

## Sacred Body 421

### [Chapter 421: Lei beast remains, buying people's hearts, the excitement of the 3 females](#)

Everyone knows that Jun Xiaoyao has many methods and is deeply hidden.

But there is a hole card that is not clear to outsiders.

That is one of the nine heavenly books.

The nine heavenly books can be said to be the highest inheritance, and each heavenly book represents the ultimate of a road.

For example, the body book is the ultimate of the way of the flesh.

Any celestial book, if it is cultivated to the extreme, has supreme mighty power, it is an absolutely powerful trump card.

It is even rumored that if the nine books of heaven can be collected, it is possible to see the path of immortals.

Needless to say, the value of the nine heavenly books.

But in the same way, it is very difficult to practice.

Even with the background of Jun Xiaoyao, it took a long time to scroll the practice book.

And now, seeing this surging source of Tao, Jun Xiaoyao was finally able to cultivate Daluo's immortal body.

This has a huge bonus to his strength.

Superimposed on the ridiculous ancient sacrament, it is absolutely absolutely!

Moreover, after cultivating Daluo Immortal Immortal, he can also start to scroll down the practice book.

Jun Xiaoyao is looking forward to it.

He slid his hand away, and his mana surged, gathering the source of Tao that was gushing out.

He also asked Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang, and Jun Xiyu to go to the other three Wanzhang Dao Lakes to collect the treasures.

The four Daohu Lakes are not far apart, so they can take care of each other.

If there is a situation in other Daohu Lake, Jun Xiaoyao will immediately take action.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao put a lot of Dao Source in his bag, all the creatures around were looking red.

The outside Tianjiao is okay. After all, he already knows Jun Xiaoyao's domineering and strong, although he is jealous, but for the sake of his life, he can only look at it.

The remaining immortal creatures were extremely imbalanced.

This is obviously an opportunity for their ancient world.

It stands to reason that they should eat meat from the immortal creatures, and it would be good if Tianjiao outside can drink two mouthfuls of soup.

But Jun Xiaoyao forced himself to reverse the situation.

These immortal creatures can only stare at them.

This feeling is like a golden mountain in front of you, you can only see, not touch, not to mention it's uncomfortable.

"Damn..." Many immortals cursed.

But they are not stupid, Jun Xiaoyao has proved himself with strength.

As for crowd tactics?

Sorry.

Jun Xiaoyao can offset the number advantage with one hand at the gate of hell.

It is simply impossible to use the human sea tactics to drown Jun Xiaoyao and consume his strength.

Moreover, because of the Eucharist, the mana in the body of Jun Xiaoyao is almost endless and will not be exhausted, so it is impossible to be exhausted.

Jun Xiaoyao searched for the baby, while releasing the breath of his true God Realm Dzogchen, shocking the Quartet.

He was enveloped by immortal light, like the presence of a \*\*\*\* king, and his coercive aura made all the surrounding creatures afraid to approach Daohu.

The eruption continues.

In the beginning, only the source of Tao was gushing out.

Over time, all kinds of weird and rare treasures are sprayed out.

There are jade slips, ancient medicines, remnants, and magic weapons.

All kinds of babies, everything.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he did not even look at it.

As the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family, the young master of the Jiang family, Jun Xiaoyao has a very high vision, and he might not even look at the many treasures that are enough to make ordinary Tianjiao fight to break his head.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is not picky.

Even if he doesn't look at most of these babies, at least they can be used by people around him.

Aside, Long Aotian's eyes flickered.

He didn't act rashly, because nothing that moved his heart had appeared yet.

Although the rest of the creatures were jealous, they could only stare at them due to Jun Xiaoyao's power.

At this moment, suddenly there was thunder flashing in the gushing water column.

It was the corpse of an ancient beast. The whole body was silvery white. Through the cracks in the corpse, you could vaguely see it, as if a silver heart was flashing in it.

"Huh, is that the corpse of a thunder beast?" You Tianjiao asked in astonishment.

Thunder Beast is a kind of fierce beast that controls the power of thunder in ancient times. It is rumored to be punishing a terrifying beast for the sky, and it is extremely powerful.

"This corpse is invaluable, let alone in it, there seems to be a thunder beast heart!" Some people sighed.

This thunder beast corpse, plus the thunder beast heart, is definitely a great opportunity for Tianjiao who cultivates Thunder.

But for Tianjiao of other attributes, it was just a sigh, and it didn't have much appeal.

When Lei Mingyuan saw the remains of the Thunder Beast, his eyes were full of green light.

He could feel that his body of sky thunder was longing for this opportunity.

But without Jun Xiaoyao's permission, it is impossible for him to take the initiative to collect.

Jun Xiaoyao saw Lei Mingyuan out of the corner of his eye. He probed his hand and grabbed the Lei Beast's corpse, along with the Lei Beast's heart inside, and then directly gave it to Lei Mingyuan.

"My Lord God!" Lei Mingyuan was excited and his complexion rose red.

"Take it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although the Lei Beast's corpse and Lei Beast's heart were good, they were not attractive to Jun Xiaoyao.

His Thunder Emperor's great supernatural powers had already been cultivated to completion, and he didn't need the remains of the Thunder Beast.

It is better to give Lei Mingyuan, he has no credit and hard work.

"Thank you for the gift, Lord God!" Lei Mingyuan was extremely excited.

It would be impossible to get this great opportunity if he only relied on himself.

Sure enough, he followed the right person.

"I will pass on Lei Di's supernatural powers to you afterwards." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Lei Mingyuan heard this ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ even more bloody, almost fainted excitedly.

"Lei Mingyuan will definitely follow the Lord of God!" Lei Mingyuan vowed.

Jun Xiaoyao was kind of recreating him.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

Since Lei Mingyuan is loyal to him, he is also willing to improve Lei Mingyuan's strength.

Although Lei Ming is far from qualified to be his follower, it is still possible to be a servant.

Lei Mingyuan himself is also a descendant of Lei Di Mountain. In the future, he will grow up enough to become the number one figure in Lei Di Mountain.

Isn't the entire Leidi Mountain surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao?

Although Jun Xiaoyao has the mind to use.

But between people, there is mutual benefit.

It is impossible for him to help Lei Mingyuan for no reason.

After that, Daohu continued to erupt, and the other three Wanzhang Daohu also spewed out many good things.

The three daughters of Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang, and Jun Xiyu are soft.

"That armor, is it the legendary Heavenly Feather Phoenix Ling armor?"

Jun Mulan found a woman's armor, very exquisite and gorgeous, exactly the same as the heavenly feather phoenix feather armor made from phoenix feather feathers in the legend.

"Great!" Jun Mulan was delighted, and received Tianyu Feng Lingjia.

"If it weren't for Xiaoyao, I wouldn't be able to get this baby." Jun Mulan felt happy.

Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu also got their own baby.

While rejoicing, they are all grateful to Jun Xiaoyao.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao, how can they be so leisurely and free to collect treasures in an environment without any competition.

For a time, let alone Jun Xuehuang and Jun Xiyu.

Jun Mulan, who has the best character and temperament, also admires Jun Xiaoyao and admires him very much.

#### [Chapter 422: Daoyuan ancient tree, the dragon's bloodline, dragon corpse, Long Aotian shot](#)

Now, the four Wanzhang Daohu Lakes are all occupied by the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao and others, received the baby and received softness.

As far as Jun Xiaoyao is concerned, so far, he hasn't encountered the baby that makes him particularly heartwarming.

Suddenly, Jun Xiaoyao noticed a special breath.

He saw a piece of white bone fragments.

Jun Xiaoyao beckoned and took it back and found it was a jade slip of bone.

There is a breath of avenue.

"Could it be the perception of a certain supreme powerhouse?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

This is a vaguely exuding breath, obviously not the perception of a general strong person.

Compared with ordinary supreme, it may even be the sentiment of the top chaotic Taoist in the seven realms of supreme.

But after thinking about it, Jun Xiaoyao still shook his head.

He has his own way, no need to rely on the way of others.

Not to mention the sentiment of the Dao Zun Chaos, it is the sentiment of the Great Emperor. For Jun Xiaoyao, there is only reference value at best, and there is no room for borrowing.

"But...it can be given to Sister Shengyi, she is born with a congenital Taoist fetus. If you add Dao Zun's insight, you will have a big gain." Jun Xiaoyao thought, putting away the bone jade slip.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao found a rare treasure.

That is a piece of ancient wood exuding aura.

"Could it be God Spirit Wood?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at it.

This section of the \*\*\*\* spirit wood is branded with various runes, and at the same time gathers the aura of heaven and earth, and there is aura inside.

"It's suitable for Jiang Luoli Na Nizi." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Jiang Luoli is the body of the Yuan Ling Dao body, this piece of God Spirit Wood is most suitable for her cultivation.

"Could it be that there is nothing that I can see?" Jun Xiaoyao felt a little disappointed.

And at this time, in the magnificent water column, there was suddenly a terrifying spiritual energy.

At the same time, there is a strong Taoist rhyme permeating.

