

Sacred Body 261

[Chapter 261: 7-star reward for signing in, Tuoshe Gudiyan](#)

The entire heroic altar has a thousand steps.

Every time you climb a ladder, the coercion will increase, and there will be various disturbances.

Now, only Jun Xiaoyao can keep moving forward at a constant speed, without a trace of pause.

But Ji Qingyi, Wang Chuan, Xiao Moxian, Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu, Yan Qingying and others moved up step by step.

You may also need to adjust your interest rate in the middle.

As for the rest, it is the rest of the talents.

They are also unlikely to let go of this opportunity.

But Ji Qingyi, Wang Chuan, Jiang Luoli, and Yan Qingying were not the saints of the great religion, the freaks of the ancient times, or the noble daughters of the family and the sons of heaven.

In contrast, the remaining talents are obviously too weak.

They set foot on the altar of heroic spirits, as difficult as climbing.

Among them, there were some arrogances, who couldn't control their emotions, and began to cry and laugh wildly, as if they were crazy.

This is the ghosts of the ancients, and the magical sounds that have filled their ears, affecting them and driving them crazy.

There are not many Tianjiao like this.

Except for a few strong-willed Tianjiao, most Tianjiao quickly couldn't hold on, and became mad.

"Hahaha, I am the first person to be unparalleled, who can be against me!" A Tianjiao laughed wildly.

However, the next moment, his head exploded like a watermelon, and the scene was **** to the extreme.

"Got it, I got the immortal inheritance!" Another Tianjiao's eyes were blood red, bloodshot spreading, showing an expression of ecstasy.

But then, he fell to the ground like a lightning strike, losing his breath of life.

This is weird, and it makes many people's hair creepy.

Some Tianjiao, with pale faces, couldn't help the fear in their hearts, and wanted to retreat from the altar.

But they discovered to their horror that they couldn't turn their heads back.

At this time, the top of the altar seemed to be faintly, and an ancient and ethereal voice came.

"When you open the bow, there is no turning back arrow, and the path of proving the path is irreversible..."

Hearing this voice, those Tianjiao felt extremely regretful.

Knowing that the Altar of Heroic Spirits is so weird, they would never step on it so easily.

But now, they have no choice but to bite the bullet and move up.

If you can't board it, you can sit cross-legged and feel, hoping to get some gains.

Those Tianjiao looked at Jun Xiaoyao at the forefront, with envy and amazement in their eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao has completely exceeded their imagination.

Maybe he is a powerful pronoun.

And Wang Chuan was unwilling to see this scene.

As an ancient freak, he naturally has his own arrogance.

Since fighting, it can't be compared for the time being, isn't it better to climb the altar?

Wang Chuan urged the power of the sacramental body of reincarnation, and at the same time the small six reincarnation disc emerged from behind.

His breath immediately changed, like a brave and diligent real dragon, he began to speed up his steps.

Wang Chuan's actions also attracted the attention of others.

Ji Qingyi shook his head.

In her eyes, Wang Chuan's approach is nothing more than a struggle of spirit, and now is not the time to be a hero.

Upon seeing this, Yi Yu and Yan Qingying also sneered at the corners of their mouths.

In their view, Jun Xiaoyao is an invincible existence.

Wang Chuan wanted to regain a city here, obviously a bit naive.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps suddenly stopped.

This makes many people see that they are all different colors.

Jun Xiaoyao has always maintained the number one position, Yiqi Juechen, far away from the others.

But now, he suddenly stopped, puzzling.

"Finally can't hold it?" Wang Chuan's eyes flashed.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao's previous performance is estimated to be tough.

Until now, I finally couldn't bear it.

Just when other people are surprised, doubtful, or worried.

Jun Xiaoyao himself, his eyes were filled with joy.

The reason why he stopped, naturally, was not because Wang Chuan thought he could not support it.

But in his mind, a system prompt sounded.

"The host has reached the sign-in place, the Altar of Heroic Spirits, do you sign in?"

"Sign in." Jun Xiaoyao said silently.

I don't know what good things you can get when you sign in at this heroic altar.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get the seven-star reward, Tuoshe Gudiyan!"

With the voice of the system falling.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, a group of fire suddenly appeared.

This group of fire, colorful, like the gathering of countless sacred fires, exudes a terrifying aura that burns all heavens and all realms.

"Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised at first, then delighted.

The importance of fire seed to monks is no less important than fairy seed.

Because after the Hedao state, it is Nirvana.

The most important thing in Nirvana is to look for fire, Nirvana, and make the true spirit of the temple into a villain.

This is a complete transformation from the physical body to the soul level, and it is a vital step in practice.

The importance of fire can be seen in general.

The stronger the fire, the more able to completely transform the monk into Nirvana and rebirth from the ashes.

Before Yi Yu had received a rare group of Xuanyang Divine Fire, it was already a very high-grade fire.

However, the Xuanyang divine fire, and the Tuoshe Gudi Yan in front of him, were in no way comparable.

Because that is the divine fire, and this is the emperor fire!

This Tuoshe ancient emperor flame, as if the strongest emperor fire formed by the gathering of all fires, can bring ultimate Nirvana to the monks.

Of course, the difficulty of Nirvana will also increase substantially.

"I'm really going to give a pillow when I fall asleep. I originally just wanted to break through to the Hedao realm on the altar of heroic spirits, but now it seems that even Nirvana can directly break through."

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evoked a faint smile.

Even in the Jun's family, it is estimated that there is no higher level of fire than Tuoshe Gudiyan.

This kind of fire is most suitable for Jun Xiaoyao Nirvana.

"Brother Xiaoyao, are you okay?"

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao has been standing still.

Even Jiang Luoli, who was extremely confident in him, was a little nervous in her heart and couldn't help but screamed.

Jun Xiaoyao recovered and finally moved.

But this time, he did not climb alone, but raised his hand.

The horrible golden blood of the ancient eucharist swept out, resisting the terrifying pressure of the heroic altar.

When Jun Xiaoyao released his own breath, Jiang Luoli, Yiyu, and Yan Qingying were surprised to find that the pressure on them had almost been reduced by more than half.

"This..." Jiang Luoli's small face was blank at first, and then there was an unprecedented brilliance in his wonderful eyes.

Her climbing speed increased, and she opened a gap with Xiao Moxian and others.

There are also two people, Yi Yu and Yan Qingying, who also showed joy, and said to Jun Xiaoyao, "Thank you, son!"

After speaking, their speed also increased.

When Wang Chuan saw this scene, his heart was shocked, and the whole person seemed to be turned into wood.

Jun Xiaoyao is nothing more than a evildoer, and now he can take off with others.

Is there any reason for this?

Even the little magic fairy ~www.mtlnovel.com~ her face is sluggish.

Jiang Luoli was still on the same level with her just now, and she was already far away from her now.

This made Xiao Moxian unacceptable, and the gap was too great.

Obviously, as a saint of the Demon Sect, her status, status and strength are not weak for Jiang Luoli.

As a result, she is behind now, and her heart is very unbalanced.

Thinking of this, Xiao Moxian said softly: "Brother Xiaoyao, take others with you too!"

Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored this fairy-like witch.

Don't look at her pure and charming look, in fact, as a saint of the Demon Fairy Cult, she has a lot of people who have been pitted.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent appearance, Xiao Moxian once again said astonishingly.

"Little brother Xiaoyao, don't ignore people, I'll live well, all kinds of postures are fine!"

[Chapter 262: Jun Xiaoyao's ambition, ascended to the top of the altar of heroic spirits, and opened up...](#)

Hearing what Xiao Moxian said, a group of people all had cold sweat on their foreheads.

This demon fairy sage dared to say anything.

However, Xiao Moxian's character is like this, although he looks pure and pretty, but he has a kind of flattery.

There was no hesitation when driving the car, it could be said that it was a completely different type from Jiang Luoli.

Although Jiang Luoli didn't understand what it meant to live well, posture, and so on.

But combined with Xiao Moxian's charming and innocent face, he also knew that this must not be serious.

She lightly said, "You witch, what are you saying to harass Brother Xiaoyao!"

"Jiang Luoli, are you deliberately pretending that you don't understand?" Xiao Moxian laughed brazenly.

"You...huh, don't think about doing anything to Brother Xiaoyao!" Jiang Luoli was angry, his cheeks flushed.

Some special "knowledge" of Xiao Moxian was blank to her, she didn't understand at all.

"No way, no way, you obviously have such a close relationship with Xiaoyao brother, don't you really have nothing to do with Xiaoyao brother?"

Xiao Moxian pretends to be surprised, yin and yang strange aura.

"You..." Even if Jiang Luoli doesn't understand this anymore, he can still understand what this means.

Her face immediately turned red like an apple, but she couldn't say a word.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was flat, and the little witch drove even more slippery than him.

However, he looked at that little demon fairy's body, and was half-hearted with Jiang Luoli.

"Sorry, not interested." Jun Xiaoyao continued to climb with Jiang Luoli and others.

