

Sacred Body 381

[Chapter 381: Yangqing is in crisis, the holy girl, Meihu](#)

Although I missed the opening of the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao actually didn't care.

As far as he is concerned, he is not worried at all, and the rest of Tianjiao will surpass himself.

Therefore, he is very comfortable practicing in the funeral world.

However, he did not expect that in the ancient world, there would be a descendant of the Jun family sequence.

But think about it, this is normal.

This era is very cruel, and only a few people have come to the end.

Even if it is the ten major sequences of the Jun family, it is impossible for all of them to go on safely.

After a few sequences died, in the future, a few talented clansmen would naturally be promoted from the Jun family.

This is cold and cruel, but it is also true.

"Although there are some things that cannot be avoided, but the Primordial Royal Family, and the Fallen Palace and other forces, you have passed it." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold, and the killing intent made the void freeze.

However, before going to Immortal Ancient World, he still needs to go back to Jiang's house and hand the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Immortal Grass to Jiang Daoxu.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao took a flying boat and sailed towards Jiang's house.

On the other side, in a certain area of the ancient world.

A figure rushed across the void.

It was a young girl, wearing a black gauze skirt, with a slender figure and an extremely beautiful appearance.

A pair of black and white Fallen Wings shook at will, and they could fly through the void of Baizhang.

It is Jun Xiaoyao's follower, the successor of God Swallowing Demon Art, Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying's progress is also extremely fast. As the arrogant of the lower realm, her current cultivation base has reached the Great Perfection of the Void God Realm.

There was only a slight gap from the true **** realm.

This is due to her god-swallowing magic skill, which can swallow many talent sources and make her grow extremely fast.

Originally, Yan Qingying continued to cultivate at this speed, and she would soon be able to break through to the realm of God.

But halfway, someone started to organize secretly and collectively besiege her.

"Yan Qingying, why bother struggling? You can't hide past the first day of the new year, but not the fifteenth. Under the call of the saint, do you think you can survive the siege?"

"That is, the **** swallowing magic power should not reappear in the world, the saint is merciful to the world, willing to organize us to wait, and kill the **** swallowing magic power in the bud, you should just stop it."

Behind Yan Qingying, hundreds of Tianjiao were chasing and killing her.

If there are only a few or a dozen people, then Yan Qingying can still kill a wave.

But these hundreds of people are too many.

Among the leading Tianjiao, the cultivation bases all reached the late stage of the virtual **** realm or Great Perfection.

Yan Qingying alone could not compete with so many people.

And most importantly, they were all called by one person to come and suppress her.

"Holy girl, Bei Mi hu!" Yan Qingying's beautiful obsidian eyes flashed extremely coldly.

The sacred religion, like the human immortal religion and the demon immortal religion, are both immortal great religions in the wild and immortal realm, with extremely deep strength.

This time the world of Xiang opened, Shengjiao also had two top figures participating.

The godson and the goddess Pimi hu.

It was the holy woman Meihu who called the crowds to besiege her.

Yan Qingying asked herself, she and Bei Mi hu had never known each other, nor had they swallowed a holy religion.

She didn't understand why Meihu wanted people to besiege her.

Is it really just because you don't want the Devouring God Demon Art to appear?

"You will pay the price for what you do," Yan Qingying said coldly.

The Immortal Ancient World is huge, and they are all randomly transmitted when entering.

Therefore, Yan Qingying was not with Yiyu, Wangchuan and others.

And they each have their own opportunities, and they won't run into it in the early stages.

That's why Yan Qingying was left alone and helpless at the moment.

Hearing Yan Qingying's words, the expressions of those Tianjiao who chased her down vaguely changed.

They knew that Yan Qingying was a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

Encircling Yan Qingying is tantamount to offending Jun Xiaoyao to death.

But when I thought that Jun Xiaoyao hadn't appeared yet, these arrogances were relieved.

"Heh, don't mess with tiger skins, the son of the king's family still doesn't know if he can come out of the burial ground alive. Even if he comes out alive, his current cultivation base may not even be as good as me?" Sneered.

"That's right, and Immortal Ancient World doesn't shy away from killing. A few of the Jun Family Sequences have fallen. Do you still care about your little follower?" Another Tianjiao said.

"You guys are looking for death!"

Yan Qingying evaded, while swallowing the magic power, once again turned several Tianjiao into nothingness.

In this way, Yan Qingying fought and retreated, insisting all the time.

She believes that Jun Xiaoyao will return with the strongest posture!

In the ancient world, when the fighting between the parties reached a fever pitch.

Jun Xiaoyao at this time has returned to Jiang's house.

When seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, all the Jiang family members were stunned, and then let out an exclaimed cry of ecstasy.

"Young Master... it is the Young Master who is back!"

"Young Master really returned safely from the Eternal Burial Ground!"

"Oh my god, this breath...I'm not mistaken, is it true?"

After sensing the aura of Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base, the expressions of all Jiang family members were dull.

If it hadn't been known that Jun Xiaoyao had gone to bury the ground, they even wondered if Jun Xiaoyao had returned from a stroll around the ancient world.

Otherwise, how could the strength increase so fast, even more powerful than those Tianjiao who are still practicing in the ancient world.

"Xiaoyao, you are back!"

Jiang Rou flashed her body and appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

He touched his face again, and patted his shoulder again, as if to check whether Jun Xiaoyao was hurt.

After discovering that Jun Xiaoyao was completely intact, Jiang Rou breathed a sigh of relief: "You have been to the burial ground and haven't come back for so long, so you are worried about your dead mother.

"Mother, don't you know what a child can do for you, why worry." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"By the way, where is Grandpa?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Your grandpa, his body is getting worse and worse." Jiang Rou's face was slightly dim.

"It doesn't matter, the child is fortunate not to humiliate his life." Jun Xiaoyao took out the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Undead Grass.

In an instant, the surrounding world was quiet.

The Jiang family members opened their eyes wide and silently opened their mouths.

In their expectation, it was a miracle that Jun Xiaoyao could come back safely from the burial ground.

What they didn't expect was that Jun Xiaoyao actually brought back the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Undead Grass from the burial ground!

"Young Master mighty!"

"As expected of my young master Jiang family!"

After a short dead silence, there was a feverish exclamation.

Jun Xiaoyao is thorough, using his actions to prove his strength.

He is indeed worthy of the identity of Young Master Jiang!

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao directly went to the small world of Jiang Daoxu's retreat with Jiang Rou and others.

Having not seen him for nearly a year, Jiang Daoxu is much older.

When he saw Jun Xiaoyao coming back safely, Jiang Daoxu also showed a smile on his face.

Although he knew that Jun Xiaoyao was okay, he was really relieved to see Jun Xiaoyao coming back unharmed.

"Grandpa~www.mtlnovel.com~ If it weren't for the ancient artifacts you gave, maybe the grandson would be really dangerous. Please refine this Nine Wonders Reincarnation Undead Grass." Jun Xiaoyao handed out the Undead Grass.

"Good, good, good, how lucky I am, Jiang Daoxu, to have such a grandson!"

Jiang Daoxu laughed, and even said three good words, obviously he was extremely happy and proud of Jun Xiaoyao.

After that, Jiang Daoxu also began to retreat and refine the Nine Wonders Reincarnation Immortal Grass.

With this immortal grass, Jiang Daoxu didn't say that he returned to his previous peak state, but at least his life was worry-free.

After solving the most important thing, Jun Xiaoyao was relieved.

At this time, Jiang Rou stepped forward and said, "Xiaoyao, Shengyi and Luo Li are already in the ancient world, you should also set off."

[Chapter 382: Rare 8-star reward, the 3rd immortal scripture, the bronze immortal general...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The fate of the ancient world is the most important, and it is normal for Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli to go first.

Jiang Rou went on to say: "But they were very concerned about you before. They didn't think about tea or food all day, and they didn't have the energy to cultivate.

"Really?" Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

"Tell my mother honestly, what is the relationship between you and Shengyi?" Jiang Rou suddenly asked, her beautiful eyes staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Ah this..."

Being stared at by Jiang Rou's sharp gaze, Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Jiang Rou immediately smiled and said: "You, really, have even Shengyi fallen, but it doesn't matter, it just happens to be able to give birth to a congenital body."

Jiang Rouyu was not shocked and died, and even Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

"Mother, are you all so open-minded?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

As a transcender, he felt a little uncomfortable.

"What's the matter? It's not a big deal. The only troublesome thing may be Luo Li. It's okay, mother just needs to explain." Jiang Rou smiled.

Her only wish now is to embrace her big fat grandson as soon as possible.

It doesn't matter whether Jiang Shengyi or Jiang Luoli.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao likes other people, Jiang Rou will agree.

All in all, Jiang Rou is not stingy. The more women Jun Xiaoyao has, the better, and he can spread his veins.

"Forget it, mother, the child will go to the ancient world first."

Jun Xiaoyao retired directly and didn't want to stay anymore.

After leaving Jiang's house, Jun Xiaoyao went directly to the Flower of Space.

There is one in each of the three thousand states, and naturally in Qingzhou where the Jiang family is located.

Jun Xiaoyao directly came to the location of the Flower of Space above Qingzhou, and he slid in directly.

