

Sacred Body 441

[Chapter 441: Long Aotian broke the barrier, his strength skyrocketed, and the Kingslayer plan was officially...](#)

In the ancestral land of the dragon people.

During these six months, Ao Guang, Ao Luan, Long Bichi, Bai Mei'er and others were all guarding the Gulong Cave.

On the one hand, the reason why Ao Guang guarded was because he wanted to forge and perfect his own destiny.

On the other hand, I also want to know if Long Aotian can come out alive.

If he can't, he will plan another candidate to enter the Forbidden Land.

Ao Luan and Long Bichi's two daughters were naturally extremely worried about Long Aotian's safety.

Bai Mei'er looked worried on the surface, but in her heart she hoped that Long Aotian would never come out.

"It's been half a year, cousin, is there really something wrong with Lord Long?" Ao Luan panicked.

After all there has been no movement for so long, Long Aotian is not clear whether he is alive or dead.

"He didn't listen to my warning, and entered the deepest part of the ancient dragon cave without authorization. With his strength, nine out of ten should have fallen." Ao Guang shook his head slightly.

He was very optimistic about Long Aotian at first, and wanted him to help capture the Immortal Order.

Now it seems that there is no chance.

"Why..." Long Bichi couldn't believe it either.

Long Aotian was the first taboo in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, the Son of Destiny, how could he fall so easily?

At this moment, the ancient dragon cave that had been silent for a long time suddenly began to roar and tremble.

"Huh?" Ao Guang cast his eyes away with deep eyes.

Ao Luan and others also hurriedly cast their sights.

Rumble!

The floating island where the Gulong Cave is located violently shakes up, and the rocks keep rolling down.

In such a shock, the entire Gulong cave exploded in a sudden.

A figure, like a **** descending into the world, rose into the sky.

The endless dragon energy erupted, and the surrounding void shook violently, like a wave roaring.

Vaguely, it seemed to be able to see an extremely ancient dragon-shaped phantom that was filled with wild aura, filling the entire sky!

"That's...Could it be..." Ao Guang's eyes also faintly vibrated.

He couldn't believe this fact.

In the endless dragon aura, Long Aotian's heroic figure appeared.

He has dragon horns on his forehead, his black hair is fluttering, his body is shining, entangling the dragon's energy, and the surrounding space is trembling.

At this moment, Long Aotian is brave and heroic, how can there be the embarrassment of losing to Jun Xiaoyao before.

The whole person seems to be transformed and reborn.

The most important thing is that the breath exuding from Long Aotian's body at this moment has reached the realm of the gods!

And it was not the early stage of the Heavenly God Realm, but the middle stage of the Heavenly God Realm!

This made Ao Luan, Long Bichi and others extremely surprised, their faces flushed with excitement.

Bai Mei'er barely smiled, but her heart was shocked.

She didn't expect Long Aotian to break through to the middle of the Heavenly God Realm during her six months of retreat.

Ao Guang's eyes were also extremely deep, with a touch of surprise.

"Young Master Long!"

"Brother Aotian!"

Ao Luan and Long Bichi were extremely happy.

They were naturally very happy that Long Aotian could rise again.

"Hehe..." Long Aotian also smiled, with a confident sharp in his eyes.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait."

Long Aotian thought silently in his heart, he fell from the sky and came to Ao Luan and the others.

"You entered the deepest part of Gulong Cave?" Ao Guang looked directly at Long Aotian.

Long Aotian sneered in his heart, but on the surface he said calmly: "Yes, I have to thank you Dragon Clan for your help and this opportunity."

Long Aotian's strength soared, and he also reached the Heavenly God Realm, so he was less scrupulous about Ao Guang than before.

He also saw that Ao Guang's strength was indeed not weak, in the late Heaven God Realm.

But for Long Aotian, there is only a small difference, and it shouldn't be difficult to challenge him.

Don't forget, in addition to the inheritance of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, he also got a half-volume empty book.

"What is the chance in the depths of Gulong Cave?" Ao Guang continued to ask.

Long Aotian still said calmly: "It is true that there is a remains of Taixu Ancient Dragon, which I refined."

Taixu Gulong cannot be concealed, and Long Aotian is not prepared to conceal it.

But empty book he naturally wouldn't be so stupid to say it.

"It turned out to be the remains of Taixu Ancient Dragon..." Ao Guang's eyes also showed a hint of envy.

He didn't suspect that Long Aotian was lying. When he broke the barrier, there was a vague appearance of Taixu Ancient Dragon on the sky.

"Are there nothing else?" Ao Guang continued to ask.

