

## Sacred Body 431

[Chapter 431: To take advantage of Jun Xiaoyao, to hand over the conditions of the dragon corpse, you think...](#)

No one thought that they would see this scene before them.

The two slapped, and Yan Rumeng actually kissed Jun Xiaoyao secretly.

"Taking advantage of me?"

After Jun Xiaoyao was stunned for a moment, he recovered.

He can be sure that the Yan Rumeng in front of him is not her herself, and perhaps the power of other people is hidden in her body.

Of course, according to the rules of the ancient world, even if someone hides his power in Yan Rumeng's body, Yan Rumeng's strength cannot reach a very strong level.

Jun Xiaoyao is enough to cope.

His ancient saint body shook, and the golden blood surged.

Yan Rumeng's body was finally shaken away, and Jun Xiaoyao got rid of his slender jade legs.

"My little brother is so ruthless, and my concubine is so sad..." Yan Rumeng frowned slightly, looking injured.

"If you get cheap, you still sell well." Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale.

There are not many women who can eat his tofu.

"Hey, my concubine is very greedy, and I don't just want to take advantage of it." Yan Rumeng said with wintry eyes.

"Heh..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

Jun Mulan and Jun Xuehuang's daughters turned pale with anger.

Yan Rumeng, is this in front of the women of their Jun family, molesting and insulting their \*\*\*\* son?

This is unbearable!

And the surrounding tianjiao, one by one, is full of envy, jealousy and hatred.

If Jun Xiaoyao is willing, I'm afraid that the men in the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm will be single, right?

Because all the women were attracted by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Heh, little brother, if I see you in person later, my concubine will definitely double repair with you." Yan Rumeng smiled and cast a wink at Jun Xiaoyao.

Immediately, Xiaoman waved her waist, and her slim figure disappeared in place like a burst of blue smoke.

"Damn it, this stray woman!"

Jun Mulan and Jun Xuehuang's three daughters were all biting their silver teeth, their faces were angry, and their hearts were full of hostility.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

"Could it... be her?"

Jun Xiaoyao had a vague guess in his heart.

He shook his head slightly, and temporarily pressed the matter.

"Hey, it's a loss." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, and reached out to erase the lip marks on his profile.

Boys must protect themselves when they are outside.

If you are not careful, you will be assaulted by a woman.

Maybe, this is the pain of being too handsome.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed, if possible, he would rather not be this handsome, just want to be an ordinary man with plain appearance.

However, after hearing Jun Xiaoyao's sentence, a group of male Tianjiao around wanted to scold his mother.

This is true, death due to drought and death due to waterlogging.

Even if they have one percent of Jun Xiaoyao's handsomeness, they won't have no beauty.

"Damn it, the demon \*\*\*\* palace goddess is too shameless." Jun Mulan's hot temper came up.

"That's not her." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Huh? Then she is..." Jun Mulan was taken aback.

They were off the court, not as carefully as Jun Xiaoyao observed.

"It's okay, don't worry about it for the time being, there is still something to do." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

His attention once again fell on the blood of the remnant immortal.

Chi Zesheng changed, Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate, and once again took action to suppress this drop of residual blood.

It didn't take long for Jun Xiaoyao to finally suppress this drop of residual blood.

At this point, all the chances of Xiangudao Lake have fallen into the story of Jun Xiaoyao and others.

The rest of the outside Tianjiao and immortal creatures did not take advantage of it.

Not only that, but he was also a lemon essence, feeling sad.

"I'm afraid, I won't dare to be in the same place with the son of the Jun family in the future."

"Yes and, with the son of the Jun family, I feel that I am not only a trash, but also an ugly force."

All Tianjiao around are afraid.

As for those immortal creatures who were extremely arrogant and arrogant before, they were also afraid at the moment.

There has never been an outside world arrogant who dares to provoke the ancient race like this.

Jun Xiaoyao is the first person.

After getting all the opportunities of Xiangudao Lake, Jun Xiaoyao also started to think about the next plan.

At this moment, Princess Longji, who had been by the side and never left, spoke.

"That...something..." Princess Long Ji looked suspicious, and stopped talking.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Princess Longji.

"That dragon corpse, this palace needs it very much." Princess Longji took a deep breath, Yufeng undulating.

If it is not particularly longing, Princess Longji is absolutely unable to pull her face to speak.

But this dragon corpse, she really needs it.

Because of Princess Longji, she must kill Ao Luan herself.

And Ao Luan's cousin is Ao Guang, the prince of the Dragon Race, one of the four young kings.

Killing Ao Luan will definitely offend Ao Guang.

Although Princess Longji is not weak now, she is somewhat reluctant to face Ao Guang.

If this dragon corpse with Yinglong blood can be refined, then Princess Longji's strength will definitely skyrocket.

In addition, she is an ancient freak, and she has a deep accumulation, maybe she can directly break into the Celestial God Realm with this.

Upon hearing Princess Longji's words, Jun Mulan and others were a little dumbfounded.

Princess Longji is an ancestor dragon nest arrogant, and now she asks Jun Xiaoyao for a dragon corpse?

This is too incredible.

Jun Mulan and the others almost thought that Princess Long Ji had a problem with her brain.

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised, but on the surface he said indifferently: "Princess Longji, do you think I am like a fool?"

Princess Longji was silent and shook her head.

"Then you are a fool?" Jun Xiaoyao then asked~www.mtlnovel.com~ Princess Longji was silent again and shook her head slightly.

"How naive are you to think that I will give you the dragon corpse unconditionally?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

This is indeed ridiculous.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't particularly need this dragon corpse, it was impossible to give it to Princess Longji casually.

He is not a good person.

What's more, Princess Longji is still in a hostile camp.

"By the way, haven't you always wanted to settle grievances with this \*\*\*\* son, now this \*\*\*\* son gives you this opportunity to take action." Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and said indifferently.

Princess Longji's beautiful eyes flashed lightly, and then she shook her head.

"This palace is not your opponent right now."

Princess Longji had recognized reality.

She used to be very arrogant and her identity was extremely honorable, and she didn't put anyone in her eyes.

But now, after having been with Jun Xiaoyao for a while, she realized that in front of Jun Xiaoyao, her status and status was nothing at all.

Princess Longji is not stupid, she will definitely not seek abuse by herself.

"It seems that you understand." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He glanced at Princess Long Ji, then changed the conversation: "You want a dragon corpse, it's not impossible, but this \*\*\*\* son has one condition."

Princess Longji's beautiful eyes lit up instantly.

"You said." Princess Long Ji hurriedly said.

Anyway, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, she had lost her face, and she was not afraid to call the master more.

"It's very simple. At the moment, this \*\*\*\* child currently lacks a transport mount, and you are barely qualified." Jun Xiaoyao said.

These words instantly made Princess Longji's mind roar, and everyone was stupid.

After a long time, Princess Longji opened her bright red lips and said in amazement: "Do you want to ride in this palace?"

[Chapter 432: Completely tame Princess Longji, and the battle for Lake Xiangudao ends](#)

Princess Longji did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao really wanted to ride her.

If it was the temperament of Princess Longji before, I'm afraid it would have been slapped out long ago.

But now, even if she wanted to make a move, she didn't dare to make a move, because she couldn't make it.

Looking at the smile on Jun Xiaoyaojun's face, Princess Longji only felt extremely dazzling.

This Jun Xiaoyao is very bad!

"In this world, if you have something to gain, you have to pay. Compared with this precious dragon corpse, I think this condition is not excessive." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Princess Longji was silent.

indeed.

Compared with the precious dragon corpse, it's just a mount for a while, it's nothing.

If other people are allowed to come, for this dragon corpse, they will definitely grab the horse of Xiaoyao as the king.

But who is she?

An ancient freak in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, a dragon princess with noble blood.

This is not a question of feasibility, it is a question of dignity.

Although it was only in the ancient world, he was the horse of Xiaoyao.

But when it spreads to Xianyu in the future, where will she put her reputation as a dragon princess?

Seeing Princess Longji's changing face, Jun Xiaoyao slightly shook his head and said: "If this is the case, then forget it, this \*\*\*\* son will not force anyone."

It is Princess Longji who begs for help now, not him.

Princess Longji bit her silver teeth, the attraction of that dragon corpse was too deadly.

Possess the blood of the ancient Yinglong, if it can be refined.

It's not impossible to break through the Heavenly God Realm.

If Princess Longji killed Ao Luan, Ao Guang and the Dragon Clan would surely provoke revenge.

If she wants to gain the ability to compete with it, she must obtain a dragon corpse.

and so.....

A touch of decisiveness flashed on Princess Longji's beautiful face.

"Okay, I promise you!"

In a word, the world fell silent.

Jun Mulan and others were all dumb, unexpectedly Princess Long Ji actually agreed.

The outside Tianjiao around him even looked like he had seen a ghost.

"Then you can express it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Princess Longji gritted her silver teeth slightly, and her beautiful eyes scratched Jun Xiaoyao bitterly.

She shook her body and released her brilliance.

After a while, a clear dragon chant sounded.

