees Jun Xiaoyao being suppressed strongly.

That kind of supernatural power made his face suddenly change.

He urged the small six reincarnation plate to forcibly resist the front of the six reincarnation boxing.

But the supreme bone magical power, the reincarnation disc is suppressed again.

That power is not much weaker than the power of reincarnation displayed by the small six reincarnation discs.

boom! boom! boom!

A violent roar erupted, and Wangchuan was shaken back again and again.

His strength has not yet returned to the peak, facing Jun Xiaoyao's full suppression, naturally it is difficult to completely resist.

The golden chain of **** of order broke through the sky and turned into a golden dagger, which was the Taoist sword of the Emperor Yuan.

A sword came out, as if torn open the void, piercing through Wangchuan's head.

Wang Chuan urged the power of reincarnation, and many vortexes of reincarnation appeared on the body, suppressed and wiped away the Yuanhuang Taoist sword.

Jun Xiaoyao extended the devil's wings behind him, and his wings shook, spreading out in the void, and coming through the air facing Wangchuan.

He grabbed into the void with one hand, and the Spear of the Underworld condensed out and went through the hole towards Wangchuan.

Wangchuan raised his hand and slapped, the power of reincarnation surged.

This is one of his strong supernatural powers, called the Samsara Mahamudra, which is photographed with one seal and suppresses everything.

boom!

The Samsara handprint collided with the Spear of the Underworld, and directly shattered it.

However, Jun Xiaoyao once again performed God-Swallowing Demon Art, and a dark swallowing vortex emerged, directly swallowing the Samsara Handprint forcibly.

Then Jun Xiaoyao kicked and swept Xiang Wangchuan.

Wangchuan's crossarm resisted.

With a bang.

Wang Chuan was knocked into the air and vomited a small bit of blood.

"You are proud of being able to perform so many tricks in my hands." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, and he suppressed again.

Wangchuan missed a step ahead.

Step back, step back.

After a set of moves, Wangchuan kept coughing up blood and his black hair was scattered.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it, and the suction of God Swallowing Magic Power broke out, actually forcibly grabbing the origin of the world from Wangchuan's body.

Suddenly, the two groups of world origins were arrested, exuding powerful origins.

"Damn it!" Wangchuan's brows were gloomy.

In his day, he slammed all the enemies without defeat.

No matter how strong Tianjiao is, at best it will be a tie with him.

It can be said that Wangchuan has never had such a time of embarrassment.

Although among them, there are also reasons why he has not returned to his peak state.

But Wang Chuan faintly felt that even if he returned to his peak state, he might not be able to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao's probe was about to grab those two world origins.

Coming from a chaotic palm print.

"Heh, stupid!" Jun Xiaoyao punched a punch in his backhand and directly shook the chaotic palmprints.

Li Daoxuan's eyes were filled with fiery color, and he looked at the two groups of world origins. Between them, he was about to seize them.

For him, the strongest child against the sky.

The origin of the world is more important than anything else.

If he can gather the origin of the ten realms, he will be transformed into a king against the sky.

At that time, no peerless Tianjiao would be better than him.

So after seeing the origins of the two groups, Li Daoxuan couldn't hold back anymore, and he had to take a shot for anything.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold, and between raising his hands, the dragon gas exploded, and a lifelike real dragon's shadow rushed away at Li Daoxuan, it was the real dragon trapped heaven.

Upon seeing this, Li Daoxuan urged the power of his own chaotic origin to the extreme, blasted out countless chaotic energy in the void, and every ray of chaotic energy could crush the mountain.

boom!

The moves collide, and the sky is broken.

That strong counter-shock force caused Li Daoxuan to regress again and again.

Even Wang Chuan, an ancient freak, could not stop Jun Xiaoyao's offensive, let alone Li Daoxuan, who had a weaker background.

Even if he is lucky, he has extraordinary talents.

But it also depends on who you are facing.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, the peerless Tianjiao Supreme, who was already open.

Li Daoxuan's hanging is nothing at all.

"Send it to the door by yourself, that **** child is not welcome." Jun Xiaoyao once again urged God Swallowing Demon Art to extract the three world origins in Li Daoxuan's body.

"No, Fairy Qingyi, help me!"

Li Daoxuan felt a terrifying suction and wanted to **** out the origin of the world in his body.

A ray of fear finally appeared on his face.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is like a godless king who rules everything.

No one can resist him.

On the other side, Ji Qingyi felt very tired when seeing Li Daoxuan who was embarrassed.

Finally recruited one of the strongest sons against the sky.

It turned out to be an overweight fool.

Ji Qingyi was also helpless.

And Jiang Luoli was also pestering her, making her unable to free her hands to help Li Daoxuan.

