

## Sacred Body 411

### [Chapter 411: Is it because you floated, or my Jun family can't lift the knife?](#)

The Jun Xiaoyao's appearance is something that no one expected.

The two women Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu were excited as never before.

It's like finding support and support.

"You can't beat it, don't you know how to run?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xuehuang, I don't want to fall into the prestige of the Jun family, and I don't want to... ashamed of the son." Jun Xuehuang muttered, lowering his head as if he had done something wrong.

She and Jun Zhanjian and Jun Wanjie were the first to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

The relationship with Jun Xiaoyao is naturally different from other sequences.

"Stupid, don't do this next time, you have an accident, I won't be happy." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head helplessly.

Listening to this seemingly blaming but kind words, Jun Xuehuang flushed her ears and nodded her head.

Jun Xiyu showed a trace of envy from the side.

But unfortunately, at the earliest time, Jun Xiyu was still indifferent to Jun Xiaoyao, but only later changed her concept.

"Of course, Xiyu and you are the same. Anything wrong with the sequence will make me unhappy." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is also the zero number sequence of the Jun family anyway, and he is still obliged to maintain his own sequence.

This is his duty.

Otherwise, Jun Lingcang would not retaliate against the Primordial Royal Family, because he was the first order and had to bear this responsibility.

Jun Xiyu also nodded obediently.

There was admiration in Xiang Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao did not prejudice her because of her previous actions, which can be said to be very generous.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao's generosity is limited to his family.

As for outsiders...

Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze to the three great royal family Tianjiao and a group of immortal ancient creatures.

In his eyes, with the indifference of the gods, it was like overlooking a group of ants.

That's right, even if it is a true god, Tianjiao is now an ant in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"Who are you, dare to intervene in the affairs of our Immortal Ancient Race?" Tianjiao of the Black Scale Clan said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't talk nonsense, using Lei Di's supernatural powers, Lei Di pointed and clicked away.

Void generates electricity, full of thunder, dazzling thunder light, condensed into an ancient vicissitudes of thunder finger.

It was as if the Lei Di stretched out a finger, crushing it across the eternal time and space.

The Heilin Clan Tianjiao of the true \*\*\*\* realm, before even screaming, was crushed into fly ash by one finger.

This scene shocked everyone present, and their souls trembled.

With one finger, kill a true God Realm Tianjiao!

Who can believe this?

"You...who are you?" These ancient immortals were all shocked.

Bullying the weak, bullying the weak and fearing hardship, is their truest portrayal.

Relying on the background of the ancient immortal race, and the realm is higher than the outside Tianjiao, they do not put any outside Tianjiao in their eyes.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's hand makes their scalp numb and their legs become soft.

"It's Jun Family God Zi Jun Xiaoyao!"

"Oh my God, he actually came to Immortal Ancient World?"

"I'm not mistaken, that strength, what realm is the son of the Jun family now?"

Around Daohu Lake, there are other Tianjiao here. Seeing Jun Xiaoyao, they can't help but exclaim.

Although Jun Xiaoyao had made some noise before, in the ancient world, the news would not spread so quickly.

So many people now know that Jun Xiaoyao has entered the ancient world.

"He is the son of the Jun Family?" The remaining immortal ancient creatures were surprised.

They also occasionally heard about Jun Xiaoyao's reputation from outside Tianjiao.

He is known as the first person in the young generation in the Huangtian Immortal Domain.

This title is not something everyone can afford.

Originally, these immortal creatures were extremely disdainful of the title of first person.

Because their immortal creatures are stronger than the outside Tianjiao.

But now, they are completely speechless.

What fame and rumors are better than seeing them.

"The son of the Jun family..." The three of Jiu Eyes panicked.

They came to kill the emperor's sequence under the order of the royal family such as Zulong's Nest.

I didn't expect to encounter this taboo cruel man. 186 Chinese Network

Looking at it, he was surprised, jealous, or panicked, Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent like a god.

He slowly said: "Are you floating, or my Jun family can't lift the knife?"

"Jun Xiaoyao, I didn't expect you to enter the ancient immortal world, but so what? In this ancient world, you can't cover the sky with one hand!" Jiumu said with jealousy.

"Yes, whether you are a dragon or a tiger, you have to lie on your stomach in this ancient world." A group of ancient creatures were also shouting.

They couldn't accept it and let an outside arrogant ride on them.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

"Leave now and give us this lake. Otherwise, we will report to the Dragon Human Race, Ancient Witch Race, Three-Eyed Saint Race and other forces in the core area."

This group of immortal creatures have no fear.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of them, he should always be afraid of the four ancient ancient races, right?

The Tianjiao among the four major races are all top-notch, among them there are even terrifying existences that have reached the realm of the gods.

That kind of Tianjiao is the real little giant.

Except for the ancient freaks sleeping in the ancient world, there are almost no opponents.

"Haha..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Anyone familiar with Jun Xiaoyao knows.

His smile can only be divided into two situations.

First, he is very happy.

Second, he wants to kill.

Obviously, the current Jun Xiaoyao belongs to the second type.

"There are exceptions against the sky, against me, there is absolutely no life!"

"In front of you, there is only one way..."

Jun Xiaoyao paused, then slowly raised his hand and pointed to the sky.

"What..." These ancient immortals were uneasy.

"Huangquan Road!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words fell, mana urged, and the endless nether energy rose into the sky.

The void trembles, and the dark and abject gates of \*\*\*\* emerge.

The gate of \*\*\*\* slowly opened a gap.

Countless evil spirits, Shura, swarmed out, as if the door to the end of the world was opened!

"This...what is this!"

"Run!"

This group of immortal creatures were shocked, and finally lost their arrogant attitude.

But it was too late.

Endless Shura evil spirits surrounded them.

Even if a single combat power is not strong, but more ants kill elephants, it is enough to kill them.

"let's go!"

Nine eyes, Niu Dali, and Spider Beauty also looked terrified when they saw it, and turned and ran.

"Can you go?"

Jun Xiaoyao explored his hand, and the giant mana palm manifested, as if the same corner of the sky collapsed.

"Thousands of silk nets!"

The spider beauty screamed, displayed her unique magical powers, and the net spread, covering the giant mana hand, trying to stop it.

however.....

Puff!

Without the slightest suspense, Spider Beauty was directly slapped to death.

Then ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao shook his palm in the void, mana gathered and thunder surged.

The Spear of the Heavenly God and the Nine Tribulations Demon Slaying Lightning merged together, turning into a strong attack, and pierced through the cow vigorously.

"Open the mountain!"

Niu held a mountain axe vigorously, his muscles swelled, soaring to a height of nine feet, and an axe chopped down, causing a big earthquake to crack.

However, it is still useless.

Regardless of other things, just in the realm, Jun Xiaoyao completely crushed this group of ants.

Although Niu Dali has strong physical strength, it is also a joke when compared with Jun Xiaoyao.

boom!

The spear of the gods entwined with the thunderbolt directly on Niu Dali, blasting it to pieces.

The three great royal families, Tianjiao, in an instant, only the nine eyes of the Snake Emperor Valley were left.

#### [Chapter 412: Jun Xiaoyao sword cut 9-eyed heavenly snake, extremely killing intent!](#)

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao raising his hand, he killed two extraordinary royal family Tianjiao, and his heart beat with nine eyes.

"Monster, this Jun Xiaoyao is a complete monster!" Jiumu was shocked.

He really couldn't figure out how Jun Xiaoyao practiced.

He entered the ancient world so late, and it stands to reason that his cultivation realm should be far lower than their talents.

Why now, the realm of Jun Xiaoyao is actually stronger than Tianjiao of the ancient race

This Nima is outrageous!

I don't bring it when I open it. Can I let other Tianjiao have fun?

Nine Eyes is not a fool. Although his strength is the strongest among the three, he cannot be Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

So he turned around and fled without hesitation.

"From the moment you provoke the Jun family, you are already dead." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

At this moment, he seems to be transformed into a \*\*\*\* death, reaping life.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and pointed it as a sword, the mana gathered in his fingers.

A dazzling sword light emerged, it was the Sword Killing Technique!

The sword light is like a long river, revealing the scene of the fall of the immortals, and the surrounding sword intent is rioting in the void, causing the Qianzhang Daohu to take up endless water!

With Jun Xiaoyao's current strength, spurring the Slaughter Immortal Sword Art, the power naturally goes without saying more, it can almost cut all the stars!

"Nine Eyes Magic Light!"

Nine Eyes once again displayed their life's magical powers, and the nine eyes on the chest shot the dark magic light at the same time.

boom!

The violent mana ripples swept across the square.

Jiumu spit out a large mouthful of blood, his figure was shocked, but it did not fall.

"Huh" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

"It seems you are better than those two." Jun Xiaoyao commented lightly.

The strength of these nine eyes should not be much worse than the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King of Jialou Holy Mountain before.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you really going to be absolutely perfect?" Jiumu wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth with one hand, his face was sullen.

"Saying such things now will only show your stupidity to the fullest." Jun Xiaoyao shot again.

A golden light flashed from the center of his eyebrows, and the Yuanhuang Taoist sword was displayed.

The golden chain of \*\*\*\* of order turned into a golden dagger. Although short, it had a magnificent aura that cut through the heavens.