Princess Longji appeared on the body.

Turned into a slender fairy dragon.

This fairy dragon has a slender and slender figure. Because of the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor, the scales of the dragon are faintly blue and glowing with colorful halo.

The whole fairy dragon is very noble, beautiful and elegant, and its temperament is not inferior to the human form.

It even added the majesty of a dragon.

"It's pretty pretty." Jun Xiaoyao flashed his steps and stepped directly on the head of the fairy dragon.

Princess Longji was angry, holding back the anger in a pair of dragon eyes.

This was the first time someone was riding on top of her head.

Everyone around was stunned.

Who could have imagined that the ancient freak of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Princess Long Ji, would one day become the mount of the son of the Jun family.

"The Jun family's \*\*\*\* son counts. When he confronted Princess Longji before, he said that he would let her be a mount, but he didn't expect it to happen."

Many outside Tianjiao glanced at each other, and they all saw the shock in each other's eyes.

When Jun Xiaoyao said that before, everyone thought it was a joke.

Who ever thought it turned out to be a reality.

And at the same time.

Beside the mirror of ancient immortals outside.

Everyone in the Ancestral Dragon Nest is stupid, completely unable to believe everything they see.

Long Aotian was defeated horribly by Jun Xiaoyao, and was even taken away from the precious seven dragon yuan.

And Princess Longji, not only turned against Long Aotian, but now became Jun Xiaoyao's mount.

"No, tell me this is not true!"

"Impossible, Ssangyong was born, and the ancestor dragon is the prosperous, how can the arrogant of my ancestral dragon nest fall here!"

All the elders in the Ancestral Dragon Nest were shouting, unable to accept this result.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, the arrogant talent of their Ancestral Dragon Nest, was defeated!

"How could the princess be someone else's mount?"

The four generals of Blue Dragon, Red Dragon, White Dragon, and Black Dragon who guard Princess Longji are also somewhat unbelievable.

"Haha!"

The opposite is the Jun family.

Jun Zhantian and other elders laughed from ear to ear.

Jun Xiaoyao's methods exceeded their expectations.

In short, the whole outside world cannot be calm.

The battle between the Zulong Nest and the younger generation of the Jun family ended in a fiasco.

"What will be the final result of this battle of immortals?" Many people are thinking.

Now it seems that as Jun Xiaoyao enters the ancient immortal, the original disadvantage of the Jun family has been directly reversed.

However, there are many people who have dark eyes flashing.

Forces such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest, I'm afraid they won't let it go.

Some forces that vaguely know the inside story are also waiting, and then the enemy forces of the Jun family will counterattack.

Fairy Road on the lake.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on top of the fairy dragon's head, making his temperament even more aloof.

"Enough is enough?" The fairy dragon said, it was the voice of Princess Longji.

"Forgot how to call it?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Lord...Master..." The fairy dragon held back her anger.

"During Xiangu's time, I hope you will be more aware of your duty as a mount." Jun Xiaoyao left the top of the fairy dragon's head.

The fairy dragon's body swayed, and her divine light shone, once again transformed into the deity of Princess Longji.

Her beautiful face was flushed with shame, her silver teeth bite inwardly, and her skin turned pink.

"Give you."

Jun Xiaoyao threw the dragon corpse out.

Princess Longji only reduced her anger a little, and there was light in her beautiful eyes.

As long as there is this dragon corpse, she has the hope of breaking through to the Heavenly God Realm.

"Xiaoyao, if it makes her strength soar..." Jun Mulan and others stopped talking~www.mtlNovel.com~No problem, I knew it. "Jun Xiaoyao said.

He would naturally not be stupid enough to let Princess Longji eat him back.

Jun Xiaoyao has this confidence, even if Princess Longji breaks through, it is impossible for him to be his opponent.

Not to mention, Jun Xiaoyao also got the blood of the remnant fairy.

The blood of this remnant immortal is more precious than that of the dragon corpse.

If Jun Xiaoyao has refined the blood of the remnant immortal, he can definitely stabilize the princess Longji who has refined the dragon corpse.

"By the way, there are those seven dragon yuan..." Princess Long Ji said again.

"Don't even think about it." Jun Xiaoyao directly broke Princess Longji's mind.

The seven attributes of Long Yuan are useful to Jun Xiaoyao, so naturally he cannot give it to Princess Long Ji.

Princess Long Ji gave Jun Xiaoyao angrily, but she was just a test, never thought that Jun Xiaoyao would give her Long Yuan.

The battle of Immortal Ancient Road Lake has come to an end.

The biggest winner is undoubtedly Jun Xiaoyao.

No one else caught a single hair.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao thought about the next plan.

He felt that his true spiritual realm Great Perfection cultivation base was still not enough.

Not to mention the four young kings of Xiangu.

After that, the ancient freaks awakened, and it is estimated that at least they also had the cultivation base of the gods.

"By the way, I heard Jun Lingcang say before that my Jun family and ancient freaks are sleeping in the ancient fairyland, but I don't know where they are?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

But right now, what Jun Xiaoyao needs most is retreat.

Not only must the realm be broken through, but the immortal body of Daluo must also break through.

There is still the blood of the remnant immortal, and he has to refine it.



"I really look forward to it. After this retreat, to what extent will my strength soar?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled at the corner of his mouth.

[Chapter 433: Retreat again, all parties are moving, the ancient freak sleeps...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao has already thought about the next plan.

First, retreat to maximize your strength.

Then go and see where the ancient freaks of the Jun family are sleeping.

If possible, a profound lesson should be given to those Primordial Royal Family and Immortal Ancient Race.

Then, I went to the depths of ancient immortals, looking for various opportunities.

And pay attention to the news of the birth of the bronze fairy palace.

"If you are in retreat, choose Xiangudao Lake here." Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to find other places.

Xiangudao Lake is full of aura, as a retreat, it couldn't be more suitable.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around and said directly: "This place will become a retreat for the son of God, and everyone else will leave within a moment, otherwise, kill without mercy!"

Jun Xiaoyao's simple and simple sentence made the Sifang Tianjiao and the immortal creatures horrified.

Immediately retreated.

But in a short moment, only Jun Xiaoyao and the people around him were left in the entire Xiangudao Lake.

Princess Longji didn't say a word, she found a place to retreat and refine the dragon corpse.

Lei Mingyuan also found a place to refine the remains of the Thunder Beast.

Even if it was only Jun Xiaoyao's servant, Lei Mingyuan felt that he should improve his strength more.

The rest are the three daughters of Jun Mulan.

"This time I retreat, it may take a certain amount of time. You can retreat or look for opportunities."

"After the news from here comes out, there are probably not many people who dare to provoke our Jun family." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Well, well, the most important thing for you to improve your strength, don't worry about us." Jun Mulan said three women.

Now Jun Xiaoyao is the backbone of the younger generation of the Jun family and cannot make a mistake.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Jun Mulan smiled and said: "Sister is also very curious. After you leave the customs this time, how strong will you be?"

"How should I say, pushing Xiangu horizontally should be fine." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

The eyes of Jun Mulan's three daughters were bright.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao seemed arrogant, but he never said big words.

Since he said that he could push Xiangu horizontally, he could naturally push Xiangu horizontally.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao also came alone to the core area where the four Wanzhangdao Lakes intersect.

The aura here is extremely rich, turning into strands of mist.

"Let's start then." After Jun Xiaoyao adjusted his state, he was ready to start practicing.

He first took out seven attribute Long Yuan.

This was originally one of Long Aotian's cards, but now it was taken by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Unfortunately, the blood of Emperor Dragon could not be extracted together." Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

But think about it, these seven dragon yuans were refined by Long Aotian, and strictly speaking, they are not his.

However, the blood of Emperor Dragon was a natural talent of Long Aotian himself, and naturally it was not so easy to extract it.

"Long Aotian, you should hurry up and fatten yourself, otherwise I won't be able to do it." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

With these seven attributes, Long Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao is also useful.

His Azure Sky Ancestral Dragon Armor, with the improvement of strength, the defensive power is already somewhat insufficient.

Just use seven dragon yuan to refine into the Dragon Armor of the Azure Sky Ancestor to increase defense.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao can control the power of the seven dragon yuan at will.

He took out seven dragon yuan and began to concentrate on cultivation.

The entire huge Xiangudao Lake was quiet.

However, what happened here will obviously spread quickly.

After all, everything Jun Xiaoyao did was no small matter.

But in contrast, Jun Xiaoyao made more enemies because of this.

Everyone was faintly aware that the ancient world seemed to be faintly coming. 536 Literature

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In an area not far from Xiangudao Lake.

In the void, a Ping Ting figure flashed, it was Yan Rumeng.

The magical light in her beautiful eyes has disappeared.

The whole person was pale and somewhat collapsed.

But at the same time, there is also a sense of shame on his face.

"I actually kissed that Jun Xiaoyao..."

Yan Rumeng has a complicated mood.

Although it wasn't her intention, there was always a strange feeling.

"What should I do next?" Yan Rumeng was a little dazed.