There are also some monks staying here.

They only saw a shadowy white figure shrouded in fairy light, and instantly stepped into the flower of space.

"Who is that, who entered the ancient world so late?"

"No, I'm dressed in white, covered with fairy lights, how do I feel like that person?"

"You mean...impossible. Isn't that in the burial ground? How could it be him?"

"Yes, it's definitely him, it's terrifying, and have you noticed his strength?"

"If it is really him, I am afraid that the ancient world will turn the sky..."

The monks around the flower of space showed horror.

They seemed to have seen that soon after, there will be one shocking news in the ancient world.

...

Immortal ancient world, a misty place.

The space was purged for a while, and Jun Xiaoyao's figure flashed out.

As soon as he entered the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao felt that the qi machine around the world was different from the fairyland.

That kind of aura is too rich, like a resurgence.

In this environment, even a pig can be cultivated to be refined.

"No wonder the ancient world is a great opportunity, even if there is no gain in it, just shrinking to one place to practice, the speed is many times faster than the outside world." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

No wonder those Tianjiao, knowing that there is a big crisis in the ancient world, they still want to enter it.

The temptation of this kind of cultivation breakthrough is more attractive than anything else.

"Although I entered the ancient world a few months late, few people should be able to surpass me in terms of cultivation level. The first thing to do now is to find some people to understand the current situation in the ancient world." Jun Happy thinking.

As he thought about it, the voice of the system rang in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, you have arrived at the sign-in place, Immortal World, do you sign in?"

"Sign in." Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate.

He wanted to know what good things he could sign in this time.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get the eight-star rare reward, one-third of the three-world immortal sutra, the present Tathagata!"

"Huh? System, something is wrong with you."

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the first half of the eight-star reward, he was slightly delighted.

That's an eight-star reward.

Until now, Jun Xiaoyao had just signed in for an eight-star reward at the time he was born, the Great Eucharist that broke the shackles.

So when he heard the eight-star reward, Jun Xiaoyao also made some waves in his heart.

Has he also become the emperor of Europe?

But in the second half, Jun Xiaoyao was stunned.

What does this one-third mean?

"Back to the host, the Three-World Immortal Sutra is a rare eight-star reward. It is divided into three parts, the Amitabha Sutra in the past, the Tathagata Sutra in the present, and no life sutra in the future."

"The host has only drawn one-third. Please continue to work hard and refresh the new sign-in place. There is a probability that the remaining two parts will be drawn."

Upon hearing the explanation of the system, Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

"System, you have failed to learn." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

I learned this from an unscrupulous manufacturer who even held a probability lottery.

After a little spit, Jun Xiaoyao also began to understand the Tathagata in this world.

After a little bit of understanding, Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

This three-generation immortal scripture is like it was specially created for the three-generation soul.

"I was thinking before, if I should get a soul technique suitable for the cultivation of the three generations of Yuanshen, now I don't have to bother to find it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The Amitabha Sutra of the past and the Tathagata Sutra in the present world in the Three-World Immortal Sutra, and there will be no Sutra in the future.

You can practice the past, present, and future of Jun Xiaoyao separately.

Of course, now in the palace of Jun Xiaoyao's mind, only the current soul has been condensed successfully.

In the past, the primordial spirit only faintly appeared a hazy prototype.

The future primordial spirit has not yet manifested.

So Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have to rush to collect the Three Immortal Sutras.

"The Three-time Immortal Sutra, is it really the soul technique of immortal cultivation?" Jun Xiaoyao pondered.

Up to now, the way he cultivates soul has only been the idea of chaotic gods.

Now finally there is a real soul cultivation technique.

And it's still the top and most powerful kind.

"The present-world Tathagata, cultivated to the highest level, the primordial spirit is like the ancient Buddha of Tathagata, unshakable, unbearable and undying, and neither increase nor decrease."

"A thought can spread across three thousand worlds. What kind of power is this?"

After a rough understanding, Jun Xiaoyao also deeply sighed.

This worldly Tathagata is against the sky!

In the future, if you can get together the Three Immortal Sutras.

Not to mention other things, I am afraid that no one can compare with Jun Xiaoyao in terms of soul soul.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao's body was destroyed, the soul could survive forever and could not be easily destroyed.

The Three Worlds Celestial Scriptures are really against the sky, and they deserve the name of the Celestial Scriptures.

However, although the present Tathagata is powerful, it is equivalent to it, and it is also very complicated to practice ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ Although it is a sign-in reward, Jun Xiaoyao can directly understand it.

But enlightenment is one thing, cultivation is another, and it still takes time.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao first entered the ancient world, he needed to investigate the situation, so he didn't have time to comprehend the Tathagata in this world.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao began to explore in the ancient world.

Inside his spatial magical device, an artifact that had been placed for a long time actually trembled slightly.

"Well, it's a bronze compass!" A dark light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

This bronze compass was pieced together with four compass parts after he conquered the ancient kingdom of the four elephants.

The bronze compass has something to do with the bronze fairy palace, one of the seven incredible things.

"Could it be that the bronze fairy palace will appear in the ancient world?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed with brilliance.

He has not forgotten that in the Bronze Immortal Palace, he still has another chance to sign in.

[Chapter 383: Lei Dishan Tianjiao, the rare source of Tao](#)

As one of the seven incredible things, the Bronze Immortal Palace has always been very mysterious.

And the time and place of appearance are uncertain.

Maybe it is really possible to appear in the ancient world.

Jun Xiaoyao took this matter in his heart and continued to march in the ancient world.

I have to say that the entire Immortal Ancient World is really big, bigger than a Daozhou.

It is almost impossible for ordinary Tianjiao to explore the entire ancient world.

At a certain time, the ancient world will be closed, so there is no extra time to waste.

Along the way, Jun Xiaoyao also encountered some fierce beasts in the ancient world. They were generally stronger than the outside world and had older bloodlines.

But in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, who is now soaring in strength, it is nothing more than a snap.

But Jun Xiaoyao discovered it, because of the special rules in the ancient world.

Some of the hole card methods in his space magic weapon can no longer be used.

For example, God Tu and so on are unusable and will be restricted by the rules of heaven and earth in the ancient world.

However, in contrast, other Tianjiao can't use various hole cards to cheat.

"There are mana fluctuations ahead, and... there is also a familiar force..."

The marching Jun Xiaoyao suddenly stopped.

His soul perception was extremely keen, and he was aware of the battle fluctuations of the thousands of miles ahead.

Moreover, there is a force he is so familiar with.

At this moment, there is a valley a thousand miles away.

The valley is full of spirits, with a pool in the middle.

Above the pool water, there are five light groups that exude Taoism.

Each light group has the size of a fist, and its rhyme is so enlightened.

In the valley, a great battle has been going on for some time.

A young man dressed in silver armor and thunder gloves on both hands is battling the rest of the Tianjiao.

The young man was surrounded by the power of thunder, his eyes seemed to be two thunder ponds, and he shot out three feet of thunder.

The boxing front blasted out of the room, accompanied by rolling thunder, the wave was strong.

The strength of the youth has reached the late stage of the Void God Realm impressively.

Among the crowd of Tianjiao who entered the Immortal Ancient World, it was already the top wave.

As for the True God Realm cultivation base, only the ultimate immortal force can reach it.

"Lei Mingyuan, it's impossible for you to swallow the source of these five groups of Taoism alone. Let go, maybe you can give you one."

A young prince who was entwined with the emperor's dragon spirit sneered.

He is the prince of the ancient kingdom of Tianlan.

Although Tianlan Ancient Country is not an immortal force, it is also a first-class force.

"Prince Tianlan, do you really dare to provoke me Lei Dishan?" the young man named Lei Mingyuan said coldly.

"Haha, ridiculous, after the Lei Di disappeared, your Lei Di Mountain is no longer a high immortal power, and even the ancestral power of the Lei Di has been lost." The prince Tianlan laughed and said. Among them, seemed extremely disdainful.

Lei Di, the supreme powerhouse who created Lei Di's great supernatural powers, once created a power in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, named Lei Di Mountain.

The former Thunder Mountain can also be regarded as an immortal force.

But with the disappearance of Lei Di, the entire Lei Di Mountain gradually declined.

Later, even Lei Di's great supernatural powers were missing, and it was difficult to pass it down completely.

This vein also gradually declined.

It wasn't until recently that Lei Mingyuan was born with the body of heavenly thunder, and he realized the incomplete Lei Di's great supernatural powers, which inspired Lei Dishan a little bit.

Seeing the disdain in Prince Tianlan's eyes, Lei Mingyuan gritted his teeth secretly, his face extremely cold.

"Dare to insult me Lei Dishan, looking for death!" Lei Mingyuan shot.

Around him, the power of thunder condensed and turned into stars, crushing away.

Tianlan Prince and several other Tianjiao also shot, their realm is also in the middle to late stage of the virtual **** realm, the difference is not too big.

There is not much suspense in this battle.

Without a huge gap in realm, Lei Mingyuan could only be beaten.

"Since you want to die, then make you perfect!" A cold light flashed in the eyes of Prince Tianlan.

They are starting to kill.