Therefore, Ji Qingyi could only sigh: "Brother Xiaoyao, can you be merciful?"

Hearing this, the little demon fairy on the other side was surprised.

She knew how cold and arrogant her dead opponent was.

The average peerless Tianjiao doesn't look good to her, let alone shows weakness like this.

I am afraid that only in front of Jun Xiaoyao, Ji Qingyi will lower her posture.

Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, but his face did not change.

When I changed to other male Tianjiao, I would be softhearted and show mercy when I heard Ji Qingyi's request for showing weakness.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

He is bound to gain the origin of the ten realms.

Even leaving aside the origin of the ten worlds, Li Daoxuan had robbed Yan Qingying's dark fairy seed, and had already forged a grudge.

Don't kill such people, keep them for the New Year?

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao ignored Ji Qingyi's request, even too lazy to reply.

He blasted out with a punch, the gods surging, and the golden idols suppressed.

puff!

Li Daoxuan's bones were all shattered, blood was vomiting in his mouth, and his eyes seemed to be squeezed out.

"Jun... Xiao... Yao!" Li Daoxuan coughed up blood, mixed with broken internal organs.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it without any mercy.

The origin of the three worlds was forcibly stripped out.

"No!" Li Daoxuan roared, his eyes bloodshot.

His only reliance is the power of the origin of the world.

Without the origin of the world, he is nothing, even the power of Chaos cannot be controlled.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Li Daoxuan's chest.

The strong shock force directly shook Li Daoxuan's internal organs into meat.

The strongest son of the lower realm, Li Daoxuan, has fallen!

Seeing that Li Daoxuan who was trampled to death by Jun Xiaoyao, all the Tianjiao present were silent.

This kind of crushing killing was too shocking and shocked everyone's eyes.

Ji Qingyi shook her head slightly, somewhat helpless.

It is impossible for her to work hard with Jun Xiaoyao because of a dead Li Daoxuan~www.mtlnovel.com~, that is unrealistic.

With one move from Jun Xiaoyao, the origin of the three worlds in Li Daoxuan's body emerged.

In addition, the dark fairy seed also appeared, Jun Xiaoyao directly threw it to Yan Qingying, and Yan Qingying expressed his gratitude.

"Finally, all are gathered."

The ten places in the lower realm, the origin of the ten realms, finally fell into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

Before, Li Daoxuan wanted to collect the origins of the ten realms and become the King of Heaven Defying.

And now, the origin of the ten realms is in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's aptitude is inherently against the sky, and if the power of the ten realms is further blessed, it means that all the power and luck of the king of the sky are blessed on Jun Xiaoyao!

What kind of existence will Jun Xiaoyao become?

I am afraid that it will become an anomaly between the heavens and the earth, making God's inadmissible existence against heaven!

[Chapter 260: Years are like swords that cut the arrogance of heaven, sigh enchanting on the road of longevity](#)

At this moment, the origin of the five worlds in Jun Xiaoyao's body also emerged involuntarily.

For a time, the origins of the ten lower realms were all surrounded by Jun Xiaoyao.

Set off the Happy Landlord, just like the supreme **** king, the emperor of the immortal world!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be the only **** in the sky and the earth!

The scene before him was deeply in the eyes of everyone present.

Not to mention the lower realm arrogances, one by one stood frozen in place like petrified, and even the breathing seemed to stop.

It is Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian and the immortal saints who are used to the big scene, and they also have a faint sense of suffocation at this moment.

Because at this moment Jun Xiaoyao's energy is too detached.

Wang Chuan's eyes are more solemn than ever.

His invincible Dao Heart also cast a shadow.

This is normal.

In other words, who has been sealed for countless years, and after he was born, he thought he could push all the arrogances of the contemporary era.

As a result, it didn't take long for him to come out, he was hit, whoever he was, Dao Xin would be affected and he couldn't calm down.

Jun Xiaoyao swept towards Wangchuan, Ji Qingyi and Xiao Moxian.

Wang Chuan's expression was extremely alert, his eyes solemn.

Ji Qingyi sighed slightly, and did not fight against Jiang Luoli again, showing her attitude.

As for Xiao Moxian, he also gave up.

Jun Xiaoyao was stronger and more enchanting than she had imagined.

"Brother Xiaoyao, people didn't offend you too much, don't shoot me, I'm still small, I am weak and can't stand fierce torture." Xiao Moxian was pitiful, blinked his eyes and began to show weakness.

Jiang Luoli gave Xiao Moxian a glare.

How do you feel that something sounds wrong?

Seeing Jiang Luoli staring at him, Xiao Moxian also showed a narrow smirk and stared at Jiang Luoli instead.

The two loli stare at me like you, I stare at you, displeasing each other.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Xiao Moxian, but looked at Wangchuan.