Once and twice, both were defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

It is impossible to say that there is no blow.

At this time, Yan Rumeng felt a lazy female voice.

"Go to the ancient spiritual land, it seems that there is a descendant of the supreme demon way sleeping there, you can find a way to wake it up."

"Yes, Ru Meng obeyed, but after that, will the supreme descendant deal with that Jun Xiaoyao?" Yan Rumeng asked.

"No, that little fresh meat is too delicious, and it is an inexhaustible ancient sacred body. It can be described as an excellent furnace tripod. If you can repair it with him, it may be so easy to become a fairy."

The lazy female voice carried a sense of longing.

Yan Rumeng's pretty face blushed slightly.

The owner of this voice before, manipulated her body and kissed Jun Xiaoyao.

Later, Yan Rumeng also set out to go to the ancient spiritual land.

On the other side, the Huang Tiange of Wanhuan Lingshan was a little embarrassed and miserable.

"That Jun Xiaoyao is too hateful." Huang Tiange was embarrassed.

Fortunately, he was carrying Divine Phoenix immortality.

This kind of flame, known as immortality, can make Huang Tiange's physical body recover at an extremely fast speed.

The wing on the half of his back was torn apart by Jun Xiaoyao before, but now it has grown again at a speed visible to the naked eye~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~.

"Go to Fengnv to discuss countermeasures. The forces such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest must not be indifferent, and the plan should be launched next." Huang Tiange murmured in his heart, his body turned into a stream of light and went away.

On the other side, the godson is recovering from his injuries.

His face was equally cold.

"Go to the ancient spiritual soil, where not only some ancient freaks are buried there, but also many opportunities are buried. If you can get the opportunity to become stronger, it may be able to compete with the Lord Xiaoyao."

Shengjiaozi gritted his teeth and felt unwilling.

He will retaliate against him!

At the same time, in a secret place, several people in black robes gathered together.

"What to do, even the Dark God Child has fallen."

"That Jun Xiaoyao, kill the fallen \*\*\*\* child first, and then the dark \*\*\*\* child, it's really deceiving too much!"

These people in black robes are all fallen into the palace.

They entered the ancient world with the Dark God.

Who ever thought, but heard the news of the dark \*\*\*\* son falling from the hand of Jun Xiaoyao.

Their strength is inferior to that of the Dark God Child, to find Jun Xiaoyao is tantamount to seeking a dead end.

"We can only proceed according to the previous plan, go to the ancient spiritual soil, and awaken me from the ancient freak who fell into the palace!"

"That's right, only the ancient freak who fell into the temple can contend that Jun Xiaoyao!"

After making a decision, these fallen \*\*\*\* palace tianjiao also set off to the ancient spiritual land.

For a time, all the forces that were hostile to Jun Xiaoyao from all sides took action.

It is conceivable that in the next immortal ancient world, there will be big movements.

Of course, speaking of the person who hates Jun Xiaoyao the most, it is naturally Long Aotian.

After Ao Luan rescued Long Aotian, they left with Bai Meier, Long Bichi, Ao Zhan and others.

[Chapter 434: 7 Color Sacred Dragon Armor, the ancestor of the Dragon Race, Prince Ao Guang appeared](#)

"Hateful!"

Long Aotian looked up to the sky and roared and couldn't help cursing.

His face was pale, and his eyes were extremely resentful.

Long Aotian, who has always been arrogant, suffered a huge blow.

Not only was he defeated in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, but even Qilongyuan was taken away.

And most importantly, he was robbed by Jun Xiaoyao as the wife of the palace!

If mind can kill people, Long Aotian is afraid that he has killed Jun Xiaoyao thousands of times.

"Young Master Long, don't be like this. A momentary failure is nothing." Ao Luan comforted from the side.

"That's right, Brother Aotian, you are not to blame." Long Bichi also comforted.

Ao Zhan shook his head slightly and said, "I didn't expect such an enchantment in the outside world. It seems that no one but the prince can overcome him."

Long Aotian gritted his teeth, unwillingly.

He didn't want to use the hands of others to take revenge, but wanted to wash the shame with his own hands.

But right now, Long Aotian couldn't think of other better methods for a while.

Suddenly Ao Luan said, "Long son, why don't you follow me back to the ancestral land, cousin Ao Guang is also there, maybe you can get some opportunities."

Ao Luan was already thinking about Long Aotian wholeheartedly.

Long Aotian's eyes also lit up.

The ancestral land of the dragon people should also be a place of opportunity, and it is absolutely impossible for outsiders to enter.

However, relying on his relationship with Ao Luan, he can enter.

This is an opportunity exclusively for him.

"Will it be so good?" Long Aotian deliberately evaded.

"What's wrong, Young Master Long sees you like this? Besides, if you have the blood of the Dragon clan, you can be considered related to my Dragon Clan." Ao Luan said with a dizzy face.

"You go back with us, after all, we have a common enemy." Ao Zhan also said.

"That's good." Long Aotian also nodded, with a dark glow in his eyes.

Sure enough, he was right.

As long as Ao Luan is maintained, the opportunity of the Dragon Race is at your fingertips.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait, wait until I become stronger, not only you, but the entire family of the Emperor in the ancient world will be destroyed!" Long Aotian said coldly.

That plan was already planned before entering the ancient world.

It will definitely bring a fatal blow to the younger generation of Jun family.

After that, Long Aotian, Long Bichi, Bai Mei'er and others followed Ao Luan and Ao Zhan to the ancestral land of the Dragon Clan.

The undercurrent is turbulent throughout the Xiangudao Lake.

In every area, there are tianjiao fighting for the front, and there are geniuses falling.

The entire Immortal Ancient world is a great opportunity, but it is also cruel.

Even if it is the Sovereign Family sequence, there are all fallen, let alone the arrogance of other forces.

Of course, among these, there are also many arrogant talents, which have suddenly emerged.

For example, Yi Yu has made a name for himself in the ancient world.

He was originally the descendant of the ancient emperor in the Xuantian Immortal Territory, possessing many talents and supernatural powers and an extraordinary bloodline.

In the ancient world, after finding various opportunities, his strength skyrocketed to the level of the late True God Realm.

Holding the Zhu Xing smashing bow, nine arrows came out, sweeping across the square.

In addition to Yiyu, Wangchuan, the ancient freak of the Reincarnation Sect, also has a reputation.

After all, he is an ancient freak, and with his own reincarnation, he is also the top fifty strong physiques among the three thousand physiques.

Therefore, his strength is also extremely powerful, reaching the True God Realm Small Perfection.

In terms of strength, Wang Chuan is enough to compete with the first and second sequence of the Jun family.

But right now, Jun Xiaoyao planted a slave mark in his mind, and he was still a prisoner of Jun Xiaoyao.

In addition, various news spread.

For example, Jun Wushuang, the second sequence of the Jun family, even slaughtered seven ancient royal family Tianjiao.

There is also the first sequence, the double pupil Jun Lingcang, with the ancient royal family, the peerless Tianjiao Qilinzi of the Qilin Ancient Cave, for three thousand rounds.

In the end, Qilinzi reluctantly lost a move and retreated.

There is also Wang Jiashao Emperor Wang Teng, in order to win a chance, one person alone fought against a hundred princes, and finally swept all over the place, won the chance, shocked all directions.

It can be said that the entire Immortal Ancient World has entered a white-hot stage.

But here, Xiangudao Lake is still quiet.

The most central area of Lake Xiangudao.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged alone.

At a certain moment, his body suddenly appeared for a while, and there was a colorful glow in his body.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly opened his eyes, the surface of his body burst into light, and finally turned into a metal armor with gleaming colorful lights.

The whole armor is very slender and fits the long body of Jun Xiaoyao.

The surface presents a kind of silver, and at the same time it glows with colorful lights.

It's kind of like colorful silver.

This battle armor looks similar to the blue-gold Azure Dragon armor before.

However, both defense power and aura are far stronger than the Azure Sky Ancestor Dragon Armor.

"Finally, the seven dragon yuans have been completely refined."

With the addition of the battle armor, Jun Xiaoyao can feel that the defense power of this battle armor is more than ten times that of the previous Azure Ancestral Dragon Armor!

But the benefits are more than that.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and there were seven dragon chants.

Seven dragon-shaped phantoms with different colors and lustre rose into the air, powerful and powerful.

This move was actually Long Aotian's strong trump card before, Qilong destroys the world!

"Yes, these seven dragon yuan didn't disappoint me. This battle armor is called a colorful holy dragon armor." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Compared with the chicken ribs of the Azure Dragon Ancestor Dragon Armor, this colorful holy dragon armour ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ obviously can bring great defense bonus to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook, and the colorful sacred dragon armor turned into a colorful spot of light, converging into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Refining seven dragon yuan is only incidental.

What Jun Xiaoyao really wants to cultivate is the Immortal Immortal Body of Daluo, and the refining drop of the residual blood.

Jun Xiaoyao took out many sources of Dao, ready to start tempering the bones of Daluo.

He was very curious about how powerful his physical body would be when Daluo's immortal body was truly trained.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to sink into practice.