"It's... the breath of the source of Tao, but it's different." Jun Xiaoyao stared.

Surprisingly, a small tree carved like jade was brought out by the water column.

That little tree is extremely bright and gorgeous, as warm as mutton white jade.

The most eye-catching thing is that on the small trees, there are clusters of Taoist sources growing.

At a glance, there are hundreds of groups.

Don't think that the source of hundreds of Dao groups can't be compared with the source of thousands of Dao groups spewing out in front.

You know, this is the source of Tao that grows on old trees.

In other words, this ancient tree can continue to condense the source of its debut!

This is terrifying.

"That's...Oh my god, are we wrong, the top-notch elixir, Daoyuan ancient tree!"

When I saw this ancient tree, everyone around me seemed to stop breathing at the same time.

The ancient tree of Daoyuan is a rare undead medicine that can absorb the aura of heaven and earth by itself and condense the source of Dao.

It can be said that with this ancient Taoyuan tree, the source of Tao can be produced continuously.

This is not only attractive to individuals.

It is extremely attractive to all major sect forces.

With this ancient Daoyuan tree, the forces behind it can also benefit from it.

"It's really an ancient tree of Daoyuan!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes also flickered.

At last there was a baby who made his heart beat.

Undead medicines like Daoyuan Ancient Tree that can continuously produce treasures are very rare.

Even the Jun family has only one ancient soul tree that can bear soul fruit.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao's soul power is so strong is that in addition to cultivating the thoughts of chaotic gods from an early age, he also often consumes soul fruits.

And this ancient source tree is obviously more rare than the ancient soul tree.

The source of Tao is very helpful to practitioners in the holy realm.

"Very well, with this ancient source tree, I don't need to worry about my cultivation resources for the time being." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The rest of the people around had red eyes and heavy breathing.

Long Aotian's eyes flashed coldly, and his heart was moved.

But at this time, a ray of aura made Long Aotian's eyes burst into light, which was more attractive than the ancient Daoyuan tree.

At the same time, Ao Luan and Princess Long Ji were attracted.

Even Ao Zhan, who was watching from a distance and dared not to approach, cast his eyes.

Daohu roared and the coercion dissipated.

A dragon-shaped corpse was rolled out of the lake.

The dark dragon corpse exudes a terrifying dragon coercion.

The body is not particularly large, but it has a monstrous fierce power, and a dragon blood pressure.

What is striking is that there are two pairs of dragon wings behind this dragon-shaped corpse.

"That's... Ying Long!"

Princess Longji was about to stop breathing, and there was an extreme desire in her beautiful eyes.

Ying Long, but the ancient fierce beast with the same fame as Jiuying, can compare with the true dragon and divine phoenix.

Judging from the body of this Yinglong, it may not be a pure-blooded Yinglong.

But at least some of them should be dragon bloodlines. For the dragons, the attraction is fatal.

"Oh? A dragon corpse with Yinglong's blood." Jun Xiaoyao said.

In this way, this dragon corpse is indeed very precious.

Unfortunately, the attraction to Jun Xiaoyao is not too great.

But no matter what, this kind of thing is very rare and has endless magical uses. There will always be people who need it.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and was about to collect Daoyuan ancient tree and dragon corpse together.

At this moment, Long Aotian couldn't bear it anymore, and stepped directly into Daohu with a long roar.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you don't deserve this kind of baby!"

The rest of the immortal creatures ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ were also jealous. Seeing Long Aotian taking the lead, they couldn't suppress the greed in their hearts.

There are so many babies in front of you, even if you \*\*\*\* one or two treasures in the mess, you can still make money.

Princess Longji also showed desire, she really wanted to get the dragon corpse.

But when she thought of Jun Xiaoyao's unfathomable depth, she didn't choose to take the initiative, but chose to react to circumstances.

Ao Zhan in the distance was also extremely eager, but with the presence of Jun Xiaoyao, he did not dare to come close.

"Damn, you can only let the prince subdue this person." Ao Zhan was itchy with hatred.

Seeing Long Aotian and others stepping in, Jun Xiaoyao's expression turned cold.

"court death!"

Jun Xiaoyao first summoned out of the gate of hell, and the endless group of \*\*\*\* demons poured out, fighting together with the desperate immortal creatures.

As for the external talents, only a few shots, and most of them are still watching from the periphery.

"Jun Xiaoyao, let you pay for my brother today!" Long Aotian let out a clear whistle, urging the real dragon's supernatural powers.

Seven-color dragon patterns appeared in the void, which was the manifestation of the energy of Long Aotian's seven dragon elements, superimposed on the supernatural powers of the real dragon.

As soon as he shot, the power was extraordinary, and the clouds in the sky were wiped out, and the terrifying dragon energy was violent.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Even if Long Aotian possesses the ability to challenge more ranks, it is impossible to pose the slightest threat to him.

"The pretentious loach, let this \*\*\*\* son teach you to recognize reality."

Jun Xiaoyao reached out his hand, and between his five fingers, the power of thunder moved, and thunder stars appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao uses Thunder Emperor's supernatural powers to fight against Long Aotian's true dragon supernatural powers.

The two people's magical powers touched each other, and in an instant, the heavens and the earth set off ripples, the world oscillated, and the thunder and dragon energy intertwined and shot, like the stars exploded!

[Chapter 423: 7 The strength of Long Yuan, this strength dare to come out and be embarrassed...](#)

Long Aotian urges the power of seven dragon yuan to superimpose the supernatural power of the real dragon.

Released with his cultivation in the late stage of the True God Realm, he can even challenge the next level, threatening the Tianjiao of the True God Realm Xiaowan.

But unfortunately, what he met was Jun Xiaoyao.

Not to mention the strength of Jun Xiaoyao himself, he also possesses the ability to challenge higher ranks.

Therefore, it is almost impossible for Long Aotian to defeat the strong with the weak.

boom!

The power of dragon energy and thunder was surging, and the two they displayed were all great supernatural powers. The fluctuations flooded the surrounding world.

In the violent collision, Long Aotian flew out like a cannonball, coughing out a mouthful of blood glowing with colorful luster.

The whole person's eyes were violent, staring at Jun Xiaoyao, as if he had seen the most incredible thing in the world.



As the first generation of Taboo in Ancestral Dragon Nest, he has always been invincible, but in the first move against Jun Xiaoyao, he was hurt and coughed up blood.

For him, this is simply unbelievable.

Not only him, but the arrogant outsiders around him took a deep breath, his eyes full of horror.

Maybe the immortal creatures don't know how famous Long Aotian is.

But they are very clear.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it is the most popular Tianjiao among the younger generation.

However, it was such a top-level Tianjiao first generation who was shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's coughing blood.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, who would dare to believe it?

Princess Longji's beautiful eyes also flashed a strange color.

If Jun Xiaoyao could kill Long Aotian directly, it would save her effort.

And Ao Luan's expression showed a trace of tension.

"No...no, Lord Long is so strong, he won't be defeated so easily." Ao Luan comforted herself.

Long Aotian stretched out his hand and wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring at Jun Xiaoyao with his golden dragon eyes cold.

His body was full of colorful dragon energy, and his injuries were healed extremely quickly.

But even so, he lost a lot of face.

"Jun Xiaoyao...you are looking for death!" Long Aotian raised an angry eyebrow.

Coughing up blood with one move, this is absolutely unacceptable to Long Aotian, who has a stubborn heart.

Long Aotian shot again, and seven Long Yuans vaguely appeared from his body.

Each dragon yuan represents the inheritance of an ancestral dragon nest powerhouse.

At this moment, the power of the seven Long Yuan was superimposed on Long Aotian's body.

His breath also directly skyrocketed seven times.

Such fluctuations in mana are astonishingly comparable to the True God Realm Xiaowan Tianjiao!

"So powerful, Long Aotian really has the ability to challenge higher levels."

Seeing Long Aotian's soaring breath, all the surrounding Tianjiao and Immortal Ancient creatures took a breath.

"Maybe, Long Aotian can really fight with the Emperor's Son for hundreds of rounds." Someone predicted.

But Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes fell on Long Aotian, looking at the seven Long Yuans in his body, a strange color flashed in his eyes.

"It's a good chance." Jun Xiaoyao murmured with a light smile.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's gaze that looked like a prey, Long Aotian was even more angry.

No one has ever regarded him as a prey.

"Jun Xiaoyao, die for me!"

Long Aotian raised his hand and grabbed it, and the Qilong Yuan's power surged out and turned into a colorful dragon spear, with strong fluctuations and mighty power, and he pierced towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The void seems to be pierced by this colorful dragon spear.

This move was extremely shocking, and it was a bit creepy for some immortal creatures in the late True God Realm.

If they face this trick, if they are not careful, they will be hit hard.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent, and when he took a look, the spear of the gods condensed and collided with the colorful dragon spear.

The void shook again, and Long Aotian's figure was shaken back again.

His face was cold, and he began to control the power of the seven dragon yuan.

In his body, a golden dragon yuan began to release its gods.