"No more." Long Aotian said.

His heart was cold.

But now, he still needs the help of the dragon people and can't tear his skin.

Otherwise, with Long Aotian's temperament, he would have attacked Ao Guang a long time ago.

After Long Aotian left the customs, he wanted to go directly to Jun Xiaoyao for trouble.

But there are two things that he needs to do.

The first thing is that Ao Guang needs him to go to the Heavenly Forbidden Site in the ancient spiritual soil to look for the immortal order.

The second thing is that there are creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, and the Kingslayer plan is opened to let Long Aotian go to the ancient spiritual land.

"Heh, in this case, let Jun Xiaoyao live two more days."

Long Aotian also planned to go to the ancient spiritual soil first.

After all, the King Killer plan is important.

"Young Master Long, our Dragon Race will also participate in your plan for the Kingslayer," Ao Luan said.

It turned out that during this period of time, the cloaked man next to Wang Teng, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, also came to lobby for the three major races.

The three-eyed saints, the ancient witches, and the dragon people all have enmities with Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, they also joined the King Killer Project, preparing to go to the ancient spiritual land to kill the Jun Family Tianjiao Pit.

"Alright, then we will act together." Long Aotian said.

After a few days of rectification, Ao Guang, Ao Luan, Ao Zhan, Long Aotian, Long Bichi, Bai Mei'er and others set off.

"Jun Xiaoyao, rather than let you die first, it is better to make you the Jun family, the last fallen arrogant, and then let you die in endless pain!" Long Aotian said bitterly.

He is now ten percent sure that he can kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao broke through to the Celestial God Realm, he relied on his cultivation base in the middle of the Celestial God Realm, plus the three trump cards of Taixu Ancient Dragon Heritage, Emperor Dragon Blood and Empty Book, it was enough to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, in his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao is like a white mouse in a cage, who can only wait for endless misery and death.

Behind Long Aotian and the others, Bai Meier's eyes showed deep concern.

"The Jun family's situation is not good, isn't Jun Gong still moving?" Bai Mei'er was worried.

There was also a touch of firmness in her beautiful eyes.

Even if it was just for Jun Xiaoyao, she had to find a way to secretly reveal the Kingslayer plan to the Jun family sequence.

Of course, she was at a great risk in doing so, and if she was accidentally discovered by Long Aotian, it would be a disaster.

But Bai Mei'er had no regrets, and she could not even kill her for the sake of Jun Xiaoyao.

A secretly joint plan of the King Killer plan, planned by the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Wanhua Lingshan, Qilin Ancient Cave, Fallen Temple, Northland Kings, the three ancient races, the holy religion, and the Tianchan clan, was finally officially launched. !

[Chapter 442: 9 Yang Wang body Jun Hao Yang, 2 ancient freaks of the Jun family have fallen](#)

The ancient land is an extremely broad land.

In the whole piece of spiritual soil, there is aura, and there are many treasures.

But at this moment, a group of figures swept across the void, breaking the tranquility of the ancient spiritual soil.

There are some outside talents who have entered the ancient spiritual soil to search for resources. When they see this group of people, their eyes immediately go straight.

"I...I'm not mistaken, is that the first generation of Taboo in Zulong's Nest?"

"There are also Huangzi and Fengnu from Wanhua Mountain!"

"Let me take it, the unicorn from the ancient cave of Qilin is also here!"

"Oh my God, how come these top princes of the Primordial Clan gather together?"

These few outside talents all took a mad breath, with unparalleled shock in their hearts.

In the Immortal Ancient World, the powerful Tianjiao are all looking for opportunities, have never seen so many Tianjiao gathered together.

"Ok?"

Long Aotian's golden dragon eyes turned to these outside arrogances.

These arrogances from the outside world, before they even had time to ask for mercy, were shattered by the power of the terrifying soul and fell directly.

Long Aotian's strength broke through to the middle of the Heavenly God Realm, and even the soul power of the Primordial God was also terribly improved.

"Before the three ancient freaks of the Jun family are completely wiped out, it's better not to be discovered by outsiders for the Kingslayer's plan." Long Aotian said lightly.

Around it, there are a group of Tianjiao.

Huang Tiange, Feng Luofei, Qilinzi.

Long Bichi, Ao Luan, Bai Mei'er, and Ao Guang were also on the spot.

In addition, there are some Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family, also following them.

"Your strength is getting stronger and stronger." Qilinzi said lightly.

He has long purple hair floating, purple unicorn horns grow on his forehead, and he wears a purple-gold unicorn battle armor, and his breath has reached the realm of heaven.