In about the same time, Long Aotian and others also reached the ancestral land of the dragon people.

Looking at it, the ancestral land of the Dragon Race, with an ancient barbaric air.

There is still dragon gas pervading.

Under the leadership of Ao Luan and Ao Zhan, Long Aotian also entered the ancestral land of the dragon people.

They came to a valley outside.

"This is..." Long Aotian hesitated.

"It's where cousin Ao Guang retreats." Ao Luan said.

"That young king..." Long Aotian's eyes flashed.

Because the ancient race is restricted by the rules of heaven and earth, the older generation of strong people cannot get out of the ancestral land.

So even looking for the elders of the dragon people is useless, it is better to find the prince Ao Guang of the dragon people.

At this moment, in the valley, there was a breath surging suddenly, and the light filled the sky.

A round of golden sun rose up.

Looking closely, in this big day, there was actually a slender figure.

That figure was a handsome young man with blond hair, with golden dragon horns growing on his forehead, and his skin was fair, looking like a \*\*\*\* of light.

His breath made Long Aotian slightly startled.

Celestial Realm!

This person is undoubtedly the young king of the Dragon Race, Prince Ao Guang!

[Chapter 435: Long Aotian's chance, Gulong Cave, Wang Teng presents Jiang Sheng...](#)

In the immortal realm outside, it is almost impossible for the younger generation to reach the Heavenly God Realm at this age.

But the environment of the ancient world is much better than the outside world.

As soon as Prince Ao Guang stepped on his feet, he swept in front of everyone.

"Cousin!"

"His Royal Highness!"

Ao Luan, Ao Zhan gestured.

"I understand your intention, it's because of the ants from the outside world." Ao Guang said lightly.

"Yes, that Jun Xiaoyao and the woman named Princess Longji must die." Ao Luan's tone was spiteful.

"Don't worry, as the leader of the ancient race, how can my dragon race be provoked like this by others." Ao Guang said indifferently.



Feeling the coercion and killing intent of Ao Guang, Bai Mei'er who followed, couldn't help feeling a little worried.

Although she has a fanatical worship and confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

But Ao Guang in front of him, that coercive aura was indeed too terrifying.

It is simply not an existence that the outside Tianjiao can resist.

"By the way, cousin, this is Lord Long. He saved me before." Ao Luan introduced Long Aotian to Ao Guang.

She also told Ao Guang about some of the previous things.

After listening, Ao Guang nodded faintly, and looked at Long Aotian with a hint of kindness.

"Thank you for saving my cousin."

"Don't be grateful, Miss Ao Luan and I hit it off as we did before, and helped her have no complaints or regrets." Long Aotian said with thin clouds.

When Ao Luan saw this, her heart throbbed even more. She pleaded, "Cousin, you must help Young Master Long."

Long Aotian's eyes also showed hope.

He believed that his luck would not be so bad.

I must have time to turn over!

Ao Guang thought about it for a moment, and said, "If you say chance, my dragon race ancestors do have it, but before that, can you promise to do something for our dragon race?"

"What's the matter, just speak frankly." Long Aotian's eyes flickered.

He was waiting for this opportunity.

"In the depths of the ancient world, there is a piece of ancient spiritual soil, where there are many opportunities, and it is also a place where ancient freaks are buried."

"And in the depths of the ancient spiritual soil, there is a forbidden land. There are special rules in that place, and our immortal creatures cannot enter."

"If you can enter the Heavenly Forbidden Site and help us find the Immortal Order, I can now let you go to the ancestral land to seek opportunities." Ao Guang said.

"Ancient spiritual soil, heaven forbidden land?" Long Aotian raised his eyebrows.

As for what immortal order was, Long Aotian didn't know.

Upon seeing this, Ao Guang also bluntly said: "The Immortal Ancient Ling, can let us young immortal creatures leave the Immortal Ancient world."

When talking about this, even with Ao Guang's character, his tone is unavoidable.

These immortal young kings, no matter how enchanting their talents are, they can only be trapped in the immortal world.

They also yearn for freedom, want to go out, go to the road of the emperor, and fight for the fate of the whole life.

Immortal ancient world, so that their realm, generally surpassed the outside Tianjiao.

But what they lost was freedom.

"Okay, I understand." Long Aotian agreed.

No matter if you can get it in the end, if you agree now, there is always nothing wrong.

"Well, I hope you don't disappoint me." Ao Guang gave Long Aotian a deep look.

Long Aotian's heart shuddered.

If he paddled, Ao Guang would definitely not let him go.

"Hmph, when I get the chance, no one can stand on top of my head, whether it is Jun Xiaoyao or this Ao Guang." Long Aotian secretly said in his heart.

He is the protagonist of the destiny and is born against the bones.

He is the only one who steps on other people's heads, and cannot let others step on his heads.

After Long Aotian agreed, Ao Guang took them to the depths of the ancestral land of the Dragon Clan.

From afar, an island is suspended in the void.

On the island, there is a cave.

"There is the chance of my dragon human ancestors, the ancient dragon cave. I have also entered, but it is difficult to enter the deepest place."

"But first I want to remind you that if you enter it, there is also a risk of falling. As for the deepest part, almost 100% will fall." Ao Guang warned.

Hearing this, Ao Luan was also a little flustered.

"Young Master Long, don't force yourself."

"It's okay." Long Aotian's eyes flickered.

If you don't enter the tiger's den, you won't get a tiger.

If he is afraid, then he is not Long Aotian.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait for me, my Long Aotian will not be defeated!"

Long Aotian said coldly in his heart, his figure soaring into the air, without hesitation, escaped into the ancient dragon cave.

"Cousin, he will be fine, right?" Ao Luan worried.

"Then it depends on his good fortune, I hope he will not be ignorant and enter the deepest place." Ao Guang shook his head.

At the deepest point, even with his cultivation base of the Heavenly God Realm, he was dead without life.

Long Ao genius is only the late stage of True God Realm, if he goes deep, he will definitely die.

Compared with Ao Luan's worries, Bai Meier could not wait for Long Aotian to die in Gulong Cave.

In this case, Jun Xiaoyao can also be less troublesome.

Long Aotian began to seek his own chance, and wanted to make a comeback and take revenge on Jun Xiaoyao.

...

In the ancient world, another area.

There is a spiritual mountain full of Taoism and aura.

Above Lingshan, there was a peerless woman sitting cross-legged, who wanted to ride the wind.

She was immaculate and graceful, with a white jade body tall and slender.

The green silk is like a waterfall, draped straight on the buttocks.

The fairy face is crystal clear, shrouded in brilliance, the eyebrows are like distant mountains with daisies, and the eyes contain poems. It is very beautiful and has a kind of detached beauty.

The whole person exudes an innate Taoist rhyme, like a snow lotus, which is independent from the world and does not stain dust.

This woman is not Jiang Shengyi or who~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ At a certain moment, Jiang Shengyi opened her clear eyes and sighed slightly: "The rhyme of Taoism here is really beneficial."

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi seemed to perceive something, his beautiful eyes fell cold and he looked into the distance.

"Come out."

"Hehe, Wang doesn't want to disturb Fairy Qingxiu."

Far in the sky, a figure came.

It was a young man who was brave and stalwart, handsome and handsome, with a long and phoenix watch.

The skin is like jade, it contains sacred light, and the whole person has a kind of breath protected by heaven.

Surrounded by the four great auspicious spirits, the true dragon leaps into the sky, the phoenix screams forever, the unicorn treads the sea, and the Xuanwu Tuoshan.

The qi in the surrounding world was all disturbed by him.

The body of the whole person is shrouded in endless brilliance, as if the emperor is coming to the world.

It is the Emperor of the Wang Family, Wang Teng!

"Wang Teng, what are you doing?"

Seeing those who came, Jiang Shengyi's face was cold and frosty, and his body's mana faintly flowed.

"Jiang Shengyi, why look outside? Wang is not hostile to you at all." Wang Teng stood with his hands in the air, standing in the void, with a gentle smile at the corner of his mouth.

I have to say that Wang Teng does have some tolerance and aloof temperament, which can impress Sifang.

But Jiang Shengyi's not later than this set, there was no fluctuation in his beautiful eyes.

"I have nothing to do with you, and I have nothing to say to you." Jiang Shengyi said indifferently.

If it hadn't been for the Wang family to come to propose a relative, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't have to venture into the burial ground for eternity.

Jiang Shengyi didn't have any good feelings about Wang Teng and the Wang family, but had great dislike and hostility.

"Hey, it's sad, but you should need this thing, right?"

As Wang Teng spoke, he took out a jade slip, exuding transcendence.

"That's..." Jiang Shengyi's eyes dimmed.

#### [Chapter 436: Wang Teng hits the wall, King Killer Plan, Tian Cicada Royal Family](#)

The jade slip that Wang Teng took out was filled with ancient Taoist rhyme, giving people a feeling of wanting to sublimate.

Seeing Jiang Shengyi's gaze, Wang Teng smiled and said: "I got this by chance at a place of opportunity, and it records the great insight of a great heavenly master."