"Little brother Xiaoyao, people know that you are an ancient sacrament and are full of energy. A Jiang Luoli can't satisfy you, and they can take care of you."

Little Moxian spoke brazenly, seduce him, and wanted to impress Jun Xiaoyao.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, but also speechless.

He admitted that he was an ancient sacred body, and the **** of kidneys was extremely capable of hiding.

But is he that kind of person?

is it? is it?

Jun Xiaoyao ignored it.

Seeing their backs gradually climbing up, Xiao Moxian stamped his feet with anger.

"Rather than relying on the side door, it is better to rely on yourself." Ji Qingyi's eyes were faint and she was climbing silently.

"Yes, Miss Bai Lianhua, you are the purest." Xiao Moxian said sarcastically.

Ji Qingyi shook his head and ignored it.

She knew the opponent's character well, so she didn't fight her tongue.

Wang Chuan's heart was difficult to keep calm, and Jun Xiaoyao's performance refreshed his understanding of evildoers.

It can be said that if Jun Xiaoyao lived in his time, he would definitely be the most dazzling arrogant talent, not one of them.

But Wangchuan, after all, is an ancient freak of the Samsara Demon Sect, and his temperament is far from Li Daoxuan's and his like.

Soon, he adjusted his state and began to climb silently.

For a time, there was no turmoil in the entire heroic altar.

Now, there are very few people who can persist on the altar.

Those Tianjiao either died madly, or stayed where they were, unable to move forward.

Jun Xiaoyao still takes the lead.

Not only that, he also brought Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu, and Yan Qingying.

It is equivalent to Jun Xiaoyao alone, who has endured the pressure of four people.

Then came Ji Qingyi, Wangchuan, Xiaomoxian and others.

Finally, there are a few scattered Tianjiao who are still persisting.

And the higher the pressure, the stronger the pressure.

Of course, that kind of Taoist rhyme is becoming stronger and stronger.

Finally, when she stepped onto almost 800 steps, Yan Qingying spoke first.

"My son, Qingying is almost done here."

Yan Qingying's white cheeks were even more pale at the moment.

Obviously she has reached the limit.

Although Yan Qingying is the heir of the God-Swallowing Demon Art and has swallowed the essence of the Immortal Realm Tianjiao, after all, it is the Lower Realm Tianjiao, with a short growth time and insufficient background.

In fact, if relying on her own strength, it would be pretty good to be able to reach the six hundred floors.

Now that he can reach the eight hundredth floor, he still relies on Jun Xiaoyao's shelter.

"Well, you can get a good understanding of cultivation here." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly without compelling.

If it is too late, if Yan Qingying is forced to continue to climb, it will be bad for her cultivation.

Yan Qingying nodded, took out the Dark Immortal Seed, and began to refine and enlighten.

She is confident that she can break through on the altar of heroic spirits.

Then, when it reached the 950th floor, Jiang Luoli and Yi Yu also stopped.

They can't move forward either.

Jun Xiaoyao also did not force himself, and began to climb alone.

After reaching the 950th level and above, every step taken, the coercion almost doubled.

Not only that, the surrounding ancient heroic spirits in manifest and void started to attack unexpectedly.

A flamingo-like hero opened his mouth, vomiting red inflammation.

There is also a creature that looks like a centipede, killed from the void.

There are ancient people, holding the god-breaking spear, and throwing it at Jun Xiaoyao.

These heroic spirits are all the creatures who fell on the altar of heroic spirits before.

They are jealous of Jun Xiaoyao and prevent him from climbing.

Regarding these, Jun Xiaoyao flew with a palm, and the golden palm print pushed everything horizontally.

All the heroic spirits shattered before him.

Ji Qingyi and Xiao Moxian finally stayed on the ninety-fifth floor.

On the contrary, Wangchuan continued to climb.

The small six reincarnation discs are spinning behind him, and the power of his reincarnation Eucharist is also urged to the extreme.

He was unwilling. As an ancient freak, he didn't want to just fall into the sand like this and be compared to the contemporary Tianjiao.

It's just that as you reach the last dozens of steps, the pressure becomes more terrifying.

At this point, even the ancient freak Wangchuan can only move upward step by step.

In the end, Wang Chuan stopped at more than nine hundred and seventy floors and couldn't take any further steps.

In fact, to be honest, this performance is already extremely good.

Throughout the ages, the Tianjiao who entered the fissures of the Ten Realms, were able to set foot on more than 800 floors, less than one percent.

It is less than one-thousandth that can step on the 900th floor.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who was still walking, Wangchuan finally lowered his head.

He lost to Jun Xiaoyao again.

No matter in strength, in will, or in talent, he is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it returns to its peak state, it is estimated that this fact cannot be changed.

"Does he want to set foot on the top of the Heroic Spirit Altar?" Wangchuan's pupils were trembling~www.mtlnovel.com~ The top of the Heroic Spirit Altar was almost a restricted area that no one could step on.

And he also knows one thing.

If you want to make your own way, you must step onto the top of the altar.

Because only at the top of the Altar of Heroic Spirits, Jun Xiaoyao can get all the blessings of Qi Luck in the Ten Lower Realms.

With the help of the origin of the ten worlds.

Jun Xiaoyao might have such a slight possibility, blazing a trail that no one had taken before.

"Jun Xiaoyao has such ambitions." Wang Chuan took a deep breath.

It is hard for him to imagine that Jun Xiaoyao, who is inherently talented and enchanting, and powerful.

If he blazes his own path again, how bright his future will be.

Even proving Dao to become emperor will not be the end of Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 263: The ghost face woman reappears, clearing the way for Jun Xiaoyao](#)

After the 950th stage, the Altar of Heroic Spirits, every time it steps on, it feels more difficult than the previous 950th stage combined.

It is as strong as the ancient freak Wangchuan, but it can only regret to stay around the 970th.

But Jun Xiaoyao kept walking.

The more you forget, not only the coercion, but also the various heroic spirits, are all manifested to stop Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that through the ages, few people have been able to overcome this difficulty because it is too difficult.

In the face of such difficulties, the ancient freaks can only bow down.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold and his face was calm.

The coercion of the Altar of Heroic Spirits did not cause much trouble for him.

On the contrary, those heroic spirits actually wanted to destroy the true spirit of the divine palace and rob him of his body.

But think about it, think about it from another angle. If Jun Xiaoyao is a heroic spirit imprisoned here, seeing such a perfect body, 80% will want to take home.

In the face of those heroic spirits' means of seizing houses, Jun Xiaoyao's counterattack was simple.

Directly sacrificed the chaotic **** mill.

The terrifying chaotic **** mill crushes the heavens.

This is a kind of supreme soul attack method, which is extremely lethal to those heroic spirits.

No matter how powerful the ancient heroic spirits were, they could only crumble into nothingness under the crush of Jun Xiaoyao's chaotic divine mill.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao stepped onto the 999th floor.

When he took a step and stepped onto the last floor.

There was a loud bang.

The whole heroic altar began to tremble.

Densely densely, countless phantoms of heroic spirits emerged from the surrounding void.

That number is almost like a swarm of locusts.

It can be said that even the ancient freak Wangchuan, faced with such a terrifying heroic attack, could be instantly wiped out.

This is no longer giving Jun Xiaoyao a way to survive, and he wants to completely cut off his way forward.

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

When Jiang Luoli and others saw this, their expressions were extremely nervous.

They have confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

But right now, the heroic spirits that have emerged overwhelmingly are no longer the existence that the younger generation of Tianjiao can deal with.

Each of the heroic spirits was once a peerless arrogant, extraordinary creature.

Looking at it, there are tens of thousands of heroic spirits appearing at the same time.

Just ask the younger generation, who can resist the attack of tens of thousands of peerless Tianjiao?

"It's horrible, no one can pass this level." Wang Chuan shook his head slightly when he saw this scene.

To be honest, he had such a slight admiration for Jun Xiaoyao.

If it does not fall, Jun Xiaoyao is likely to be the most dazzling arrogant of this era, not one of them.

"Hey, little brother Xiaoyao is in trouble now, but unfortunately, I haven't been able to try his length yet." Xiao Moxian also shook his head with regret.

In her opinion, it is very difficult for Jun Xiaoyao to survive this disaster.

Ji Qingyi took a look, and was also thinking about it in her heart.

However, Jun Xiaoyao always seems to be creating miracles.

This is true of the Yuantian Secret Store, and so is the Tiandao Tower.

So before the result is settled, any speculation may be overturned.

Facing the tens of thousands of heroic spirits, the average Tianjiao might pee his pants in fright.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale.

When he stomped his foot, there was nothing around him, and there were phantoms of saints emerging.

It is one of the eucharistic visions of the ancient eucharist, the pilgrimage of All Saints.

When the vision came out, it suppressed the world.

A series of explosions sounded in the void.

Many heroic spirits burst into pieces under the pressure of this terrifying vision.