The only person present who is hostile to him is probably only Wangchuan.

Wang Chuan's figure unconsciously took two steps back, his expression extremely alert, and his face deep as water.

Although he wanted to get the origin of the ten realms in Jun Xiaoyao's body, he also knew that this was simply unrealistic.

Even if he returns to his peak state, it is definitely not an easy task to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered darkly, and he really thought about it a hundred times to solve Wangchuan.

And at this moment, the altar of heroic spirits in the distance, as if due to the simultaneous manifestation of the origins of the ten realms, had begun to undergo a certain change.

An unusual gas machine emerged.

"The Altar of Heroic Spirits has changed." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He was very determined, and ran directly towards the altar of heroic spirits.

The altar of heroic spirits is the most important thing. In contrast, dealing with Wangchuan is not so important. Anyway, he can't get rid of any waves.

And don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao still has the opportunity to sign in at the Altar of Heroes.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao grazing towards the altar of heroic spirits, Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, and Jiang Luoli followed closely behind.

Upon seeing this, Ji Qingyi hesitated for a moment, before turning into a cyan rainbow and passing by.

Little Moxian rolled her eyes, she winked at Wang Chuan, and then she also swept towards the altar of heroic spirits.

Wang Chuan hesitated, but he slept in the lower realm, wasn't it because of this greatest opportunity?

It is impossible for him to give up.

After making up his mind, Wangchuan also swept away.

Afterwards, the surrounding arrogances swarmed towards the altar of heroic spirits.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't realize it until he approached the Altar of Heroic Spirits.

How old and magnificent this altar is.

Looking at it, it looks like an ancient mountain, towering and majestic, permeating the atmosphere of the ancients.

The most shocking thing is the endless white bones on the altar.

Even after so many years, those skeletons are still as hard as iron.

Some of the skeletons are as warm as jade, while others are radiant as gold.

It can be seen that these skeletons must have been extremely powerful people with special physiques.

But they all fell on the altar of heroic spirits.

It can be seen that this is a place of opportunity and a place of burial.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand in his hand, and sighed slightly: "Years are like a sword that cuts the arrogant, sighing on the road to longevity, if you don't prove that you become an emperor, you will become a bone.

How many heroes of ancient and modern times are talking about.

This heroic altar is just a microcosm.

Compared to here, Nadi Road is obviously more cruel.

That is the real bone paving, and only the real peerless Tianjiao can go to the end.

After hearing Jun Xiaoyao's sigh, Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu and others were also moved.

Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate and set foot directly on the altar of heroic spirits.

The moment he stepped on the first step, the whole altar was surging, and it seemed that countless ancient figures appeared, and all kinds of scenes appeared.

The Qi machine here has become extremely special, and there are countless magic sounds that disturb people's minds.

Jun Xiaoyao was unaffected, holding Yuan Shouyi, and began to set foot on the altar.

Following his footsteps, Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu, and Yan Qingying also stepped on.

When they saw Jun Xiaoyao stepping on, they thought it was not so difficult.

However, Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu and others changed their colors when they really set foot on it in person.

The terrifying pressure almost made them kneel on the ground.

At the same time, there are countless phantoms of ancient people who are interfering, with magical sounds permeating their ears, harassing their minds, making it difficult for them to completely calm down.

"Is it so scary?" Jiang Luoli's face was also pale.

She hurriedly urged the Yuan Ling Dao Body, which made it a little better.

But the more so, the more it can reflect Jun Xiaoyao's transcendence.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao stepping onto the altar step by step, although not fast, but not slow, he has maintained his rhythm.

"Is it so exaggerated?"

Seeing the performance of Jiang Luoli, Yiyu and others, Xiao Moxian muttered.

She didn't believe in this evil, and she also stepped onto the altar.

After she took a step, her pure and charming little face also instantly changed color.

One staggered and almost didn't fall into a shit.

Seeing the performance of Xiao Moxian, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Ji Qingyi and Wang Chuan were all prepared in advance.

But when I set foot on it, I couldn't help but change color.

It was just as soon as stepping on the altar of heroic spirits, there was such a terrifying pressure.

It is hard to imagine how strong the coercion will be in the back.

With her pupils, Ji Qingyi once again cast her eyes on Jun Xiaoyao, who was determined to walk and looked flat.

Sometimes the gap between people is reflected here.

"Jun Xiaoyao, in this world, what else can hardly touch you and move you?" Ji Qingyi sighed.

A peerless Tianjiao like Tongjun Xiaoyao, living in the same era, is lucky and sad.

Fortunately, the Tianjiao of this era can witness the birth of a living legend.

The sad thing is that the arrogant of this era can only live under the shadow of legend, just like the humble star beside the sun.