"You are pregnant with a congenital Taoist fetus and need this kind of sentiment most, so Wang wants to give it to you."

The corners of Wang Teng's mouth were smiling, polite.

To be honest, as any woman, facing Wang Teng's offensive at this moment, she will be heartbroken.

After all, with Wang Teng's status, there is indeed no need to please any woman.

It is rare for him to be so careful.

"Datianzun's perception?"

A light flashed in Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes.

That is not an ordinary supreme comprehension, but a great heaven comprehension.

Among the seven supreme realms, the Great Tianzun ranks fourth.

It is conceivable how precious the great feeling left by a strong person of this level.

In order to chase Jiang Shengyi, Wang Teng also laid his blood.

"Take it, this is what you need." Wang Teng smiled.

Jiang Shengyi said coldly: "You are just taking a fancy to my congenital father."

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows slightly, and said noncommittantly: "I don't deny it, but how do you know that Jun Xiaoyao is not interested in your congenital womb?"

"You...what are you talking about?" A panic flashed in Jiang Shengyi's eyes.

When Wang Teng saw this scene, there was a touch of coldness in his eyes.

Jiang Shengyi really has something to do with Jun Xiaoyao.

He continued: "Jun Xiaoyao is an ancient sacred body, you are a congenital Taoist birth, how do you know that he is good to you, not for your innate birthplace."

"Furthermore, I seemed to have heard before that the Jiang family wants Jiang Luoli and Jun Xiaoyao to marry, so what are you?"

"Moreover, the relationship between your identity and Jun Xiaoyao is somewhat special. Jun Xiaoyao may not give you any status in your life, so would you be willing to be so despised?"

Wang Teng pointed at Jiang Shengyi's heart like a sharp sword.

I have to say that Wang Teng is very smart.

Before coming, I had already done my homework.

He knew that it was useless to use force to deal with a woman like Jiang Shengyi.

Focus on the heart.

At this moment, Wang Teng was like the old king next door, desperately trying to dig the wall.

Jiang Shengyi's face was pale.

Wang Teng's words, although there was a conspiracy, they were true and hit the point.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, in what capacity does she exist?

And Jiang Shengyi didn't know how to face Jiang Luoli in the future.

Her heart is disturbed.

Upon seeing this, Wang Teng waved his hand and threw the big heavenly jade slip to Jiang Shengyi.

Jiang Shengyi stretched out his jade hand to catch it.

A smile appeared at the corner of Wang Teng's mouth, and he said with a hint of contempt in his heart: "Oh, woman..."

But the next moment, Wang Teng's smile froze.

Jiang Shengyi didn't even look at the jade slip, but the jade hand shook, shaking the jade slip into powder.

"Jiang Shengyi, you..." A coldness flashed in Wang Teng's eyes.

"Your words, your people, only make me feel extremely nauseous and nauseous." Jiang Shengyi's face was stern.

She had already matured her temperament, how could she be captured by Wang Teng in a few words.

Wang Teng regarded her as a little girl who didn't know the world, and he looked down upon her too much.

Wang Teng squeezed his fist slightly with five fingers, an impulse surged in his heart.

If you forcefully suppress Jiang Shengyi now...

When Wang Teng thought so, his gaze suddenly fell into the void behind Jiang Shengyi.

The next moment, Wang Teng's face dissipated, and he smiled slightly: "Since you have a friend here, Wang will leave for the time being."

After all, Wang Teng stepped on and left directly.

After Wang Teng left, there was nothing behind Jiang Shengyi.

A beautiful man in a hundred-flowered silk skirt appeared.

That beauty has a beautiful face and a fair complexion, especially her beautiful eyes, with ripples like autumn water, and she looks extremely watery.

This beauty like a fairy of flowers is extremely beautiful.

But she is not a vase, and the faint fluctuations have reached the realm of the gods!

"That man is really annoying." The woman opened her mouth, and there was also a touch of disgust in her eyes.

"Qiu Shui, thank you very much." Jiang Shengyi smiled slightly.

This woman is one of the four great races of the ancient immortals, Li Qiushui, the young king of the beauty clan.

Li Qiushui smiled back and said: "What's this? Some members of my beauty clan were in danger before, but you passed by and helped to survive."

"Furthermore, we also need you to go to the Forbidden Land to help us find the Immortal Order."

"Don't worry, I will do this." Jiang Shengyi nodded firmly.

Because she saved several members of the Liren tribe by accident, she formed a good relationship with the Liren tribe.

The beauty clan gave Jiang Shengyi the ancestor stone tablet in the ancestral land to observe and enlighten her, which greatly increased her cultivation.

Jiang Shengyi promised to help them find the Immortal Order in the Forbidden Land.

"By the way, there is a news, I think you should be interested." Li Qiushui said suddenly.

"What news?" Jiang Shengyi asked.

Then, Li Qiushui told her all the news about Jun Xiaoyao.

The ancient races are earth-headed snakes, so the channels for them to get news are much faster than the outside world Tianjiao.

After hearing that Jun Xiaoyao swept all over the Xiangudao Lake, Jiang Shengyi showed a knowing smile, and he was happier than he had the chance.

"Xiaoyao has never disappointed him." Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes contained affection that he hadn't noticed.

"Hey...a woman in love..." Li Qiushui sighed.

On the other side, Wang Teng, who had left Jiang Shengyi, finally couldn't help but burst into anger.

He was shocked, ten thousand magic power roared into the world, and the surrounding mountains were sunk by this magic power, and smoke rose into the sky.

After a long time, Wang Tengping regained his thoughts and suddenly said: "Are you here?"

In the void, there was a wave of ripples suddenly washed away.

A man in a black cloak, hiding his identity, appeared in front of Wang Teng.

The whole body of this cloak was distorted and shocked, and ripples appeared. Obviously, he has good attainments in the way of space~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ met Young Emperor. "The man in the cloak said in a low voice.

"That plan should almost be implemented. You have a special physique and it is convenient to contact other forces," Wang Teng said.

"Is it finally going to start? The Kingslayer Project." The cloak man murmured.

"Go, this young emperor wants all the Jun family members to pay the price of blood!" Wang Teng's eyes were extremely cold.

The food that was eaten at Jiang Shengyi's was shattered, and he wanted to get it back from Jun's house!

As Wang Teng launched this plan called the Kingslayer, the undercurrent of the entire Immortal Ancient World became more turbulent.

In the ancient world, in a certain place, there was an elegant young man who was digesting his own opportunity.

He looks like a human, but there are a pair of compound eyes on his face.

In front of him, the void suddenly twisted, and a cloaked man appeared.

The elegant man seemed to have expected it a long time ago, and he was not surprised.

"Finally here." The elegant man smiled lightly.

"Gu Chanzi, the plan has begun. You need to figure out the sleeping place of the three ancient freaks of the Jun family." Cloak humane.

"No problem, finally we can start." The man named Gu Chanzi smiled faintly.

He belongs to the Celestial Cicada royal family in the Primordial royal family.

In this line of ancestors, there was once a celestial cicada, named celestial cicada.

Tian Cicada has the ability to tell fortune-telling, and can calculate many causes and effects.

It is precisely because of this that the number of Celestial Cicada Royal Family is extremely rare, there are only two or three creatures in each generation, and most of them are hidden from the world.

This time, before the opening of the Immortal Ancient World, many opposition forces of the Jun family united and secretly planned the Kingslayer plan.

Therefore, they deliberately found a descendant of the Celestial Cicada royal family, that is, the ancient cicada.

[Chapter 437: Feng Nu Feng Luo Fei, Long Aotian's great chance, Taixu Gulong...](#)

Gu Chanzi is an important part of the plan.

Only by relying on him can we figure out where the three ancient freaks of the Jun family are sleeping in the ancient spiritual soil.

After notifying Gu Chanzi, the figure of the cloak disappeared into the void.

Gu Chanzi's eyes are deep, looking into the distance.

"In this plan, the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, Northern Kingdom's Family, Fallen God Palace and other forces participated in this plan. It should be foolproof."

"But why, there is always some ominous feeling, as if there is an abnormal number that will cause catastrophe and destruction?"

Gu Chanzi frowned slightly.

The line of the cicada can vaguely calculate a trace of causal fate, but it can only be calculated vaguely.



It involves a deeper level of causal fate, unless it is the ancient ancestor of Tianchan's line, Tianchan is reborn.

Otherwise, the rest of the Tianchan family members still don't have that advanced ability.

This ancient cicada can only be regarded as a young descendant from the line of Tiancicada. He is not yet home and can only calculate some superficial causes and effects.

After that, in another area.

The cloak man found Huang Tiange.

By his side, there was another woman of national beauty.

Wearing a red phoenix dress, the woman scorched like a fire, outlining a hazy and slender figure.

The skin is jade, the streamer wins the snow, and the ink hair is tied into a luxurious flying phoenix bun.

She has a beautiful and charming face, with a phoenix mark on her white forehead.

This woman is the phoenix girl of Wanhua Lingshan, Feng Luofei.