At the same time, outside the ancient world, beside the mirror of the ancient world.

Some of the elders of Lei Dishan had extremely ugly expressions.

On the other side, the Lord of Tianlan Ancient Country was also there. Seeing this scene, he couldn't help but shook his head and smiled, and said to the elders of Lei Di Mountain: "You, the arrogant of Lei Di Mountain, are really stubborn. It's a pity. Give it away too."

Hearing the words of the Lord of Tianlan, a group of elders in Lei Dishan, their faces were black like the bottom of a pot.

"Then the Tianjiao of Lei Dishan should be dead."

"Isn't it normal to fall? There are many immortal forces Tianjiao who have fallen in the ancient world during this period."

Some elders of the surrounding forces talked about it.

And at this moment, hundreds of miles away where the battle broke out between Lei Mingyuan and others.

Jun Xiaoyao's hazy figure emerged from the void.

Seeing the fluctuations in the valley ahead, Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale.

It was Lei Mingyuan who made him pay attention a little.

"Sure enough, Lei Di's supernatural powers." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He had sensed a familiar power before, and as expected, it was the power of Lei Di's supernatural powers.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not a bad guy.

Although the young man possessed incomplete Lei Di supernatural powers, it had nothing to do with Jun Xiaoyao, and he was too lazy.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was about to leave, his eyes suddenly saw the five light clusters floating in the pool behind Lei Mingyuan.

"Huh... Is that..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

If it is not bad, it should be the source of the rare Tao.

The source of Tao is a kind of energy that is comparable to the source of exquisite fairy.

Not only that, but the Taoist rhyme contained in the source of Tao is also helpful for realm breakthrough.

If Jun Xiaoyao wants to break through to the gods and the realm of Taoism, the more sources of Taoism, the better.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, and went straight away.

Here, in the valley, the war has reached a fever pitch.

It has to be said that as the most powerful genius of Lei Dishan, Lei Mingyuan's strength is indeed impressive.

The body of the sky thunder coupled with the incomplete Lei Di supernatural powers, his combat effectiveness is extremely strong.

However, Tianlan Prince and other Tianjiao were not much weaker than him, and with more enemies and fewer enemies, naturally they occupied an absolute advantage. ,

"Lei Mingyuan~www.mtlnovel.com~ die!"

The prince Tianlan and others all shot together, and the horrible mana fluctuations swept out.

At this time, a figure flashed into this valley at an extremely fast speed.

"Who is it!" The eyes of Prince Tianlan and others flashed.

But then, a scene that made them very surprised appeared.

But seeing the terrifying mana fluctuations, when approaching the figure, it turned out to be like a mud cow entering the sea, disappearing without a trace.

This is too unreasonable!

You know, on their side, there are a total of five Void God Realm Tianjiao.

Five Void God Realm Tianjiao shot together, and even the Void God Realm Dzogchen Tianjiao could contend one or two.

But now, they joined forces to move, and they didn't even touch the corner of the figure.

This is weird!

[Chapter 384: To seize the source of Tao, kill the prince Tianlan at will, everyone...](#)

"Yes, this **** son wants the source of this Tao."

Jun Xiaoyao turned his back to Prince Tianlan and others, looked at the source of Tao on the pool, and nodded in satisfaction.

Upon hearing this, Prince Tianlan and the others, their expressions changed instantly.

They fought Lei Mingyuan for so long because of the source of these five groups.

As a result, there are people who want to cut their heads halfway?

How can this be tolerated?

"I am the prince of Tianlan ancient country, this brother, you are a little overbearing." The prince of Tianlan said with a gloomy expression.

"Is it better to be a brother to my son?"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to talk to Prince Tianlan and others, he went straight forward to collect the source of the five groups of Taoism.

As for Lei Mingyuan, there was no movement.

Because he has seen Jun Xiaoyao's face.

Although enveloped by the faint Xianhui, Lei Mingyuan reacted immediately.

"Jun...Jun...Jun..." Lei Mingyuan's mouth was a bit uncomfortable, because he was too surprised.

This feeling is as if a character that only exists in legends suddenly appeared before his eyes.

Anyone will be a little sluggish.

Even if Lei Mingyuan is the arrogant of Lei Dishan, he is just a small character in front of a legendary figure like Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao stepping forward to collect the source of Tao, Prince Tianlan and others felt murderous intent.

Apart from anything else, their five Void God Realm Tianjiao shot again.

"Emperor Dragon Qi Jue!"

The prince Tianlan lifted up the golden dragon energy, turned into a golden dragon phantom, and headed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The other four Tianjiao also used their best methods, and powerful fluctuations swept the entire valley.

"Be careful!" Lei Mingyuan couldn't help but lose his voice.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

He turned around, and the cultivation of the True God Realm of Great Perfection burst out.

The breath is like a volcanic eruption, and the entire valley is shaking.

"This...this breath, true god, you are..."

When feeling this terrifying breath, the prince Tianlan was all stupid.

When he saw Jun Xiaoyao turning around, the immortal man's indifferent face, the prince Tianlan was struck by lightning, and his whole person was embarrassed.

"No...impossible, I must be dreaming, Jun...the son of the Jun family..."

Prince Tianlan and the other four Tianjiao were all dumbfounded.

They never thought that Jun Xiaoyao would appear.

"Didn't the Jun Family God Son not come to the ancient world, and his cultivation is not right..." Another Tianjiao shivered.

Not to mention why Jun Xiaoyao suddenly appeared in the ancient world.

But his cultivation base is not right.

Before the Mingming, it was only the prince of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm when it appeared in the eyes of the world.

And Jun Xiaoyao went to the burial ground some time ago. Under that kind of environment, it would be good to be alive, and it was almost impossible to improve in cultivation.

These few of them have been in the ancient world for so long, according to the cultivation base, they should be able to steadily surpass Jun Xiaoyao.

But what the **** is this true God Realm Dzogchen breath?

The extreme tricks they displayed hadn't landed on Jun Xiaoyao before being resolved by magic immunity.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

Ants are always annoying.

Seeing the fleeting killing intent in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Prince Tianlan and the others hurriedly spoke.

"Pray for the Son of God for forgiveness, we don't know that the Son of God is coming, please..."

However, Prince Tianlan and others, before they finished begging for mercy, Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand.

Between the five fingers, the thunder twined, bursting out sparks.

The power of thunder burst out, converging into thunder stars, rushing to the prince Tianlan and others.

Tianlan Prince and the five Void God Realm Tianjiao were directly bombarded, turned into five scorched corpses, and fell to the ground.

The whole valley instantly recovered its dead silence.

Only Lei Mingyuan's breathing was very rapid, and his eyes were incomparably shocked.

Not only because, when Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, he killed Prince Tianlan and others.

It's because of the moves he displayed!

"Lei Di's supernatural powers, and the power is much stronger than what I have shown..." Lei Mingyuan took a deep breath.

If he didn't know the identity of Jun Xiaoyao, he even thought that Lei Dishan's ancestors got in.

Do not!

Even the ancestors of Lei Di Mountain could not cultivate Lei Di's great supernatural powers to such a proficient level.

Lei Mingyuan was so excited that his heart was shaking.

He didn't know how Jun Xiaoyao was able to use Lei Di's supernatural powers.

But he has an intuition that Jun Xiaoyao might control the complete Thunder Emperor's great supernatural powers!

This is extremely important to Lei Dishan!

And at this moment, beside the mirror of immortal ancients.

The strong of all forces are also dumbfounded.

The Lord of Tianlan, who had a smile on his face before, was stupid at this moment, as if he had lost his soul.

The elders of Lei Dishan, the originally bleak expressions, were also surprised at this moment.

"I'm not mistaken, is that... the prince's son?"

"That's right, it's the son of the Jun family, he actually appeared in the ancient world?"

"No, what you should be paying attention to, isn't his cultivation base, he actually reached the realm of God?"

When seeing the peerless figure in white clothes, countless forces around the mirror of the ancient immortal were in an uproar.

It was like seeing some incredible spectacle.

At the Jun family, Jun Zhantian and other elders, their eyes condensed first, and then burst into laughter.

"Haha, Xiaoyao really lived up to expectations, what else can you say!"

Jun Zhantian laughed, very happy, and then with a teasing tone, he looked at the Taikoo royal family.

The elders of the royal family, such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Wanhuan Lingshan, and Qilin Ancient Cave, all looked black like the bottom of a pot.

They didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would actually come back.

And his cultivation level surpassed everyone's expectations.

"True Divine Realm, how is it possible, it would be nice if the Emperor's God Son could come back alive from the burial ground, but there is such progress?" Many people find it incredible.

Because of the relationship between the Eternal Burial Land and the Immortal Territory, the news of the Eternal Burial Land will not reach the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory so quickly.

Because of this ~www.mtlnovel.com~ no one knows what Jun Xiaoyao has experienced in Eternal Burial Ground.

"Great, there is Xiaoyao, he can avenge our Jun family." Some Jun family elders have cold light in their eyes.

Before the monarch family, three sequences fell, all of them were under the hands of the Primordial Royal Family, as well as hostile forces such as Fallen Palace.

Of course, Jun Lingcang and other sequences also retaliated back, killing many people from the Primordial Royal Family and the Fallen Palace.