In the past six months or so, the top tianjiao also broke through to the heavenly **** realm.

It's just that they are not as fast as Long Aotian breaking through the earth, most of them only broke through to the early stage of the gods.

"Heh..." Long Aotian smiled without talking.

Although the Taikoo imperial family is consistent externally, they also compete with each other internally.

As the top Tianjiao of the Taikoo royal family, who doesn't have three or two tricks, even Long Aotian, dare not pack tickets, can crush everyone.

"It's better to finish the plan as soon as possible. I always have an ominous premonition in my heart." In front, an elegant young man with compound eyes worried.

He is the ancient cicada of the Tianchan clan.

It is also one of the core of this plan.

Without him, the Taikoo royal family could not calculate the sleeping place of the three ancient freaks of the Jun family.

"Heh, what can be the surprise, unless the strong outside the monarch family can forcibly break into the ancient world, otherwise who can stop us?"

Long Aotian waited for the Taikoo royal family's Tianjiao, with a touch of disdain at the corner of his mouth.

This time, it was not one or two forces and against the Jun family.

But many immortal forces, unite together and target the Jun family.

No matter how strong the Junjia Tianjiao is, it is still hard to support.

What's more, Jun Xiaoyao has been silent for a long time now, the backbone of the Jun family.

Just relying on Jun Lingcang and others, there is no power to return to heaven.

"Although this is the case, let's go quickly. If the three ancient freaks of the Jun family are awakened, and we join the Jun family sequence, we will also have trouble." Feng Luo of Wanhua Lingshan frowned. Tao.

The Emperor's Tianjiao is strong enough to rank at the top among the immortal forces.

There are not only ten major sequences, but also many sleeping ancient freaks.

In the ancient spiritual soil, the Jun family fell asleep three ancient freaks, which is unimaginable for other immortal forces.

If the three ancient freaks of the Jun family awakened together and united with the contemporary sequences such as Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Lingcang, how could other people be confused?

Therefore, the purpose of the Kingkiller plan is to first eradicate the three ancient freaks of the Jun family from the bud, and then kill the rest of the Jun family sequence. Three k

If there is a fault in the younger generation of the Jun family, it will be a huge blow to the future race of the Jun family.

It may even start the decline of the Jun family.

Therefore, for the Taikoo royal family, the Kingkiller Project can only succeed, not fail.

"Let's go, it must be another way, and it should be almost there." Long Aotian waved his hand.

Their team is just one way.

On the other way, I went to another place where the ancient monks of the Jun family slept.

Before, Gu Chanzi had calculated the approximate area and location, and then informed the other team.

Soon, under the leadership of Gu Chanzi, Long Aotian and others came to a valley scorched by heat.

"Is it here?"

Long Aotian and other primordial royal princes all cast their eyes.

"It shouldn't be too late, just start the formation." Qilinzi said.

The ancient freaks of the Jun family should not be underestimated.

Even if it is a dying counterattack, it is possible to pull one or two backs.

So they had made careful preparations long before the plan started.

Soon, Long Aotian and others began to deploy.

Over time, a terrifying killing array formed.

This formation is called the Four Spirits Chutian Formation, and is controlled by four people. It is powerful enough to injure and even kill the Tianjiao of the same level.

After the Si Ling Zhutian formation was laid, Long Aotian, Feng Luofei, Huang Tiange, and Qilinzi presided over the formation.

Along with the roar, the spirits of the four-headed beasts emerged, exuding terrifying mana fluctuations, wanting to destroy the entire valley.

The earth collapsed directly.

In such terrifying fluctuations, there was a sudden roar from the depths of the arrogant ground.

"Bold, who dares to plot against my Jun Haoyang!"

Along with a scream, a terrifying aura from the late stage of the Heavenly God Realm burst out like a blowout.

At the same time, there seemed to be nine rounds of great sun, rising from the depths of the earth, emitting a scorching wave of mana.

"Sure enough, it is him, the first sequence of a certain era in the Jun family, who bears the body of the Nine Sun King, and has suppressed a generation of Tianjiao!"

Feeling the volatility ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and the nine rounds of horror, the many Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family present were a little shocked.

Even a person like Long Aotian who is extremely proud, still has a solemn look in his eyes at the moment.

Those nine rounds of great sun, each round of great sun, can easily burn a Tianjiao in the early stage of the Heavenly God Realm into powder.

"Everyone made a concerted effort to kill the heavens with the Four Spirits!"

Long Aotian, Feng Luofei, Huang Tiange, and Qilinzi are urging mana.