But even so, the remaining heroic spirits are still numerous.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to perform extreme tricks again.

The sachet on his body suddenly emerged.

"Huh? This..." Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

This sachet was the token that led him into the fissure of the ten realms.

Before Jun Xiaoyao figured out, this should be a token left by a certain ancient goddess.

But at this moment, this sachet has changed.

A special air machine emerged.

A beautiful shadow appeared in the void, blocking Jun Xiaoyao's body.

When seeing this beautiful shadow, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes trembled slightly.

It wasn't this shadow, how shocking he was.

But...

He has seen this figure.

This beautiful shadow is surprisingly a woman with a grimace mask on her face.

She is slim and slender with a jade body, her green silk swaying in the wind.

Muscles and bones are radiant and luscious, beautiful as snow.

This beautiful shadow is very similar to the ghost face girl that Jun Xiaoyao faces on the 49th floor of Tiandao Building.

It's just that compared with the ghost face girl in Tiandaolou, the girl with the ghost face in front of her has a more slender body, as if she has grown up a bit, and she is beginning to show her outstanding temperament.

"It's her again?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

Why does the Heavenly Dao Tower and the heroic altar have the footprints of this ghost-faced woman?

"The flowers of the other bank bloomed in seven colors, and the flowers became immortals for a thousand years..."

"Brother, I have been waiting for you in Hongchen for a thousand years, and where are you?"

The ghost-faced woman seemed to mumble, and the gaze under the mask fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

But the strange thing is that when the ghost-faced woman appeared, the heroic spirits around the altar showed great fear and moved away, avoiding the ghost-faced woman like a snake and scorpion.

The scene fell into a strange silence for a while.

Even Wang Chuan and others were a little surprised.

What's happening here?

It stands to reason that this kind of mortal predicament is unlikely to have a chance to come back.

But Jun Xiaoyao has yet another glimmer of life.

If Li Daoxuan was still alive, seeing this scene would definitely not help but roar.

What is the protagonist of heaven and earth, the son of luck?

This is the protagonist of heaven and earth, the son of luck.

In contrast, these heaven-defying children of the lower realm, counted as a ball, are not comparable to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao himself was also somewhat surprised.

Unexpectedly, my luck is pretty good.

Obviously, that sachet belongs to the ghost face woman.

The ghost-faced woman looked at Jun Xiaoyao, and suddenly rushed forward, raising her bare hand, trying to stroke Jun Xiaoyao's cheek.

However, she was a phantom, so she directly penetrated Jun Xiaoyao's face.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was faint, and there was no waves due to the actions of the ghost face woman.

He knew that this ghost-faced woman should be mistaken for him as her brother.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao also had doubts.

How could the brother of the ghost face woman be as handsome as him?

The ghost-faced woman sighed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and then turned around and looked at the remaining heroes.

She exuded a horrible breath, and she flicked it out.

In the void, endless flowers of the other shore bloom.

Scarlet flowers bloomed all over the sky.

This scene is very beautiful, but also very strange.

The heroic spirits, their complexions distorted one by one, screamed, and disappeared among the flowers on the other side.

The ghost face woman waved her hand and cleared the way for Jun Xiaoyao.

All the heroic spirits were killed, and none survived.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, but also a little speechless.

Is this ghost-faced woman willing to be a tool person and used by him?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even need to move his fingers, and the ghost face woman cleared all obstacles for him.

[Chapter 264: Get the body book next volume, the idols will be transformed again](#)

After removing all obstacles, the ghost-faced woman looked back and took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao.

The eyes are very complicated, affectionate, longing, and a little bit of doubt.

Perhaps the ghost face woman doesn't know if she is deceiving herself or others.

Then, the figure of the ghost-faced woman faded into the void and disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was plain, but he was happy to see it.

Now, all obstacles were removed, and Jun Xiaoyao safely stepped onto the top of the altar of heroic spirits.

Throughout the ages, few people have been able to set foot on the place where he stood.

Jun Xiaoyao suspected that the ghost-faced woman might have stepped on it, otherwise, it would be impossible for other heroic spirits to be so afraid.

But getting to the top does not mean that you will be able to blaze your own path.

This is an almost impossible road.

If it were that simple to open it up, this heroic altar would not be covered with bones.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around, and there was only one simple stone platform on the top of the entire altar.

On the stone platform, there is also a scroll.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered inexplicably, and he was guessing.

He went forward, picked up the scroll, and after a little probe, there was a flash of joy in his eyes.

Sure enough, he expected.

This scroll is the next volume of the body book!

The nine heavenly books are rare treasures, and rumors hide the secret of becoming immortal.

Every book of heaven is the ultimate of Tao.

The body book is the ultimate of the way of the flesh.

Now Jun Xiaoyao got a complete body book, plus his own ridiculous ancient sacrament.

Maybe in the future, Jun Xiaoyao won't use his force, and his body alone will be enough to strike the emperor and crush the ancient emperor.

This is not a fantasy!

At the next volume of the book, Jun Xiaoyao only glanced at it roughly, but did not observe it carefully.

Because it is not the time yet.

He hadn't even finished the creation of the immortal body of Daluo on the first scroll. If he now reads the second scroll of the Book of Comprehension, he would be a bit hasty.

The most important thing for him now is to realize the transformation of his own strength and open up his own path.

Jun Xiaoyao scrolled down the body book into the space magical implement, and then directly sat on the stone platform.

Suddenly, there were endless runes around to release light, and the entire heroic altar seemed to be completely activated.

Rumble!

The sky is shaking, the universe is shaking.

The endless auras are all gathering towards the top of the heroic altar.

At the same time, there is also a golden force of luck that can be seen by the naked eye, constantly gathering on Jun Xiaoyao.

The Altar of Heroic Spirits can be seen as an auxiliary platform.

But the real relying on is Tianjiao's talent, cultivation base, and ability.

Jun Xiaoyao, sitting cross-legged on the top of the altar, undoubtedly got the most benefits.

He alone received more than 80% of the spiritual energy and energy of the world.

The rest of Tianjiao shared the remaining 20% together.

Wang Chuan, Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu and others also hurriedly held their breaths and started to sink into their cultivation.

This is a rare opportunity, all Tianjiao are treated with caution.

Sitting on the stone platform, Jun Xiaoyao's body was washed away by endless spiritual energy, and the giant elephant particles instantly transformed into dragon elephant particles.

Jun Xiaoyao also seized this opportunity.

The remaining 30,000 giant elephant particles were completely transformed into dragon elephant particles.

boom!

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, 100,000 giant elephant particles all turned into dragon elephant particles in an instant.

His idols have also made great progress.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole person exudes a sacred brilliance.

He couldn't help raising his hand, and the spirits gathered.

It should have turned into the Spear of the Underworld.

But now, a golden spear full of radiant and holy breath appeared.

"The spear of the gods." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

The previous spear of the underworld, carrying the monstrous underworld flame, exudes the breath of hell.

But now, with the breakthrough of his idols, the spear of the underworld turned into the spear of the gods.

Not only is the power several times stronger, but it also exudes a sacred breath, suppressing the demons of hell.

Transformation is not only that.

The defensive method in Idol's Prison Force, the guardian of the underworld, has also undergone a transformation.

Under the protection of the gods, it turned into a white cloak with golden trim.

On the cloak, embroidered with many patterns of gods, it seems that the gods are singing in Brahma, releasing the sacred light.

This cloak, called the Cloak of the Gods, is a concrete defense method after the transformation of the guardian of the underworld.

The defensive power of the cloak of the gods is much higher than the guardian of the gods.

The transformation is not over yet.

The Devil's Wings in the Idol's Prison Force had also washed away the hell's atmosphere and turned into white wings of freedom.

The wings of freedom mean great freedom.

A pair of wings, free and easy, travel nine days and ten places.

There is also the Hell Furnace, which is also turned into a furnace of heaven and earth, and the power of suppression and refining have been qualitatively improved.

It can be said that whatever else, just the transformation of Idol's Prison-Suppressing Power is enough to make Jun Xiaoyao's strength soar.

The strongest spear, the spear of the gods!

The strongest shield, the cloak of the gods!

The strongest speed, the wings of freedom!

The strongest refining, heaven and earth oven!

And one hundred thousand dragon elephant particles also brought 10 billion catties of terrifying power to Jun Xiaoyao.

This is beyond the imagination of human beings, the enchanting is enough to shock everyone.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are bright.

After the dragon elephant particles, there are the Yuan elephant particles.

However, the elementary image particles do not increase physical strength.

Because 10 billion catties of physical power has reached the limit of this stage.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao's realm is transformed and his life level rises, otherwise it is impossible to increase his physical strength indefinitely.

The particles of the elementary image enhance the soul power.

After 10,000 dragon elephant particles degenerate into 10,000 elephant particles, Jun Xiaoyao's soul power can double.

If one hundred thousand dragon elephant particles are transformed into primordial elephant particles, how strong will Jun Xiaoyao's soul power be?