But even so, the Jun family was still targeted in the Immortal Ancient World.

The Jun family needs a figure who can determine the universe.

There is no doubt that Jun Xiaoyao is the most suitable candidate.

"I seem to have seen the scene of blood and rain in the ancient world..." some powerful clan veterans exclaimed.

With Jun Xiaoyao's domineering character, after learning about the situation of the Jun family, he will definitely kill.

It is only now that the ancient world has really become interesting.

[Chapter 385: The remarkable effect of the source of Tao, Lei Mingyuan is willing to surrender and follow](#)

On the side of the valley, after the prince Tianlan and others fell, Jun Xiaoyao also walked safely to the pool and collected the source of the five groups of Dao in his hands.

Lei Mingyuan on the side saw this scene, did not dare to have the slightest objection, and made no sound.

If the prince Tianlan and others were fighting, Lei Mingyuan would naturally resist with all his might.

But the source of Jun Xiaoyao's essentials, Lei Mingyuan's heart could not even give birth to resistance.

Human nature is like this. When everyone is at the same level, no one will be convinced, and they will fight to be beaten.

But when a person faces a big person who is far superior to himself, he will only have awe and surrender in his heart, and there will be no emotion of struggle.

Lei Mingyuan's mentality is like this at the moment.

Although he is the arrogant of Lei Di Mountain, he is also a man of extraordinary talent and a reputation.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao, who is called invincible by the younger generation, it is far worse.

Identity, status, and strength are not one world at all.

Therefore, Lei Mingyuan didn't feel aggrieved in his heart, but rather willingly.

"Yes, the source of this Tao is in the outside world, it is difficult to find a mass, but in the ancient world, it can be found directly."

Jun Xiaoyao played with the source of the Tao in his hands, slightly amazed.

It didn't take long for him to enter the ancient world, and he obtained five groups of rare sources of Tao.

Later, in other parts of the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao may get more sources of Tao.

With enough Dao source, Jun Xiaoyao's Immortal Immortal Body of Daluo, it is estimated that he will soon be able to cultivate successfully.

When the time comes, Jun Xiaoyao's already enchanting body will definitely rise to the next level.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, and straightforwardly began to refine the source of these five groups of Taoism.

He raised his hand, swallowing the magic power to show.

The dark swallowing vortex emerged, and began to refine the source of the five groups.

Lei Mingyuan stepped aside.

Seeing the swallowing vortex, a touch of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Sure enough, Yan Qingying, the descendant of magic power who was recently hunted down by the holy woman of the holy religion, Bei MiHu, is a follower of the son of the king's family."

After seeing God Swallowing Magic Skill, Lei Mingyuan was completely determined.

The light in his eyes also flickered, and then he made up his mind.

It is obviously impossible for Lei Mingyuan to rely on Lei Mingyuan's own strength in order to rise up in this immortal ancient world.

He needs to hug the thickest thigh.

And Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the best candidate.

The source of Wu Tuan Dao, ordinary Tianjiao may take three to five days to digest.

Jun Xiaoyao was completely refined after only a few hours.

The number of big Luo fairy bones in his body has also increased by ten, reaching one hundred and seventy.

This effect has already surprised Jun Xiaoyao.

Because Daluo Immortal Bone, the more he cultivates to the back, the more energy he needs to consume.

Up to now, it may be difficult for hundreds of low-grade Xianyuan to refine a large Luo Xian bone.

But the source of the Tao can refine two pieces.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao finds more sources of Dao, he can refine all the 206 bones in his body into a big Luo fairy bone.

When the time comes, Daluo's immortal immortal body will become 10%, and in the ancient world, no one can stop the emperor!

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze fell on Lei Mingyuan who was aside.

During the time he was refining the source of Taoism, Lei Mingyuan did not make any small moves.

On the contrary, it seemed to protect him, guarding the periphery.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao staring at him, Lei Mingyuan felt pressure.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base, but True God Realm Great Perfection.

Void God Realm Tianjiao, can be killed by a finger. 163

Lei Mingyuan still lied in his heart.

However, he gritted his teeth secretly and suddenly knelt down on one knee to Jun Xiaoyao.

"The descendant of Lei Di Mountain, Lei Mingyuan, is willing to follow the son of the Jun family!"

"Leidi Mountain..." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

This Lei Di Mountain was also an immortal force on the side of the Immortal Territory, but unfortunately it declined.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know Lei Di Shan, but he also vaguely knew that Lei Di Shan had some connection with Lei Di.

In this way, it has something to do with Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao inherited the complete Lei Di supernatural powers.

Seeing Lei Mingyuan's actions, Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised.

Think about it in another way. If he was Lei Mingyuan, he would have embraced such a thick thigh.

"Are you for Lei Di's supernatural powers?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Lei Mingyuan shook his heart, cold sweat on his forehead.

It is hard to imagine that a famous immortal force Tianjiao would be guilty and fearful because of a word from Jun Xiaoyao.

However, Lei Mingyuan gritted his teeth and said: "Lei Mingyuan dare not, but he has always heard of the name of the son of God, admired and willing to follow!"

"Oh, don't be nervous, Jun is not a militant and murderous person." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

When Lei Mingyuan heard this, he couldn't help but slander.

Jun Xiaoyao is famous for his brutal behavior towards the enemy.

"But you are indeed not qualified to be a follower of the son of God." Jun Xiaoyao said straightforwardly.

His words are also facts.

Although Lei Mingyuan is a descendant of Lei Di Mountain, with the body of thunder, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, wanting to be his follower is not enough.

Both Yi Yu and Yan Qingying are people with great talents and great opportunities.

Even Wangchuan is an ancient freak, and is qualified to follow him.

In contrast, Lei Ming is far behind.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Lei Mingyuan showed a wry smile on his face.

He actually knows himself, but he just wants to give it a try.

"However, since this **** son first arrived in the ancient world, he still lacks a spy and guide." Jun Xiaoyao turned.

When Lei Mingyuan heard the words, his eyes exploded, and he hurriedly said: "Lei Mingyuan is willing to saddle the gods!"

Lei Mingyuan looked excited.

Even if you can't be a follower of Jun Xiaoyao, it's good to be an errand runner.

"Well, yes, this **** son will not treat you badly. Although Lei Di's great supernatural power is good, it is not impossible to pass it on to you." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

Hearing this, Lei Mingyuan was so excited that his face flushed.

Worthy of being the son of the king's family, his handwriting is atmospheric.

This is a supernatural power comparable to the real dragon's great supernatural power, the Divine Phoenix great supernatural power, and only Jun Xiaoyao has the courage to say such things.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao is willing to give Lei Mingyuan a chance ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is actually to win an ally for the Jun family.

Although Lei Di Mountain has fallen, it is an immortal force after all, with its heritage still in place, and it is qualified to be an ally of the monarch's family.

Of course, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to hand over Lei Di's supernatural powers to Lei Mingyuan now, it depends on his performance.

"By the way, Lord God, Yan Qingying is your follower, right?" Lei Mingyuan asked suddenly.

"Well, I also heard about it before, she seems to be in trouble." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He wasn't too anxious, as Yan Qingying was a great lucker, he didn't fall so easily.

This happened to be a test for Yan Qingying.

"The subordinates have heard that the holy girl of the sacred religion, Meimei, seems to have united with Xiaoxitian Buddha, Miao Wuxin, to completely siege Yan Qingying." Lei Ming said.

"Is there anything else?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

[Chapter 386: Xiaoxi Tian Buddha girl Miao Wuxin, Bei Mi called out, surrounded and suppressed Yan...](#)

If only the subordinates of the Saints of the Saints were chasing Yan Qingying, then Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't have to worry too much.

Yan Qingying is a successor of magic power after all, and this situation can still be dealt with.

But if you add the Xiaoxitian Buddha Girl, the situation will be different.

As an immortal sect that has been passed down from ancient times to the present, Xiao Xitian is very low-key, but also very mysterious.

The most important thing is that Xiaoxitian and Jun Xiaoyao have enmity.

Xiaoxitian Buddha Fahai was killed by Jun Xiaoyao in the lower realm.

Although Xiao Xitian did not express any views on this later.

But obviously, Xiao Xitian would not treat it as nothing happened.

Only due to Jun Xiaoyao's identity background and Fahai's own death, Xiaoxi Genius didn't bother with Jun Xiaoyao.

And right now, Xiaoxi Tian Buddha Girl is also starting to target Yan Qingying.

I'm afraid it's not just because Yan Qingying has swallowing magic skills.

I want to avenge my personal revenge.

"They are looking for death." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

"I have heard some news a few days ago that the supporters of the saint wanted to force Yan Qingying to a place called Broken Soul Cliff." Lei Mingyuan continued.

The time he spent in the ancient world, after all, Jun Xiaoyao was much longer.

Various news channels also know more than Jun Xiaoyao.

With Lei Mingyuan, Jun Xiaoyao would be much more convenient.

"Go, go and see." Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeve.

He is not only going to relieve Yan Qingying's plight.

I want to show my wrist and tell the opponents that he is back!

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's horrible aura without anger and prestige, Lei Mingyuan was amazed, but also delighted.