As the supernatural power of the Yuantian Supreme, one of the five great magic arts, the power of the Yuanhuang Dao Sword is not weaker than that of the Slaughter Fairy Sword Arts.

"Fight with you!"

Jiumu made a long roar.

Since I can't escape, I simply fight to the death.

He transformed into the body, it was a \*\*\*\* snake with a hundred feet of pitch black, with nine snake eyes growing on its head, which was extremely terrifying.

"No wonder it can stop me with a sword, it turns out that the body is a nine-eyed snake." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The Nine-eyed Sky Snake possesses the blood of the ancient beast Jiuying.

The reason why these nine eyes were able to become a tianjiao cultivated by the core of the Snake Emperor Valley was obviously because of his strong blood.

But unfortunately, he ran into Jun Xiaoyao.

"If it is really the pure-blooded heir of the Jiuying Ancient Fierce Beast, maybe this \*\*\*\* son really needs to pay attention, but you..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

He lifted his palm, thunder light flashed between his fingers, and thunder stars emerged, bombarding the nine-eyed heavenly snake.

Like big stars smashed one by one, the nine-eyed heavenly snake roared, and the eyes of the nine snakes burst into magic light.

Jun Xiaoyao used his soul power to control the Yuanhuang Taoist sword, cut it down with a single sword, and the golden light of the sword shattered the world, shaking the world!

Sneer!

The head of the nine-eyed heavenly snake was cut down directly!

Blood splattered in the sky!

Jun Xiaoyao sword cuts the serpent!

This scene caused many outside heaven arrogances to tremble around Daohu.

Some immortal creatures are hiding far away, for fear of provoke this killing god.

"Long Aotian, I won't... let you go..."

The decapitated head of the nine-eyed heavenly snake vomited and said intermittently.

"Long Aotian" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Long Aotian is now playing with him in the palm of his hand, and Jiumu is still thinking of letting Long Aotian help him get revenge.

It's ridiculous!

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and brushed his hand over, the ancient Emperor Tuoshe burst into flames, completely burning the nine-eyed heavenly snake to ashes.

The three top royal families, Tianjiao, have all fallen.

On the other side, the group of immortal creatures who did not have long eyes were also slaughtered by the evil ghost Raksha in the gate of hell.

Subsequently, the gates of \*\*\*\* were closed.

The whole Daohu returned to calm.

But the hearts of the people around could not be calm.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance even makes people wonder if he has already entered the ancient immortal, otherwise, how could his strength be so strong?

Of course, there are also creatures watching coldly.

Such as those ancient races.

"This prince's \*\*\*\* son has offended and killed my ancient race, he can't walk long." Some ancient creatures thought to himself.

These outside Tianjiao didn't even know how powerful the Tianjiao in their Immortal Ancient race was.

Among them, there is even a powerful presence in the Heavenly God Realm!

"Master!"

"My Lord God!"

The two daughters of Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu have beautiful eyes full of joy and worship.

The Son of God is still the Son of God and never disappoints.

He will always be ahead of everyone.

At this time, Princess Longji and Lei Mingyuan also appeared.

Princess Longji didn't want to be called by Jun Xiaoyao anymore, so she avoided it far.

"Princess Longji!"

Seeing the visitor, Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu, both their faces were serious and hostile.

"It doesn't matter, she is harmless for the time being." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

His words made the two women a little dazed.

This is how the same thing

"This is a long story, so let's not talk about it. Anyway, she is pretty good now, harmless, don't care about her." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Princess Long Ji was grinding her teeth again.

How does this describe a pet

Jun Xuehuang nodded, admiring Jun Xiaoyao's methods more and more in her heart.

However, in her eyes, there was still hostility.

That kind of hostility is the hostility between women.

"By the way, what's the situation now" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Although Lei Mingyuan knew some news, there were limitations.

Ask Jun Xuehuang and others, you should be able to get more news.

Then, Jun Xuehuang told Jun Xiaoyao something.

Including the fourth sequence of Jun Wuchen, the sixth sequence of Jun Dao Lin, and the fall of the ninth sequence of Jun Tianming.

When Jun Wuchen broke through, he was calculated to die by the dark \*\*\*\* of the fallen palace.

Jun Dao Lin was killed by the Taikoo royal family.

Jun Tianming was casually killed by one of the four major races of Xianggu, the top Tianjiao of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan when he was capturing the treasure.



"Killing casually" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows and noticed this description.

Jun Tianming is also the ninth sequence of the Jun family~www.mtlnovel.com~ no matter how weak it is, it is impossible to be killed casually.

Unless the person who killed him is very strong.

"The one who killed him was the Heaven-Eyed Saint Child of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan. His cultivation seems to be...Heaven Divine Realm..." Jun Xuehuang said in a low tone.

The rabbit is dead and the fox is sad.

They were also very uncomfortable when Jun Tianming was killed casually like this.

There are also Jun Wuchen, Jun Daolin and others who died unjustly.

"Fallen Palace, Primordial Royal Family, Three-Eyed Saint Clan..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered, expressionless.

However, the temperature between the surrounding sky and the earth dropped rapidly to freezing point.

That is the extremely cold killing intent, freezing the world!

Jun Xiaoyao, angry!

[Chapter 413: I want to kill the world, everyone will kneel down when they see me!](#)

In ancient times, the husband was angry, and the blood splashed five steps.

The emperor was angry, blood flowed thousands of miles.

And the son of the Jun family is angry, what should he do?

"Sure enough, is this \*\*\*\* son too benevolent?" Jun Xiaoyao looked up to the sky and sighed slightly.

Kindness?

Jun Xuehuang, Jun Xiyu and others, looked at the blood and bones everywhere, and were silent.

If Jun Xiaoyao is also called kindness.

Then there is no cruelty in the world.

But Jun Xiaoyao felt that it was still not enough.

"I suddenly had a wish." Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while and said.

Jun Xuehuang, Jun Xiyu, Lei Mingyuan, and even Princess Longji with a cold face turned his ears slightly.

"I want to kill the world, everyone will kneel down when they see my Jun family!" Jun Xiaoyao said one word.

said, the world thunders!

words are never nonsense.

Saying a word is equivalent to having a cause and effect.

Jun Xuehuang and others took a deep breath.

Jun Xiaoyao is about to kill, do everyone kneel and tremble when they see the Jun family?

Princess Longji also shook her eyes.

Even her domineering, empress-like character, dare not say this easily.

Jun Xiaoyao, but can tell.

At this moment, the expressionless, murderous Jun Xiaoyao.

and the Jun Xiaoyao who had teased her before, are different.

Princess Longji didn't understand what kind of person Jun Xiaoyao was.

After finished speaking, the surrounding world, killing intent disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion is calm, as if he has become the son who is as quiet as an immortal.

Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu have bright eyes.

There is Jun Xiaoyao, and they seem to have support in their hearts.

"By the way, son, sister Mulan is in the core area." Jun Xuehuang said.

Jun Mulan has a strong and domineering personality. She is a female man. With her strength, she naturally wants to break into the core area.

As for Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu, their cultivation bases are slightly lower, thinking about occupying a Qianzhang Daohu first, and then going to help Jun Mulan.

"Is she there, let's go together." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then this Qianzhang Dao Lake..." Jun Xuehuang hesitated.

"Heh... the members of my Jun family, either don't fight or fight for the best chance." Jun Xiaoyao said freely.

Wanzhang Daohu is the opportunity that the Jun family should occupy.

What is this Qianzhang Daohu Lake?

can't see it at all!

When the two women heard this, they were even more emotional.

Only Jun Xiaoyao has this kind of courage.

"Niu Bian!" Lei Mingyuan could only say these two words.

In the eyes of outsiders, Jun Xiaoyao abandoned the extremely rare Qianzhang Dao Lake at will without even looking at it.

"However, the core area is mostly occupied by those ancient strong clans..." Jun Xiyu hesitated.

These local snakes are still not easy to provoke.

"A group of prisoners in the ancient world really regard themselves as masters?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

He had learned about it in the Jun's Collection Book Pavilion.

These ancient races did not seem to exist here from the beginning.

was detained instead.

Of course, the record is very vague, no one knows exactly what happened.

But what is certain is that these ancient races are not as high as the world thinks.

"Well, let's go to the core area." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

The two women nodded slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao took Jun Xuehuang, Jun Xiyu, Lei Mingyuan, and Princess Longji to set off again.

looked at the blood left all over the ground, then looked at the distant Jun Xiaoyao and others.

Everyone has a premonition.

This time around the core area of Xiangudao Lake, I am afraid that there will be a good show.

.....

The core area of Xiangudao Lake contains four Wanzhangdao Lakes.

Three of them are occupied by the Dragonites, Ancient Witches, and Three-Eyed Saints.

As for the Liren clan, they are not in this area, so they did not occupy the last piece of Daohu Lake.

Therefore, this most stretched Dao Lake has become a must-see for the outside world.

Because Wanzhang Daohu Lake is huge in scope and amazing in value, there is hardly any outside talent that can monopolize this Daohu Lake.

It is all the arrogances of the outside world who together occupy this stretch of lake.

This also created a situation where there are too many monks and porridge.

Of course, Tianjiao, who is not up to the standard, doesn't even have the qualifications to be close to this Wanzhang Dao Lake.