The four of them, their cultivation bases are all in the Heavenly God Realm. At this moment, they are urging the Four Spirits to punish the Heavenly Formation, and that power fluctuates, which is beyond words.

"Swire royal family, you are looking for death!"

Deep in the earth, a cold drink came.

The ancient freak of the noble family, Jiuyang King Haoyang, felt the breath of the ancient royal family, and his heart was furious.

However, he was awakened, his breath did not merge with contemporary world, his state did not adjust at all, his strength was at its lowest point.

Coupled with the sudden attack of the Primordial Royal Family, there were heavy calculations, and even the joint attack formation was arranged early.

Jun Haoyang couldn't break through, and could only fight to death by trapping the beast.

In the end, Jun Haoyang blew nine big suns, and this area was razed, and the earth fell, covered with traces of various cracks.

Long Aotian and the other four people were shocked with blood and blood in their chests.

Jun Haoyang finally blew himself up and ended his life.

At the same time, in another area, the team led by the Prince of Underworld, plus the young kings of the ancient immortals, such as the Little Witch God and the Heavenly Eye Saint Child, also launched another ancient freak of the Jun family.

The ancient female freak of the Jun family was also besieged as soon as Fang was awakened, and finally fell bitterly.

In the end, there is only one ancient freak left in the Jun family, who has not been killed yet!

[Chapter 443: The last one of the ancient freaks of the Jun family, the former serial number 0](#)

On Long Aotian's side, after killing Jun Haoyang, everyone's eyes were still a little palpitating.

Fortunately, they had prepared the Four Spirits Zhutian Formation beforehand. Otherwise, it would have been a baffle or two for the self-destruction alone.

As for the ordinary Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family who followed around, they were all trembling with fear.

Junjia contemporary Tianjiao is already powerful enough.

These ancient freaks are even more perverted.

Now they are a little lucky, they have prepared the Kingslayer plan in advance.

Otherwise, if the three ancient freaks of the Jun family awakened and united together, wouldn't they want to push most of the ancient immortal?

They even had trouble dealing with Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Lingcang and others, let alone dealing with these ancient freaks of the Jun family.

Among all the people present, only Bai Mei'er was not a taste.

Her heart was completely toward Jun Xiaoyao.

Things that harm Jun Xiaoyao's interests are unacceptable to her.

The fall of the ancient freaks of the Jun family is naturally not a good thing for Jun Xiaoyao.

Bai Mei'er was already thinking about how to tell the Jun family sequence.

At this time, Long Aotian looked at Gu Chanzi and asked: "Gu Chanzi, the sleeping place of the last ancient freak in the Jun family, haven't you calculated it yet?"

Before, Gu Chanzi had calculated the sleeping place of Jun Haoyang and another ancient freak female of the Jun family.

But there was only the last one, and it was not directly calculated.

"The ancient freak of the Jun family is more complicated. It feels like being covered up by a certain aura. It takes a certain amount of time." Gu Chanzi shook his head.

Among the three ancient freaks of the noble family, that one is considered the most mysterious and powerful, and even the place of sleep is difficult to calculate.

"It must be calculated. That ancient monarch freak seems to be the strongest among the three." Long Aotian said solemnly.

Before entering the ancient world, Zulong's Nest had already investigated secretly.

Most of the three ancient monarchs sleeping in the ancient world know the details.

The last remaining ancient freak was the most terrifying.

It is rumored that he is the zero number sequence of a certain era in the Jun family!

Possess some kind of strong physique.

In his time, he amazed all beings.

If it wasn't for his time, it was not suitable for proving Dao, otherwise, his bottom line, the lowest is Chaos Dao Venerable.

"Don't worry, I will naturally figure it out."

Gu Chanzi said, and then took out the tortoise shell used by the side.

This tortoise shell is extremely primitive and simple. It is an ancient artifact handed down from the ancestors of the Tianchan royal family. It is rumored to be a tortoise shell left over by pure blood basalt.

Gu Chanzi slapped his chest with one hand, coughed out a mouthful of blood, and splashed it on the tortoise shell.

It takes a certain price to calculate the sleeping place of the last ancient freak in the Jun family.

Gu Cicada's aura immediately faded, and the whole person looked as if he was a few years old in an instant.

"Don't worry, if this plan can be successfully completed, the Primordial Royal Family will not treat your Celestial Cicada Royal Family." Long Aotian and others promised.

Gu Chanzi nodded slightly and began to sink into the divination.

On the other side, after killing the ancient female freak of the Jun family, everyone was also waiting for Gu Chanzi to send a message.

However, during the waiting period, everyone was looking at the Prince Underworld, with surprise in their eyes.