I'm afraid that Jun Xiaoyao can't even imagine it.

And after the metamorphosis of the Yuanxiang particles is successful, the Shenxiang Prison Guard will unlock the next ability.

Summon the gates of hell!

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao can summon thousands of Asura demons and sweep everything.

"Since Idol's Prison Restraining Power is initially successful, it is better to simply transform Daluo's bones." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He also took out a lot of immortal sources and star cores, and began to hammer and forge Daluo Immortal Bone.

Before fully comprehending the Tao and opening a path, Jun Xiaoyao wanted to adjust his own state and strength to the peak.

This will be more certain.

Jun Xiaoyao summoned the heaven and earth oven.

Heaven and earth are furnaces, good fortune is work, yin and yang are charcoal ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ everything is copper.

A crimson oven appeared in the void, as if it could refine the universe of the sun and the moon.

Jun Xiaoyao put both the fairy source and the star core into it, transformed into surging energy, and began to hammer himself.

Every bone in his body also began to release fairy light.

The number of Daluo fairy bones is also gradually increasing.

Seventy, seventy-one, seventy-two...

One hundred yuan, one hundred and one yuan, one hundred and two yuan...

Finally, after refining all the fairy sources, there are thousands of star cores behind.

The number of big Luo fairy bones in Jun Xiaoyao's body also reached one hundred and forty yuan.

This is equivalent to Jun Xiaoyao's whole body, including the trunk and limbs, with big Luo fairy bones all over it.

It was getting closer and closer to the real Immortal Daluo Immortal Body.

[Chapter 265: The determination to open the way, the provocation of Princess Longji, Shigetong...](#)

boom!

Endless Xianhui spread out from Jun Xiaoyao's body.

The number of big Luoxian bones in his body has doubled.

This is not a small sum.

Every additional piece of Daluo Immortal Bone can bring a huge increase to Jun Xiaoyao.

What's more, now, 70 large Luo fairy bones have been added at once.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's muscles and bones are bright and white, and his gods are exquisite, just like the banished immortal walking out of the painting, full of immortality, and extremely extraordinary.

No one would deny that Jun Xiaoyao is a fairy.

Jun Xiaoyao is now at its peak.

"Next, it's time to break through." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

His cultivation is still in the Great Consummation of Guiyi Realm.

It is not that it cannot break through, but is forcibly suppressed.

If Jun Xiaoyao doesn't break through, it will be a blowout.

He will not just break through one realm.

The so-called bottleneck, for Jun Xiaoyao, is not there at all.

At least until he is sanctified, Jun Xiaoyao will not have any difficult bottlenecks.

"I can finally start, let me see how difficult it is to open a path." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled.

If it were other Tianjiao, standing on Jun Xiaoyao's position, it would be very solemn and nervous at this moment.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

He is very relaxed and has no burden at all.

This is an invincible self-confidence spirit, representing Jun Xiaoyao's absolute self-confidence.

The talent is peerless, the system is added, and even the protagonist of heaven and earth is only worthy of being the ant under his feet.

Jun Xiaoyao's opponent is not other Tianjiao.

Not even God.

It was himself.

The only thing Jun Xiaoyao has to do is to constantly surpass his previous self and reach the absolute peak!

"it has started!"

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the origin of the ten realms.

The heaven and earth origins of ten continents surround him.

Each group of world origin exudes a pure, primitive, and vibrant energy.

That is the original power of the universe that opened up the world.

This is a very mysterious and powerful ultimate energy.

This is why, Jun Zhantian wants Jun Xiaoyao to take the origin of the world as a fairy seed.

Because of this, it is possible for Jun Xiaoyao to manipulate the power of the origin of the universe, evolve all things, and make heaven and earth.

But I am afraid that even Jun Zhantian would not have thought of it.

Jun Xiaoyao's ambition is too big.

He is not satisfied at all.

Rather, he wants to gather the ten realms in one body and open up a path that no one has walked.

This road may be difficult.

But if it succeeds, it is a miraculous feat.

Jun Xiaoyao's only goal now is to become the strongest in countless epochs throughout the ages.

He wants to transcend everything, reach the supreme, reach the unprecedented extreme, and see the scenery that no one has seen.

For this ultimate goal, Jun Xiaoyao can do everything!

On the stone platform, Jun Xiaoyao is sitting cross-legged like a god.

The origin of the ten worlds, like ten small worlds, surrounds him.

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes, comprehending.

There is no need to repeat his understanding.

Cultivating supernatural powers made Jun Zhantian, and even the eighteenth ancestors, feel that they have lived a long time on dogs.

The enchantment of Jun Xiaoyao's understanding is rare in ancient times.

Any complicated and mysterious exercises and supernatural powers can't trouble him.

But this time, it was not about comprehending the magical powers of any kind of exercises, but about opening up one's own way and mastering one's own way.

This difficulty is beyond doubt.

Countless arrogances smashed into the sand on this road, and finally turned into a bone on the altar.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged, enlightened, there is Taoist rhyme permeated, and fairy sounds.

The luck and spiritual energy of the ten worlds all gathered on Jun Xiaoyao.

There is also the luck of the King of Heaven Defying, which is also blessed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Because he is the only person who has gathered the origins of the ten realms, and is qualified to transcend everything and achieve deeds against the sky.

While Jun Xiaoyao began to comprehend the transformation.

The other Tianjiao on the altar also had their own gains.

Yan Qingying has refined the Dark Immortal Seed and stepped into the Hedao Realm.

Her breath has also become deeper.

On the other hand, Yiyu refined the Xuanyang Divine Fire, and the true spirit of the divine palace in his mind transformed into a villain of the soul, and successfully reached the state of Nirvana.

Jiang Luoli, Xiaomoxian, Ji Qingyi and others all have their own gains, their realm has improved, and their strength has improved.

And Wangchuan has gained a lot, and he is also enlightening.

Wangchuan has ambitions, so he doesn't want to open up his own path.

And as the saint of reincarnation, he also has this opportunity.

So Wangchuan was not reconciled to give up like this, he also wanted to give it a try.

Ji Qingyi and the others did not try because they knew it was not the time.

This is not the only opportunity to go out of your own way.

And they are not as against the sky as Jun Xiaoyao, and their accumulation is not deep, even if they go to enlightenment, the success rate is very low.

Therefore, Xiao Moxian and others were surprised to see Wang Chuan wanting to enlighten.

"Both of them have ambitions." Little Moxian murmured.

"It's too difficult to open up a path that no one has taken before." Ji Qingyi sighed slightly.

There were so many bones on the altar, all the arrogances who wanted to go out of their own way, but they all died in the end.

"I hope Brother Xiaoyao can succeed, no, it must succeed!" Jiang Luoli pinched the powder fist, cheering for Jun Xiaoyao in his heart.

If it were anyone else, Jiang Luoli would not think it was possible to succeed.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it seems that there is nothing impossible.

Time goes by little by little.

Jiang Luoli and the others were not idle, they were still cultivating on the altar to improve themselves.

Wang Chuan, like Jun Xiaoyao, is ambitious and wants to open his own way.

The remaining few Tianjiao, except for those that have fallen, are more or less rewarding.

Of course, their attention still fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao, but no one has ever stepped onto the top of the Altar of Heroic Spirits.

Just in the rift of the ten worlds, Jun Xiaoyao and others were caught in the practice and enlightenment.

Huangtian Immortal Territory, but there are waves again.

The ancient freak of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Princess Long Ji has completely entered the world and walked the world.

In just half a month, he defeated more than a dozen Great Sect sons and immortal descendants.

And almost always, the winner is determined within ten strokes.

This is no longer a discussion, but an absolute strength crush.

Therefore, Princess Longji, who was already well-known, was even more famous and shocked the entire deserted fairyland.

Some people even shouted out that Princess Long Ji is the strongest arrogant of the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm, enough to overwhelm the contemporary era.

Of course, there are also a few people who are dissatisfied.

After all, there are also the young emperor of the Northern Kingdom family Teng, and the reincarnation of the sword demon of the Huanggu Ye family, and so on.

Princess Longji is not alone in the ancient freaks buried today.

There is also Jun Jiajun Xiaoyao, also mentioned.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has been in the lower realm for a while, his remaining power is still there.

Many people still believe that Jun Xiaoyao is definitely a battle against Princess Longji.

But this has attracted some ridicule from the ancient royal family.

"Forget it. Before, Princess Longji's strength has not been restored to the peak, and she can deal with the Jun family's heavy pupils. Now that her strength has reached the realm of heaven, who is the enemy?"

"That is, Princess Longji has entered the world and challenged all the immortal forces, Tianjiao, without fail. This has proved the fact that Princess Longji is invincible!"

Zulong's Nest is building momentum for Princess Longji.

But her strength really deserves such praise.

The Tongtian Realm, ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is almost the culmination of the young generation in the Wild Heaven Immortal Domain.