But at this moment, in this Wanzhangdao Lake, there is a breath of horror bursting out, and mana fluctuations are spreading.

Obviously, there is a peerless Tianjiao fighting.

in the field.

The two figures shot each other.

One of the women has a heroic face and a brave face. She has long red hair tied into a single ponytail. She is clean and tidy, and she has a temperament that does not allow her eyebrows.

She is wearing tight-fitting and tight-fitting clothes, revealing a snow-white flat belly. She has a fiery figure and an amazing curve.

There was a strange charm in his breath.

is the third sequence of the Jun family, Jun Mulan.

She held an epee in both hands, and the sword was cut at a figure in a black robe.

That was a slender young man with pale skin and a hood on his head.

The black mist lingered all over his body, appearing in the void from time to time, without a trace of aura leaked, and it seemed extremely strange.

This person is the Dark God Child of the Fallen God Palace, an immortal descendant who is not weaker than the God Child.

Jun Wuchen, the fourth sequence of the Jun family, was calculated to death by him.

Enemies meet, they are extremely jealous, and there is also the Daohu dispute, it is impossible for Jun Mulan to let go of the dark god.

These two people, one is the third-order of the Jun family, and the other is the immortal descendant of the Fallen Palace, and they have very strong backgrounds, like the tip of a needle against a wheat mang.

"Dark \*\*\*\* son, dare to count my Jun family sequence, your fate, sister accept it!"

Jun Mulan is not domineering, her blood boils all over, as if burning, forming a blood flame on her body.

A pair of eyes also raised two flames.

The blood of God of War!

This is the innate supernatural power that is exclusive to Jun Mulan, which makes her more brave as she fights, and her combat power soars.

"Is that the blood of the God of War, it is really scary!"

At this moment, there are also some immortal descendants around this Wanzhang Daohu Lake. They all sighed when they saw Jun Mulan's strength.

deserves to be the third sequence of the Jun family, and the strength is really terrifying.

Jun Mulan's cultivation has reached the late stage of the True God Realm, and with the blood of the God of War, the strength is even more terrifying.

However, the Dark God Child is not a vegetarian. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Most of his cheeks are hidden in his hood, only his pale chin is exposed, and a sneer rises from the corners of his mouth.

All over his body, strange black runes appeared one after another, black light surged, and his aura was rising.

"It is rumored that the dark \*\*\*\* child has a sly curse body, ranking in the top two hundred of the three thousand physiques. It is a very strange physique." Humanity said.

These two people are both strong.

But even so, Jun Mulan is still in a bad situation.

willingness is very simple, the current situation is not good for Jun Mulan.

"It is estimated that you can resist Jun Mulan by relying solely on the Dark God Child."

Two figures, one man and one woman, stand high in the sky.

are Huang Xuanyi and Feng Qingling from Wanhuanling Mountain.

Although they are not Huangzi and Fengnu, their cultivation bases have also broken through to the realm of true gods.

On the other side, a young man with long golden hair and a frightening breath is also watching and occupying.

is the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King of Jialou Holy Mountain.

I was in the Heavenly Dao Tower before and was beaten by Jun Xiaoyao to the collapse of Dao Heart, but now it has alleviated, and his cultivation is in the middle of the True God Realm.

In addition, Long Bi Chi in the Ancestral Dragon Nest is also there.

But she is not alone.

Next to her, there is a man with first-born crimson dragon horns and crimson scales on his brows.

His cultivation level is amazingly small in the realm of true spirit!

[Chapter 414: Jun Mulan fights Ao Lie, the fear of being dominated by Jun Xiaoyao](#)

True God Realm Xiao Perfect, this cultivation base is already top-notch in the ancient world.

Few outside talents can achieve this step.

Unless it is an ancient freak like Princess Longji.

And the man with the first-born Crimson Dragon Horn was obviously not an outside Tianjiao, let alone Ancestral Dragon Nest Tianjiao.

His name is Ao Lie, from the dragon race.

Because they all have dragon blood, plus Ao Luan also sent him a message before.

That's why Long Bichi had the opportunity to get in touch with the dragon people.

At this moment, Ao Lie looked at the battle in the field with a condescending sense of superiority in his eyes.

When he saw Jun Mulan, his eyes flashed with surprise.

A woman as good as Jun Mulan is extremely rare in the ancient world.

The temperament is also extremely sassy, different from other women, but it is not attractive.

"The female of the Jun family is not bad in strength." Ao Lie commented.

"No matter how powerful it is, how can it be compared to Master Ao Lie." Long Bichi smiled.

With the protection of the dragon people, their Ancestral Dragon Nest Tianjiao should be worry-free in the ancient world.

"Brother Aotian is still very good. If it weren't for him, the Dragon Clan wouldn't be able to take care of my Ancestral Dragon Nest like this." Long Bichi murmured.

The admiration for Long Aotian in his heart has increased by three points.

"It's also a fluke that the son of the prince family didn't come to the ancient world, otherwise, Brother Aotian would be enough to abuse him." Long Bichi thought.

Everyone around is concerned about the battle.

The battle between Jun Mulan and the Dark God Son became fierce, and the two of them had amazing means.

At the last collision, the two bodies were shaken back at the same time.

It was a match.

"Damn..." Jun Mulan was extremely upset.

She is indeed very strong, but the Dark God Child is not a cat or dog that can be killed casually.

Coupled with his mysterious curse body, it is very weird, it is really impossible for Jun Mulan to kill the dark \*\*\*\* child for a while.

"It deserves to be the third sequence..."

On the other side, the Dark God Child also showed fear.

What he is best at is sneak attacks and secretly harvesting.

There is not much advantage in fighting head-on.

The reason why Jun Wuchen was able to kill Jun Wuchen before was also because he secretly attacked, and Jun Wuchen was just breaking through.

Otherwise, it is not that simple for the Dark God Child to kill the fourth sequence.

"Dark God, I will kill you!" Jun Mulan raised her eyebrows.

At this time, a sneer sounded: "Jun Mulan, don't talk harshly, you should leave, this Wanzhang Daohu lake does not have the position of your Jun family."

The person who spoke was Long Bichi.

If she is alone, she obviously does not dare to provoke Jun Mulan.

But the problem is that now the Jun family is being targeted by all parties in the ancient world.

The dark gods present, Wanhuang Lingshan Tianjiao, also stood on the opposite side of Jun Mulan.

Jun Mulan is now alone and helpless.

However, even with all enemies, there is no fear in Jun Mulan's beautiful eyes.

She looked at Long Bichi and said, "If you want to die, sister will make you perfect!"

Locked by Jun Mulan's gaze, Long Bichi couldn't help taking two steps back.

Her current cultivation base is the Great Perfection of the Xuxu Divine Realm, but she can only enter this Wanzhang Daohu with the protection of the Dragon Race.

Aside, Ao Lie stepped out, blocking Jun Mulan's momentum.

He looked at Jun Mulan with a playful taste: "I know that your Jun family is very famous in the outside world, but it has no effect in this ancient world."

"Today you have two choices."

"First, leave directly. There is no place for you in this Wanzhang Daohu Lake."

"Second, surrender to me. I can promise to give you a position."

Ao Lie smiled at the corner of his mouth, and glanced at Jun Mulan's concave and convex devil curve.

Jun Mulan immediately burst into flames, her red hair fluttered, and she exploded, "Fuck your mother's \*\*\*\* and die for sister!"

Jun Mulan held the epee in both hands and cut directly at Ao Lie.

This surprised everyone.

"Tsk tsk, you deserve to be the hot pepper of the Jun family, this character..." Huang Xuan shook his head.

"It's really stupid, even the Dragon Clan dare to provoke them, and don't know how to die afterwards." Feng Qingling sneered.

As one of the four great races of Immortal Ancients, even if the Dragon Race does not come out of the strong, the younger generation is enough to crush one side.

In particular, it is said that the prince of the Dragon Clan has the cultivation base of the Heavenly God Realm, which is extremely terrifying.

Jun Mulan now provokes the dragon race, isn't it stupid?

"Hehe, hot character, I like it." Ao Lie smiled faintly.

Facing the Jianfeng killed by Jun Mulan, he also shot.

The dragon was surging, turned into a sword and slashed away.

Ao Lie Xiu is at the True God Realm and achieves perfection, and he is extremely powerful.

Although Jun Mulan's cultivation is a bit inferior, she possesses the blood of the God of War, and she is more brave as she fights, and her momentum is not weak at all.

The two fought each other.

Jun Mulan swung the epee, drawing out ten thousand swords and cutting out the void.

Ao Lie put his hands out, the flames surged.

He possessed the Yanlong bloodline, and the flames turned into a giant dragon, rushing towards Jun Mulan.

boom!

Sword energy burst, flames swept, space trembled, and the entire Daohu Lake was boiling.

With one blow, Ao Lie took two steps back, but Jun Mulan took more than ten steps back.

"Can you shock me with the cultivation base of the late True God Realm?" Ao Lie was a little surprised.

"You loach, dare to miss my sister and die!" Jun Mulan's blood burned, and his breath climbed again, and he was approaching the true \*\*\*\* level Xiaozhuan.

"It deserves to be the third sequence of the Jun family, there is still something."