A dragon chant came out, and the golden glow between heaven and earth gleamed, a golden dragon-shaped phantom condensed into the void, full of scales appeared, lifelike.

"Long Yuan of the Golden Dragon!" Not far away, Princess Long Ji saw this scene, her eyes twinkling.

The seven attribute Long Yuan refined by Long Aotian are different, and they control different attribute powers.

This is also the strength of Long Aotian.

As the Golden Dragon Yuan was urged, the void was filled with endless Gengjin Qi.

The golden dragon controls the power of the gold element. After Long Aotian urges the golden dragon, he can naturally control this power.

A gold dragon sword with a handle was condensed with the dragon shadow, and finally thousands of handles were condensed, and Qi Qi slashed and killed Jun Xiaoyao.

Gengjin Qi is boiling, and the world is full of sharp sword Qi.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao pointed out that it was a sword, and cut out a slaughter of the immortal sword art, the sword gas gushing out, showing the scene of the fall of the fairy god.

Above the sky, the sword energy oscillated.

Thousands of sword qi were directly obliterated by Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Aotian urged Long Yuan again.

A red dragon yuan in the body was lit.

Along with the roar of the dragon's roar, a flame-burning flame dragon phantom appeared.

This is Chilong's Long Yuan.

In an instant, the sea of flames swept across the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand, and his mana shook like wind, separating the sea of fire.

"Yanlong furnace!"

Long Aotian controlled Chilong Longyuan, and the phantom of Chilong in the sky coiled around and turned into a furnace, as if he could smelt the world and oppress Jun Xiaoyao.

This hand suppresses it, and if you are trapped in it, the late True God Realm Tianjiao will be directly refined into ashes.

Jun Xiaoyao reached out with one hand, and a dark swallowing vortex emerged in the void.

The vortex is like a black hole, swallowing the surrounding sea of fire, along with the Yanlong furnace, and disintegrating.

Long Aotian gave a clear whistle~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ to urge seven dragon yuan in succession.

Different attributes of Long Yuan were urged.

For a time, the entire Daohu Lake was filled with all kinds of wind, rain, thunder, flames and frost.

This powerful power shocked the Quartet.

"It's worthy of being the first generation of taboos in the Ancestral Dragon Nest. Who can match seven dragon yuan?" You Tianjiao exclaimed.

Long Aotian didn't even need to use his trump card, Emperor Dragon's blood, just relying on seven dragon yuan was enough to sweep the immortal realm.

Jun Xiaoyao's entire figure was completely submerged in the tide.

"Heh... Jun Xiaoyao, your legend, it's time to end!" Long Aotian sneered.

He is extremely confident of his own strength, and now the Qilong Yuan energy is urged out.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is not dead, it is estimated that he will be seriously injured.

Just when Long Aotian thought about it like this.

A chuckle came from the tide.

"Long Aotian, even with this strength, dare to come out ashamed?"

Hearing this voice, Long Aotian's pupils suddenly shrank.

Looking at him, he was stupid.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao, like walking in a leisurely courtyard, stepping out of this devastating tide.

He didn't even use any defensive means, just simply holding his hands and stepping out.

The surrounding flames and lightning, frost and lightning, when they approached Jun Xiaoyao's body, they disintegrated by themselves, melting like ice and snow!

Mana immunity!

Nothing to add!

Jun Xiaoyao is like the monarch of the world, strolling leisurely in the courtyard, with a leisurely attitude!

The wave of elements around him has all turned into nothingness!

[Chapter 424: The king abuses bronze, suppresses Long Aotian strongly, and refines 7 dragons...](#)

Long Aotian was stupid.

Not only him, but the surrounding Tianjiao and Immortal Ancient creatures were all stunned.

This kind of horrible destruction belongs to the tide, and it will be embarrassing for anyone else, even the True God Realm Xiaowan Tianjiao.

Even the True God Realm Dzogchen Tianjiao will suffer accidentally.

But now, what do they see?

Jun Xiaoyao had no defense, so he walked straight out.

Long Aotian's full shot, and Jun Xiaoyao's leisurely and indifferent, formed a sharp contrast.

"What kind of trick are you?" Long Aotian's eyes shook.

This ability of mana immunity is very rare, and most people really can't see it.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent, silent, and pointed out.

The thunder was thundering, and the lightning was shining.

Lei Di pointed out.

As soon as he pointed out, the thunder and lightning were boiling, and the huge thunder finger was condensed in the void, and he smashed away at Long Aotian.

"I don't believe it!"

Long Aotian's long hair danced wildly, and the strength of the seven dragon yuan gathered together.

"Seven dragons destroy the world!"

Long Aotian raised his hand, and the seven Long Yuans of different colors released their gods.

Along with the sound of seven dragons, seven phantom dragons of different colors rose into the air.

The seven dragons gathered and turned into a colorful phantom of the holy dragon, colliding with Lei Di's finger.

The violent mana shakes the earth in all directions!

Strong as Lei Di's finger, but also shattered by this trick, the colorful phantom of the holy dragon casts its momentum unabated, and rushes towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"So strong!"

Seeing this trick, many Tianjiao around felt numb scalp.

The power of this trick, even if it is the True God Realm Dzogchen Tianjiao, can't easily take over it.

Princess Longji is also dignified.

Long Aotian's strength even exceeded her expectations.

The colorful phantom of the sacred dragon, carrying a monstrous might, rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent. He flattened out a punch, but entrained the world's shocking power and blew up the sky!

It is the Six Reincarnation Fist!

Six whirlpools of reincarnation emerged, as if there were six small worlds, accompanied by Jun Xiaoyao's fist.

The deep power of reincarnation is spreading, as if to pull people into endless reincarnation!

The phantom of the colorful sacred dragon was directly torn apart by six reincarnation vortexes!

Long Aotian's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly offered his own defensive magic weapon, a colorful dragon shield.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's punch can destroy everything.

The fist front landed on the colorful dragon shield, and directly cracked it with a click, then cracked and shattered!

The aftermath bombarded Long Aotian's body, causing him to vomit blood again.

Even if his body has been tempered by the blood of the Emperor Dragon, it has reached an extremely terrifying level.

Now, he still can't stop Jun Xiaoyao's move!

"Damn it, Dragon Soul Knife, out of the sheath!"

The corner of Long Aotian's mouth was stained with blood, and he raised his hand, his dragon gas gushing.

A golden golden dragon knife emerged.

It was the supreme weapon he had found in a broken booth, the Dragon Soul Knife!

Long Aotian held the Dragon Soul Knife in his hand, slashing out with a slash, the sword aura boiled, turning into a golden knife shadow, and split his fist.

"Sure enough, I was lucky."

Looking at Long Aotian, Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The supreme weapon can be picked up anywhere on the broken stall, it is the protagonist's luck.

Unfortunately, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, all luck is useless.

He took out the Thanos Sacred King gloves and put them on his right hand.

With one palm out, the palm of the finger collided with the dragon soul knife, bursting out a bright spark, and the sound of fighting with gold and iron.

Ten billion catties of supernatural power burst out, and Long Aotian shook back fiercely, vomiting blood.

"Dragon Scale Sword Art!"

Long Aotian slashed again, and the sword gas turned into countless sharp golden dragon scales, like a rain, sweeping away at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on his feet, and his mighty mana gathered at the supreme bone in his chest.

The strong power of reincarnation gathered, and then, the black and white light burst violently, condensing into a black and white roulette in the void.

It is the second supernatural power of the supreme bone, the reincarnation disk!

As soon as the reincarnation road appeared, the surrounding space seemed to be distorted.

As the disc revolving, it seemed to draw the soul of people into reincarnation!

The reincarnation disc smashed the void, the dragon scale sword art of the sword was annihilated by it, and then castrated and suppressed Long Aotian.

Feeling the terrifying power of the reincarnation disk, Long Aotian's expression finally changed.

He urged the power of the seven dragon yuan to the extreme, and once again turned into a colorful sacred dragon, wanting to fight the reincarnation road.

The result is that the colorful sacred dragon is directly annihilated by reincarnation.

Long Aotian's body was shattered severely, and his extremely powerful body was all cracked.

"cough....."

The blood glowing with colorful rays kept spitting out from Long Aotian's mouth.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao stepped across the void, his slender figure appeared in front of Long Aotian like a flash.

He pointed towards Long Aotian with one hand.

"you!"

Long Aotian roared.

He suddenly discovered that a terrifying suction pulled him, and the seven dragon elements that were originally refined in his body seemed to be separated from the body.

This made Long Aotian look extremely shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to take away his seven dragon yuan!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are delusional!" Long Aotian burst out of his own small universe again.

He didn't know what kind of secret technique he had used, and his own cultivation realm, actually broke directly to the realm of true \*\*\*\* realm.

The seven dragon yuan is a great reliance of Long Aotian and one of his trump cards. It is impossible to just sit back and be taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao wore a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Those who are familiar with Jun Xiaoyao know that this smile means that he is going to cheat again.

"My son wants it, can you resist it?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and directly turned out the ultimate move in the Idols' Prison Fighting Force, heaven and earth oven!