Huangzi, Huang Tiange.

Feng Nu, Feng Luo Fei.

These two people are the talents cultivated by the core of Wanhua Lingshan.

"Huangzi, Fengnv, the plan is about to start." Cloak said humanely.

"We know." Concubine Feng Luo nodded slightly.

The cloak turned around and left directly.

After he left, Fei Feng Luo turned her head to look at Huang Tiange and said, "Is that Jun Xiaoyao really that strong?"

Huang Tiange said in a low tone: "Although I don't want to admit it, I have to say, that Jun Xiaoyao is worthy of the reputation of the first person in the younger generation."

"I, the holy godson of the holy religion, plus the goddess of the demon \*\*\*\* palace, not to mention wounding him, I can't even repel him."

The words of Huang Tiange made Princess Feng Luo frowned.

It stands to reason that even if there is a gap between the talents of the same generation, the gap should not be so large.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao is an unparalleled number.

His existence is like a great ancient mountain, pressing on the heads of all contemporary Tianjiao.

Even the ancient freaks may be suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao in the future.

"Unfortunately, my ancient freak of Wanhua Lingshan is not in the ancient world." Feng Luofei shook her head slightly.

Not all ancient freaks sleep in the ancient world.

For example, Princess Longji was sleeping somewhere in the fairyland.

"That's okay, our forces are united, not to mention Jun Xiaoyao, even the ancient freaks of the Jun family can be killed." Huang Tiange said.

Jun Xiaoyao and others are not removed, they feel uneasy.

"Then go to the ancient spiritual land." Feng Luofei said.

The two of them shook their wings behind their backs, and they also swept in the direction of the ancient spiritual soil.

Another area of Xiang.

Amidst the purple mountains.

A man with purple hair and an auspicious unicorn phantom was sitting on the top of the mountain.

He was first born with a pair of purple unicorn horns, wearing a purple-gold unicorn armor, and his aura was extremely strong.

A pair of eyes turning like big purple stars, breathtaking.

This person is the contemporary arrogant Qilin Ancient Cave, Qilinzi.

There was news in the ancient world that Qilinzi fought against Jun Lingcang, the first sequence of the Jun family, and fled with one move.

But now it seems that Qilinzi has no signs of injury at all, and his blood is strong.

At this time, the void in front of him rippled, and a figure appeared, it was the man in the cloak.

Qilinzi looked at her purple eyes, and a dark glow flashed in her eyes.

"Qilinzi, the plan has started, go to the ancient spiritual land." Cloak humane.

"Is it finally started?" Qi Linzi got up, full of energy and blood, and his body was 30,000 li purple.

Vaguely, there are countless auspicious unicorn shadows flashing around him.

"Jun Lingcang, you thought I was defeated by one move, but in fact, it was because I didn't show my trump card. Then, it's the end of your Jun family!" Qilinzi sneered, purple hair fluttering.

On the other side, the cloaked man who had left the Qilinzi was planning after conspiracy.

"Who should I tell next, Long Aotian in Ancestral Dragon Nest lost to Jun Xiaoyao in Xiangudao Lake, and his whereabouts are unknown."

"Princess Longji actually surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao and even became his mount."

The man in the cloak had a calm tone, and he had only received this news not long ago.

"No matter what, Jun Xiaoyao must die in the ancient world!"

The man in the cloak spoke coldly and extremely coldly, as if he had an unshakable hatred with Jun Xiaoyao.

"By the way, you can also unite with other forces, such as the Demon God Palace and Shengjiao, as well as those ancient races that have been offended by Jun Xiaoyao." The cloak man sneered.

After that, he also found a way to find the godson and Yan Rumeng.

Shengjiaozi was very decisive and directly agreed.

As for Yan Rumeng, he did not directly agree, but temporarily shied away.

To be honest, she really didn't want to meet the devil Jun Xiaoyao again.

Next, the cloak people rushed to some of the ancestral lands of the ancient race.

On the other side, outside the ancient dragon cave, the ancestral land of the dragon people  
~www.mtlnovel.com~.

Ao Guang, Ao Luan, Long Bichi, Bai Meier and others are all waiting here.

"It's been so many days, and Lord Long hasn't come out yet, so nothing will happen, right?" Ao Luan asked worriedly.

"If he listened to the warning, he shouldn't..." Just as Ao Guang said.

But seeing the entire floating island where the ancient dragon cave is located, it is roaring and trembling, with various brilliance light up, and dragon aura permeating.

"What's going on?" Ao Luan asked in shock.

"He stepped into the deepest part of Gulong Cave." Ao Guang frowned.

"What?" Ao Luanyu paled.

Doesn't this mean that Long Aotian is likely to fall?

Bai Mei'er felt a little delighted in her heart.

If Long Aotian really fell into the Gulong Cave, then it would be better.

At the same time, the deepest part of Gulong Cave.

Long Aotian was covered with blood, and stepped across a pattern.

"Success, I finally succeeded." Long Aotian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with one hand.

In the ancient dragon cave, there are indeed dangers, and there is a risk of death if you are not careful.

But who is he?

He is Long Aotian!

The son of luck, who is protected by the world, has the existence of the protagonist's halo.

How could it be possible that an ancient dragon cave was killed?

After surpassing the most difficult level, Long Aotian looked around, and he held his breath.

In front of him was a giant dragon skeleton full of ancient and wild aura.

Each bone is as crystal clear as jade, as if branded with heaven and earth runes.

That kind of special spatial fluctuations can't be concealed and diffused.

"This... is it... Taixu Ancient Dragon clan?" Long Aotian's expression showed unprecedented ecstasy.

[Chapter 438: The empty book of the 9 great heavenly books, the immortal body of Daluo finally became](#)

Dragons are a very broad race, covering many categories.

Even if it is the Ancestral Dragon Nest, it is impossible to gather all dragon creatures.

In the dragon clan, there are many different dragon clan types according to the different bloodlines.

The Taixu ancient dragon clan is a very ancient and powerful race among the dragon clan.

The blood of this family is extremely rare and hard to find.

Even in Ancestral Dragon's Nest, there is no Taixu Ancient Dragon.

But right now, in front of Long Aotian's eyes was the remains of a Taixu Ancient Dragon.

What does this represent?

This represents Long Aotian, it is possible to get the legendary, ancient Taixu ancient dragon clan inheritance!

Even if it is just a broken heritage, its value is inestimable.

It can be said that the remains of the Taixu Ancient Dragon is no weaker than the previous one in the Immortal Gudao Lake, with the blood of Yinglong.

Even more precious.

"Haha, the sky is endless, Long Aotian!" Long Aotian looked up to the sky and smiled.

What is the protagonist of destiny?

This is the protagonist of Destiny!

He Long Aotian, even if he encountered some setbacks, would eventually rise again.

As for Jun Xiaoyao?

It's just a stepping stone on his rise.

Long Aotian suppressed his excitement and approached the remains of Taixu Ancient Dragon.

At this moment, he suddenly discovered that there seemed to be something in the skull mouth of Taixu Gulong's remains.

Long Aotian showed curiosity and stepped forward to search.

He suddenly discovered that in Taixu Gulong's mouth, there was a scroll filled with ancient aura.

The volume of the book was dark gold, as if it were pressed from gold leaf, filled with a special breath, faintly, making the surrounding space shock.

"this is....."

Long Aotian looked surprised and opened the scroll book.

In an instant, countless ancient characters came into view.

Every ancient character seems to float in the void, releasing endless brilliance.

Under this sweep, Long Aotian's whole body was frozen, and his breathing seemed to stop.

"No...no, let me discover this kind of baby?" Long Aotian's breathing began to rush, his eyes widened, his hands trembling slightly with excitement.

As the first generation of Taboo in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, he has never seen any treasure.

The preciousness of the baby who can make him so gaffe can be seen.

Because this dark golden scroll is nothing but the legendary, supreme nine heavenly books!

"It turned out to be an empty book, one of the nine heavenly books, carrying the ultimate way of space!" Long Aotian was so excited that his whole body was trembling, his eyes staring at the empty book.

The nine heavenly books, that can be described as a legend.

Throughout the ages, I don't know how many people have wanted to get the nine books of heaven.

However, let alone the collection of the nine heavenly books, it is even more difficult to obtain one of them.

It is absolutely impossible to get the nine heavenly books if it is not for the great chance.

Long Aotian also thought of the Taixu ancient dragon family, who are also proficient in the way of space, master the power of space, and can travel through the void at will and expand the small world.

Therefore, it seems that it is not impossible for the Taixu Gulong clan to get an empty book.

"Haha, what does this mean? It means that I, Long Aotian, is the destiny of my destiny!" Long Aotian couldn't help laughing proudly.

Long Aotian had been depressed for too long before.

Princess Longji was robbed.

I was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

And seven dragon yuans were taken away alive.

For an arrogant person like Long Aotian, it was simply unbearable.

And now, Long Aotian can finally exhale again.

He is still the protagonist of that destiny!

Long Aotian frowned slightly after scanning the empty book.