His choice was indeed correct!

...

Broken Soul Cliff is a famous place outside the ancient world.

Broken Soul Cliff is bottomless, and there is a special field in the sky.

Any cultivator who wished to fly across the Cliff of Broken Soul in a volley would eventually be suppressed by the power of the field and fall into the bottomless abyss.

"Want to force me into the Cliff of Broken Soul, how can it be that simple"

In the void, a beautiful shadow passed across the sky, and the wings of Fallen Sky shook behind it. It was Yan Qingying.

Her skin was originally extremely white, and her complexion was as pale as snow at the moment, which obviously consumed a lot of energy.

However, her breath is still calm.

Moreover, she has fled all the way so far, and she has fought and retreated, and killed many Tianjiao.

But even so, there is still an endless stream of Tianjiao, joining the team chasing Yan Qingying.

The reason is very simple. The influence of the holy girl of the Holy Church is too great.

She is known as a loving saint who is compassionate and helpful to the world. She has great prestige in the fairyland, and the Sifang Tianjiao will follow her.

In addition, in the Immortal Ancient World, Yan Qingying once swallowed and refined many Tianjiao by devouring gods.

When the holy Maiden called for her, many arrogances naturally responded and came to kill her.

The hundreds of Tianjiao in the rear were all supporters of Mei Mihu.

But Yan Qingying didn't think she had done anything wrong.

Survival of the fittest and survival of the fittest are the laws of heaven and earth.

She came to the fairyland from the lower realm, and her only reliance was to swallow the gods.

It is impossible for her to not have to swallow the magic power.

"Only when I have been practicing God Swallowing Devil Art, I am qualified to continue to be a follower of Young Master." Yan Qingying had no regrets in her heart.

The Wings of Fallen Heaven shook her back, ready to turn in another direction.

Yan Qingying is not stupid, she naturally knows that these arrogances want to force her to the Cliff of Broken Soul.

At that time, Yan Qingying will find it hard to escape.

However, just when Yan Qingying was about to turn.

In the other direction, there was suddenly a golden Buddha light.

A beautiful shadow, sitting cross-legged in the void.

It was a woman dressed in a snow-white monk's clothing, with skin like snow, like a beauty carved from jade.

What is noticeable is that there is no inch on the woman's head, but it does not look obtrusive, but it gives people a strange beauty.

This woman like a nun, surrounded by Buddha's light, with a golden Buddha ring behind her head, looked extremely sacred, and her precious appearance was solemn.

When she saw this nun, Yan Qingying's face changed.

"Little Xitian Buddha Girl!"

There are Buddhas and daughters in Xiaoxitian.

The Buddha Fahai had been killed by Jun Xiaoyao, and today's Buddha girl also joined the world when she appeared in the ancient world.

"Yan Qingying, you practice magic skills to create boundless killings, so stop here." Xiaoxi Tian Buddha female Miao Wuxin said lightly.

"You showed up, probably because the son once killed Xiaoxitian Buddha." Yan Qingying's obsidian eyes shot out a cold light.

She hates this kind of polite hypocrisy.

Revenge is revenge, but it is so grand-sounding.

"Life and death have their own determinants, and Fahai's death is his own responsibility, but the Devil Swallowing Technique you practice is too domineering and hurts heaven and harmony."

"If you abandon your magic skills, the poor nun can also persuade Mehme to let go of pursuing you." Miao Wuxin put his hands together and Baoxiang solemnly said.

"Impossible!" Yan Qingying's beautiful eyes were indifferent.

At this time, in the rear, hundreds of Tianjiao, like locust swarms, chased and killed them again.

Yan Qingying gritted her teeth, the Wings of Fallen Heaven shook behind her back, and escaped.

She couldn't change her direction with Miao or Wuxin.

"Hey, obsessed with not comprehending, possessing the power of swallowing the gods and demon, everyone must be killed." Miao Wuxin shook his head slightly.

At this moment, not far away, on a mountain.

A woman in a holy gown is standing in the wind.

She is beautiful, with compassion in her eyes, and her whole person looks like a merciful Virgin Mary.

This woman is the saint of the holy religion, Bei Mihu.

But at this moment, there was a coldness in her eyes.

If her followers saw it, they would be surprised that the merciful saint would still have such a look.

"The Demon Ancestor of Swallowing the Sky in those days swallowed and destroyed many members of my sacred sect. Now that there are descendants in this world, they will definitely be strangled in the bud." Hami said indifferently.

Everyone thought that she was chasing after her because of Yan Qingying's **** killing.

In fact, it was because the Demon Ancestor once swallowed the sky and caused huge damage to the Holy Cult.

Even several of her bloodline predecessors fell because of the Heaven-Swallowing Demon Ancestor.

Himi called this action entirely for revenge, without any other factors in it.

Her supporters, without knowing it, became the tool people used by her.

"The Saint Godson is now looking for opportunities to transform. His strength will not be much weaker than Long Aotian, Wang Teng and others, and what I want to do now is to completely kill Yan Qingying."

"She should be forced to Soul Breaking Cliff, it's time to take action."

Hami whispered to herself, she stepped on it and swept towards the direction of Broken Soul Cliff.

...

Looking at it, Broken Soul Cliff looks like a cracked deep valley that stretches for thousands of miles.

Moreover, there is a field restriction over Soul Breaker Cliff, so it is impossible to leap.

Yan Qingying came here, her face frozen.

She turned around. Hundreds of Tianjiao had caught up with her and surrounded her.

Miao Wuxin also came, sitting cross-legged in the void, Baoxiang solemn.

In the surroundings, there are also many Tianjiao watching the excitement.

"That Yan Qingying, who is the follower of the Emperor's Son, is really miserable now."

"After all, the **** swallowing magic skill is already notorious. No one wants this magic skill to pass on. It's normal for everyone to shout and beat."

"Hey, it's a pity that the Jun Family God Child didn't come to the ancient world. Otherwise, it would be unlucky for Him to call them ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ This is not necessarily true. The strength of the Jun Family God Child is still unclear."

There are many discussions in all directions.

At this time, in the void, the Holy Light surged.

A woman in a holy dress and gown walked in the auspicious light of the sky, like a Virgin Mary who is merciful to the world.

"Yan Qingying, as a successor of the Devil Swallowing Technique, you can know your sins"

The person who came is humble.

Her attitude was condescending, her tone was as if she was trying to judge a sinner.

"Killing one is a crime, Tu Wan is a hero, stop talking nonsense, fight if you want to fight!" Yan Qingying's green silk flew, her momentum rose.

Her temperament is like a slaughter queen in the dark, and like a fallen angel, with a boundless killing intent.

Yan Qingying would rather die than fall, and is a famous follower of Jun Xiaoyao!

A death fight is coming!

[Chapter 387: Do people who dare to move their gods know how to write dead words?](#)

The atmosphere in the air is extremely deadly.

During the time when the ancient world was opened, Yan Qingying did not fail to kill.

As a descendant of God Devouring Demon Art, Yan Qingying would almost always slaughter.

She even got the title of a devil.

But Yan Qingying doesn't care about the reputation of the world.

She only cares about Jun Xiaoyao.

As long as she can continue to grow stronger through God Swallowing Demon Art, she is qualified to continue to be a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

The stronger her strength, the more helpful to Jun Xiaoyao.

Yan Qingying didn't want to be a burden or a vase.

She wants to be Jun Xiaoyao's right-hand man.

Therefore, Yan Qingying has always promoted herself by killing.

Of course, Yan Qingying was not a lunatic who killed everybody.

Yan Qingying will kill her opponents who have had a dispute with her.

But even so, Yan Qingying's hands were stained with blood, but she did not regret it.

"Yan Qingying, the poor nun will give you one last chance to take away the magic power of swallowing God, there is still room for recovery." Miao Wuxin said.

Her tone was extremely calm, making it difficult to guess whether it was true or hypocritical.

"Abandon the magic power, and then catch it?" Yan Qingying said coldly.

"There is no need to talk to her, this person has a deep devilish nature, and if he creates boundless killings, killing her alone is equivalent to saving a group of creatures, why not do it?" Bei MiHu pretended to say.

"Yes, the saint is right!"

"That's right, the saint is still compassionate, this Yan Qingying, relying on being a follower of the son of the king's family, will kill her, God will not let her go!"

Those hundreds of Tianjiao were all supporters of MeiHu, and their eyes were full of admiration and praise at the moment.

The next moment, the war broke out.

Under the sign of Meihu, those arrogants made a move.

Although their individual strength is not very strong, hundreds of them add up, and quantitative changes cause qualitative changes.

Unless it is someone with absolute strength like Jun Xiaoyao, Wang Teng, and Long Aotian, they can ignore the number.

Any other Tianjiao, even if it was Yan Qingying, the descendant of magic power, could not kill so many Tianjiao casually.

"kill!"

Yan Qing Ying Qingsi danced wildly, and her whole temperament was like a dark slaughter queen.

The devouring magic power was displayed, and many swallowing vortices emerged.

As soon as she shot her, she showed her virtuosity realm great perfection.

Such a cultivation base, as long as it is not for those enchanting Tianjiao from the true gods, it can be safe and sound.