The heaven and earth oven exuding a heavy atmosphere~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ directly fell down.

Long Aotian's figure was restrained by Jun Xiaoyao, unable to get rid of it at all, and finally he was directly suppressed into the oven of heaven and earth.

"Refining!"

Jun Xiaoyao used his mana to spur the heaven and earth oven.

He would forcibly extract the seven Long Yuan from Long Aotian's body.

Of course, if the blood of the emperor dragon can be extracted, it is naturally better.

As for Long Aotian's life and death, it depends on whether he can survive.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, who was powerfully suppressing Long Aotian and refining, there was a dead silence in the four fields.

Regardless of the outside world's arrogant or immortal creatures, their hearts are trembling, and their souls seem to be out of their bodies.

Jun Xiaoyao is too strong and invincible!

Especially the outsiders have the deepest feelings.

Long Aotian's reputation is comparable to Jun Xiaoyao.

Some people even said that Long Aotian would be Jun Xiaoyao's old enemy.

But what is the result now?

Long Aotian had no resistance at all in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

This is not a reciprocal battle at all, but the king abuses bronze!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Inside the furnace of heaven and earth, there was a sound of shaking.

That was Long Aotian struggling to resist.

The refining ability of the heaven and earth oven is extremely strong, even if Long Aotian is trapped in it, it will not last long.

He is like Sun Dasheng trapped in the alchemy furnace, but unfortunately he does not have the skills of Sun Dasheng, only a rebellious suit.

"First extract the seven dragon yuan, and then extract the blood of the emperor dragon, see how you resist." Jun Xiaoyao chuckles.

These words made the Quartet's hair horrified.

I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao has this courage to refine the first generation of taboos in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

"It's over, the first generation of the taboo in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, is it going to fall?"

Many people thought in shock.

[Chapter 425: The four young kings of Xiang, Prince Ao Guang, are here again...](#)

Rulong Aotian really fell into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

The impact is too great.

This is not just a battle between Tianjiao.

It is the battle between the ancient monarch family and the ancient royal family.

If Long Aotian is defeated, doesn't it mean that the ancient royal family is inferior to the ancient monarch family?

Of course, Long Aotian can only represent Zulong's Nest.

But Zulong's Nest, to some extent, can also represent the Taikoo royal family.

"If Long Aotian is really dead, the Ancestral Dragon Nest will be mad, right?"

"Maybe after the ancient world is over, the Ancestral Dragon Nest will start a battle of immortality!"



Many outsiders are speculating.

In the distance, Long Bichi, who was staying next to Ao Zhan, had a pale face.

The invincible Big Brother Aotian in her mind is now like a turtle in an urn, unable to turn the slightest splash in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Bichi thought that Long Aotian could defeat and even kill Jun Xiaoyao, in that case, the shadow in her heart would also disappear.

As a result, seeing this scene now makes Long Bichi's heart darker.

At this moment, a sharp scream came.

"Young Master Long!"

Ao Luan stepped out and shot.

It is impossible for her to sit and watch Long Aotian fall.

"The praying man's arm is a car.

Seeing Ao Luan rushing up, Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent.

He and the Dragon Clan had already feuded, so naturally he didn't mind killing another person.

Between Jun Xiaoyao's flicks, the Nine Tribulations Demon Slaying Thunder in the Thunder Emperor's great supernatural power burst out, looting violently at Ao Luan.

This blow was enough to kill Ao Luan.

Ao Luan clenched her silver teeth, a cold light flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Although she liked Long Aotian, she couldn't come up to death in vain.

She flipped the jade hand and took out a dragon seal from the space magic weapon and crushed it.

With a bang, a terrifying coercion swept the Quartet!

The golden light of God, Pudu Shifang!

In this sacred and brilliant light, a young figure in a golden robe appeared.

It was a handsome young man with fair skin, long golden hair scattered behind his back, and two golden dragon horns on his forehead.

Although it was just a phantom, there was a terrifying coercive aura sweeping out.

Like a young king came to the world!

"It's... the prince of the Dragon Race, Ao Guang!" Some immortal creatures couldn't help exclaiming when they saw this beautiful blond young man.

In the ancient world, there are four great ancient races.

Among the four ancient immortal races, each has a Tianjiao from the Celestial God Realm.

They are collectively known as the four young kings of Xiangu!

And the handsome young man with blond hair in front of him is the young king of the dragon race, Prince Ao Guang!

Right now, although the prince Ao Guang was just a phantom, the coercion of the Heavenly God Realm was true.

"The ants outside, dare to provoke my dragon race, and seek their own death!"

Ao Guang looked indifferent, really like a young king overlooking the common people.

"Heavenly God Realm?" Jun Xiaoyao had a slight contempt in his eyes.

"In such a privileged environment of Immortal Ancient World, I can only cultivate to the Heavenly God Realm, and this \*\*\*\* child feels ashamed for you!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the audience dumbfounded.

Listening to Jun Xiaoyao's tone, it was as if Ao Guang from the Celestial Realm was rubbish.

"Are you crazy, dare to provoke the young king of the dragon race like this?" All the immortal creatures are incredible.

The realm of Jun Xiaoyao's True God Realm and Great Perfection is indeed very strong, and he stands at the top in the ancient world.

But in the face of the Heavenly God Realm, you have to bow your head and claim your court.

After reaching the ninth stage of Tongsheng, there is a huge gap in every small realm.

Not to mention the true \*\*\*\* realm to the sky \*\*\*\* realm, this is a big realm!

The gap is like a cloud and mud!

"The cultivation base is not high, and the tone is not small." Ao Guang's eyes were also indifferent.

This wisp of phantom, with the power of his soul, can naturally understand the contempt in Jun Xiaoyao's tone.

Ao Guang made a shot, blasted out with a punch, and his mana surged.

Even a phantom that contains the power of the primordial spirit is enough to kill the True God Realm Tianjiao casually.

This is the gap between the true gods and the heavens.

Ao Guang's boxing technique carries a bright and supreme aura, which makes people feel like facing a bright king!

"It's the Great Bright Fist!"

In the distance, Ao Zhan was amazed, and at the same time there was a touch of coldness in his eyes.

"This kid, dare to provoke the prince, he is looking for death!" Ao Zhan said coldly.

The prince Ao Guang, possesses the blood of a bright sacred dragon, and is extremely powerful.

Even if Ao Zhan had the cultivation base of True God Realm Great Perfection, he couldn't take Ao Guang's punch.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed indifference.

"No one can stand high in front of this god!"

Jun Xiaoyao also punched, the six rounds of reincarnation punches surging, colliding with Ao Guang's great bright fist.

At the same time, Long Bichi began to bombard the heaven and earth oven, and the inside should be combined with the outside, to rescue Long Aotian.

"You guys and dogs, delusional!" Princess Longji saw this, her eyes flashed.

She didn't want Long Aotian to get out of trouble.

Upon seeing this, Ao Luan once again sacrificed a rune and crushed it.

The terrifying mana burst out, and with a bang, it shattered the heaven and earth oven.

Long Aotian let out a long roar, and his figure came out.

But at this moment, he was a little embarrassed.

His shirt was torn and his muscles were burnt.

If it hadn't been for Long Aotian's body to have defensive dragon scales when he was forced into the furnace of heaven and earth, his situation would have been even more miserable.

However, the most miserable thing was not his physical condition.

It was the seven dragon yuan he refined, which was refined by the heaven and earth oven.

Seven dragon yuan, of different colors, shimmering with luster, floats in the furnace of heaven and earth.

"Young Master Long, let's go!" Ao Luan said anxiously.

"Vision!" Princess Longji shot again.

"You bitch, you really are like Jun Xiaoyao!"

Seeing Princess Longji killed, Long Aotian burned with anger.

Princess Longji really wanted him to die, not just talking.

Between the two, there is no room for relaxation.

"Wait for me!"

Long Aotian was extremely unwilling. He wanted to take Long Yuan back, but Princess Long Ji was obstructing him.

If he delays and waits for Jun Xiaoyao to vacate his hands, he may really be at risk of falling  
~www.mtlnovel.com~ Thinking of this, even if Long Aotian is not reconciled, he can only give up Qilongyuan.

Although he still has a trump card, he didn't dare to fight Jun Xiaoyao again before his cultivation base was equal to Jun Xiaoyao.

Together with Ao Luan, he shook Princess Longji back and rushed towards the distance.

Seeing this, Bai Mei'er on the side also flashed her eyes and followed.

And the other side.

Jun Xiaoyao used six reincarnation fists, powerful and powerful, and broke Ao Guang's great bright fist with one punch.

And Ao Guang's phantom was also in his fists, cracking every inch.

Ao Guang showed a strange light in his eyes and said indifferently: "It's interesting, outsiders, when I leave the customs, you will definitely die..."

After the voice fell, the shadow of Ao Guang collapsed into endless spots of light.

Long Aotian, Ao Luan and others had already escaped.

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze and shook his head slightly.

It was indeed regrettable that Long Aotian could not be killed this time.

But Jun Xiaoyao also knew that it was not that simple to kill a protagonist like this kind of blessed protagonist.