"The strength of the Prince of Underworld is too strong..." An ancient creature wearing a white bone mask holding a skeleton staff, lowered his voice.

He is one of the four major races of Xiangmu, the young king of the ancient witch tribe, the little witch god.

Before the sleeping ancient freak awakened, the four young kings of Xiangmu were the strongest in the world of Xiangmu.

But now, even the little witch god, after feeling the power of the prince of the **** of underworld, was shocked.

The ancient female freak of the Jun family was killed by the Prince of Underworld alone, and the others did not intervene at all.

Even the Si Ling Zhu Tian Formation was not arranged.

Although the fall of the ancient female freak of the Jun family was partly due to her just waking up, her strength had not returned to its peak state.

But it can also be seen from the side that the Prince Underworld is extremely powerful.

"Yes, his strength is estimated to have reached a certain extreme in the Heavenly God Realm, right?" said another slender man.

On the center of his eyebrows, there was a third vertical pupil, and in that vertical pupil, there seemed to be a small universe hidden.

He is the Heavenly Eye Son of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan, and one of the four young kings of Xiangmu.

But now, the brilliance of the two young kings was taken away by the Crown Prince of Hades.

The Holy God Child is also in this team, and his cultivation has also reached the early stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

However, after seeing the power of the prince of the **** of the gods, even if it is the godson, there is a kind of weakness in his heart.

But when he thought that the Prince of Pluto would deal with Fu Jun's family afterwards, Sheng Jiaozi became interested.

He was very curious, how many tricks could Jun Xiaoyao, who had beaten him unresistedly, go through the hands of the Prince Underworld?

The Prince Underworld felt some awe-inspiring gazes around him, but he didn't care.

In his eyes, only the fateful opponent.

"Lord laugh, wait for your sleeping place to be calculated, it's time for your legend to end." Prince Hades murmured in his heart.

In his era ~www.mtlnovel.com~, the only person who can compete with him is the zero number sequence of the Jun family's generation. Drunk lying on the battlefield, Lord Grim!

...

Because the entire King Killer plan was carried out in a very secretive place, the sequence of Jun Lingcang and Jun Wushuang was also not aware of it.

Outside, by the mirror of the ancient fairy, everyone saw this scene.

However, Xian Gu was isolated from the outside world, and no news could be passed in, so the Jun family had nothing to do.

But what is surprising is that the elders of the Jun family did not lose their temper and anger, they just kept their faces cold.

They believed that Jun Xiaoyao would not let them down.

The blood shed by the monarch's family will make the Primordial Royal Family and Fallen Palace and other forces get revenge thousands of times!

They are waiting!

Compared with the silence of the Jun family, the forces such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest, who were extremely angry before, are now sneered again and again.

When the last ancient freak of the Jun family falls behind, then it will be the Jun family's contemporary sequence.

Finally, kill Jun Xiaoyao again.

No matter how strong a Jun Xiaoyao is, can he beat all Tianjiao and ancient freaks?

Obviously impossible.

The whole situation in Xiang, Poland is tricky.

And at this moment, in a place of opportunity in the ancient spiritual soil.

A handsome young man with a strong figure is refining a chance.

His eyes were covered with a layer of black cloth, and his whole spirit was so strong that he had reached the middle stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

It is the first sequence, Jun Lingcang, the double pupil!

At a certain moment, Jun Lingcang, whose eyes were covered with cloth, turned his face in one direction, with an indifferent tone in his tone.

"Who is it, come out."

A beauty appeared in a pink dress with a delicate and charming face and six fox tails.

It is Bai Meier.

[Chapter 444: Jun Lingcang unites strength, 1 decisive victory, Xianggu ultimate big...](#)

"Huh? You are... the ancient royal family, the goddess of the Tianhu family."

Although Jun Lingcang's eyes were covered with black cloth, it did not prevent him from recognizing people.

Although the strength of the Heavenly Fox Goddess is not weak, to Jun Lingcang, there is no slight threat.

So Jun Lingcang didn't care, but said in an indifferent tone: "If you want to count me, you can only say that you are too naive, let the princes of the ancient royal family come."

"I am not hostile to you." Bai Meier said.

After Long Aotian and others killed the ancient freak Jun Haoyang, Bai Meier left with excuses and came to inform the Jun family sequence.

"Oh, the sun is really coming out from the west." Jun Lingcang also felt a little surprised.

The Taikoo royal family and the Taikoo royal family are in the same line, and most of them are hostile to the monarch family.

Moreover, Jun Lingcang had also vaguely heard before that this Tianhu tribe goddess seemed to have something to do with Long Aotian.