But it is a pity that Yan Qingying faces hundreds of talents.

Among the weakest, there is also the Great Perfection in the Divine Fire Realm, and there are not a few in the Void God Realm.

Sneer!

Blood is splashing.

Yan Qingying's God-Swallowing Demon Art casually tore a dozen Tianjiao into pieces for refining.

However, more Tianjiao shots, vigorous mana fluctuations like a torrent, shaking the world.

Looking at the besieged Yan Qingying, Bei Mi called her beautiful cheeks indifferent.

"The ancestor of the swallowing sky should be completely extinct. Once Yan Qingying is killed, only the prince's son who has the power of swallowing the gods will be left." Bei Mi said to his heart.

She even began to wonder if there is a way to target Jun Xiaoyao.

"My sacred religion has inherited many immortal realms, and the background is terrifying. Although the Jun family is strong, it is not completely impossible to provoke." Bei Mi thought secretly.

Furthermore, in the ancient world, you don't avoid killing.

When the time comes, if Jun Xiaoyao really enters the ancient world, Meihu might really think about it.

Just as Meihu was thinking about the next plan in his heart, Miao Wuxin spoke.

"Bei Mihu, we can't take Yan Qingying if we don't make a move."

Hearing Miao Wuxin's words, Bei Mi peeped his eyes.

It was discovered that although Yan Qingying was in a desperate situation of encirclement, relying on the powerful devouring and refining ability of God Devouring Devil Art, she abruptly persisted.

As soon as Yan Qingying suffered an injury, she swallowed the enemy's energy and blood with her god-swallowing magic power to restore her body.

In this short period of time, nearly a hundred Tianjiao have fallen.

"The trapped beast is still fighting!" Hami whispered coldly, and she shot.

"Holy Heaven Jade Mark!"

Hami called out his jade palm, and the light circulated, punching the void out of the light marks, entraining powerful mana fluctuations, and swept towards Yan Qingying.

"The saint has finally taken action!" Tianjiao around him was extremely excited.

On the other side, Miao Wuxin also shot.

"The magic lotus seal!"

Miao Wuxin squeezed the lotus seal in her hand, and the seal blasted out, and the void gave birth to blossoming white lotuses, extremely holy, with Buddha light.

As Xiaoxitian Buddha Girl, Miao Wuxin's methods are also amazing.

The cultivation of their two women is not weaker than Yan Qingying.

At the same time, Yan Qingying's face changed suddenly.

"Heitian controls the magic finger!"

Yan Qingying displayed the powerful **** in the Devil Swallowing Technique.

She pointed out, the black devouring magic energy gathered and turned into a pitch-black giant finger, with extremely shocking fluctuations.

"It's terrifying, it's worthy of being a descendant of God Devouring Demon Art, no wonder she was taken by the Jun Family God!"

Feeling the wave of Yan Qingying's powerful means, Tianjiao who watched the excitement around was also extremely shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao's vision is really extraordinary.

The people he chooses have their advantages.

Rumble!

The void exploded, and the mana ripples spread everywhere.

Yan Qingying spit out a mouthful of blood, her figure regressed severely, her breath was all disordered.

Yan Qingying is indeed very strong. After devouring the Fallen God Child and the Sky Demon Prince and others, she has gained a stronger talent.

But Himihu and Miao Wuxin are not soft persimmons either.

One is a sacred woman, and the other is Xiaoxitian Buddha.

Together, the two of them were enough to suppress or even kill Yan Qingying.

"Hateful, if I can be stronger and break through to the realm of the true gods..." Yan Qingying was annoyed.

She hates herself for being too weak!

"Yan Qingying, die!" Mei Mi urged to try again, hoping to completely kill Yan Qingying.

There was a hint of delight in her eyes.

The descendant of the Heaven-swallowing Demon Ancestor will finally die in her hands.

The so-called one report pays one return, that's it.

"Hey, if you don't understand it, then it's no wonder the poor nun is ruthless." Miao Wuxin also wanted to use extreme tricks and killed Yan Qingying.

At the same time, she secretly said in her heart.

"Fahai, this period of your cause and effect can be regarded as helping you to settle a part. As for Jun Xiaoyao, just after the break, there will be retribution in the end."

Seeing the two women wanting to kill, a group of Tianjiao around also shook their heads.

"It seems that the son of the Jun family has one less follower."

"If you want me to die, you guys don't want to be better!" Yan Qingying Qingsi was stained with a little blood, which made her more sad and gorgeous.

To be honest, if it weren't for Yan Qingying's killing temperament, he might have become the goddess in the eyes of a group of Tianjiao.

Yan Qingying is also urging her own magic power body, ready to fight to the death.

Of course ~www.mtlnovel.com~ she also knows that this time, she is very bad luck.

"It is Qingying's greatest luck to meet the son in this life. Unfortunately, Qingying can't keep up with the son..."

Yan Qingying murmured in her heart.

The waves of terrifying mana are about to collide together.

Yan Qingying slowly closed her beautiful eyes.

It's not that she doesn't want to resist, but that she can't do anything.

However, as expected, the pain of being torn in the flesh did not strike.

Yan Qingying heard a lot of exclamations, as if something incredible had happened.

Then, a familiar voice suddenly rang.

"People who dare to move their **** son, do you know how to write dead words?"

[Chapter 388: What is real killing, calling the gates of hell, son of **** or...](#)

Yan Qingying's eyelids trembled and slowly opened.

A figure that was worried day and night appeared in front of him.

It is still wearing a white dress to win the snow, standing with a defeat.

Xin's long and somewhat thin back, in Yan Qingying's eyes, was a high mountain standing back, unshakable like faith.

"Gong... Son..." Yan Qingying's voice trembled slightly, and she couldn't believe it, as if she was in a dream.

"It's okay, the son will help you out." Jun Xiaoyao did not look back, but said calmly.

He is a short-term protector.

As long as it is someone who has something to do with him, even if he commits a heinous crime, Jun Xiaoyao will protect him to the end.

What's more, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Qingying's killing methods couldn't be more normal.

Kill and kill, so what?

"The son..."

Yan Qingying's eyes were slightly blurred when she heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

She knew in her heart that although Jun Xiaoyao looked cold and indifferent, he was very cold.

But for the people around him, it is protecting the shortcomings to the end.

This moved Yan Qingying's heart for a while, and her heart was numb.

However, on the other side, the emotions of Himihu and Myao Wuxin were not so good.

The two women both had consternation on their faces.

Because just now, Jun Xiaoyao appeared directly like a flash.

Therefore, Bei Mihu, Miao Wuxin, and Yan Qingying's three extreme moves are equivalent to blasting at Jun Xiaoyao at the same time.

However, the terrifying wave of mana seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

Not even a corner of Jun Xiaoyao was lifted.

"It's... the prince's son!"

"The son of the Jun family has appeared!"

A group of Tianjiao who watched the excitement around him froze first, and then couldn't help exclaiming.

Surprised!

Extremely surprised!

No one thought that a few months after the opening of the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao would actually enter the ancient world.

But the most shocking thing is Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base.

These arrogances who watched the excitement of them were a little bit unable to see through.

Can only feel that a faint coercion, like a mountain, is pressing in their hearts.

"Impossible, when the son of the Jun family was buried in the burial ground, there was only the Heaven-Through-Sky Realm. Why now, with my Void God Realm's cultivation base, I still can't see through it?"

A group of Tianjiao all around are doubting life.

However, at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were looking at Bei MiHu and Miao Wuxin indifferently.

Lei Mingyuan, who rushed to the side, shook his head secretly when he saw Bei MiHu and others.

He knew that with Jun Xiaoyao's character, he was afraid that he would be bloodied at this Broken Soul Cliff today.

"Shengjiao, Xiaoxitian..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Xiao Xitian is extremely low-key, but very mysterious.

As for the sacred religion, Jun Xiaoyao didn't understand, but he had listened to the words of the elderly in the clan.

The foundation of this teaching is also very deep, even spanning multiple fairy realms.

They believe in the legendary Quran God.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't believe in these gods and babbles.

The so-called **** is just a stronger person.

As long as you give Jun Xiaoyao enough time to become stronger, what god, Buddha, God, and Jun Xiaoyao want to kill him!

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

The two women, MeiHu and Miao Wuxin, looked more solemn than ever before.

Not only because Jun Xiaoyao suddenly appeared.

It was even more because the breath of Jun Xiaoyao at the moment made them feel depressed.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao does not actively release his breath, these people with a low cultivation base will not be able to fully sense it.

They can only feel that Jun Xiaoyao's breath is unfathomable, which brings them tremendous pressure.

"My **** son asks you, do you know how to write dead words?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly, his tone of voice was light.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I didn't expect you to show up, but your follower, with the power of swallowing gods and creating boundless killings, bears great sins on her body." Bei Mi said coldly.

After all, she is a saint of the sacred religion and still has the status and status, and it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to scare herself down.

Furthermore, there is a holy godson in the ancient world.

The strength of the saint goddess, but reached the realm of true gods, chasing Wang Teng and Long Aotian and other evil gods.

Pimi would not believe it, but Jun Xiaoyao was not afraid.