For example, this time, Ao Luan helped him.

Next time, maybe someone else will help him.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't panic at all, and didn't feel a pity.

Because he has gained.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand, and in the furnace of heaven and earth, seven shining dragon yuan bloomed with radiance.

Ordinary Long Yuan is already extremely precious.

These seven attribute Long Yuan are extremely precious, and they are one of Long Aotian's cards.

Now, it was obtained by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Long Aotian, I want to see if you can bring me any surprises."

Jun Xiaoyao put away the seven dragon yuan and smiled.

It's time to harvest leeks again...

[Chapter 426: Xiangudao Lake erupted twice and Tianjiao from other areas arrived](#)

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't feel a pity without killing Long Aotian.

Because as long as Long Aotian continues to fight against him, the final outcome must be destruction.

Falling down is just a matter of time.

But before Long Aotian's fall, he might still bring some surprises and gains to Jun Xiaoyao.

So Long Aotian fled, Jun Xiaoyao not only was not annoyed, but was very relaxed.

Put a long line and catch a big fish.

Wait until fattening up before killing.

Right now, Wanzhang Daohu was quiet again.

Those immortal ancient creatures who rushed in with Long Aotian before were all killed by the evil ghost Rakshasa in the gate of hell.

"Terror, too horrible, the first generation of the taboo of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, in the hands of the gods of the Jun family, there is no resistance at all!"

All outside Tianjiao have a dreamlike feeling.

They thought they would see a wonderful battle.

The result is a one-sided killing.

Even Long Aotian's Qilongyuan was taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

As for those immortal creatures who had never taken a shot, they were also caught in a long-term shock, and they couldn't recover.

"That is the young king of the Dragon Race, Prince Ao Guang, even if it is just a phantom, it is enough to easily kill the True God Realm Tianjiao, but it can't stop Jun Xiaoyao's punch."

Because the strong in the ancient race cannot leave the clan land.

Therefore, the young kings of the four major races have become leaders-like existences.

Before those ancient freaks sleeping in the ancient world had not fully awakened.

The four young kings of Xianggu are the strongest existences.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao punched out the phantom of Prince Ao Guang, enough to make the Quartet tremble.

Jun Xiaoyao himself didn't think this was anything.

Even if Ao Guang himself appeared in front of him, Jun Xiaoyao was true.

Now, no one dared to provoke Jun Xiaoyao's majesty.

Jun Xiaoyao calmly took Daoyuan old tree and dragon corpse into his bag.

Princess Longji kept her eyes on the dragon corpse throughout the entire process.

At the moment, Princess Longji was actually a little like a little girl, seeing what she liked, but couldn't get it.

Jun Xiaoyao took this scene in his eyes, and he didn't say anything.

Until the dragon corpse was put away, Princess Longji was reluctant to look back.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao and figured out the strength of both sides.

Finding myself, I am afraid it is difficult to \*\*\*\* the dragon corpse from Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's really hateful..." Princess Long Ji was secretly annoyed, like a little puff that had been bullied.

She hates Long Aotian, but has no affection for Jun Xiaoyao either.

The best result is that these two people die together.

But unfortunately, Long Aotian was too weak to threaten Jun Xiaoyao at all.

"finished?"

Looking at the calm Daohu Lake, Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

This kind of harvest is not bad for Jun Xiaoyao.

Just a Daoyuan ancient tree is of infinite value.

Not to mention there are many other opportunities that can be given to those around them to help them improve their cultivation.

"Happy!"

"Master!"

"The Son of God!"

Not far away, the three daughters of Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang, and Jun Xiyu came with joyful expressions on Yu's face.

They searched all the treasures in their respective Taohu.

I also got a baby that suits me. It can be said that my merits are fulfilled.

"It's almost done, just leave." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The other onlookers Tianjiao and immortal creatures shook their heads secretly.

They don't even talk about eating meat and soup, they won't get any leftovers.

Just had an eye addiction.

Jun Xiaoyao's domineering and strong, once again deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others wanted to leave.

Suddenly, Daohu began to tremble again.

"what happened?"

"Does Lake Dao erupt again?"

"How is this possible, isn't it just erupting once?"

This movement caused all the creatures in the Quartet who originally wanted to leave to pause temporarily.

Jun Xiaoyao and the others also stopped.

"This..." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

It was not just the Wanzhangdao Lake where Jun Xiaoyao was trembling.

The remaining three Daohu Lakes, as if resonating, were shaking at the same time.

Even Qianzhang Dao Lake and Baizhang Dao Lake in the rest of the area are shaking.

"Is this the second resonance eruption in the rumors?" An ancient creature was surprised.

The so-called resonance eruption means that there is a great opportunity to appear, and the entire Xiangudao Lake area, all Taohu lakes, have resonance.

This kind of secondary resonance eruption is too rare, and it hasn't been several times since ancient times.

But this time, Jun Xiaoyao happened to meet him.

"Second resonance erupting?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a different color in his eyes.

His luck is not bad.

"If this is the case, the chance of the second resonance eruption may be more rare and precious than the first one." Jun Mulan said.

Before she came to Daohu, she also knew something about Xiangudao Lake.

The probability of this second resonance eruption is too low.

"Yes, let's see what good things can come out." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao and others staying behind, everyone around them looked like a dog.

Jun Xiaoyao took away all the benefits, and no one else wanted to drink some soup.

"Mom sells critics, Lao Tzu has been \*\*\*\* for eight lifetimes." Everyone was cursing in their hearts, but they dared not show it on their faces.

At this time, they can only have an eye addiction.

The entire Xiangudao Lake resonated.

This kind of breath fluctuation is extremely strong, more than ten times stronger than the previous eruption.

"What baby will come out this time?"

"It must be a baby we can't imagine."

Many people are waiting to see.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes also showed curiosity.

His vision is very high, and the average baby can't really move him.

Even if it is the ancient Taoyuan tree, Jun Xiaoyao just thinks it's good, and it's not particularly stunning.

"Let me see, this Immortal Ancient Road Lake, the real baby, what is it?" Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands and smiled calmly.

The gestation time for this second eruption was much longer than the first.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very patient, waiting.

However, the fluctuation of Xiangudao Lake is much stronger than before, and it is impossible to be confined to this area.

At this moment, in another place.

A young figure who was refining fortune suddenly opened his eyes.

This is a young man with strong aura, wearing a golden armor, black hair draped, and a circle of gods behind his head, releasing endless holy awns.

The whole person looks majestic and solemn, with mysterious and profound temperament, which makes people have an urge to worship.

"That breath is..." the young man murmured to himself.

There was a strange light in his eyes, and UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) flicked.

Follow the breath and swept away.

The direction is the location of Xiangudao Lake.

Within another treasure land.

A man in a red-gold costume also sensed this breath.

He has wings on his back, burning the divine flame, blooming the divine rainbow, as if it can burn the sky.

"It's the breath of the strongest chance, how can I be less?"



The man chuckled, his wings spread out behind his back, the flames of the gods burst, the whole person turned into a swift rainbow, and flew away.

In the secret realm of a valley.

A beautiful shadow, Lianbu gently moved out.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, you can definitely recognize that this woman is the demon goddess, Yan Rumeng!

[Chapter 427: Great opportunity, the blood of the remnant fairy, the descendants of the three immortal forces...](#)

Yan Rumeng has a perfect face and a graceful and flawless jade body.

The skin is as creamy and creamy as crispy.

A pink skirt, green silk like a waterfall, straight draped hips, a slender waist like a willow, round jade legs and slender, white and delicate like porcelain.

Yan Rumeng's whole person is perfect, and her temperament is dotted with a little coldness and immortality.

If it weren't for someone who knew her identity, she wouldn't have thought that she was a Yaozu woman.

Simply as holy as a fairy.

"That breath is definitely a great opportunity." Yan Rumeng thought, a strange look flashed across her beautiful eyes.

That touch of strangeness does not seem to fit Yan Rumeng's own temperament.

...

About half a day passed.

The entire Immortal Ancient Dao Lake was gradually boiling, and that resonance became stronger and stronger.

Jun Xiaoyao is patient and waiting.

On the side, Jun Mulan frowned and said, "Xiaoyao, the fluctuations in the Immortal Ancient Road Lake are too violent. If this goes on, it might attract the princes from other regions, and then there will be trouble."

The entire Immortal Ancient World has a large scope.

The area where Xiangudao Lake is located is just one piece.

In other areas, there are opportunities that are not weaker than Lake Xiangudao.

But this time the second eruption of Xiangudao Lake caused too much movement.

It is inevitable that Tianjiao from other regions may be attracted.

At that time, the situation will be a bit more complicated.

"It's okay, no matter who he is, if he doesn't know how to promote him, just kill him." Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale, and his tone was calm and calm.

Jun Mulan also tweeted.

With strength, you can do whatever you want.

Other Tianjiao, even if they find a chance, are sincere and frightened, for fear that they will be taken away by others, so they hide themselves.

Every husband is not guilty, and he is guilty of his crime.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, he didn't need to cover up at all.