Jun Lingcang didn't care about Bai Mei'er, but he kept an eye in secret, maybe Long Aotian was lying in ambush in the dark.

Seeing Jun Lingcang's somewhat guarded posture, Bai Mei'er said sincerely, "I came alone, and no one is lurking in the dark."

"As for why I am looking for you, it is to tell you a very important thing." Bai Meier said solemnly.

"What's the matter?" Jun Lingcang raised his eyebrows.

Then, Bai Mei'er told Jun Lingcang about the plan of the kingkiller and the fall of the two ancient freaks of the Jun family.

"what?"

The breath of Jun Lingcang's body shook, and cracks broke out on the ground.

His mood is difficult to calm.

Jun Lingcang knew that there were three ancient monarchs of the Jun family sleeping in the ancient world, but he did not deliberately look for them.

If the ancient freaks of the Jun family want to wake up, they will naturally wake up, and they don't need them to wake up.

But Jun Lingcang didn't expect that the Primordial Royal Family had found a descendant of the Celestial Cicada Royal Family and figured out the sleeping place of the ancient freaks of the Jun Family.

But Jun Lingcang's disposition is naturally not that simple. After he calmed down his mind, he said, "How do I know if this matter is true or not?"

"It won't be long before they find the last ancient freak in the Jun family. I am afraid that there will be a big movement in the entire ancient spiritual soil. Then it will be too late for you to regret it." Bai Mei'er said very sincerely.

Jun Lingcang was silent.

After a long time, he asked, "Why did you tell me about this? If I remember correctly, you should be with Long Aotian?"

Upon hearing Jun Lingcang's questioning, Bai Mei'er was taken aback for a moment, then a blush appeared on her pretty face, and a sweet smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

"That's because Mei'er met the true prince, the gentleman..." Bai Mei'er said foolishly.

"Yes...Cousin Xiaoyao?" Jun Lingcang was also taken aback for a while before reacting.

Soon, I was impressed.

He didn't understand, what exactly was used by Jun Xiaoyao to pull this heavenly fox goddess to Jun's side.

But if it was subdued by Jun Xiaoyao, then Bai Meier's words could be believed.

For someone like Jun Xiaoyao who can easily create miracles, it is quite normal to conquer a goddess of the Tianhu tribe.

"Thank you for telling us, our Jun family, we won't sit and wait for death." Jun Lingcang's tone was cold and murderous.

The forces such as the Primordial Royal Family who dare to calculate the monarch's family like this will definitely pay a painful price.

"Are you going to find the gentleman?" Bai Meier's peach blossom eyes were shining.

She has been working as an undercover agent and hasn't seen Jun Xiaoyao for a long time, so she naturally missed it in her heart.

"Don't bother him for the time being, let him practice by himself, even if the younger generation of our Jun family is dead, as long as there is Xiaoyao alone, it will be safe." Jun Ling said.

He will not disturb Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao alone is more important than the ten major sequences of the Jun family.

"Let me take this first order for this kind of thing." Jun Lingcang got up and stood with his hands, with a sense of not being angry or prestigious.

If you say Jun Xiaoyao is the sharpest spear of the younger generation of Jun family.

That Jun Lingcang is the strongest shield.

Jun Xiaoyao only needs to practice peace of mind to grow up.

Jun Lingcang shoulders all other trivial matters!

"Well, I should leave too." Bai Mei'er nodded slightly, her figure receding.

Jun Lingcang was left alone, standing alone.

"Xiang's ultimate battle has begun..." Jun Lingcang whispered.

However, this ultimate battle is not a melee between Tianjiao.

Instead, many ancient royal clans, immortal forces, united against the monarch family.

This battle, the Jun family, cannot be defeated!

...

After learning the news, Jun Lingcang also began to plan.

Naturally, he would not be so stupid as to deal with all hostile Tianjiao alone.

Instead, the remaining sequences were notified first.

Now in the ten major sequences of the Jun family, except for the fallen three, the remaining sequences, with the lowest cultivation base, have all reached the True God Realm Small Perfection.

After learning that the two ancient freaks of the Jun family had been conspired to fall, the rest of the Jun family was also extremely angry.

The members of the Jun family are extremely united.

They can't allow the ancient freaks of those hostile forces who calculated the monarch's family in this way.

"not enough....."

After combining these sequences, Jun Lingcang still frowned.

It is difficult to support a single tree. It is still a little reluctant to save the last ancient freak of the Jun family from a host of hostile immortal forces.

"By the way, there is also the Jiang family. In addition, you can also contact the followers of Xiaoyao and those around him." Jun Lingcang thought.