"Why is there only half an empty book?" Long Aotian said to himself in a deep voice.

He could see that this empty book was obviously incomplete, only half.

"Forget it, with my luck, are you afraid that I won't get the other half empty book in the future?" Long Aotian didn't care.

Even if there are only half empty books, he is confident that he can collect them all in the future.

Now this half-volume empty book, together with the remains of Taixu Ancient Dragon, is a great opportunity.

"When I refine the remains of the Taixu Ancient Dragon, I will definitely be able to directly break into the Heavenly God Realm, and then I will get the inheritance of the Taixu Ancient Dragon, plus a half-volume empty book, what is Jun Xiaoyao?" Long Aotian's mouth revealed. A smile of contempt.

In front of him, who is full of luck, Jun Xiaoyao is just a scum of luck.

Next, Long Aotian retreats in the depths of this ancient dragon cave, refining luck.

And in about the same time, over there Xiangudao Lake.

In the deepest center of Xiangudao Lake, Jun Xiaoyao's retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao's entire figure was already surrounded by a group of golden light cocoons.

Outside this golden light cocoon, there is also a dim light, full of fairy meaning.

Obviously, the transformation of Jun Xiaoyao Daluo's fairy bone has reached the final juncture.

During this period of time, he refined the thousands of Dao Sources obtained in the Immortal Ancient Dao Lake, plus the more than 100 Dao Sources formed on the Daoyuan ancient trees, all in one breath.

The source of every Dao is comparable to a source of exquisite quality, and that energy is huge.

Thousands of Taoist sources are all used to temper Daluo Immortal Bone.

Even if Daluo Immortal Bone consumes more resources later, it is enough.

Finally, at a certain moment, the golden cocoon made a clicking sound and began to be full of cracks.

Strands of golden brilliance ~www.mtlnovel.com~ leaked out, with fairy lights overflowing.

As the clicking sound continued to sound, the entire golden light cocoon suddenly shattered.

Like breaking a cocoon, turning a butterfly!

A long and perfect body of Xin was revealed from it.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure was submerged in the endless fairy radiance, releasing a supreme aura.

In his body, two hundred and six large Luo fairy bones, thoroughly tempered and formed, connected to each other, forming a complete cycle.

A single Daluo fairy bone can already bring powerful blessings to Jun Xiaoyao. At this moment, two hundred and six Daluo fairy bones communicate thoroughly to form a real Daluo immortal body. The fluctuations are beyond words!

Jun Xiaoyao's body is almost flawless, and every inch of his skin is flowing with fairy light.

His figure moved slightly, and the surrounding void was rippling, as if he could not bear the strength of Jun Xiaoyao's physical body.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and shook it, and the void seemed to burst, making a sound of sonic boom, and the golden light surged.

"The heavens and the earth are rotten but I am immortal, everything is destroyed but I am immortal!" Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

His body is flowing with immortal celestial glory, like the legendary, the holy spirit of immortal gold, with the meaning of immortality.

Now even the ancient sage soldiers can hardly leave the slightest trace on Jun Xiaoyao's body.

His physical power is even more so because of Daluo's immortal immortal body that has doubled, breaking the limit of his physical body.

The current Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need any moves, just punch down.

Within the realm of the true gods, there are very few Tianjiao who can catch him without dying.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook, and two hundred and six large Luo fairy bones in his body lit up at the same time, communicating with each other forcefully.

Suddenly, in a ray of gold, an immortal air mixed with blood emerged, entwining him.

"This is..." Jun Xiaoyao showed his spirits.

[Chapter 439: 1 ray of flesh and immortality, ancient freaks in the demon palace, calamity...](#)

This golden and \*\*\*\* fairy aura entangled around Jun Xiaoyao like a dragon, making his breath even more immortal.

This is a ray of fairy air!

It's not an adjective, but it's true, a ray of fairy air!

"Nine books of the heavens each represent an ultimate way. Daluo's immortal body has reached a certain physical culmination, so a ray of physical celestial energy has evolved." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

After the true gods, from the heavens to the Taos, and even the quasi-sages, saints need to understand the principles of the Tao.

But this ray of immortal energy is stronger than any Tao.

Looking at countless epochs in ancient and modern times, no one can cultivate a fairy aura like Jun Xiaoyao in the realm of true gods.

This is simply an impossible miracle!

"This ray of physical immortality is too much blessing for me, it is beyond words." Jun Xiaoyao also sighed.

The complete Immortal Immortal body of Da Luo is already strong enough for the ancient sage soldiers to hardly hurt him.

With this ray of physical immortality, Jun Xiaoyao even felt that even a saint would not be so easy to destroy his physical body.

What is even more terrifying is that Da Luo Immortal Immortal Body and Physical Immortal Qi can be improved with the elevation of Jun Xiaoyao's realm.

"It's worthy of being one of the nine heavenly books. Just scrolling up allows me to cultivate a ray of immortal energy. If I get other heavenly books, wouldn't it be possible to cultivate nine immortal energy," Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

In countless epochs throughout the ages, the Tianjiao who cultivated the Nine Paths of Immortality in his youth hardly existed.

Don't talk about the nine ways, in the past, the young Tianjiao was able to cultivate one or two immortal energy, which was enough to suppress the Quartet.

Jun Xiaoyao had already cultivated a fairy qi before he took the path of the emperor.

Jun Xiaoyao has completely surpassed his contemporaries in this respect.

"Even if I don't bless the immortal energy of the physical body, just relying on Daluo's immortal immortal body, the heavenly gods are not a threat to me."

"If it is to bless a ray of physical immortality, even if it is in the gods of the sky, it is not impossible to kill." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed slightly.

True God Realm and Heaven God Realm, straddling a big realm, there was originally a cloud and mud difference.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, this gap can be made up completely, and it can even be counter-kill.

And most importantly, Jun Xiaoyao's transformation has not yet been completed!

"Next, it will be this drop of residual blood." Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand.



In the mana light group, that drop of residual immortal's blood exudes unparalleled fluctuations.

A drop of blood seemed to reflect a world.

This drop of residual immortal blood can not only make Jun Xiaoyao's physical immortal energy stronger, but also is of infinite value to him.

"My own avenue, the origin of the gods, has not had too many breakthroughs. This time, it may be an opportunity." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

If you don't make a breakthrough, you will reach the limit.

"If I hadn't practiced into the immortal body of Da Luo, I would not dare to refining this drop of blood of the remnant immortal, but now, I don't have to worry about anything." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

The energy of the blood of the remnant immortal is too majestic, even Jun Xiaoyao's desolate ancient sacrament may not be able to bear it.

But after Daluo's immortal immortal body was trained, Jun Xiaoyao's physical body reached the extreme, and coupled with the immortal energy of the flesh, he didn't have to fear that the blood of the remaining immortal would burst his flesh.

Jun Xiaoyao sank into retreat again, concentrating on refining this drop of residual blood.

The time of this retreat will obviously be longer than the previous refining of the seven dragon yuan and the cultivation of the immortal body of Da Luo.

The blood of the remnant immortal is not so easy to refining, even Jun Xiaoyao will take a certain amount of time.

In such a lapse of time, Tianjiao who entered the ancient world is also gradually transforming and growing.

Among them, most Tianjiao may fall.

But those who can survive, without exception, have made tremendous progress.

These arrogances are likely to show their brilliance on the road of the emperor in the future.

And with the chance of Xianggu, they were discovered one by one.

The remaining opportunities are getting less and less.

However, one place is paid attention to by all Tianjiao.

That is the ancient spiritual soil!

If the aura of the ancient world is a hundred times stronger than that of the outside world.

Then the aura of the ancient spiritual soil is a hundred times stronger than that of the ancient world.

The ancient spiritual soil is located in the depths of the ancient world, it is an absolutely fertile soil and blessed land.

The aura there is incredibly rich.

Various opportunities are also extremely rich.

It is worthy of its spiritual title.

And because of the generous environment, many ancient freaks chose to sleep in the ancient spiritual soil.

The entire ancient spiritual soil is extremely wide, almost comparable to a small fairy ancient world.

So those ancient freaks who are sleeping do not worry about being disturbed.

In the ancient land, in a certain area.

A woman with a perfect face and a graceful jade body fell here, it was Yan Rumeng.

"Almost, it's in this area," Yan Rumeng murmured.

As a demon emperor, she is extremely sensitive to various demon auras.

This time I came to the ancient spiritual soil to wake up the descendants of the supreme demon way.

The supreme demon was once an extremely strong person in the Demon God Palace in ancient times.

The strength of his descendants is obviously extraordinary.

After almost finding an area, Yan Rumeng offered a demon charm.

Demon runes gush out from the demon talisman.

Suddenly, the earth cracked, and a wave of terrifying evil spirits surged out.

The faintly exuding breath made Yan Rumeng's face look surprised.

"The breath of the gods..." Although Yan Rumeng was surprised, he was not surprised.

Ancient freaks who sleep here in the beautiful environment of the ancient spiritual soil  
~www.mtlnovel.com~ are obviously not as powerful as the contemporary Tianjiao.