Seeing Jun Mulan's momentum, the Dark God Son and others, the eyes were also slightly solemn.

Sure enough, none of the top ranks of the Jun family is good.

Ao Lie's face sank when he heard this.

As long as it is a creature related to the dragon clan, the most annoying title is probably the loach.

"Such a pungent character, after I suppress you, I will train you again!" Ao Lie was also really moving.

He sacrificed his real name magic weapon, the Great Seal of the Fire Dragon, which is an ancient sage soldier, powerful and powerful.

The big seal of the fire dragon is like a burning corner of the sky, pressing against Jun Mulan cover.



Jun Mulan's sword turned upside down and collided with the Fire Dragon Great Seal.

There was another shock, Jun Mulan's throat was sweet, and she stepped back one after another.

Upon seeing this, Ao Lie will kill again, the dragon's blood is boiling, and the fire dragon seal once again suppresses.

Jun Mulan let out a clear whistle, the more he fought, the more bravery he fought, the blood of the God of War burned, and he was violent.

However, at this critical time.

Behind Jun Mulan, the void suddenly twisted.

The black mist rolled, and a figure appeared, it was the dark god.

He used his best sneak attack method.

"Do you think your sister is not guarding you?" Jun Mulan's eyes flashed, and her backhand was cut with a sword.

but.....

This sword even directly penetrated the body of the Dark God Child.

"Not good..." Jun Mulan's expression changed.

"Hehe, the weirdness of the mysterious curse is far from your imagination..."

In the other direction ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ the dark \*\*\*\* child suddenly flashed out.

The black mist billowed, forming a curse seal, and bombarded Jun Mulan away.

The Fire Dragon Seal was also suppressed at the same time.

No matter how strong Jun Mulan is, it is impossible to resist the offensive of the Dark God Child and Ao Lie at the same time.

"It's over." Huang Xuanyi, Feng Qingling and others shook their heads secretly.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng also retracted his gaze.

But the next moment, he felt a long-lost aura of fear, rushing from a distance at an extremely fast speed.

"That breath is..."

Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang's scalp is numb.

He finally remembered again, that day, the fear that was dominated by that white figure!

[Chapter 415: Torture and kill the dark god, and kill 4 Fang Liwei](#)

As the strongest arrogant of Jialou Holy Mountain, Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang had only one fear in his lifetime.

That time, his Dao Heart collapsed and he almost fell completely.

But now, this breath reappeared.

At the moment of the Jun Mulan crisis.

A figure, like a \*\*\*\* descending, grabbed the dark \*\*\*\* child with one hand.

"Who!"

The Dark God Child suddenly felt his hair horrified, as if being stared at by the Primordial Beast, with a sense of death.

He hurriedly withdrew the curse Ming Yin and turned around to strike.

However, the figure shuddered, the golden aura permeated, and the incomparably sacred golden light burst out.

The dark \*\*\*\* child's sly curse body possesses a strong curse power.

It was also relying on the power of this curse that he could successfully assassinate Jun Wuchen before.

But this time, the cursing power of the Dark God Child was like ice and snow under the scorching sun, directly dissolving and melting.

"how is this possible!"

The Dark God Child was horrified, staring intently, his complexion instantly solidified.

"It's you, Jun Xiaoyao!" The dark \*\*\*\* child exclaimed.

Jun Xiaoyao's ancient sacred body is transcendent and sacred, and can restrain all kinds of weirdness.

The physique of the mysterious curse body is naturally restrained by the Eucharist.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent, like a cold god.

He grabbed to the dark \*\*\*\* with one hand, the fairy light lingered, blessing the power of Daluo's fairy bone, as if shattering the void.

The dark \*\*\*\* child used various methods, but he couldn't escape the palm of Jun Xiaoyao.

Click!

Jun Xiaoyao's palm caught the dark \*\*\*\* child's neck.

Lift him up as if carrying a chicken.

This scene made the entire Wanzhang Daohu lake dead and quiet.

No one expected that such a huge change would take place in just a moment.

"Jun's son, how come he came to the ancient world!"

"And why is his breath so terrifying?"

"Impossible, how could the Lord of the Jun Family enter the ancient world so late, how could there be such a realm cultivation!"

In the entire Wanzhangdao Lake, all creatures are discolored.

There were also some Tianjiao who watched the excitement on the periphery, and they were so shocked that they couldn't help but exclaim.

They were not surprised when Jun Xiaoyao appeared.

But Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base surprised them.

The Dark God Child, at any rate, also has a cultivation base in the middle stage of the True God Realm, plus the curse body of the Dark Underworld, his strength is not weaker than that of the Tianjiao in the later stage of the True God Realm.

But at this moment, he was picked up by Jun Xiaoyao pinching his neck with one hand, completely unable to resist.

This scene is too shocking.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." The dark \*\*\*\* child struggled, trying to resist.

But how could he escape the palm of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is the life of my family member easy to take?" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent.

"Didn't you also kill the fallen \*\*\*\* child..." The dark \*\*\*\* child was struggling as he was suffocating.

"This \*\*\*\* son has this capital, and he kills whoever he wants, do you have it?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

The dark \*\*\*\* child was speechless.

He wanted to resist, the mana burst from his body, and the curse power of the sly cursed body spread out.

However, he was firmly suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao's Holy Body breath.

"If you fall into the palace in the future, this \*\*\*\* son will kill one by one!"

Jun Xiaoyao's arm surged out of Tuoshe Gudi Yan.

Colorful flames burst out, drowning the dark god.

"what!"

There was a scream of screams, and this kind of raging pain was not something ordinary people could bear.

However, Jun Xiaoyao is not only that, he also sacrificed the Chaos God Mill.

The primordial \*\*\*\* of the dark \*\*\*\* child with the chaos \*\*\*\* mill.

That kind of pain is even harder to describe with pen and ink, it's almost like crushing bones and flesh.

The dark \*\*\*\* child screamed bitterly, and the people who listened to it were terrified.

Mingjun Xiaoyao can directly kill the Dark God Child. First floor

But it just tortured him like this.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao shook with one hand, and the dark \*\*\*\* son's body was burned to ashes.

A descendant of an immortal force fell so easily.

The entire Daohu Lake was extremely silent, and there was no sound.

Only rapid breathing sounded.

That was the rapid breathing of Huang Xuanyi, Feng Qingling, and Long Bichi and others.

Jun Xiaoyao killed the Dark God in one hand.

This is unimaginable.

Even before Jun Mulan, she was only like the Dark God Son.

As for Ao Lie, his pupils shrank slightly.

Even if he wanted to kill the Dark God Child with his cultivation base, it was not so easy.

"This arrogant outside world is so powerful?" Ao Lie's eyebrows sank.

When Jun Mulan saw Jun Xiaoyao, her eyes were also surprised.

She rushed directly to Jun Xiaoyao's side, stretched out her jade arm, and patted Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder boldly.

"Your kid has finally come to Immortal Ancient World, let my sister wait so long." Jun Mulan smiled.

God knows how calm Jun Mulan felt when she saw Jun Xiaoyao appear.

Jun Xiaoyao is the backbone of the younger generation of Jun family.

"Unfortunately, I was a little late, otherwise..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"It's good if you can come." The smile on Jun Mulan's face also restrained.

You can't blame Jun Xiaoyao for this kind of thing.

"Don't worry, next, leave it to me." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Not far away, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Xiyu, Lei Mingyuan, and Princess Longji also came.

The arrival of Princess Longji caused some sensation.

But right now, everyone's eyes still fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

To kill the dark \*\*\*\* child at will, this is not something that everyone can do.

"It seems that I was in Xianyu before, and I didn't kill enough people to make you jealous." Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

King Golden Wing Xiaopeng gritted his teeth, his wings shook, and violently retreated. At the same time, he shouted: "I didn't interfere with your monarch's affairs. This matter has nothing to do with me!"

After all, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng turned into a golden rainbow, and even the chance of Immortal Road Lake was gone, and he ran away.

"This....."

Everyone was stunned.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng was in Xianyu, and at any rate he was also a famous Tianjiao, and he was scared away.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look, then retracted his gaze.

Huang Xuanyi and Feng Qingling both walked back silently, trying to leave.

"Can you go?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to the two.

"We didn't do anything!" The two looked shocked.

"You didn't do anything, but Wanhua Lingshan did it!"

Jun Xiaoyao slapped it, and the two of them didn't have the slightest resistance at all, they were directly smashed into powder with their flesh and soul.

Seeing this casually tortured Jun Xiaoyao, all the creatures in Daohu were silent.

Jun Xiaoyao is like killing a \*\*\*\* in white clothes!

"There are also these two people, making my sister very upset." Jun Mulan looked coldly, looking at Ao Lie and Long Bichi.

Long Bichi's expression was unnatural, and his heart beat sharply.

But when she thought of Ao Lie beside her, her mood calmed down.

Not everyone dares to provoke the dragon people.

"Long Bichi~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ It seems that you have a long life." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

Originally, Long Bichi, Jun Xiaoyao really didn't care much.

But she just jumped in front of Jun Xiaoyao, and that was a dead end.

"Foreigners, it's almost enough, and it's not your turn to shake the sky here."

Ao Lie stepped out one step, and the fullness of the True God Realm burst out, with a haughty attitude.