What he wants to do now is to unite all the forces that can be united, and the forces such as the Primordial Royal Family to make a conclusion.

One can imagine how shocking this war will be.

Without further ado, Jun Lingcang acted immediately.

He went to find Jiang Tianjiao.

In the second sequence, Jun Wushuang, went to find the people around Jun Xiaoyao.

Within a few days, Jun Lingcang arrived at the ancestral land of the Liren clan.

Because he had already inquired, Jiang Shengyi and the Liren clan had walked closer.

"At Xiajun's house, Jun Lingcang wants to see Jiang Shengyi." Jun Lingcang said.

Soon, there was Tianjiao of the Beauty Race, and Jiang Shengyi was found.

Jiang Shengyi's heart trembled when she heard that Jun's family came to her.

She walked out with a hint of anxiety and expectation. When she saw Jun Lingcang, she was stunned
~www.mtlnovel.com~ There was a sense of loss in her eyes, but she was immediately covered up.

"Jun Lingcang, it's you, what's the matter?" Jiang Shengyi smiled.

The Jun family and the Jiang family have been married for generations, and the relationship between the younger disciples is also good. The two families almost wear the same pair of pants.

Jun Lingcang also told Jiang Shengyi everything.

Jun Lingcang completely trusted the Jiang family.

"What, there is such a thing?" Jiang Shengyi frowned and realized the seriousness of the situation.

The Taikoo imperial family and other forces wanted to make the younger generation of the Jun family a fault.

"So happy for him..." Jiang Sheng couldn't help but worry.

Jun Xiaoyao is the sharpest and the most vulnerable to being targeted.

Jun Lingcang also didn't know what to say, Jiang Shengyi seemed to care too much about Jun Xiaoyao.

But he still said: "Don't worry, cousin Xiaoyao should be fine, now they are mainly targeting the ancient freaks of my Jun family."

"When the ancient freaks are killed, our noble family sequence will be targeted."

Jiang Shengyi nodded slightly, and the hanging mental arithmetic was temporarily put down.

She said: "Don't worry, our two families will share the same honor and disgrace. The Jun family is in danger. Our Jiang family will not sit idly by. After that, I will contact the Jiang family's arrogance and go to rescue with you."

"Well, thank you very much." Jun Lingcang solemnly arched his hands.

This is the so-called true love in adversity.

It's impossible for Tianjiao to change into other forces to agree to this situation.

Because there are too many opponents, too strong, and too scary.

Only the Jiang family was willing to help the Jun family unconditionally.

After that, Jun Lingcang left and continued to look for other helpers.

Jiang Shengyi went to find Jiang Luoli and others.

[Chapter 445: The separation between Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli, the transformation of Yiyu](#)

The In a certain opportunity in the ancient land, two shadows are practicing.

One of them is petite and exquisite, with lovely ice and snow, and the green silk is tied into a double ponytail, which looks lively and playful.

The curled eyelashes are slender, and underneath are a pair of shining and smart eyes, with a beautiful Qiong nose and pink lips like cherry blossoms.

She talked to the girl next to her from time to time, showing two small tiger teeth when she laughed, and two lovely pear vortices on her cheeks.

It is Jiang Luoli, the jewel in the palm of the Jiang family.

Although time has been passing by, Jiang Luoli's height seems to have solidified, and there is not much change. He is still the one-meter and five-foot short legs.

As for the girl who talked with her, her skin was as creamy, her face was pretty, and her long aqua-blue hair poured down, it was Jiang Chuhan.

"The opportunity here is almost digested, let's go to Sister Shengyi." Jiang Chuhan said.

"Oh." Jiang Luoli nodded slightly, but didn't seem to be too interested.

"What's the matter, I remember that you seemed to be the most clingy to Sister Shengyi before. Why didn't you go looking for her after entering Xianggu?" Jiang Chuhan said.

"It's nothing, people always have to grow up. You can't rely on others. Luo Li herself must work hard to become stronger!" Jiang Luoli squeezed her fan fist and cheered herself up.

Then, she also smiled and said, "Don't talk about me, why didn't you see Hua Yuanxiu looking for you?"

Hearing the words Hua Yuanxiu, Jiang Chuhan shook his head slightly.

Now she feels more and more insensitive to Hua Yuanxiu.

Jiang Chuhan felt upset when he thought of marrying Hua Yuanxiu after Xianggu was over.

"Since I entered Xianggu, I don't know where he has gone. It may be that I have experienced it alone, looking for opportunities, but it's okay, out of sight and upset."

Jiang Chuhan didn't care.