"Great sin?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He found it ridiculous.

"Jun Xiaoyao, the poor nun once persuaded her to let her lose the power of swallowing the gods, but she refused, so she could only do so." Miao Wuxin folded her hands and shook her head.

"Abolition of magic power? What kind of thing are you qualified to let someone who is the son of God abolish magic power?" Jun Xiaoyao's face was cold.

"You..." Miao Wuxin's expression was extremely embarrassed.

As Xiaoxitian Buddha, she was treated with this attitude for the first time.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are also the son of the ancient desolate family anyway, don't you say something about it?" Mei Mi said awe-inspiringly.

The so-called Virgin Mary is like this, standing on the moral high ground, lashing out, belittling, and judging others at will.

And so complacent, thinking of how noble, holy, and amazing he is.

But for such a Virgin, there are a lot of foolishness to tout the attachment.

"Yes, even if you are the son of the king's family, you have to be reasonable!"

"God swallowing magic skills should not be reproduced in the world, the saint is not wrong!"

Hundreds of Meihu supporters around him spoke in unison and criticized Jun Xiaoyao.

There was no expression on Jun Xiaoyao's face, as if he was not angry.

But those who are familiar with Jun Xiaoyao will know that the expressionless Jun Xiaoyao is the most terrifying.

"Oh, in that case, the **** son also possesses the swallowing **** demon skill, do you want to kill the **** son?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

This question silenced everyone around him.

Kill the king at ease?

Go crazy!

Let's not talk about the ability to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if they have the ability to kill, few people have the courage to act on Jun Xiaoyao, unless they are crazy.

There was no Tianjiao who thought he was a lunatic, so there was no Tianjiao who would make such a foolish act.

"The son of God doesn't need to swallow the devil skill to kill, so he can be treated with tolerance." Bei Mi said with a somewhat unnatural expression, but still spoke.

Obviously, he was jealous of the strength and identity of Emperor Xiaoyao, but he wanted to find an excuse for himself with a high-sounding voice.

"Hehe, then you are wrong..." An inexplicable light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

For some reason, Meihu and Miao Wuxin and the others suddenly shook their hearts.

"Who told you that this son of God will not make killings, now let you see what a real killing is!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and his right hand suddenly raised, and a terrifying mana storm swept out, accompanied by the billowing ghostly air!

"The gate of hell, open!"

Jun Xiaoyao let out a cold cry, like a demon king angering three thousand realms!

The billowing ghostly energy rises and surges, transforming into a door of **** as high as thousands of meters in the void.

This fascinating knowledge is exactly the ultimate move in the Idols' Prison Fighting.

With supreme power, open the door of **** and summon countless demons of hell!

But now in Jun Xiaoyao's body, only 30,000 dragon elephant particles have been transformed into Yuanxiang particles.

So it is impossible to completely open the door of hell~www.mtlnovel.com~ But even if only a gap is opened, there are thousands of evil spirits rushing out!

Like a billowing black tide, shouting to Mei Mi, Miao Wuxin, and hundreds of Tianjiao swept away.

"No, what is this!"

"Don't come near me...ah!"

A piece of blood, a piece of killing!

Hundreds of Tianjiao were torn to pieces in the tide of thousands of evil spirits and Rakshas!

The blood is raining all over the sky, the stumps are withered, the internal organs are all splashing out, the scene is extremely bloody!

The whole scene is like being in the eighteenth hell!

Those Tianjiao who watched the excitement in the distance were all pale and shivering.

At this moment, in their eyes, Jun Xiaoyao of Shengxue in white is no longer a transcendent divine son, but has become a real great devil!

[Chapter 389: Lei Di pointed out, 1 finger crushed, unable to escape the fate of being refined](#)

Jun Xiaoyao, if you only look at his appearance, he is definitely a celestial character with a sense of celestial spirit.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's methods were extremely **** and cruel.

With every gesture, summon the demons of the hell, to slaughter hundreds of arrogances.

This is no longer a battle, but a complete massacre.

In the face of those hundreds of Tianjiao's miserable howling begging for mercy, Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face was as cold as frost, without any emotion.

The world is not benevolent, everything is a dog.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, these arrogances are like a group of stupid ants, without even the value of mercy.

From the back, Yan Qingying watched this scene without the slightest pity in her eyes.

On the contrary, there is a kind of pleasure in my heart.

These arrogances, bewitched by the saint Pimihu, came to slay her, but now they have become slaughtered pigs.

To be honest, these arrogances are not unforgivable, but it is a pity that they provoke Yan Qingying.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care whether these people are good or evil, as long as they provoke him, everything will die.

Yan Qingying's gaze finally fell on Jun Xiaoyao's back.

Although Yan Qingying is very good and strong, as long as she is by Jun Xiaoyao, she has an inexplicable sense of security, as if she has become a little woman.

There is nostalgia in the obsidian eyes.

I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao can make Yan Qingying show such a look.

On the other side, a Tianjiao fell to his death.

The two women, Himihu and Miao Wuxin, are still fighting, after all, their strength is also very extraordinary, not like cannon fodder.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you, as the son of the Jun family, used such evil power!" Bei Mi gritted his silver teeth, his lips pale.

There is a kind of trepidation in her heart, in this situation, she can't escape.

Miao Wuxin is also trying his best to resist at this moment, and there is no more indifferent water and dignity before.

It turned out that in the face of life and death, this Xiaoxitian Buddha girl is no different from a mortal.

Jun Xiaoyao did not respond, but looked at Bei Mihu and others with a mentally retarded look.

Is there really such a stupid defender in this world?

Jun Xiaoyao had no words, his footsteps flashed, his body shape seemed to be teleporting, he swept directly in front of Bei Mihu and Miao Wuxin.

At this moment, apart from the two of them struggling, all the other hundreds of Tianjiao have fallen, and their deaths are extremely miserable.

"not good!"

Hami's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly gathered his whole body's mana to fight to the death.

"Sacred Judgment from Heaven!"

The sky is surging, the holy light falls, and the background is like a saint in the world. The mana turns into a ruling beam and shoots towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Miao Wuxin also tried his best, not to mention defeating Jun Xiaoyao, at least to find a way out.

"Neck flower bergamot!"

Miao Wuxin's jade hand made a flower-like pattern and blasted a Buddha seal, which was a supreme supernatural power of Xiao Xitian.

In the face of the two women's ultimate move of resistance, Jun Xiaoyao had a touch of mockery in his eyes.

He stretched out a finger at will, and the power of the terrifying thunder gathered in the void, turning into a giant finger full of thunder patterns, like the giant finger of the ancient Thunder Emperor, crushed out.

It is the top method of Lei Di's supernatural powers, Lei Di means!

One pointed out that the thunder was violent, causing the void to boil.

Lei Mingyuan, who was watching, his face flushed with excitement, he was about to spiral into the sky.

"Lei Di said, the top method of Lei Di's great supernatural powers. I didn't expect Lei Mingyuan to see this unique knowledge in his lifetime!" Lei Mingyuan trembled with excitement.

For his body like the Thunder, this Thunder Emperor's finger is simply tailor-made for him.

Of course, even if Jun Xiaoyao is not the body of the sky thunder, but with his strength, the thunder Emperor's finger displayed has reached completion and has great power.

Even if Lei Mingyuan had obtained this faculty, the power he displayed could not be compared with Jun Xiaoyao.

Rumble!

The void oscillated, thunder ripples scattered, and the entire Soul Breaking Cliff seemed to be razed to the ground.

Two silhouettes, vomiting blood and flying, are exactly Meihu and Miao Wuxin.

They were very embarrassed at the moment, their snow-white skin was scorched by thunder and lightning, and they completely lost the appearance of the saint and the Buddha.

Before the two women came back to their senses, Jun Xiaoyao's figure appeared in front of them like a flash.

Jun Xiaoyao put out two hands and pinched the jade necks of the two women, Bei MiHu and Miao Wuxin.

Of these two, one is a high saint, and the other is a Buddha girl who is not tainted with the world.

But at this moment, they were like two hens, pinched by Jun Xiaoyao's neck and held in his hand.

Jun Xiaoyao's physical strength is already strong, and with a random pinch, the two women's complexions are flushed, they can't breathe, tears and nose are coming out, making a mess.

The crowd around Tianjiao who watched the excitement were dumbfounded.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe that the saints of Shengjiao and the Buddha of Xiaoxitian would be so embarrassed.

Not to mention it looks like a chicken, it's not as good as a chicken.

"Tsk tsk, the real chicken is terrifying, and the Buddha and the saint, in front of the son of the Jun family, they are all rubbish!"

"Hey, that's the qualifications of the prince's son, you can only be used to lick the dog."

Some Tianjiao are sighing.

If there is Jun Xiaoyao's appearance, identity and strength, who wants to be a dog?

At this moment, the two daughters, Meihu and Miao Wuxin, were filled with humiliation that they had never felt before.

If you just defeat them, it's all right, now holding them like this makes them faceless.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't overdo it, I'm also a holy woman, and the holy son is still in the ancient world." Bei MiHu said strugglingly.

She can only threaten with Shengjiao and Shengzi now.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, his palms suddenly pressed hard.