However, when Jun Xiaoyao saw this, he smiled coldly and took the same step.

The breath of True God Realm Dzogchen was no longer hidden, and burst out.

At this moment, Ao Lie was dumbfounded, his expression solidified and looked a little funny.

Originally, he released his breath to frighten Jun Xiaoyao.

Now he was shocked.

[Chapter 416: Jun Xiaoyao's domineering, all four Wanzhang Dao Lakes belong to my Jun's house...](#)

The "True God Realm Great Perfection, how is this possible?" Ao Lie took a deep breath, looking unbelievable.

Even if they were Tianjiao who had been in the Immortal Ancient World all the year round, there were very few people who had cultivated to the True God Realm to reach the Great Perfection.

Not to mention the relatively thin outside world.

Even if you start practicing in the womb, you can't reach this state.

Not only Ao Lie, but all the creatures around him were shocked.

The breath of Jun Xiaoyao was too strong, and it almost crushed their bodies.

Even Jun Mulan was shocked.

She only felt that Jun Xiaoyao was unfathomable before, but she didn't know his true cultivation level.

Now that it is fully revealed, Jun Mulan's red lips are all round.

"What a monster..." Jun Mulan exclaimed.

But she was excited.

After being suppressed for so long, then finally it was the Jun family's turn to exhale!

After Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation realm was exposed, Ao Lie's expression became cloudy and uncertain.

If Jun Xiaoyao is also the cultivation base of True God Realm Small Perfection, then Ao Lie won't have any hesitation, and will just shoot.

After all, in the case of the same level, the other dragon people have a certain advantage.

But Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base is true \*\*\*\* realm great perfection.

Even a person like Ao Lie who has become accustomed to arrogance can't take a fight.

In addition, before Jun Xiaoyao killed the Dark God Child casually, Ao Lie was even more afraid of him.

Moreover, Xianggu Dao Lake is about to erupt, and he has to go to Daohu where the Dragon Race is located to get a chance.

If fighting with Jun Xiaoyao is injured, it will affect his chances.

Therefore, Ao Lie only said solemnly: "I didn't expect that in the arrogance of the outside world, there will be such a monster as you, the cultivation base of True God Realm Great Perfection, you are indeed qualified to stand here, if so, I will let you go."

Ao Lie's words shocked everyone around him.

Long Bichi was also stunned.

The Dragon Race Tianjiao actually flinched.

This is simply the sun coming out from the west.

"The son of the king's family unexpectedly made all the dragon people choose to give way. It's really a cow." There are some outside gods who watch the theater outside Wanzhang Daohu, all sighing.

As one of the four major races of Xiang, Tianjiao who can make the Dragon Clan retreat, and how many people

"Let me go" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Ao Lie's words were really ridiculous.

"Let's go first." Ao Lie gave Jun Xiaoyao a cold look.

After the Xiangudao Lake erupts, he will find Jun Xiaoyao again to settle accounts.

Long Bichi gritted his teeth, although he was unwilling, but he did not dare to question Ao Lie's choice.

However, Jun Xiaoyao spoke: "Hold on."

Ao Lie paused and his face sank.

"what do you mean"

"This Wanzhang Daohu Lake belongs to my Jun family." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

As soon as these words came out, the faces of some Tianjiao and immortal creatures around them changed.

There are four Wanzhangdao Lakes in the entire core area.

The dragon people, the ancient witches, and the three-eyed saints each occupy a piece of Daohu Lake.

Daohu, the last remaining party, is for everyone else.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao even said that their Jun family would occupy this Daohu Lake alone.

This is a bit overbearing.

"You are an outside arrogant, why!"

Some immortal creatures are unhappy.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the creature.

The creature's expression suddenly stopped.

In the divine palace in his mind, there seemed to be a chaotic millstone stained with the blood of gods and demons, like a dark sky rolling over.

Puff!

The head of this immortal creature was directly blown to pieces, and the primordial spirit was also directly wiped out!

He couldn't even bear a look in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes!

"Who else"

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands behind him, looking around.

Now, the surroundings are completely quiet.

Regardless of whether it is an outside tianjiao or an ancient creature, the gaze that looks at Jun Xiaoyao is full of fear and jealousy.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao is a big devil.

"This kid, the real evil, apart from the prince, maybe there are really few people who can deal with him." Ao Lie's eyes were also solemn.

The prince in his mouth is naturally the prince of the Dragon Race, a demon in the realm of heaven.

"It's your business what you want to do. This Daohu lake has nothing to do with my dragon race." Ao Lie chose to step back.

Anyway, this Fang Daohu had nothing to do with the interests of the dragon people, and he didn't bother to care about it.

At this time, the faces of the other immortal ancient race creatures were extremely ugly.

Is it true that an infinitely valuable lake should be exclusively owned by an outside talent

The expressions of Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang and others were all with a hint of excitement.

This is the domineering that belongs to their Jun family!

Lei Mingyuan was even flushed with excitement.

To monopolize the Daohu Lake, this is something he never expected.

"It was posted, and it really was right." Lei Mingyuan was overjoyed.

This is no longer a bicycle becoming a motorcycle.

It's a bicycle turned into a mansion!

However, Jun Xiaoyao's next sentence utterly stunned even Jun Mulan and the others.

"I think you have misunderstood. The Daohu mentioned by this \*\*\*\* son is not just this piece."

"It's the entire core area, the four Wanzhang Daohu Lakes, all belong to my family!"

The voice fell, and the whole room was silent.



Ao Lie even suspected that there was a problem with his ears.

Jun Xiaoyao alone wants to monopolize four Wanzhang Daohu Lakes

"This outside Tianjiao is crazy, right?" All the immortal creatures took a breath, dumbfounded.

If you are not a lunatic, how could you say such a thing?

It is enough to monopolize this Dao Lake, and the remaining three Dao Lakes are occupied by the three major races.

Jun Xiaoyao, is this going to pick the three ancient races alone?

As for those outside talents, they were not too surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao's overbearing is well-known in Xianyu.

"Are you provoking?" Anger surged in Ao Lie's eyes.

He had already backed down so much that Jun Xiaoyao even slapped him in the face.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I think you are really crazy." Long Bichi screamed.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferently, Long Bichi's mind suddenly shook, and he spit out a mouthful of blood.

Ao Lie stepped forward and stood in front of Long Bichi.

"Have you ever thought about the consequences of doing this" Ao Lie's voice was deep and cold.

In this regard, Jun Xiaoyao has only four words.

"If you don't roll, you will die!"

indifferent!

overbearing!

No doubt!

"Okay, okay, you have a kind, just wait here and don't leave!" Ao Lie smirked and dashed away.

Obviously ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ he was going to tell the news to the three major races.

Jun Xiaoyao showed contempt and disdain in his eyes.

This is like a pupil saying don't leave after school, see you in the small forest.

"Is this something wrong..."

Even Jun Mulan, a straightforward and impulsive female man, is a little hesitant.

Among the four major races of Xiangtu, there seem to be Tianjiao from the Celestial God Realm.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is a true god, it is indeed difficult for one person to resist the three clans.

"Don't worry, with me, no one in Xiangdu dare to be presumptuous in front of my Jun family!" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

He is lacking the object of Liwei.

Since these three major races were to take the initiative to send them up, he would not be polite.

#### [Chapter 417: Dragon Race Ao Zhan, 3 Eyes Saint Race, Ancient Witch Race](#)

With the departure of Ao Lie and Long Bichi, the entire Wanzhang Daohu Lake also returned to calm.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao would be so terrifying.

Scared away the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, killed the Dark God in a second, and killed Huang Xuanyi and Feng Qingling casually.

And the cultivation base of this True God Realm Great Perfection is shocking.

Of course, the most impressive thing is Jun Xiaoyao's domineering.

It provokes three of the four ancient immortal races.

Have to say, and courage.

But the creatures of the immortal ancient races around had hostility and indifference in their eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao dominates Daohu, kills at will, and provokes the three major ethnic groups.

In the eyes of these immortal creatures, Jun Xiaoyao is simply synonymous with death.

"If I were him, I might have to think about how to escape now."

"Yes, he should be sluggish, and see how he will end up at that time."

Many immortal creatures were watching and whispering in the distance.

Jun Xiaoyao encroached on their interests, and they naturally couldn't have a good expression on Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao is so strong, so they can only pin their hopes on the Tianjiao of the three major ethnic groups.

As for those outside talents, their eyes are full of complex colors.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao, who was slow, would still walk in front of them now?

"In this world, Emperor Road, maybe, is really led by the son of the Jun Family."

"That's right, it seems that this era is a stage that belongs to the king's son."

"I just don't know, can he fight the three ancient immortal races alone?"

These outside talents are also curious about the development of the next situation.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he was very indifferent, and he didn't mean to panic or want to escape.

With strength, there is confidence.

"You kid, sister thought that finally surpassed you, but you still walked in front of sister." Jun Mulan said.

She has a bold personality, even in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, she is not too restrained, she still speaks consistently.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

He has such talent and strength, so what can he do?

"But...what's the matter with her?" Jun Mulan glanced at Princess Long Ji.

Princess Longji stood there quietly, her grace and grace.

She was waiting for the person who framed her to appear.