It's his, it's his.

Not his, but also his.

Finally, another half hour passed.

The four Wanzhang Daohu lakes caused great waves at the same time.

Like a waterspout, the four lakes gushing water jets are connected to each other, turning into a water jet.

At the same time, an incomparably mysterious aura gushed out, and there was a ray of light in the middle of the water column.

In the light, faintly visible, a drop of blood!

That's right.

The second resonance eruption of Xiangudao Lake did not eject any other treasures.

Just a drop of blood appeared.

But it was this drop of blood that made the breath of the whole world become extraordinary.

That drop of blood seemed to reflect the heavens, and the sun, the moon and the stars seemed to be shrunk in it.

A drop of blood seems to contain a world.

"Then... what is that?"

"The blood of the supreme, isn't it, it feels more terrifying!"

"How do I feel that there is a fairy aura permeating, and the whole person seems to be flying up!"

In all directions, countless outside Tianjiao and immortal creatures made a sound of shock, shaking their minds.

Just a drop of blood has such an influence, as if it has changed the world.

A drop of blood, a world!

"That is....."

Not to mention ordinary Tianjiao, even Jun Mulan and other sequences were extremely surprised.

Based on their origin, it stands to reason that no treasure would surprise them so much.

But now, Jun Mulan and others are also extremely surprised.

That drop of blood is too detached.

"Whose blood is that?" Jun Xuehuang was also lost.

"Compared to Supreme, and contains a sense of immortality, could it be... a drop of the blood of a remnant immortal?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

"What, the blood of the remnant immortal?" Jun Mulan and others took a deep breath.

Anything related to immortals is not a mortal thing, let alone the blood of a remnant immortal.

"The real blood of the immortal should have more energy than this, but this drop of blood far exceeds the supreme."

"With a hint of fairy rhyme, it is obviously not the blood of the emperor, so it can only be the blood of the remnant immortal." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

I have to say that Jun Xiaoyao's vision is very high.

He can figure out things that are difficult for ordinary people to judge.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's judgment, not only Jun Mulan and others were lost.

The people around even stopped breathing.

For them, the blood of the supreme is an absolute dilution of the baby.

As for the blood of the remnant fairy...

I can't even think about it!

If this opportunity spreads out, everyone will be crazy, no one can resist this temptation.

The value of a drop of residual celestial blood is beyond measure!

Even, it is extremely attractive to the strong above the supreme.

"Yes, this opportunity in the ancient world finally opened my eyes." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Finally appeared, making him feel a little amazing baby.

This drop of residual immortal blood has too much effect and immeasurable value. It is very useful for Jun Xiaoyao and is a treasure he must get.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and directly grabbed the Canxian's blood.

Everyone around had green eyes with jealousy.

However, the blood of the remnant immortal burst out with a counter-shock force, even Jun Xiaoyao's hand was shaken away.

"Is the immortal blood alive?" Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised.

Rumor has it that one drop of true fairy blood is enough to kill the Supreme.

This drop of blood of the remnant immortal, although I don't know how much time I slept, but it obviously still has spirituality, it is not so easy to subdue.

Jun Xiaoyao's full body mana surging, once again grasping the blood of the remnant immortal.

And at this moment, an abnormal change came from Far Space.

To the east, the endless golden gods shone, extremely dazzling, shining all over the sky!

A figure, like the King of Gold, is coming ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~

The young man, dressed in a golden armor, with scattered black hair, a ring of gods behind his head, released endless light.

Every time he took a step, the void would set off golden ripples, and the fluctuations were extremely powerful!

"Well... he is..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

"It's a holy godson, he actually showed up!" An outside Tianjiao exclaimed.

Shengjiaozi, an absolutely powerful Tianjiao, heir of the immortal Dajiao.

Both he and the holy woman Meihu came from the holy religion, but their strength was obviously much stronger than that of Meihu.

At this moment, the western sky was suddenly filled with fire, and the sky was like burning, red.

A ray of light came out of the sky and stopped in the void.

It was a young man, wearing a red gold robe, with wings on his back, shaking, and a sea of flames.

"It's Huangzi of Wanhua Lingshan, Huang Tiange!"

Those outside Tianjiao who knew Huang Tiange had their eyes widened.

As soon as the holy godson appeared, Huang Tiange also came.

But the shock has not passed.

In the southern sky, a beautiful shadow swept over, a figure like a fairy in the moon palace.

The flawless face makes people intoxicated.

"Hi...It's Yan Rumeng, the goddess of the Demon God Palace, she is here too!"

There were endless shocks from all directions.

Who could have imagined that this kind of fluctuation in the Immortal Ancient Dao Lake attracted three immortal heirs at the same time!

The holy godson of the holy religion!

Goddess of the Demon Temple!

The phoenix of Wanhua Lingshan!

These three people, whether in the outside world or in the ancient world, have great reputations.

Now they all show up, coming to fight for the great opportunity.

However, it is the son of the Jun family who has the exclusive opportunity.

Now, there is a good show!

[Chapter 428: 3 immortal heirs to warlord happy](#)

"That volatility is..."

The godson, Huang Tiange, and Yan Rumeng have just arrived here.

For the first time, his gaze fell on the drop of residual blood.

"It's so powerful, with a hint of immortality, is it the blood of the remnant immortal?"

"Yes, it's the blood of the remnant immortal, haha, I didn't expect to have this chance."

Shengjiaozi and Huang Tiange both had sharp shots in their eyes.

On the other side, a gleam of light flashed through Yan Rumeng's beautiful eyes.

Then, her gaze moved subconsciously, and she saw the white figure who wanted to suppress the blood of the remnant immortal.

"It's him!"

Yan Rumeng's eyes shook, and she subconsciously tightened her body.

If you say who is the person Yan Rumeng doesn't want to meet in this life.

I'm afraid it is Jun Xiaoyao.

The scene of the lower realm before is still vivid.

Jun Xiaoyao squeezed her long legs and asked what her body was.

In fact, I wanted to eat her.

That's right, just eating her, there is no special association.

Just want to eat her literally.

Because Yan Rumeng is a monster, his body is naturally not human, so he can eat it.

Now, seeing this figure again, Yan Rumeng only felt like he saw a demon.

However, feeling the vigorous fluctuations of that drop of residual blood, Yan Rumeng bit her teeth slightly and did not leave.

Huang Tiange and Shengjiaozi also noticed Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's him, Jun Xiaoyao..." Huang Tiange's eyes flashed.

The holy godson also showed a strange light.

He was in retreat before refining the opportunity, and did not know that Meihu was dead.

If he knew it, his emotions would not be so calm.

Jun Xiaoyao had already known that the three had arrived.

However, he did not do anything, but continued to take action to suppress that drop of residual blood.

As for Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang and others, their eyes were on guard, blocking the periphery.

At this moment, in the surrounding crowd, two sound transmissions suddenly fell into the ears of Huang Tiange and Shengjiaozi.

Upon hearing the sound transmission, the faces of Huang Tiange and Shengjiaozi changed at the same time.

In his eyes, coldness began to gather.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you indifferent when you see me waiting?" Huang Tiange said first.

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion was flat, still suppressing the blood of the remnant immortal, and didn't put the phoenix of Wanhua Lingshan in his eyes.

"You..." Huang Tiange's expression became more gloomy, and then said: "Before you, did you kill my Huang Xuanyi and Feng Qingling from Wanhua Mountain?"

Jun Xiaoyao is noncommittal, too lazy to reply.

The holy godson stepped out too. If the ancient golden \*\*\*\* came to the world, that kind of sacred breath would make people have an urge to worship.

At this moment, his eyes were very cold, like a cold abyss.

"Pimi is dead, did you kill?" Shengjiaozi said coldly.

Faced with the questioning of the two, Jun Xiaoyao finally spoke.

Only a single word.

"roll!"

Upon hearing this, Huang Tiange and Sheng Godson's eyes were shocked.

I've seen someone crazy, never seen someone so crazy.

Now that the descendants of the three immortal forces have all appeared, Jun Xiaoyao is still indifferent.

"Two, why bother to shoot together, as for the ownership of this drop of residual blood, how about the distribution afterwards?" Shengjiaozi said, killing intently.

Jun Xiaoyao killed the holy woman Meihu, if his holy godson did not take revenge, it would really be impossible to justify.

"Yes." Huang Tiange nodded slightly.

As a Tianjiao cultivated as the core of Wanhua Lingshan, Huang Tiange's strength is far from that of Huang Xuanyi, Feng Qingling and others.

Yan Rumeng hesitated slightly.

To be honest, she is not willing to provoke Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's strength, she knew something in the lower realm, and now it will only be stronger.

But the attraction of the blood of the remnant immortal is too strong, it is impossible for anyone to ignore it.

Tianjiao fights for hegemony, and what it fights for is chance.

If you don't fight now, when the time comes to open the road, there will be no chance.

"it is good."

After thinking about it for a moment, Yan Rumeng lightened his head.

Even if you don't want to offend Jun Xiaoyao, for the sake of chance, you can only give it a go.