One step forward is to ignite the sacred fire, and then step into the ninth stage of Tongsheng.

It didn't take long before Princess Longji finally spoke again, and wanted to fight Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao doesn't fight, it's okay, then admit that the son of Jun's family is a tortoise with a shrunken head and dare not fight.

This made the Jun family a group of young people who admired Jun Xiaoyao agitated.

Princess Longji knew that Jun Xiaoyao had not yet returned from the lower realm, so she released such news, apparently she wanted to disgust the Jun family and attack Jun Xiaoyao's reputation.

Just when everyone was curious about how the Jun family would respond.

In the first sequence of the Jun family, the heavy pupil Jun Lingcang stood up, and said that he would fight Princess Longji again to maintain the reputation of the Jun family.

This made Xianyu once again set off a shocked uproar.

Can the heavy pupils of the Jun family be able to deal with Princess Long Ji who has recovered to her peak state?

[Chapter 266: The failure of Wangchuan, the dead end, the terrifying ignorance...](#)

Huangtian Immortal Territory, with Princess Longji's entry into the world, another storm was set off.

But Jun Xiaoyao in the lower realm was not affected in the slightest.

Huanggu Jun's family also didn't send any news to ask him to come back.

Because Jun Zhantian knew that Jun Xiaoyao would undergo a major transformation in the lower realm, so no one was allowed to disturb Jun Xiaoyao.

Ten rifts, above the altar of heroic spirits.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged, deducing and enlightening.

He was sitting cross-legged for eternity, with the origin of the ten realms around him, rotating like big stars.

It is as if the moon surrounds the earth.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to use the ten realms as a seed.

He wants to take a unique path.

His immortal seed is his own way.

This is a different kind of self-seeking.

Of course, this is also very difficult. If it can be done easily, there won't be so many arrogances falling on the altar of heroic spirits and becoming bones.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different from any Tianjiao before.

His background, his accumulation, and his way are unmatched by other ancient Tianjiao.

Jun Xiaoyao is the biggest anomaly in the world since ancient times.

His soul is not even a person in this world.

Therefore, it is possible for Jun Xiaoyao to go out of this path.

Sitting cross-legged on the stone platform, the rhyme of heaven and earth was concentrated on him, plus Jun Xiaoyao's own savvy.

A misty road ahead seemed to be faintly revealed.

This state lasted for half a month.

During this period of time, Jiang Luoli and others gradually regained consciousness and completed their cultivation.

Each of them has made considerable progress. They have been immersed in Taoist rhyme on this altar, and they have learned a lot.

Jiang Luoli had a deeper understanding of her own soul body.

The Yishen bloodline in Yiyu's body seemed to be gradually activated.

Yan Qingying also had a deep understanding of the Devil Swallowing Demon Art.

Ji Qingyi and Xiao Moxian also had their own gains and were contented.

Their gazes coincided with each other and turned to Jun Xiaoyao and Wangchuan.

Their ambition is the greatest.

Xiao Moxian glanced at Wangchuan, his face changed slightly and said, "Something is wrong."

Ji Qingyi, Jiang Luoli and others also cast their eyes on Wangchuan.

But seeing Wangchuan, there is a strong power of reincarnation, and the small six reincarnation discs are also blessed on him.

However, his face was as pale as paper, as if encountering huge difficulties and obstacles.

After another two days, Wangchuan suddenly opened his eyes and couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood. The whole person was panting, like a fish washed ashore.

His face was pale, and his eyes were still palpitating.

"How...how could it be so terrifying?" Wang Chuan muttered blankly, without regaining his senses for a while.

He saw a great horror, and if he continued on that path, he would encounter a terrible disaster.

That is something he cannot bear.

Even Wang Chuan just felt it for a while, and he felt like he was shattered.

This is not because Wangchuan's will is not firm.

As an ancient freak sealed for eternity, how could it be possible to have poor will?

But that kind of dark horror, like a person facing endless dark fear, is enough to make people crazy.

"If I don't stop in time, I may even fall directly and die." Wang Chuan panted, feeling hard to calm down.

He finally understood why there were so many bones on the altar.

That is a dead end.

Looking at Wang Chuan, whose face was still palpitating, Xiao Moxian, Jiang Luoli and others were all speechless.

What kind of road was that, so that all the ancient freaks returned home.

There is no doubt that Wangchuan failed.

But he was not too disappointed, because Wangchuan knew that this was almost a dead end.

Wang Chuan raised his eyes and looked at Jun Xiaoyao who was sitting on the top of the Altar of Heroic Spirits.

"Impossible, this road is a dead end, no one can get through, including you." Wang Chuan murmured.

As the saint of reincarnation, he didn't need to take the risk of falling forcibly. It was not brave but stupid.

So Wangchuan gave up decisively.

From another angle, this can be considered a firm will.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Seeing that even Wang Chuan had failed, Jiang Luoli felt even more worried.

Faced with this kind of path through the ages, it is difficult for a few people to take the road, Jiang Luoli is also normal to worry.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself was the most indifferent.

He is using the origin of the ten realms to understand the essence of heaven and earth, the essence of the universe.

This is a high-level enlightenment, and it shouldn't have been accessible to Jun Xiaoyao.

It is very difficult for a saint to comprehend this kind of origin of the universe.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different. His ambition is unparalleled. He wants to build an invincible foundation at the most basic stage.

"Take the body as a seed... the way of your own... transcendence between heaven and earth..."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured, as if talking.

Suddenly, the Dantian Linghai in his abdomen began to glow. This was originally the place where the Immortal Seed Refining and Chemical was stationed.

In order to be in harmony, you need to enlighten you with the right kind of Tao.

The higher the level of Taoism, the greater the blessing it brings to the monks.

For Jun Xiaoyao, he must take his body as his seed and his own Tao as the foundation.

This is an act against the sky, and the world cannot tolerate it.

"Return to the roots~www.mtlnovel.com~Find the original mystery and open your own way!"

Jun Xiaoyao murmured, he suddenly opened his eyes, as if he could see through the past, present and future.

The road filled with thick mist finally gradually became clear before his eyes.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to see clearly.

Rumble!

Above the sky, vibrations sounded.

Strands of flame appeared, like a rain of fire, falling in the direction of Jun Xiaoyao.

"How could it be...that is...ignorance fire!" Jiang Luoli covered her small mouth and couldn't help exclaiming.

Ignorance of karma fire is a kind of catastrophe. Generally speaking, it will only appear when the divine fire realm breaks through to the virtual **** realm.

This ignorance karma fire is not a real fire, but a sin karma.

The Divine Fire Realm broke through to the first level of the Ninth-Tong Sage, the Void God Realm, to fight against this fire.

The monks of the Divine Fire Realm will use their Divine Fire to resist the ignorant Karma Fire.

If you can hold it, you can step into the realm of the imaginary god, and if you can't hold it, you will be burned by the fire of karma, and will be wiped out.

But the problem is that now Jun Xiaoyao is just breaking through the He Dao realm in Guiyi Realm, and there is an ignorant karma fire unexpectedly.

This is simply unreasonable.

It is simply heaven, and the catastrophe will fall on Jun Xiaoyao in advance and destroy it.

"It's terrifying, at this stage, who can hold the burning of ignorance karma?" Xiao Moxian's face was also pale.

Just feeling the ignorance karma fire from a distance made her get a little bump.

This horrible flame is a fire formed by sin.

Not only burns the body, but also burns the soul.

It feels like falling into the flame **** of eighteen layers of hell.

At this moment, everyone's eyes were fixed on Jun Xiaoyao.

Can he carry it?

[Chapter 267: 10 fairy species, 7 colors become holy thunder robbery](#)

Seeing the ignorant karma fire that came, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was not the slightest surprise.

It's better to say that this is what he expected.

It is obviously a fantasy to blaze a trail without risk.

Jun Xiaoyao is also mentally prepared.

"It's numerous fun to fight the destiny!"

Jun Xiaoyao looked up at the sky with a relaxed attitude.

He was full of fairy lights, and the power of one hundred and forty large Luo fairy bones was completely urged.

The rich fairy light diffused out, setting off Dijun Xiaoyao like a banished fairy who never fell into the red.

A cloud of fairy lights turned into a shield, covering the figure of Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only that, but Jun Xiaoyao was also refined by various defense methods.

The Dragon Armor of the Azure Sky Ancestor, the cloak of the gods, and the defense that can be on, Jun Xiaoyao is on.

boom!

The ignorant karma fire fell and hit Jun Xiaoyao.

That terrifying temperature is enough to burn everything.

Otherwise, the most terrifying thing is that this kind of ignorance fire can also disturb people's minds and burn souls.

Many distorted faces appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Haotian, Yang Pan, Fahai, Lin Feng, etc...

These enemies who had died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao turned into evil spirits and wanted to demand his life.

Ignorance of karma fire is the fire of sin karma, and all the sin karma committed by Jun Xiaoyao will turn into karma fire.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent.