"It's a long story, don't worry about her for now." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Don't you put her..." Jun Mulan raised her eyebrows with anger.

"It's nothing, just adjusted it a bit." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Sister is taken, can no woman escape your palm?" Jun Mulan exclaimed.

"Do you include you?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

Jun Mulan whited Jun Xiaoyao and said, "Don't tease sister, sister won't eat this set."

The atmosphere suddenly became harmonious.

The surrounding Tianjiao and the immortal creatures are a bit surprised.

This gentleman Xiaoyao is really big-hearted, he doesn't feel any tension at all, it's too leisurely.

On the other side, Ao Lie, who was full of anger, also first returned to the Wanzhang Dao Lake where the Dragon Race was.

The four Wanzhang Daohu Lakes, like four fields, are close to each other and not far from each other.

There are no miscellaneous creatures in this vast lake.

All of them are Tianjiao of the Dragon Race, and there are about a hundred people.

The headed one has black dragon horns first born, and his body is covered with black scales.

He is another Dragon Race Tianjiao, named Ao Zhan, with the blood of the Black Dragon.

The faintly exuding coercion even reached the realm of true \*\*\*\* realm great perfection.

It can be said that Ao Zhan is the existence of the Dragon Clan whose cultivation base is second only to the prince.

Seeing Ao Lie's arrival, Ao Zhan said, "Ao Luan should be coming soon, and Daohu should almost erupt by then."

As he spoke, he suddenly realized that Ao Lie's expression was a little wrong.

"Well, what happened?" Ao Zhan asked.

With a chill on Ao Lie's face, he told Ao Zhan what had happened before.

After listening, a strange color flashed in Ao Zhan's eyes, and he smiled and said, "Haha, it's funny, there is such an abnormal number in the outside Tianjiao."

"That kid is too rampant, he simply doesn't put my dragon race in his eyes." Ao Liehan said.

"That is, the two princes, the character of Jun Xiaoyao, I know that even if you give in, he cannot give in." Long Bichi fanned the flames aside.

If the Dragon Clan makes every effort, plus Long Aotian, it might really be possible to leave Jun Xiaoyao in the ancient world forever.

In that way, the shadow that Jun Xiaoyao caused to her can also be dispersed.

"That's called the Ancient Wu Clan and the Three-Eyed Saint Clan. If such an arrogant outside Tianjiao appears, they have to be exposed." Ao Zhan sneered.

Since the outside Tianjiao named Jun Xiaoyao must provoke the three major ethnic groups at the same time.

Then they will naturally achieve it.

Soon, Ao Lie, Ao Zhan and others went to Daohu, the ancient Wu Clan and Three-Eyed Saint Clan.

When they revealed the news.

Not surprisingly, the arrogances of the two major ethnic groups are both cold.

The majesty of the four major ethnic groups in Xianggu cannot be provoked.

The three tribes of them converged together and swept towards Daohu Lake where Jun Xiaoyao was.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao is very leisurely, waiting for Daohu to erupt.

However, for a long time, a group of dense figures swept into the air in the distance.

Among them, everyone's aura is extremely powerful, the eagle looks at the wolf, his eyes are sharp, and there is a kind of breathtaking feeling.

"Come here, here comes the Tianjiao of the three major ethnic groups."

A group of immortal creatures around screamed, their faces full of excitement.

When the three major ethnic groups kill Jun Xiaoyao, they can compete for this Fangdao Lake again.

The rest of the outside world arrogances are waiting to be seen.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao has created too many miracles in Xianyu~www.mtlnovel.com~.

No one knows what the final result will be.

"You are Jun Xiaoyao?"

On the Dragon Race side, Ao Zhan stepped out.

His breath is stronger than Ao Lie.

"The breath of the Great Perfection of the True God Realm is worthy of being a dragon race."

The aura of Ao Zhan shocked a group of outside talents.

The beautiful eyes of Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang and others are also very solemn.

Ao Zhan's cultivation base was in the same realm as Jun Xiaoyao, and as a result, Jun Xiaoyao's advantage was weakened a lot.

But they didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao's own strength could not be measured by realm.

If you simply measure Jun Xiaoyao's strength in terms of realm, it would be a glimpse of the leopard.

"Oh, it's ridiculous that a mere realm of great perfection would dare to provoke our three major ethnic groups."

On the other side, there is a group of tall creatures, seven feet long, with various holy patterns imprinted on the surface of their skin.

The most striking thing is that they have a vertical pupil between their eyebrows, which hides mystery and is extremely deep.

It is the three-eyed saint.

The one who spoke was a True God Realm Dzogchen Tianjiao from the Three-Eyed Saint Clan named Tuo Gu.

"Yes, in front of our three major ethnic groups, you are just a jumping clown."

On the other side of the Ancient Wu Clan, a man with various curses on his face said coldly.

This group of them is good at mysterious and strange witchcraft.

It can be said that in the entire Immortal Ancient World, there is hardly any Tianjiao who can face these three major ethnic groups alone.

That pressure can simply make people collapse.

But Jun Xiaoyao was expressionless from beginning to end.

The look in his eyes was as indifferent as a god.

"Since you are here, don't leave. It just so happens that my family still has a blood bill on your head."

[Chapter 418: Destroy the Tianjiao of 3 major races, Ao Lie falls](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent and looked at the three-eyed saint.

The three-eyed Saint Son's Heavenly Eye Saint Son killed Jun Tianming.

Just this \*\*\*\* account, Jun Xiaoyao is about to get it back from the Three-Eyed Saint Race.

And the dragon race has gotten together with the Ancestral Dragon Nest, and it is also his enemy.

Although the ancient witches have no hatred with him, they are also in the same camp as the other two major ethnic groups.

In general, these three ethnic groups are destined to be Jun Xiaoyao's enemies.

In that case, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have to worry about anything.

"It's so blatant, what qualifications do you have to take revenge on my clan" said Tuo Gu Han of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan.

"Just rely on this \*\*\*\* son, can kill you!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, probing out.

The idols urged the prison, tens of billions of gods rushed out, and the void trembled like a lake.

The cultivation base of his True Divine Realm Great Perfection was also completely motivated.

When he shot it, it was like a \*\*\*\* descending into the world, and the breath suffocated everyone.

"presumptuous!"

Tuo Gu yelled, and the breath of True God Realm Great Perfection erupted.

He used the three-eyed saint clan's magical secret technique, the holy pattern on the body surface was illuminated, blessing his own power, and colliding with Jun Xiaoyao.

Looking at this scene, the outside world's arrogant eyes jumped.

Do you want to die when you fight melee against the Ancient Eucharist?

Sure enough, with this blow, Tuogu's body cracked, and the Saint Rune was wiped out.

"How is it possible!" Tuo Gu's eyes widened, and he exclaimed in an incredible way.

The young man in front of him, although Xin is long and slender, but in his shapely body, it seems that there is mighty power.

Even the heirs of true dragons, descendants of Kunpeng, are nothing more than that.

Moreover, he was clearly in the same realm, but Tuo Gu felt as if he was facing Tianwei.

Jun Xiaoyao's method was extremely simple and rude, and it was just a punch and bombardment.

The whole body of golden blood rose into the air, turned into a golden idol, suppressing the world.

Overlapping the power of the ancient sacramental body, no one is his enemy.

The ancient sacrament, invincible of the same rank, is more than just talking.

Although Tuogu was also a true god, he was still too weak compared to Jun Xiaoyao.

"impossible!"

Tuogu shouted angrily and hurriedly displayed the three-eyed saints' natal magical powers.

Between his eyebrows, the third eye was shining brightly, as if the aura of the sun and the moon was passing away.

A beam of destructive light shot out, and as it passed along the way, the space oscillated and the speed was extremely fast, and it shot at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Die!"

A cruel sneer appeared on Tuo Gu's face.

However, Jun Xiaoyao had a touch of joking in his eyes.

The light on his chest gathered, and a vast expanse of light with the breath of heaven emerged and burst out.

It is the supreme bone magical power, God Tribulation Light!

"Almost forgot, the son of the Jun family has supreme bone magical powers."

The outside Tianjiao who was watching the game couldn't help but whisper.

It may be that the opponents Jun Xiaoyao encountered before were too weak, so Jun Xiaoyao hardly used the Supreme Bone Magic Power.

Now once it is displayed, the mighty power is terrifying.

The power of the supreme bone magical power was increased with the improvement of Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

And those ancient creatures were dumbfounded.

They didn't even know that Jun Xiaoyao still had this hole card.

boom!

The two beams collided, like a nuclear bomb exploded, bursting out incomparably dazzling brilliance.

Jun Xiaoyao once again urged the Supreme Bone Supernatural Power.

The sky's tribulation light gathered, and then the terrifying hands that have been spreading all over the runes, like the same corner of the sky, collapsed and rolled down.

It is the hand of God!

With this palm pressed down, like the town of Five Fingers Mountain, Tuogu let out a roar, and the Saint Rune burned all over his body, trying to resist.

The result was still a bang, and the whole person was torn apart by the hand of God, bones were broken, and blood exploded.

A faint shadow flew out, looking like a miniature version of Tuogu.

It is Tuogu's soul.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced, as if a round of black gods appeared in the void, directly crushing Tuogu's soul.