The three immortal forces succeeded in their actions at the same time, and the fluctuations were beyond words.

Behind Shengjiaozi's head, the ring of gods turned, wave after wave of mana, like a wave sweeping out.

Huang Tiange, carrying the immortal fire of the Divine Phoenix in his body, his wings vibrated, and the sea of flames swept out.

Yan Rumeng, with the body of a demon emperor, and the power of all monsters, shattered between the slaps of his bare hands.

The three great arrogances all shot together, wanting to fight for the blood of the maiden!

"You are presumptuous!"

Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang and the others screamed, wanting to make a move to stop the three great arrogances.

However, at this moment, a figure in white clothes turned around, straddled the void, and rushed towards the three great arrogances.

It is Jun Xiaoyao!

"It's not only noisy, but also annoying, do you want to die?" Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face, with incomparable indifference.

When he gets a chance, he hates being coveted by others.

Jun Xiaoyao pushed the void horizontally with only one hand, leading to a wave of boundless mana.

He was really angry.

Jun Xiaoyao was very angry, and the consequences were serious.

boom!

The deafening roar, blasted into the sky, like stars exploded, the magic light dazzling.

Jun Xiaoyao alone fights against the three great arrogances.

After the initial confrontation with the first blow, Sheng Godko and the three others were shocked back.

On the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao did not retreat!

"True God Realm Great Perfection!" The expressions of the three changed at the same time.

Their cultivation bases are all in the late True God Realm.

If you have a full burst of cultivation base, you can challenge ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ but even so, facing Jun Xiaoyao, it is still at an absolute disadvantage.

"How could his realm soar to this level?" Yan Rumeng was extremely surprised.

They all knew that Jun Xiaoyao was not the first group to enter when the ancient world opened.

His cultivation base should lag behind the talents.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's strength far surpassed them.

Jun Xiaoyao's five fingers protruded, and the Thunder Emperor's great magical powers came out. The terrifying electric light condensed into stars, suspended in mid-air, as Jun Xiaoyao's fingers turned, and crashed down to the three great arrogances.

Shengjiaozi's body shook, and his body overflowed with light.

"God Quran is here, the gods judge!"

The divine ring turned behind Shengjiaozi's head, and a terrifying ghost ghost appeared from behind him.

The faith of the holy religion is the legendary God of Quran.

However, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, God is just a stronger person.



He used Lei Di's supernatural powers to blast towards the godson.

On the other side, Huang Tiange shot, and the raging flames swept out like a big wave.

This is his innate supernatural power, the Divine Phoenix is immortal and can burn everything in the world.

Jun Xiaoyao reached out with his other hand, and the colorful flames of the ancient Emperor Tuoshe burst out violently, converging with the immortal fire of the Divine Phoenix, and the temperature between the heavens and the earth rose rapidly.

Yan Rumeng sighed slightly, and also shot.

"Ten Thousand Demon Seal!"

She swung out with her jade hand, and the phantom of ten thousand demons appeared, turning into a knot of one hundred zhang seals, suppressing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

"Yan Rumeng, it seems that you have forgotten everything about the lower realms. If that's the case, you should stay here completely this time."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, and he didn't treat Yan Rumeng in the slightest because of her superb beauty.

Anyone who dares to seize his Jun Xiaoyao chance will have to die!

[Chapter 429: Punch through the godson, tear the Huang Tiange, what is your body...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao alone fought against the three great arrogances alone, and he did not mean anything.

He used Thunder Emperor's supernatural powers to fight against the holy godson and shook him back severely.

Then Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan and Huang Tiange's divine phoenix immortal fire intersected, and the void seemed to be burning.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook again, and he was immunized with magic power to dispel Yan Rumeng's offensive.

It is almost impossible for any other Tianjiao to fight against the descendants of the three immortal forces at the same time.

But Jun Xiaoyao did it.

Not only that, but also very relaxed, without the slightest effort or reluctance.

"Hey, my goddess, is this prince's son going to penetrate the entire ancient immortal?" All the outside Tianjiao are lost.

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao started to kill and swept many Tianjiao.

Now it is against the three immortal heirs, and still has an advantage.

"It deserves to be the first person in the young generation of Huangtian Xianyu, not only has never been defeated, but has never been injured." A group of people were sighing.

If Jun Xiaoyao gets this drop of residual celestial blood, to what extent will his cultivation soar?

No one can predict.

Therefore, many people present hope that Jun Xiaoyao will not get this drop of blood of the remnant fairy.

"This person, as expected..."

After the initial fight, the contempt in the eyes of the godson and Huang Tiange completely disappeared.

Instead, it is extremely solemn.

They had heard before that Jun Xiaoyao was the first person in the young generation in Huangtian Xianyu.

For this title, Shengjiaozi and Huang Tiange are actually extremely disdainful.

But now, after they really fought against Jun Xiaoyao, they understood.

This title is worthwhile!

Jun Xiaoyao's sense of oppression is too strong, it is like a world boss.

Even if they were so proud as Shengjiaozi and Huang Tiange, they could only choose to join forces now.

"God Quran is here, with your power, kill heretics!"

The godson is singing.

His ability is very strange, not only mana, but also the power of faith.

The divine ring behind his head releases endless light, and a \*\*\*\* phantom emerges behind him.

The holy godson blasted out his palm, and the \*\*\*\* phantom behind him also blasted out his palm at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and a human king's seal blasted out, and a shadow of the emperor also appeared behind him.

The emperor collided with the gods, and the space was shaken, causing huge waves around Daohu.

Huang Tiange shot again, and a pair of wings burning with undead fire was shaking behind him.

The flame feathers burst out like a rain of fire.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, urging the swallowing magic power.

The swallowing vortex emerged, sucking the rain of fire into it.

Yan Rumeng bit her lip and continued to make a move. The demon emperor's body moved to the extreme, and it seemed that ten thousand demon phantoms appeared around her.

"The Eight Methods of the Sky Demon!"

Yan Rumeng displayed the magical powers of the Demon God's Palace, with a surging demon spirit, and the appearance of ten thousand demon shadows, tearing apart the boundlessness.

Jun Xiaoyao fought against Saint Godson with one hand and Huang Tiange with one hand.

It stands to reason that he could not deal with Yan Rumeng.

But Jun Xiaoyao's expression was still calm, his chest shining brightly.

The heavenly calamity light burst out, smashing many demon shadows along the way.

"Supreme bone!"

Yan Rumeng's face changed, and he hurriedly turned around to defend, while his heart was trembling slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao not only possesses the ancient sacramental body, but also contains supreme bones in his chest.

A person has two special physiques, it is simply against the sky, and his combat power is not known to be much higher than his peer Tianjiao.

After the heavenly Jieguang blasted away Yan Rumeng, Jun Xiaoyao first killed the godson.

He was surrounded by thunder, and the Lei Di pointed out.

As if the Thunder Emperor came to the world, he pointed out a finger and crushed Xiangsheng.

"God Quran is here, the light is shining!"

The holy godson is like a great \*\*\*\* of light, releasing endless brilliance, and at the same time there is a peculiar power of faith surging.

The golden tide swept out and violently collided with Jun Xiaoyao's moves.

Ripples of endless mana rippled out.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, the wings of freedom stretched out, the wings shook, and the figure showed extreme speed.

He was almost like teleporting, and in a flash, he swept in front of Shengjiaozi.

An unremarkable punch came out.

And this punch is the tens of billions of supernatural power that entrains the power of the idol to suppress prison.

Ten will be reduced in one effort.

Feeling the fist that tears the air, Shengjiaozi squeezed the gold seal with his hand and collided with Jun Xiaoyao.

Snapped!

At the moment the fist and the front came into contact, Sheng Jiaozi's face twisted.

The arm where he punched was directly cracked, making a clicking sound, and blood spurting out.

Jun Xiaoyao kicked out again, the speed seemed to have surpassed the sound barrier, with a sharp howling, kicking Shengjiaozi hard in the chest.

The holy godson wore a golden armor, but even so, he was still shocked by terror.

It seemed that there was an ancient idol that crushed his chest, causing him to cough up blood with visceral fragments.

The whole figure was kicked into the air like a kite with a broken line.

The golden armor on his chest also showed signs of cracks, and the whole person was extremely embarrassed.

"go!"

The holy godson showed horror, with a hint of unwillingness, and left.

He understood that with his current strength, even if he combined with Huang Tiange and others, it was impossible to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

Furthermore, there are sequences such as Jun Mulan waiting for the opportunity.

It is almost unrealistic to win the blood of the remnant immortal from the hands of the Jun family.

Everyone's eyes widened, and they didn't expect that the godson would take the opportunity to run away.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao did not stop, and the wings of freedom shocked ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and turned to Huang Tiange again.

Huang Tiange also changed his expression, he didn't expect that the godson would run away like this.

Huang Tiange's wings shook, and he wanted to leave.

However, Jun Xiaoyao had already flashed in front of him.

"Guiding the Phoenix!"

Huang Tiange blasted out with one hand, carrying the Divine Phoenix Immortal Fire, powerful and powerful.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, and he used six reincarnation punches, smashing them vigorously.