"Alive I am only worthy of being the ants under my feet. Can you turn the sky upside down if you die?" Jun Xiaoyao stayed quietly, completely unaffected by it.

He didn't think he had killed so many people and did anything wrong.

One will succeed.

When Jun Xiaoyao wanted to reach the peak, countless bones would surely be stepped under his feet.

Right now, it is only a small part, and he will only kill more people in the future.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, who was stubbornly resisting ignorance, even Ji Qingyi, Wang Chuan and others were slightly sluggish.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe that someone could resist the calamity of the Divine Fire Realm when they were in the Returning Realm.

"Oh my God, Xiaoyao brother is too good!" Xiao Moxian's pretty eyes shone again and again.

Who can believe it if you don't see it with your own eyes?

Originally, Xiao Moxian and others didn't think that Jun Xiaoyao could walk that way.

But now, they are beginning to waver.

Maybe they can witness a miracle with their own eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged on the stone platform, surrounded by flames of ignorance, but he sat firmly on the Diaoyutai.

Jun Xiaoyao is deducing, planning, various rules of order, the law of the evolution of all things, tumbling in his mind.

The origin of the surrounding ten groups of the world was incorporated into the dantian by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is not to turn the origin of the ten worlds into a fairy.

Instead, we must use the origin of the ten realms as a resource to comprehend our own way.

Gradually, the origin of the ten worlds merged into one in his dantian, turning into a chaotic seed.

This seed can be called the ten world fairy species.

If you want to sort out a ranking for countless immortals throughout the ages.

These ten fairy species will definitely be among the top three seats.

This is the origin power of the ten worlds of the lower realm, and the immortal seed formed by fusion, its power is simply against the sky.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao can directly refine this ten world fairy seed now.

He will receive unimaginable blessings. Once the integration breaks through, Jun Xiaoyao will immediately become the brightest sun among his peers!

"What a powerful fairy!"

Feel the terrifying fluctuations in the ten world fairy species in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Little Moxian, Ji Qingyi, Wang Chuan and others all had surprise in their eyes.

The fairy seeds they possess are also very advanced.

But when compared with the Ten Worlds of Immortals, it was immediately weaker than that.

"If I can get the origin of the ten worlds and integrate the ten worlds of immortal seeds, how powerful would it be?" Wang Chuan sighed, with a trace of unwillingness in his heart.

Unfortunately, he failed to win the origin of the ten realms.

However, to the surprise of Wang Chuan and others, Jun Xiaoyao did not choose to merge the ten world fairy species.

He uses ten worlds of immortal seeds as nourishment to comprehend his own Tao.

"Little brother Xiaoyao is too courageous, if it is me, I am afraid that the ten worlds of immortals have long been integrated." The little demon sighed.

This feeling is as if there is a bright road in front of Jun Xiaoyao, but he does not go.

I just want to make my own way.

Few Tianjiao would do such a thankless thing, and they would not dare to do it.

Because of this, it is very possible to provoke God's punishment and great terror.

Before Wangchuan, he gave up because of this.

This ignorant karma fire is just foreplay.

Rumble!

With the enlightenment of Jun Xiaoyao.

The dantian in his body was like opening up the heavens and the earth, and the power of the origin of the cosmic chaos was permeating.

That power didn't seem to belong to this world, it was born out of thin air in Jun Xiaoyao.

As long as it is an immortal species, no matter what level it is, it was born between this heaven and earth.

So even if the fairy seed is against the sky, after refining, there will be no problem.

For example, the ten world fairy species, although they are against the sky, they will not attract God's punishment.

But now it is different.

In Jun Xiaoyao's dantian, a burst of energy was born out of thin air.

This energy does not belong to this world.

It is Jun Xiaoyao, a kind of energy evolved from spontaneous insight.

To heaven and earth, this is a foreign body that will be condemned by heaven. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Sure enough, at the moment when this energy was born.

The sky and the earth are changing, the storm is surging, and the thunder is rolling like a tide.

"what happened?"

Above the altar, all Tianjiao are heart palpitations, as if they are facing annihilation.

Rumble!

On the sky, dark clouds gathered, and then, a series of colorful thunder appeared.

"This is... the holy robbery?"

When seeing the colorful thunder, all Tianjiao roared in their minds and fell into a sluggishness.

The colorful thunder robbery is the robbery of sanctification, and it is usually the robbery that occurs when the robbery becomes holy.

This kind of robbery poses a great threat to the saint, let alone Jun Xiaoyao.

This simply doesn't give Jun Xiaoyao any way to survive.

Jiang Luoli, Yiyu, and Yan Qingying's expressions changed drastically.

It is difficult for them to remain calm, because this is simply God, wanting Jun Xiaoyao to die, not willing to give him a way to survive.

"Sure enough, this is a dead end, no one can break it." Wang Chuan muttered, but he was inexplicably relieved.

With Jun Xiaoyao, all the princes of this era will be out of breath.

If Jun Xiaoyao fell, it would be a big mountain crushed on top of all Tianjiao's heads.

Looking at the colorful thunder robbery that was about to fall, Jun Xiaoyao also let out a deep breath.

"Unexpectedly, God thinks of me so much." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The more so, the more he can prove that the path he took is not wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao did not stop, and continued to develop his dantian in his body, creating a chaotic scene.

boom!

Finally, the colorful thunder robbery turned into a colorful real dragon, rushing down, slashing towards Jun Xiaoyao!

The power of this thunder strike is enough to easily kill a saint!

[Chapter 268: The Fallen Eucharist Protector, Jun Xiaoyao's trump card, Desire and God...](#)

boom!

After a deafening sound, the colorful thunder robbery landed where Jun Xiaoyao was.

In an instant, the seven-colored thunder spread out, spreading everywhere, making a crackling sound.

Jiang Luoli's mind went tumbling for a while, and his whole figure seemed to be stupefied, and his delicate body couldn't move.

"Are you dead?" The surrounding Tianjiao murmured.

Ji Qingyi and the others also fixed their eyes on the top of the altar.

It stands to reason that Jun Xiaoyao is completely impossible to resist the colorful thunder.

As Lei Mang dissipated, everyone's eyes solidified at the same time.

There was a look of horror on their faces.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is safe and sound!

And the reason he was safe and sound was because there was a stalwart figure standing in front of him.

The black hair fell on his feet, and the whole person exuded an aura like a abyss.

It is the fallen Eucharist!

The fallen Eucharist roars up to the sky, and its black hair is scattered, like an unyielding **** and demon!

"This....."

Not to mention other people, it was Jun Xiaoyao himself, and he was taken aback for a while.

He did not infuse his soul power into the fallen Eucharist.

In other words, the current fallen Eucharist is acting according to his own will, rather than being controlled by Jun Xiaoyao.

But this... how is it possible?

Jun Xiaoyao has doubts.

But he thought again that when he was manipulating the Fallen Eucharist, at certain moments, it seemed that there was a little clarity in the eyes of the Fallen Eucharist.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care too much, thinking it was an illusion.

Now it seems that the Fallen Eucharist still maintains a deep level of consciousness?

"But, why should he take the initiative to protect the road for me?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled again.

At this time, above the sky, there was a roar again.

For not being able to kill Jun Xiaoyao with a single blow, the sky seemed to be very angry, and the colorful thunders crashed down.

Every thunder can easily kill the saint.

The fallen Eucharist roared, and the sole of his foot stepped on the ground, and the whole person rose into the air to face those thunderous calamities.

Within the rifts of the ten worlds, no holy realm powerhouse is allowed.

But at this moment, the Fallen Eucharist simply uses the power of the flesh to resist the power of the colorful thunder, and does not have the magical power of the holy realm.

boom! boom! boom!

Thunder slashed on the fallen body, but the fallen body did not retreat.

Even if his body began to crack, he did not retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep breath, he did not hesitate, seized this opportunity and continued to comprehend.

In his body, the immortal species of the ten worlds had completely disappeared, and turned into resources to nourish the mass of energy.

That group of energy belongs to Jun Xiaoyao's own way.

There seems to be a breakthrough in which the chaos of the evolutionary universe emerges.

As this breath gradually diffused, the void around him collapsed a little bit and turned into nothingness.

It is like the way of Emperor Xiaoyao, which must be above the heavens and all ways, and create its own rules.

"As soon as my way came out, all ways fell apart!"

Jun Xiaoyao had a clear understanding, he focused all his attention on himself.

In his own body, it seemed that a world was about to evolve.

That is his world, that is his Tao, that is his way.

As Jun Xiaoyao's comprehension deepened, the power of Colorful Thunder Tribulation became stronger and stronger.

Even the flesh of the fallen Eucharist began to crack and gradually break apart.

However, the Fallen Eucharist is still like a hard wall, resisting everything for Jun Xiaoyao.

This may be a kind of support for the same ancient Communion.

The Fallen Eucharist hopes that Jun Xiaoyao will be able to unleash the power of the ancient Eucharist and take an unprecedented path.