An ancient race Tianjiao, who was a true God Realm Dzogchen, fell so easily.

There was dead silence everywhere, and everyone had scalp tingling.

The immortal creatures who thought that Jun Xiaoyao was dead before were all scared to pale.

That's not a cat or a dog, but the arrogant of the True God Realm Dzogchen.

It was so easily killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Whoever it is, the brain will burst.

"You have to die too!"

Jun Xiaoyao once again shot at the remaining three-eyed saints.

The Son of Heavenly Eye of this race killed Jun Tianming.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao has only killing intent towards this race.

Rumble!

The blood was surging, and the mana roared.

Even Tuo Gu is not Jun Xiaoyao's opponent, these three-eyed saints are naturally even more not opponents.

"Help...Help!"

"Shoot together!"

Ao Zhan, Ao Lie, and Tianjiao of the Ancient Witch Clan also gasped when they saw this.

Their eyes flashed, very determined, and they immediately shot together.

Hundreds of Tianjiao shot at the same time, and that scene can be imagined.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent like a god.

He raised one hand, and once again urged the ultimate move in the Idol's Prison Restraining Force to summon the gate of hell.

The ghostly energy surged, and a dark and hideous gate emerged from the void.

The door opened a gap, and many evil spirits emerged.



In the future, all the dragon elephant particles in Jun Xiaoyao's body have transformed into primordial elephant particles, and he can completely open the gate of hell.

At that time, all kinds of demon kings and demon gods will show up, and that power will be even more powerful.

"What means is this!"

Many immortals exclaimed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The killing was going on.

"Kill this child!"

Ao Lie, Ao Zhan, and a True God Realm Dzogchen Tianjiao of the Ancient Witch Clan all locked Jun Xiaoyao.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao dies, all problems will be resolved.

Ao Lie once again summoned the Great Seal of the Fire Dragon, and went to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

Ao Zhan sacrificed a black spear, the spear body was as sharp as a horned dragon, with a cold and harsh air.

This is an ancient sage soldier of quite high grade.

The True God Realm Tianjiao of the ancient witch tribe sacrificed a voodoo puppet, whose power is comparable to the True God Realm Dzogchen.

Watching these ancient creatures Tianjiao join forces to kill.

Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang and others wanted to help.

"Don't help, you go to occupy other Daohu." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing this, it seems that the Daohu Lake is already in the bag of Jun Xiaoyao.

When Ao Zhan and others heard it, the cold flames in their eyes were even more gushing, with a stern meaning.

"Bold!"

"presumptuous!"

They shot, the magic is extremely powerful.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao once again urged the Supreme Bone Supernatural Power.

The brilliance of black and white swept out, with a sense of reincarnation and dying.

Ao Lie's fire dragon seal was swept by the Nirvana of Samsara, and almost instantly, it turned into flying ashes.

"How could this happen" Ao Lie was shocked.

The Fire Dragon Seal is his life magic weapon, comparable to the ancient sage soldiers, how could it be broken directly.

Afterwards, the samsara Nirvana trend continued unabated, and once again swept through Ao Lie.

Even if Ao Lie fought desperately and his mana was gushing, he could not stop the erosion of Samsara's Nirvana.

In a scream.

Ao Lie's body was accompanied by the soul, which was turned into ashes in the reincarnation of Nirvana.

Another immortal ancient race True God Realm Tianjiao has fallen!

[Chapter 419: Long Aotian arrives, double dragon fights, the plan is perfectly realized](#)

The entire Xiangudao Lake is boiling at this moment.

All kinds of exclamations, screams, and howls are endless.

The creatures of the three ancient immortal groups suffered countless deaths and injuries.

Now even Ao Lie has fallen.

This made Long Bichi's face extremely pale.

Jun Xiaoyao's true strength surpassed everyone's expectations.

"Damn!" Ao Zhan's expression was also ugly.

After the baptism of killing at the gates of hell, there are fewer than ten remaining three ethnic groups.

Only Ao Zhan and Tianjiao of the ancient witch clan still have the power to fight.

However, even in the same realm, Ao Zhan was not at all sure that he could deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

In his heart, there was even a kind of fear that he had never had before.

The same is true for that ancient witch clan Tianjiao, his eyes are full of jealousy and fear.

"Except for the little witch god, no one can control him." The Tianjiao said secretly.

The little witch \*\*\*\* is the strongest arrogant of the ancient witch clan. He has been inherited from the witch \*\*\*\* of the ancient witch clan.

"Next, it's your turn."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes didn't carry the slightest emotion.

If you want to stand up, you must be thorough.

Three ethnic groups of creatures, not one left!

But at this moment, the sky was in the distance, and the wind and clouds moved, as if a hurricane was coming.

A voice with endless killing intent and cold sound blasted into the sky!

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Accompanied by this loud shout.

A figure, like a dragon for nine days, approached.

He is slender and handsome, surrounded by endless dragon energy, with dragon horns on his forehead, a pair of golden dragon pupils, and a noble blood.

It's not Long Aotian, who else can it be?

There was a loud noise in the sky, and Long Aotian made his debut.

"It is the first generation of Taboo in Zulong's Nest, Long Aotian!"

When they saw Long Aotian appearing, the surrounding crowd of Tianjiao was shocked.

In terms of fame, Long Aotian is definitely not weaker than Jun Xiaoyao in Xianyu.

Carrying the blood of the emperor dragon, refining seven dragon yuan, is the first generation of taboos in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

He is also an air transporter, trained by Ancestral Dragon Nest as the core pillar. If he does not fall, he will be a supreme with the worst achievements in the future.

After Long Aotian entered Xiangyu, he also plundered opportunities everywhere and made a great reputation.

And now, the two opposing people finally met completely.

"The next situation is interesting." The eyes of some outside Tianjiao flashed.

Jun Xiaoyao killed Long Aotian's younger brother, and the Jun family and Zulong's Nest were enemies for generations.

New hatred and old grudges added together, the collision of these two people will surely burst into endless sparks.

"Long Aotian..."

Jun Xiaoyao also looked over.

Although it has been heard for a long time, Jun Xiaoyao is the first time to see Long Aotian.

I have to say that Long Aotian is indeed a protagonist.

Handsome and stalwart, the tiger's body was shocked, and the domineering spirit was exposed.

A madly drawn and cool appearance.

But unfortunately, I met Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao has a hundred ways to play Dead Dragon Aotian.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I finally saw you, if you don't frustrate you, how can I vent my anger?"

Long Aotian's face was sullen, he also saw that Princess Long Ji was standing on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

This has been able to prove a lot of things.

And Ao Luan and Bai Mei'er two daughters also came with Long Aotian.

When she saw Jun Xiaoyao, Bai Meier's eyes flashed with a hidden splendor and love.

Ao Luan's expression changed, a little unnatural.

"Ao Luan, you are here too." Ao Zhan's eyes flashed when he saw Ao Luan and Long Aotian.

On their side, there are new forces to join, maybe they can really compete against Jun Xiaoyao.

However, upon hearing these two words, Princess Longji's face was startled for a moment, and then her eyes suddenly turned to Ao Luan.

In the pair of beautiful eyes, there was a monstrous killing intent and anger.

"You are Ao Luan!"

Longji Princess Qingsi danced wildly. She had been watching coldly before. After hearing these two words, she couldn't keep calm at all.

If it weren't for Ao Luan, how could she be so embarrassed.

If it weren't for Ao Luan, how could she be humiliated and played by Jun Xiaoyao.

The most important thing is that this Ao Luan really almost made her fall.

Without Jun Xiaoyao's shot, Princess Longji might not know who was setting herself up secretly until she died.

As for the reason why Ao Luan framed herself, Princess Long Ji had been confused before.

And now, seeing Ao Luan following Long Aotian, Princess Long Ji instantly understood.

"Is this Long Aotian dissatisfied with the palace and instructed Ao Luan to take action, or Ao Luan to take the action himself?" Princess Long Ji thought to herself.

Long Aotian had pursued her before, and wanted her to be the rightful palace. Princess Long Ji showed no words to her and was indifferent.

Maybe it was this kind of attitude that hurt Long Aotian's self-esteem and made him hate because of love, driving Ao Luan to avenge her.

Of course, it is also possible that it was Na Ao Luan who was obsessed with Long Aotian and shot himself because of jealousy.

But in this way, Princess Longji also suffered a disaster.

All in all, he was entrapped, and Long Aotian was absolutely inseparable.

The anger in Princess Longji's heart became even more turbulent when she thought that she had suffered from the unsuspecting disaster.

"Death to this palace!"

Princess Long Ji didn't say anything, Yuzhang shot out at Ao Luan.

Ao Luan saw this scene, a flash of panic flashed in his eyes, and then his eyes flashed darkly, hiding behind Long Aotian and said: "Long son, help!"

"Damn, you bitch, you really got mixed up with that Jun Xiaoyao!"

Seeing Princess Longji killed, Long Aotian became even more angry.

He has not accounted for Princess Longji and Jun Xiaoyao.

Princess Longji instead directly tried to kill Ao Luan.

Ao Luan is of great use to Long Aotian now, and he naturally cannot watch Ao Luan being killed by Princess Long Ji.