Click!

Huang Tiange's arm was also broken, not only that, but also Jun Xiaoyao punched through his chest.

Huang Tiange coughed up blood fiercely, and the bones in his body were shattered.

Jun Xiaoyao probed his hand again, grabbed one side of Huang Tiange's wing and tore it fiercely.

"what!"

There was a violent scream, Huang Tiange let out a miserable howl, scarlet blood sputtered out, still lingering in the flames.

Huang Tiange broke away from one wing and pierced the air with the only remaining wing. He even sacrificed the Escape Talisman, turning into a swift stream of light, and fled away.

This scene made everyone silent.

Especially the scene of Jun Xiaoyao tearing the wings of Huang Tiange by hand is even more shocking and terrifying.

Tang Tang Wanhua Lingshan Huangzi, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, turned out to be like a torn chicken, being crushed at will.

This is jaw-dropping, and my mind is a little numb.

I've seen something fierce, never seen so fierce.

Seeing Huang Tiange that had swept far away.

Jun Xiaoyao finally set his eyes on Yan Rumeng.

Yan Rumeng's flawless face was completely stiff at the moment.

"You haven't answered the last question. What is your body?" Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, his face calm.

But these words sounded like the whispers of the devil in Yan Rumeng's ears!

[Chapter 430: Heavenly Demon Tushen Method, Yan Rumeng's Amazing Act](#)

When Jun Xiaoyao asked this question, he was definitely not aimless.

He really wanted to ask what Yan Rumeng's body was, and then consider whether to eat her.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I was wrong, I will leave now." Yan Rumeng's face was pale, and his lips opened.

Such a beautiful woman like Yan Rumeng, showing weakness with a soft tone, gives people a feeling of pity for me.

But unfortunately, Jun Xiaoyao didn't eat this set.

If Yan Rumeng was just watching and didn't make a move, then Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to care about anything.

But as long as the shot is taken, the nature is completely different.

Jun Xiaoyao has never been a person who pity and cherish jade.

He shot Yan Rumeng, the majestic mana transformed into golden palms, and the palm prints were slender, like the hand of a god, suppressing Xiang Yan Rumeng.

Yan Rumeng gritted his teeth and urged the eight methods of the sky demon again.

This is the strongest supernatural power of the Demon God's Palace, with eight kinds of changes.

Once it came out, it was demonic and mighty.

However, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, these supernatural powers were like paper, and they were directly torn apart by him.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, the wings of freedom shook, and his figure turned into a swift stream of light, flashing in front of Yan Rumeng.

He blasted out with a punch, without adding any magical powers, he felt like he was going to punch through the void.

Yan Rumeng changed color, urging her demon emperor to the extreme, and the power of ten thousand demon surged out with her bare hand.

boom!

Like a big star exploding, Yan Rumeng let out a muffled hum, and retreated violently, and his jade arm felt almost broken.

If it were not for the strong physique of the Demon Emperor, she might have been smashed into the arm by Jun Xiaoyao.

However, it can also be seen from this that Jun Xiaoyao really didn't keep any hands on her.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what you really want to do is absolutely impossible. Before in the lower realm, although we were unhappy, we did not forge feuds."

"The two saints of my Demon God's Palace and the Sky Demon Prince are all dead, didn't they cause trouble for you afterwards?"

Yan Rumeng regressed and shouted softly.

"The reason why you don't ask for trouble is because you know in your heart that even if you want to find trouble with this god, it's useless." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was playful.

Yan Rumeng almost vomited a mouthful of blood when she heard this.

Jun Xiaoyao's words can always make people vomit three liters of blood.

"If you're just watching, this \*\*\*\* son doesn't bother to care about it, but unfortunately, you have crossed the line." Jun Xiaoyao punched out again.

The fists of the six reincarnation fists surging into the void, and six reincarnation vortices emerged at the same time, pulling Yan Rumeng into reincarnation.

Yan Rumeng is also about to use his hole cards.

"Sky Demon Tushen Art!"

Yan Rumeng snorted, and the horror demon spirit surged, and behind her, it seemed that a heavenly demon and demon shadow of ten thousand feet was formed.

Among them is the horrible scene of the sky demon Tushen.

This is the strongest supernatural power of the Demon God Palace, which is stronger than the previous Eight Demon Techniques.

With this move, Yan Rumeng can almost challenge the higher order and kill the stronger.

Jun Xiaoyao finally revealed a wave of fluctuations in his eyes, but that was only the case.

"The great magical powers of the Demon God Palace, the Heavenly Demon Slaying Divine Art, are a bit interesting."

Jun Xiaoyao performed six reincarnation fists again, but this time, it was a full version of six reincarnation fists that controlled six magical powers!

Army Fighting Jue, Human King Seal, Yuanhuang Taoist Sword, Slaying Immortal Sword Jue, Heavenly Spear, Lei Di Zhi!

Jun Xiaoyao used six reincarnation fists to control six kinds of terrifying supernatural powers and bombarded Yan Rumeng.

That kind of fluctuation is simply so, it is not an exaggeration to say that it was a blow to the heavens.

Six reincarnation boxing is the supreme boxing method.

Exerting the six horror supernatural powers in the form of six reincarnation fists, the power is not only a little stronger, but a qualitative change.

Facing the full version of the Six Reincarnation Fist, even if Yan Rumeng displayed the Heavenly Demon Tussling Technique, his heart was trembling.

boom!

Unspeakable horrible waves spread out, and the ripples alone were enough to shake back many princes around, what's more, blood was vomited.

This violent volatility caused great waves in Wanzhangdao Lake.

In this collision, the phantom of the monster that day was directly torn apart by the fierce fist.

The aftermath bombarded Yan Rumeng's delicate body heavily, causing her red lips to cough up blood again, and her whole spirit instantly wilted.

Although Yan Rumeng's Heavenly Demon Tussling Technique is strong, he still seems a bit whimsical if he wants to resist the full version of Jun Xiaoyao's six reincarnation fists.

"ended."

Jun Xiaoyao flashed in front of Yan Rumeng again, and smashed her fist against her beautiful body.

With this punch, even if it is the Demon Emperor's body, it is estimated that it will not be able to hold it, and it will fall apart.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao making a move, everyone around him was speechless.

Especially the outside world Tianjiao, are all feeling.

Yan Rumeng is a well-known woman in Huangtian Immortal Realm, and the dream lover of many men.

Even if she is a monster, it does not hinder her popularity.

After all, everyone is an old critic.

As long as they look good, not to mention gender, even species is not a problem.

However, in the face of such a stunning woman, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even have a trace of softheartedness, and the methods were extremely decisive.

This makes people sigh that a beautiful woman with a reputation is about to die.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's fist hit, Yan Rumeng felt the breath of death.

She gritted her silver teeth slightly, said silently in her heart, and unblocked it.

Suddenly, a faint light flashed in Yan Rumeng's beautiful eyes.

From her body, the breath of True God Realm Great Perfection suddenly gushed out.

Her jade hand bombarded, and the surging demonic energy burst, and the fluctuation was much stronger than before.

"Ok?"

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, and his eyes are also surprised.

Quan Feng and Su Shou collided, Jun Xiaoyao and Yan Rumeng were both retreated at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

At this moment, Yan Rumeng had a strange look in her beautiful eyes, and a faint smile appeared on her face.

"What a cruel little brother~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ He started so hard, he really didn't show any affection."

Yan Rumeng's voice is sweet and greasy, it is imaginative, and her demeanor is also charming and seductive, which is not in line with her own cold and dusty temperament.

The most important thing is that her current aura cultivation base has suddenly reached the True God Realm Great Perfection, which is far stronger than before.

"It seems that there are still cards." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

"It's better to see at first sight. The son of Jun's family is as good as the rumors. He is super handsome and tender and delicious." Yan Rumeng stretched out his lilac tongue and licked his red lips.

"Who are you?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"you guess?"



Yan Rumeng smiled, and Xiaoman twisted his waist and swept directly at Jun Xiaoyao, pushing out with his bare hands.

Jun Xiaoyao also punched, and the two of them fought hand-to-hand, \*\*\*\* together, bursting into waves of anger.

After this change, Yan Rumeng was able to start a fight with Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, this is also the reason why Jun Xiaoyao didn't use his full strength. He was also trying to know who Yan Rumeng was right now.

Yan Rumeng is very strong at the moment, and her jade legs swept out, bringing out a piece of monster rune.

Jun Xiaoyao blocked his arms.

However, Yan Rumeng suddenly showed a full smile, a pair of slender jade legs wrapped around Jun Xiaoyao's waist.

At the same time, the jade arm also swept towards Jun Xiaoyao's neck, like an octopus, trying to confine him.

"Can you restrain me?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent.

Although the Demon Emperor's body is strong, it is obviously impossible to confine his ridiculous ancient sacrament.

However, Yan Rumeng's next move made Jun Xiaoyao stunned for a moment.

She actually put on her red lips and kissed Jun Xiaoyao's profile.

This scene stunned everyone.