For the ancient Eucharist, lift all shackles and curses.

boom!

In the end, the endless colorful thunder tribulations directly drowned the fallen Eucharist.

His physical body began to disintegrate.

After all, the Fallen Eucharist is the Fallen Eucharist, not the ancient Eucharist in its heyday.

His physical body has also undergone countless experiments and transformations, and after all, it has lost some of the characteristics of the ancient Eucharist.

So under this terrifying thunder and tribulation, the Fallen Eucharist finally couldn't support it.

His physical body began to fall apart, and finally collapsed with a bang.

At the moment of collapse.

There seemed to be a sentence that came into Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

"The Eucharist line depends on you."

"Remember... to the deserted ancient temple..."

boom!

After supporting Jun Xiaoyao, after emitting the last residual heat.

The fallen Eucharist finally disintegrated completely, turned into fly ash, and disappeared into the world.

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao had no time to move.

He is concentrating on deducing the principles.

However, he heard that sentence and remembered it in his heart.

There is no obstacle to the fallen Eucharist.

The colorful thunder robbery can finally slash towards Jun Xiaoyao without hindrance.

And at this moment, endless heroic spirits appeared again around the altar of heroic spirits.

When Jun Xiaoyao was about to climb to the top of the altar, tens of thousands of heroic spirits appeared.

And the heroic spirits emerging now are more than tens of thousands.

There are literally hundreds of thousands.

Don't think that this number is huge.

You know, this is the amount accumulated through countless epochs and time.

"This...is it really a dead end!"

Seeing those hundreds of thousands of heroic spirits, Jiang Luoli's face turned pale.

Ji Qingyi and Xiao Moxian were also a little chilly.

They knew that this road might be difficult, but they didn't expect it to be this level.

It's no different from a dead end.

But the next moment, something surprising happened.

Those hundreds of thousands of heroic spirits were not aimed at Jun Xiaoyao, but roared at God!

That's right, it's a roar to God!

They were all ancient people who had boarded the altar, and they wanted to, like Jun Xiaoyao, blaze a trail of their own.

But they all failed.

Because of God, we must stop them.

And now, after many epochs, there are finally someone else who may go out of their own way.

These heroic spirits emerged, not to deal with Jun Xiaoyao, but to help Jun Xiaoyao to deal with this unfair God!

Why should people be trapped in heaven and earth!

For what reason, they can only be prisoners in the chains!

This is a resistance to fate!

Rumble!

Hundreds of thousands of heroic spirits ~www.mtlnovel.com~ all fight together to resist God!

This is a terrifying force, even the colorful thunder calamity has to retreat!

And Jun Xiaoyao, surrounded by hundreds of thousands of heroic spirits, was like the only god.

Looked at the fallen sacrament that had disappeared in ashes, looked at the heroic spirits that hundreds of thousands supported for him.

Even Jun Xiaoyao, coldness appeared in his eyes.

In his body's dantian, that group of energy was compressed infinitely, and finally seemed to become nothingness.

But in the emptiness, a point suddenly emerged.

This point seems to encompass everything and the universe, and a brand new path gradually emerges.

This point does not belong to this world, but is created by Jun Xiaoyao himself.

At this point, when it is about to take shape.

Above the sky, the colorful thunder and calamity intertwined, and finally turned into a thunder face.

The thunder face was so huge that it filled the sky.

It opened its mouth, a horrible beam of thunder, pouring towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Even those hundreds of thousands of heroic spirits struggled to fight back, and they were all unable to resist, and they turned to ashes in the screaming sound.

Faced with the last move that God wanted to destroy him.

Jun Xiaoyao looked calm.

His way, his way, is about to take shape, how can he give up here?

"Come on, my lord Xiaoyao, I want to compete with Tiangong!"

Jun Xiaoyao let out a cold drink, raised his hand, three sword lights, cut through the boundless world, and appeared.

Vaguely, there was actually a faint imperial might radiating out.

"That is....."

Ji Qingyi, Xiaomoxian, Wangchuan, Jiang Luoli, Yiyu, Yan Qingying, and all the remaining Tianjiao.

His pupils widened, he took a deep breath, and his heart made a huge wave!

That is... the power of the emperor!

[Chapter 269: The emperor's army resists the catastrophe, the way of the emperor's freedom, suppresses the heavens...](#)

Anything contaminated with the emperor represents the supremacy.

And the one that best reflects the great power is undoubtedly the Emperor Soldier.

It's just that how much the imperial soldiers exist, they are strategic weapons, and they are one of the foundations of the immortal family.

It can be said that even if it is the descendant of the immortal forces, it is impossible to carry the imperial soldiers with them.

Because the emperor soldiers are too precious.

Secondly, the young generation of Tianjiao cannot exert the power of imperial soldiers.

Therefore, there is no imperial soldier in the young Tianjiao.

But now, looking at the three ancient swords sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao, Wang Chuan and others are a little confused.

Those three swords are exactly Panhuang's Three Swords.

Jun Xiaoyao had already gathered the Panhuang Three Swords, but he had never sacrificed it before.

Now, in the face of the power of Heavenly Tribulation, Jun Xiaoyao can only sacrifice this hole card.

Panhuang Life Sword, Panhuang Years Sword, Panhuang Void Sword.

The three swords overlapped in the void and began to merge.

A wave of imperial might began to spread out.

The Panhuang Three Swords were originally divided by the Emperor Panhuang Sword.

There is no obstacle to integration now.

However, in just a few breaths, a terrifying emperor soldier filled with vast emperor prestige emerged.

It was an ancient sword with an edge that cut through everything in the world.

Around the ancient sword, it seemed that there were endless creatures worshipping, and the atmosphere of time was permeated, and the void was collapsed, unable to withstand the mighty force.

The Emperor Panhuang Sword, finally appeared in the world!

"Then it's the Panhuang Sword of the Emperor Panwu God Dynasty, but why did it appear in Jun Xiaoyao's hands?" Xiao Moxian and the others were all dumbfounded.

Emperor soldiers, few in number, are weapons that the emperor will keep for a lifetime.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, only the immortal forces that have been the emperor can have it.

Therefore, most imperial soldiers are also well known.

Which side of the immortal forces, what extreme imperial soldiers, probably know.

The Panhuang Sword was an imperial soldier raised by the Great Panwu, and was inherited from the Panwu dynasty.

But later, it was divided into three and lost the Quartet.

In the end, the champion Hou Yang appeared, and only got one-third of the sword.

It is precisely because of this that when you see Jun Xiaoyao offering the Panhuang Sword, Wangchuan, Xiaomoxian, Ji Qingyi and others will be so shocked.

Jiang Luoli knew it before, so he wasn't too surprised.

"He actually has an emperor soldier. If he had sacrificed it before, he wouldn't need to fight me for so long, he could hit me severely or even kill me with a single sword." Wang Chuan had a lingering fear.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is now unable to fully exert the power of the emperor's soldiers, he can't even control it smoothly.

But even if it can only exert one-tenth of the power of the imperial army, it is enough to pose a huge threat to Wangchuan.

It can even cut through his small six reincarnation disc with one sword.

This replica of the imperial soldier is impossible to block the real imperial soldier.

Just when everyone was shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's sacrifice to the emperor.

That horrible beam of thunder light also directly bombarded the Panhuang Sword.

Suddenly, Panhuangjian's body shook, and a vast sea of emperor's might spread.

The emperor must not be insulted!

The imperial soldiers, also must not be insulted!

boom!

Such an impact directly triggered Panhuangjian's counterattack.

This is not Jun Xiaoyao manipulating the Panhuang Sword.

It was the Panhuangjian attacking and counterattacking instinctively.

A sword light shook out from the Panhuang Sword, as if it could tear thousands of miles into the void!

That thunder beam was directly divided into two halves by this sword light and split from the middle!

"Oh, it didn't come as I expected." Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up.

He just settled, Panhuang Sword will automatically show the Emperor's might.

If it were Jun Xiaoyao's own control, it would be difficult to exert the power of the emperor, let alone resist the next punishment.

The Panhuang Sword can be said to have won the most precious time for Jun Xiaoyao.

The dantian in Jun Xiaoyao's body, that origin, finally took shape.

At the moment of forming, the whole world seemed to freeze and calm down.

All the voices were pulled away.

The Avenue of Heaven and Earth seemed to stagnate for a moment.

Come out together, surrender!

In the instant that Jun Xiaoyao's Dao evolved, the entire nine heavens and ten earth, the endless realm, were stagnated for that moment.

Yes, only for a moment.

It can't be a short moment.

And Jun Xiaoyao suppressed the heavens in this short moment!

However, after a short while, the sky and the earth returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

But there are some ancient beings who feel this anomaly.

In Xianyu, in some wild ancient families, ancient royal families, immortal great sects, and supreme dynasties, there are old antiques who have lived for an unknown number of epochs.

"What happened just now?"

"How do you feel, as if for a moment, everything fell into absolute stagnation?"