Therefore, Long Aotian also shot, the dragon was surging, waved away, and collided with Princess Longji's moves.

Seeing Long Aotian defending Ao Luan, Princess Long Ji was even more convinced, the relationship between Long Aotian and Ao Luan.

Therefore, she is even more angry.

"Dare to scold the \*\*\*\* of this palace, Long Aotian, you and this \*\*\*\* are embarrassed and want to entrap this palace!" Princess Long Ji danced with green silk, beautiful eyes breathing fire.

The two bombarded with mana bursts, and the sky shook.

And this scene made all the arrogances of the outside world completely sluggish~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~  
What did they see?

The ancient freaks of the Ancestral Dragon Nest actually fought against the first generation of Taboo.

This is the first time I have seen this kind of fighting in the nest.

The most important thing is that everyone does not know what happened.

It stands to reason that the two should join forces to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

Onlookers naturally did not know Jun Xiaoyao's plan and good intentions.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, the corner of his lips conjured a slight curve.

This is the drama he wants to see.

Layers of misunderstandings were superimposed on each other, and they detonated at the same time.

All reason is gone, only anger and hatred are left.

In addition to the characters of Long Aotian and Princess Longji, there are elements of arrogance and conceit.

Such arrogant and conceited people disdain to explain more, and hope that the other party will take the initiative to bow their heads and admit their mistake.

However, once the misunderstanding deepens and can't be solved, the result will become more and more deadly, and finally it will completely confront and break.

It can be seen from this that Jun Xiaoyao is not only very planning, but also has a deep insight into people's hearts.

If Long Aotian's character is that kind of calm and forbearing, it might really be possible to slowly resolve this misunderstanding.

At the moment, obviously any language is useless.

Princess Longji must kill Ao Luan.

And Long Aotian must also protect Ao Luan.

In this way, the contradiction between the two became dead knot.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't move a finger, so the Ssangyong in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest was completely separated and opposed.

From the beginning to the end, only Lei Mingyuan knew about Jun Xiaoyao's plan.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, with extreme admiration and admiration.

Jun Xiaoyao, always drop God!

[Chapter 420: Ssangyong fights internally, the ancestral dragon's nest explodes, and the Xiangudao Lake erupts](#)

Who would have thought that Princess Long Ji and Long Aotian would come to this point.

It stands to reason that even if Princess Longji is unhappy with Long Aotian.

But since he was the first generation of Ancestral Dragon Nest, Princess Longji didn't mind helping each other.

Because of Ao Luan, she and Long Aotian completely broke.

This is a situation that no one thought of.

And in the outside world, beside the mirror of immortality.

All the creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest were dumbfounded, and the scene in the mirror of the ancient immortal made them wonder if their eyes were wrong.

Otherwise, how could you see such a ridiculous scene.

"No, this is impossible!"

"How can the two of them face each other like this?"

Many elders in Zulong's Nest are yelling, very gloomy.

Remember URL

Ssangyong was born, and the ancestor dragon was born, this is the prophecy of the ancestral dragon's nest.

Some elders in Zulong's Nest even had plans to make Long Aotian and Princess Longji married.

One of them has the blood of Emperor Dragon, and the other has the blood of Canglong Ancient Emperor.

If the two are combined, the blood of the descendants born will be so powerful that it is indescribable.

Maybe it can really give birth to a small ancestral dragon.

But now, seeing the two lives facing each other, all the creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest are dumbfounded, and their liver trembles with anger.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it must be some trick that Jun Xiaoyao used secretly!"

An elder in Long Aotian's line was trembling with anger.

They thought that it must be Jun Xiaoyao's trick.

But before, when Jun Xiaoyao acted, he concealed his whereabouts and breath.

Therefore, as long as Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to, people from outside could not spy on his every move through the mirror of the ancient fairy.

Zulong's eyes darkened, naturally he didn't know what kind of trick Jun Xiaoyao did.

But the Jun family members always saw this scene, very happy and laughed.

"It deserves to be Xiaoyao, this method is absolutely perfect." A gentleman's family said with a smile.

"Without any effort, let them bite the dog, a hairy mouth, they deserve it." The rest of the family members are gloating.

Before the Jun family was targeted, three sequences fell, leaving a group of elders suffocating in their chests.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao finally vented his anger for them.

Just as angry as Ancestral Dragon Nest, there are also Fallen God Palace and Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain.

Especially the Fallen Shrine.

Although Wanhua Lingshan died, Huang Xuanyi and Feng Qingling were dead.

But the core of the two top talents, Huang Zi and Feng Nu, are still there.

Falling into the palace is a bit sad.

Before the fallen \*\*\*\* child was cut by Jun Xiaoyao in the lower realm.

Now the Dark God Child was tortured and killed by Jun Xiaoyao again.

The contemporary Tianjiao of Fallen Temple is already bald.

"hateful....."

A group of powerful men who fell into the palace, hidden in the black fog, creaked their teeth one by one.

"It seems that the plan should be launched."

"The remaining disciples of the Fallen Temple should take action and wake him up. Only he can deal with Jun Xiaoyao."

Those who have fallen into the palace are communicating with each other secretly.

These hostile forces of the Jun family had reached a certain agreement long before the immortal world opened.

For the Jun family sequence, it is just a beginning.

They have to make the Jun family really suffer and pay the price of blood.

Back to the core area of Xiangudao Lake.

Long Aotian and Princess Long Ji have fought.

Both of them are Dragon Clan Tianjiao, one is an ancient freak, and the other is the first generation of Taboo.

Ao Luan, who saw this scene, was moved.

Long Aotian's willingness to take action for him is enough to prove that all these things she has done are worthwhile.

But she didn't know that Long Aotian mainly wanted to use her, only to take in a harem by the way.

As for Bai Mei'er, besides joking, she was joking.

Sure enough, everything was in Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

Bai Meier's adoration and obsession with Jun Xiaoyao deepened.

It was thousands of times more than the worship of Long Aotian before.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled at the corner of his mouth, watching the scene of the double dragon fight.

Sure enough, this refreshing feeling is not inferior to his own shot crushing, and even more refreshing.

"Oh, by the way, patronizing the theater, I almost forgot that there was some \*\*\*\* to solve." Jun Xiaoyao turned to look at Ao Zhan and the others.

He directly probed out his hand, urged by the power of Daluo Immortal Bone, the fairy light was surging, and the gods could shock the world.

The faces of Ao Zhan and others changed suddenly.



Within a few rounds, the Ancient Witch Clan Tianjiao screamed, his body was shattered, and his soul was destroyed.

The creatures of the other three ethnic groups were almost completely killed.

Only Ao Zhan transformed into the black dragon on its own and dashed away violently.

Jun Xiaoyao just wanted to pursue it.

The entire core area, the four Wanzhang Daohu lakes, trembled at the same time.

There was a violent wave on the surface of the lake, boiling like water in a pot.

The steam is surging, as if a volcano is about to erupt.

"it has started....."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, and he stopped chasing temporarily. He looked around and said coldly.

"These four Daohu lakes are all owned by my monarch. Anyone who dares to fight for the chance will kill him!"

The words of Jun Xiaoyao made all the creatures eager to move around like a sinking ice cave, like a basin of ice water, pouring straight into the sky from the sky.

With Jun Xiaoyao's previous strength performance, he didn't need to say much.

A simple sentence is full of deterrence.

Although the chances are good, you must have fate.

Whether it is the outside Tianjiao or the immortal creatures, they all retreated to the edge of Daohu.

Long Aotian and Princess Longji also temporarily stopped fighting.

"You crazy woman!" Long Aotian looked ugly.

The original palace ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ has become an enemy.

Long Aotian hated to the extreme in his heart.

He hated Princess Longji's betrayal, and even more hated Jun Xiaoyao for making him green.

"You are a couple of dog men and women, dare to murder this palace secretly!" Princess Long Ji said coldly.

Ao Luan said with a cold expression: "I remember this matter. My cousin is the prince of the Dragon Clan. Offend me, Xiangui will not have your place in the future!"

Upon hearing Ao Luan's words, Princess Longji's heart was even more murderous.

Obviously, the hatred between the two sides has reached its extreme.

As long as Long Aotian continues to maintain Ao Luan, it will be impossible to relax the relationship with Princess Long Ji, and the two will completely become enemies.

At this moment, the four Wanzhang Daohu lakes finally broke out at the same time!

Like a volcanic eruption, the four lakes made waves, and the water column rose into the sky, roaring the sky!

That scene is like four pillars that support the sky, rising from the ground and rushing to the sky.

At the same time as the eruption, many opportunities also spewed out with the jet of water.

The four Wanzhang Dao Lakes are the oldest Dao Lake, and the chances are naturally the largest.

Everyone suddenly saw that dense clusters of light were ejected along with the water column.

"Oh my God, the source of Tao, all are the source of Tao!"

Everyone who saw this scene had their eyes widened and breathless!

The source of Tao is very rare in the ancient world.

Before Lei Mingyuan, in order to compete for the source of the Five Regiment Dao, he fought to the death with other Tianjiao.

However, now, just the first eruption, the source of the Tao, there are hundreds of groups!

Everyone's eyes are instantly red!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes also flashed.

With these sources of Dao, his immortal body of Da Luo can finally be completely repaired!