Pi MiHu felt even more suffocated, blood gushing out of his mouth.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't kill me..." Miao Wuxin also began to beg for mercy.

Jun Xiaoyao had a touch of joking in his eyes.

"It is said that the monks of Xiaoxitian see through life and death, and now they are still afraid of death, it doesn't matter, this **** son will not kill you..."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Bei MiHu and Miao Wuxin feel relieved.

But the next moment, their hearts are completely cold.

"Qingying, after refining the two of them, your cultivation should be able to break through to the realm of true gods, right?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Back to the son, Qingying will definitely be able to achieve it!" Yan Qingying's eyes were bright.

These two, one is a saint, the other is a Buddha girl, their magical powers are incomparably surging, and they are not weaker than the fallen sons and others before.

Yan Qingying is now at the Great Perfection of the Void God Realm, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com breaks through to the true god, it's nothing to say.

"No... don't!" Hami yelled sternly.

She would rather be killed by Jun Xiaoyao than be refined by God Devouring Demon Art to die.

"That's not for you." Jun Xiaoyao's arms shook, shattering the bones of the two women, and then threw it directly to Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying raised her hand and showed her devil power, crushing the two female bodies into the purest aura.

This scene caused all onlookers in the Quartet to numb their scalp and get goose bumps.

Seeing his body being crushed and swallowed a little bit, this Nima was too terrifying, it was the worst way to die.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around and said indifferently.

"You must have seen that in the future, whoever dares to use the Devouring Devil Technique as a reason to target the followers of the Son of God is not just being refined."

"This **** son wants more, Zhulian Nine Clan!"

[Chapter 390: Yan Qingying's plan to practice the Tathagata](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent and domineering, resounding everywhere.

Everyone's heart is stunned.

Obviously, this is Jun Xiaoyao supporting Yan Qingying.

In the future, whoever dares to target Yan Qingying will have to weigh it carefully.

If you are not careful, you may cause annihilation.

No one would take Jun Xiaoyao's words as a joke.

Jun Xiaoyao also had the confidence to say such things.

There are quite a few aristocratic dynasty sects that the Jun family has destroyed.

Yan Qingying was even more moved when she heard this.

Jun Xiaoyao has been thinking about her and taking care of the feelings of their followers.

Yan Qingying's loyalty to Jun Xiaoyao no longer needs any proof.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao wants Yan Qingying to die, Yan Qingying will not hesitate for even a second!

In the end, both Meihu and Miao Wuxin were completely refined by Yan Qingying in the endless screams.

Himihu might not have thought of it at all. It was originally a simple revenge, but in the end it took his own life.

What's even more ironic is that her method of death, like those of the ancestors of the sacred religion, was refined by the Devil Devouring Technique.

Maybe this is fate.

And after swallowing the two women, Yan Qingying's realm finally broke through to the realm of true gods.

She sat cross-legged on the edge of Broken Soul Cliff and began to stabilize her realm.

Jun Xiaoyao was also sitting cross-legged in the void, taking time to begin to comprehend the Tathagata in this world.

Lei Mingyuan, like a loyal servant, stood by.

There is also a proud pride on his face.

My choice is indeed correct.

With the right boss, even the immortal sect such as Shengjiao and Xiaoxitian need not be afraid.

You can walk sideways wherever you go. This feeling is so refreshing.

Lei Mingyuan even felt that even a dog who was a monarch Xiaoyao had more status than a Tianjiao of other forces.

And the arrogances around, one by one was extremely shocked.

The two arrogant girls fell so easily.

"The holy godson of Shengjiao, if he hears this news, I am afraid he will not give up easily."

"Yes, Shengjiaozi's cultivation base has reached the realm of the true gods, and his strength is chasing Long Aotian and others."

"So what? Is it possible that you can beat the Emperor's Divine Son? His cultivation has reached the True God Realm Great Perfection."

"Hey, that's right, the son of the Jun family once again walked in front of everyone. I really don't know how he cultivated."

"Maybe, this is life..."

At the same time.

On the side of the mirror of ancient immortals, there was silence.

People from many forces were silent, quietly looking in the direction of Shengjiao and Xiao Xitian.

Xiao Xitian came to an old monk, his face was also very complicated at this moment, and his mood couldn't be calm.

On the other side of Shengjiao, a red-robed bishop came.

At this moment, the red-robed bishop's body was trembling, the flesh on his face was trembling, and he was obviously very angry.

"The King's Son can really cause trouble, and he has provoke an immortal great teacher..." Some powerful people whispered.

On the Jun family's side, Jun Zhantian and other clan elders didn't think there was anything wrong with Jun Xiaoyao's methods.

The Jun family has always been so domineering.

"Your monarch, it's too much!" The red-robed bishop of the Holy Church said solemnly.

"The ancient world, don't be afraid of killing, if you don't have the ability, don't mess with my Jun family, otherwise this will be the end!" Jun Zhantian's face is stern, and he has no intention of discussing at all, and directly blocked the red robe bishop. mouth.

"You..." The red-robed bishop had nothing to say.

Because this is true.

It's just that the bishop of Hongpao believes that no matter how overbearing Jun Xiaoyao is, he should also be cautious about his identity.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about her status as a saint.

This makes the saint's face lost.

And the most important thing is that Shengjiao is very difficult even if it wants to find a place.

Because the holy godson may not have beaten Jun Xiaoyao.

This is very frustrated.

The outside world caused a shock because Jun Xiaoyao entered the ancient world.

Just a few days after Jun Xiaoyao entered the ancient world, he made such a killing.

It is hard to imagine what the future situation of the ancient world will be like.

Many forces that are at odds with Jun's family are praying, and your Tianjiao should never run into Jun Xiaoyao, the great demon king.

In the ancient world, beside the Broken Soul Cliff.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in the void, and had been comprehending the Tathagata Sutra of this world for several days.

At this moment, in the palace of his mind.

A golden Buddha made up of the power of the primordial spirit is suspended in the void.

Exudes an astonishing breath of panic like the sun.

The Tathagata in the present world is to temper the power of the soul, transform it into the Great Sun Tathagata, and suppress the Quartet.

All the soul means can not hurt this soul.

When the Tathagata in this world is cultivated to its extreme, the Great Sun Tathagata can illuminate the three thousand worlds.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts can cover three thousand realms.

That kind of spiritual power, one can imagine, will crush everything.

"Yes, the Tathagata in the present world alone has such power. If the Amitabha Sutra of the past is obtained again, and there will be no Shengjing in the future, and the three immortal sutras are combined, what kind of power will it have?"

Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes, showing satisfaction.

The 30,000 elephant particles in his body have already tripled his soul power.

If it were to add the power of the Dainichi Tathagata, the soul.

It can be said that even Tianjiao, who specializes in soul soul, is far from comparable to him.

"My goal is the physical body, soul, mana, all three are cultivated. Almighty is truly invincible." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

At this time, Yan Qingying, who was consolidating her cultivation base, also shook her delicate body, and her True God Realm's cultivation base was completely stabilized.

In the ancient world, although there is only one realm between the virtual **** state and the true **** state, the deterrent power is completely different.

If Yan Qingying had a true **** level cultivation base before, Bei MiHu and others would not dare to besiege her at will.

"Thank you for the kindness of the son, if it were not for the son, Yan Qingying would not even break through to the realm of the true gods, even his life would be difficult to save."

Yan Qingying was extremely excited, half kneeling in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

"What are you polite with me?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and lifted Yan Qingying up.

"The son..." Deep in Yan Qingying's eyes, there was a deep attachment and admiration.

But she didn't show it.

To be able to stay with Jun Xiaoyao and become his follower is already lucky enough.

Yan Qingying will not ask for too much.

Of course, Yan Qingying would be very happy if Jun Xiaoyao could take pity and favor.

"Are you with me next?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Yan Qingying's eyes changed, struggling slightly, and she said, "Thank you for taking care of him, but Qingying still wants to act on her own to find opportunities."

Staying with Jun Xiaoyao, although it is safe, can not get real growth.

Yan Qingying wanted to make herself stronger, so that she could keep up with Jun Xiaoyao and be qualified to continue to be his follower.

"Very well, all of Jun's followers will be people who stand alone in the future. Go ahead." Jun Xiaoyao reached out ~www.mtnovel.com~ and patted Yan Qingying's fragrant shoulder to show encouragement.

Yan Qingying Xuedi reddened, nodded firmly, and then continued to practice alone.

Her cultivation level also broke through to the realm of true gods, and in the ancient world, she should have the power to protect herself.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao should set off himself.

"Lei Mingyuan, where else might there be the source of Tao?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Lei Mingyuan respectfully said: "Going back to God, the most famous place of opportunity in this area should be Xiangudao Lake, and there should be many sources of Taoism."

"However, most of the Immortal Lake area is occupied by some immortal races and descendants of immortal forces. I was not qualified to approach it before. I just heard the news."

Lei Mingyuan was somewhat scornful.

Although he is the Tianjiao of Lei Dishan, but now, at best, he can only be regarded as a second-line, and he is not qualified to go to that kind of large-scale opportunity.

"Xiangu Race..." Jun Xiaoyao thought.