"How is it possible, who is it, the means of the emperor?"

"No...impossible, let alone the great emperor, even the legendary immortal, it is impossible for this mighty force to affect the operation of the avenue, spreading across nine heavens and ten places..."

"What the **** is going on, I can't catch the source of this anomaly."

"Yes, it seems that the source of this anomaly does not belong to the nine heavens and ten earth..."

Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, countless old antiques, big people, are shocked, even shuddering!

Even the Lord of the Supreme Forbidden Zone in the Life Forbidden Zone is speculating ~
www.mtlnovel.com~ and in the burial soil of the eternal ages, the terrifying burial soil creatures who have buried countless epochs are awakened in their deep sleep.

It can be said that these old antiques and living fossils are absolutely unexpected.

This kind of anomaly that spreads across nine heavens and ten places actually originated from a young supreme who only broke through to the Hedao realm!

In Huanggu Jun's family, as long as they are in blood contact with Jun Xiaoyao, they all have a vague feeling.

The closer the blood is, the stronger the induction.

"Does this feeling mean Xiaoyao?" Jun Zhantian's old face was uncertain.

He just wanted Jun Xiaoyao to go to the lower realm, looking for the origin of the world as a fairy.

What big action Jun Xiaoyao made, unexpectedly caused this change.

But after a while, Jun Zhantian smiled at his beard and proudly said: "It's my grandson, who always brings surprises. Now I really look forward to his coming back to see what great things he has done."

Jun Zhantian is happy.

He believes that Jun Xiaoyao may have obtained a certain kind of heaven-defying fairy that is stronger than the origin of the world.

Never thought that Jun Xiaoyao would open his own way.

And at the same time, somewhere inexplicably unspeakable.

A white robe was aloof, with a stalwart and stalwart back, sitting cross-legged in the deadly darkness of ancient times.

His body is a bit broken, with long hair draped, covering his eyes.

"This feeling... is... my son..."

This white figure muttered to himself, stood up, as if to look into the distance.

The moment he got up, the void shattered, and the world seemed to be unable to withstand his terrifying power.

This coercion, vast and overwhelming, overwhelming nine heavens and ten places, sweeping past, present and future!

Even the supreme supreme, in front of this white figure, is humble like an ant!

[Chapter 270: The origin of God, belongs to Jun Xiaoyao's Tao, and begins to Nirvana??](#)

Jun Xiaoyao himself had no idea that the road he opened up could have such an impact.

This is even more representative, the road that Jun Xiaoyao took is not wrong.

At this moment, on the top of the Altar of Heroes.

Jun Xiaoyao was enveloped in an unusual opportunity.

In his dantian, a deep origin appeared.

That origin seems to be the prototype of the universe and the placenta of the world.

Like that origin, the universe can evolve into the universe, the heavens and the world.

And Jun Xiaoyao himself is the creator of the world!

At the same time this origin is completely formed.

Those ignorant karma fires and colorful thunder tribulations also dissipated quietly.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's Dao has been completed, it can't be killed in the bud.

Of course, this does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao can sit back and relax.

In the future, his Dao will surely encounter many setbacks.

Because this origin is only the starting point of Jun Xiaoyao's own way.

As this origin continues to evolve, every time it evolves, there will be many disasters, either natural disasters or man-made disasters.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

His strength will only grow stronger over time.

God can't kill him now.

It is even more difficult to kill him in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao has self-confidence and completely grows his own way.

"Really... succeeded..."

After seeing Lei Jie dispersed and Jun Xiaoyao safe and sound, all Tianjiao on the altar was a little sluggish.

Throughout the ages, countless outstanding people wanted to open up but failed to open up the road, which was opened up by Jun Xiaoyao.

If this news is sent back to Xianyu, I don't know how much waves it will cause.

Anyway, it was definitely more shocking than anything Jun Xiaoyao did before.

Because this is not just a miracle, but a new world.

Jun Xiaoyao may change the course of history.

"This road was passed by him." Wang Chuan didn't know what it was like at this moment.

Envy, jealousy, jealousy, and even a touch of admiration.

The existence of Jun Xiaoyao made him, an ancient freak, refresh his cognition and understand his own shortcomings and insignificance.

In previous epochs, as long as the ancient freaks were born, they could overwhelm the rest of the geniuses of that generation, making them invincible.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao proved that the ancient freaks were not invincible.

Times have changed.

Ji Qingyi's pupils changed, and she did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao could really walk this way.

This is a feat across the ages.

As for Xiao Moxian, pretty eyes are even more brilliant.

Don't look at her usually surprisingly speaking, she seems to be very open, but in fact it is just a mouthful.

She has never really had an intimate relationship with a man, and she has never been moved by it. It is just verbal teasing.

But now, Xiao Moxian found that Jun Xiaoyao was too good.

It made her wonder how could there be such a perfect man in the world.

Talent, strength, looks, unparalleled in the world, unparalleled in the same generation.

Now he has walked out of his own way. If he does not fall in the future, proving Dao to become an emperor may not be the limit.

The little demon fairy who had always been just a mouth hi, now he really had some careful thoughts in his heart, and began to think about how to take care of the relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

And Jiang Luoli was naturally extremely happy, proud of Jun Xiaoyao.

Both Yi Yu and Yan Qingying also showed fanatical worship in their eyes.

This is their loyal son, a pioneering existence.

Follow Jun Xiaoyao, so why not worry about the world in the future!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about those eyes that were either in awe or jealousy.

He is now focusing on the Tao in his body.

That origin is permeated with the power of pure cosmic origin.

This is the power derived from Jun Xiaoyao himself, not relying on foreign objects.

The Ten Worlds of Immortals only promoted this evolution.

"This origin represents the starting point of my way. In the future, it will evolve from a single point, evolving into a domain, a small world, and even a large world."

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself, his eyes bright.

This point, Jun Xiaoyao called the origin of the gods, or the singularity of the gods.

As a traversing crowd, Jun Xiaoyao knows that the singularity is the beginning of the universe and the root of the evolution of all things.

The origin of the gods in his dantian is the singular point of the universe, the starting point of his own world.

With the formation of the origin of the gods, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation realm began to loosen.

The origin of the gods is the fairy seed of Jun Xiaoyao's combination of Tao. He is in harmony with his own Tao, and the breakthrough is naturally extremely smooth.

Early stage of Hedao Jing!

The middle stage of Hedao Realm!

The late stage of Hedao Jing!

He Dao Jing Xiao Consummation!

The Great Perfection of Hedao Realm!

In just a short time, Jun Xiaoyao's realm broke through to the Great Perfection of Hedao realm without the slightest resistance.

And because it is in harmony with his own way, Jun Xiaoyao feels that he is extremely complete.

He can use mana almost unlimited.

Although the golden spirit sea of the ancient sacred body is very vast and powerful, if it continues to be consumed, it will always be used up for a day. It needs to refine the aura of the outside world.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is no longer needed.

He has the origin of God, and can use the power of the origin of God.

That is endless power.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao's mana will never be exhausted.

Not only that, the origin of the gods also possesses a special force of terror.

That is the origin of the universe.

This power is very terrifying, even faint, and even stronger than the power of reincarnation, the power of chaos and so on.

Of course, this force is still in the seedling stage, not much, but it is enough to bring great blessing to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt that even if he mobilized a trace of the origin of the universe ~www.mtlnovel.com~, it would be enough to destroy the void and sweep the world.

This power of the origin of the universe belongs to Jun Xiaoyao himself, and it is also one of his biggest trump cards at this stage.

"It's time to continue breaking through." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He was not content to break through to the Great Perfection in the Hedao Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't made a breakthrough for a long time, and it is naturally impossible for him to break through a great realm this time.

Jun Xiaoyao directly sacrificed Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan.

This group of colorful fire seeds carries a terrifying power that burns the sky.

This is the emperor fire, the highest level fire.

Jun Xiaoyao directly swallowed Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan, burned himself, and baptized Nirvana.

It stands to reason that nirvana through fire is a very dangerous thing.

To change to other Tianjiao, one must be cautious. You need to prepare all kinds of pill, holy medicine, and even immortal medicine in advance to prevent Nirvana from failing and death.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all, and started Nirvana without any preparation.

In other words, he doesn't need preparation at all.

"Is he going to Nirvana directly?" Wang Chuan and the others were confused.

Jun Xiaoyao had just broken through the five hurdles in succession and reached the Great Perfection of the Hedao Realm, but now he has begun to break through again.

And the colorful flames made Wangchuan feel palpitations.

This is definitely not an ordinary sacred fire, but a terrifying emperor fire!

Nirvana with this kind of flame is extremely dangerous, and in all likelihood, you may fall and die.

Of course, if you can succeed in Nirvana, the gain is far greater than using ordinary divine fire to Nirvana.

Just when Wang Chuan and others thought that Jun Xiaoyao would experience a difficult Nirvana.

The next scene appeared shocked them so much that they almost stopped breathing!