Those dark demon spirits rose up and condensed into dark crows.

Afterwards, numerous crows gathered in mid-air and turned into a demon man in a black feather suit.

With his appearance, the surrounding world is enveloped by an ominous bleak cloud.

There are many crow visions, emerging from the sky, constantly making the noise of trembling souls.

"Awake, disaster demon crow, Wu Shuo." Yan Rumeng said in a daze.

The body of the supreme demon is a calamity crow that brings endless disasters.

His descendant, Wu Shuo, is also an ancient freak who controls ominousness and curse.

"Finally wake up, this era, there is a breath of enlightenment." Wu Shuo said to himself.

The ancient freaks proclaim themselves because in their time, they had cut off hope and were difficult to prove.

And in this era, the world of great controversy, the arrogance of the geniuses rise together.

Even the ancient freaks feel that there is hope for the truth.

"you are....."

Wu Shuo turned to look at Yan Rumeng, his dark red eyes also flashed a touch of surprise.

Yan Rumeng is indeed a beauty without one in a million, which is eye-catching.

"I am a contemporary demon goddess."

Feeling Wu Shuo's gaze, Yan Rumeng frowned slightly.

She didn't like other people, and looked at her with such eyes.

It seems that the only person who doesn't need to look at her like this is Jun Xiaoyao.

However, despite his dislikes, Wu Shuo, the calamity demon crow, was also an ancient freak in the Demon Shrine.

Therefore, Yan Rumeng still told Wu Shuo some things that happened in the ancient world.

"What, you were actually insulted by the arrogance of the Jun family" Wu Shuo showed a cold face after hearing this.

#### [Chapter 440: The ancient freaks awakened one after another.](#)

Yan Rumeng covered up the matter of her relative Xiaoyao.

But this still made Wu Shuo angry.

"The Tianjiao of the Jun family is really looking for death and dare to insult you." Wu Shuo said coldly.

"Wu Shuo, I have put it down, and I also advise you not to mix up this matter, you can't predict what the Emperor's Son can do." Yan Rumeng said.

Although Wushuo is a \*\*\*\* realm.

But Jun Xiaoyao gave Yan Rumeng an unfathomable feeling.

In addition, he also got the blood of the remnant immortal, who knows how strong Jun Xiaoyao will be in the future.

So the best choice for the Demon Temple is to stay out of the way.

"Impossible, I was born in Wushuo, how can I lose the reputation of the Demon God Palace, don't worry, wait for me to adjust my breath and adapt to the contemporary atmosphere of the world, then go to the monarch \*\*\*\* son to settle accounts." Wu Shuo said coldly. .

After the ancient freaks were born, they all needed a period of time to adjust their breath to restore their state to their peak.

"Hey...you..." Yan Rumeng was also speechless.

But ancient freaks do have their capital.

The realm of cultivation alone has crushed the contemporary Tianjiao.

In Yan Rumeng's conjecture, even if Jun Xiaoyao is strong, and even breaks through to the Heavenly God Realm, he should be close to Wushuo five or five.

No matter how bad, Wushuo will move forward and retreat freely without any danger.

Although the theory is like this, for some reason, Yan Rumeng always feels that Wu Shuo seems to be the second prince of the Sky Demon.

As for the heavenly demon prince who fell in the lower realm, now he doesn't know where his ashes floated...

In the other area of the ancient spiritual soil.

Several people in black robes appeared, it was just a few Tianjiao who fell into the palace.

Today's Fallen Temple is really miserable, the two top arrogances of the contemporary leader have fallen into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

Their only chance to comeback right now is the sleeping ancient freak of the Fallen Palace in the ancient spiritual soil.

"The sleeping place of the Prince of Underworld should be here." A man in a black robe said with a dark token in his hand.

The ancient freak who fell asleep in the palace was named Prince Hades.

Rumor has it that there is blood left by the ancient Hades in his body, and he can summon the demons of the underworld to fight for him, and he has all kinds of terrifying magical powers of the Hades.

In the era where the Prince of Underworld, he overwhelmed all the arrogances of the contemporary generation, like a nightmare, shrouded on the heads of that generation of arrogances!

It can be said that the Prince of Underworld is the strongest trump card in the Fallen Palace Tianjiao!

"Awakening the Prince of Underworld, you must make Jun Xiaoyao pay the price of blood!" Several Fallen God Palace Tianjiao shouted.

They each took out a pitch black token, occupying different positions, and then began to kneel on the ground, chanting unknown spells in their mouths.

On the ground, circles of Mingwen appeared.

Afterwards, the earth trembled, the heavens and the earth roared, and the sky was reflected in a dark blood red, as if there was a great murderer about to be born.

Rumble!

The ground vibrated violently like a drumhead, cracks cracking.

In the center of the Ming grammar circle, a pitch-black coffin suddenly rose from the ground.

Then with a bang, the entire coffin was directly shattered.

A figure with a terrifying aura, awakened from sleep and came back to life again!

That figure was shrouded in pitch black mist.

Every time he took a step, there would be a footprint on the ground rising with dark green underworld fire.

It was a young man, his skin was pale and sickly, like a sleeping vampire.

He was entwined with black mist, his eyes were burning with \*\*\*\* flames, and he was wearing a jet black robe embroidered with the terrifying sight of \*\*\*\* with eighteen layers of mud ploughs.

The whole person looked like the Supreme Emperor who ruled the underworld, in charge of life and death.

"Congratulations on the Prince of Underworld coming back into the world!"

All around, the Tianjiao who had fallen into the palace kneeled down to worship.

The faint wisp of pressure from the Prince of Underworld made them tremble, feeling as if they were about to suffocate.

They had seen the fallen \*\*\*\* child, the dark \*\*\*\* child before, and felt their coercive aura.

But compared with the Prince of Underworld, it was nothing compared to the other, completely incomparable.

"Finally wake up, this prince can feel that in this era, there is hope of proving the Dao." The \*\*\*\* of the gods said, his voice extremely low and hoarse.

If it hadn't sensed the changes in this era, the Prince of Underworld would not be able to wake up even if he was summoned.

This era is the era of his preaching!

"His Royal Highness, there is something we want to tell you." A fallen \*\*\*\* palace Tianjiao said with a trembling voice.

Since Prince Mingshen was born, the next thing should be a nightmare for Jun Xiaoyao and his family.

These arrogances of Fallen Temple have been tolerated for a long time.

They also told the Crown Prince Underworld about some situations.

"It's the Jun family again..." A terrible Hell Mingyan rose in the eyes of the Prince Mingshen.

Why do you say "again".

That's because, in the era when the prince of the \*\*\*\* of the gods was born, there was also a king who was against the sky in the Jun family, who was his old enemy.

Originally, that era was the era when the Prince of Underworld covered the sky with only his hand, but because the prince of the Jun family was so amazing, it was a pity that he could not be called the emperor by himself.

"What the prince of the king's family, the prince doesn't care, what the prince cares about is the ancient freak of the slumbering family." The prince of the \*\*\*\* of darkness said hoarsely.

In the eyes of ancient freaks like him.

The contemporary Tianjiao is like an ant.

Only the Junjia Tianjiao, who was also an ancient freak, was his main goal to eradicate.

"Report to the prince that we have just participated in a king-killer project. Someone can calculate the sleeping place of the three ancient freaks of the king's family, which can be arranged in advance to trap them and kill them." Tianjiao of Fallen God Palace ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Hearing the words, the Prince of Underworld's eyes lit up.

"Very good, but right now, I need to reconcile with the aura of heaven and earth, and when the state is adjusted to the peak, I will take action." Prince Hades said.

"Obviously!" All around the fallen \*\*\*\* palace Tianjiao all handed over.

The Prince of Underworld looked into the distance, his eyes like the end of the abyss of hell.

"Are you not awake yet, in that case, this prince will be better off first, Lord Grim..."

With Wushuo, the ancient freaks such as the Prince of Underworld awakened.

In the entire ancient spiritual soil, an ancient freak began to awaken.

Although the number is small, each of them is extremely powerful and dominates in their own era.

Because they are not immortal creatures, they can all enter the fairyland after the immortal world ends.

It is conceivable that a real prosperous age of Tianjiao will come.

And in such a lapse of time, half a year is fleeting.

Unconsciously, more than a year has passed since the opening of the ancient world.

In the past six months, the ancient freaks who had awakened in the ancient spiritual soil did not move much.

Because they are all adjusting their breaths, adapting to the contemporary atmosphere of the world, and adjusting their state to their peak.

On the contrary, some immortal races became restless and began to travel to the ancient spiritual land.

In addition, there is one more thing that drew everyone's attention.

That is the ancient tribes such as the Three-Eyed Saints, the Ancient Witches, and the Dragon Races, who started to deliberately provoke the incident.

And the object turned out to be the ancient monarch family.

Some people say that it is because Jun Xiaoyao offended the three major races.

There was even news that Heavenly Eye Saint, Little Wizard God, and Ao Guang, the three young kings of the ancient race, were hostile to Jun Xiaoyao and the Jun family.

It may be real in a while.