She didn't care about Hua Yuanxiu anymore.

But at this time, a beautiful shadow flickered in the sky, and the snow clothes moved, beautiful and beautiful, it was Jiang Shengyi.

"It's Sister Shengyi." Jiang Chuhan was surprised. He didn't expect Jiang Shengyi to take the initiative to look for them.

"Sister Shengyi." Jiang Luoli also shouted.

"Well, you are doing good cultivation." Jiang Shengyi replied.

However, when she looked at Jiang Luoli, there was an awkward color deep in her beautiful eyes.

For some reason, she always felt a guilty conscience when facing Jiang Luoli, as if she had done something wrong.

Jiang Shengyi also understood that Jiang Luoli looked like a silly girl, but sometimes his mind was extremely delicate.

It is impossible for Jiang Luoli to be aware of the relationship between her and Jun Xiaoyao.

But she never took the initiative to mention it.

However, invisible, Jiang Luoli's relationship with her has undergone a subtle change.

No longer sticking to her as it used to be, there is a vague barrier.

But now, it is not the time to think about this kind of thing.

Jiang Shengyi screened out the disordered thoughts in his brain, and said: "I'm here to see you this time, there is something important, about the Jun family..."

Jiang Shengyi explained the matter briefly.

"What, there is such a thing?" Jiang Chuhan was also taken aback.

This is an absolute event, which will shake the entire ancient immortal and even affect the future power structure.

"Brother Xiaoyao is okay?" Jiang Luoli said nervously.

She also heard about Jun Xiaoyao entering the ancient immortal.

Only in order not to disturb Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation, Jiang Luoli resisted the miss and did not take the initiative to find him.

"Xiaoyao is okay, now it is the ancient freaks of the Jun family that are being targeted, so our Jiang family must also gather our strength to help the Jun family." Jiang Shengyi said.

"Well, let's find Jiang Xuling and others now." Jiang Luoli nodded.

She also realized the seriousness of the situation.

"Hey, it's a pity that I don't know where Hua Yuanxiu is." Jiang Chuhan shook his head.

She didn't expect Hua Yuanxiu to be so strong, but it was also a strength.

Soon, the three daughters of the Jiang family started to take action and gathered the Jiang family's Tianjiao.

On the other side, Jun Wushuang went to find someone next to Jun Xiaoyao.

In a certain place in the ancient spirit soil, a figure was fighting a certain spirit beast.

The breath of that spirit beast has reached the realm of heaven.

And the young man who was fighting against this spirit beast was heroic, topless, with a sun totem on his chest, releasing endless brilliance.

He was holding a Zhu Xing Destruction Bow, and his golden eyes were as bright as the sun.

It is the ancient emperor, the descendant of the Yi clan, Yi Yu.

He stretched his bow and pulled the string, and the nine arrows were all fired. The nine arrows all fell on the same point, directly penetrating the spirit beast of the Heavenly God Realm.

After killing the spirit beast, Yi Yu also stepped forward and obtained a golden fruit of the sun guarded by the spirit beast.

At this moment, a divine light flashed in Yi Yu's golden eyes.

"Who?"

A figure appeared in the air, it was a man with a golden armor and a Nine Dragons crown, a mighty and mighty man.

It is the second sequence of Jun Family, Jun Wushuang.

"It turned out to be the second sequence." Yi Yu put down his guard and arched his hands slightly.

Although Yi Yu only recognized Jun Xiaoyao as a master, he would still give some face to other Jun family sequences.

"Yi Yu, your strength has reached the realm of the gods of heaven." Jun Wushuang was surprised.

Who could have imagined that even the followers of Jun Xiaoyao could reach the realm of heavenly gods.

However, when he thinks of the background of the descendants of Emperor Yiyu's clan, he is actually a descendant of the immortal power, not weaker than other descendants.

"I wonder what happened to the second sequence?" Yi Yu asked.

"That's it..." Jun Wushuang frowned and told Yi Yu the matter.

"If there is such a thing, then it is my duty to Yi Yu." Yi Yu agreed without hesitation.

The matter of the Jun family is the matter of Jun Xiaoyao.

The thing about Jun Xiaoyao is the thing about Yiyu.

"Okay, the **** son really didn't misunderstand you." Jun Wushuang nodded.

Immediately, he and Yi Yu began to look for other people.

Soon, they also found Yan Qingying.

Yan Qingying, who possesses the power of swallowing gods, grew up very quickly in the ancient world.

Before, with the help of Jun Xiaoyao, he swallowed the holy girl Meihu and Xiaoxitian Buddha girl, and his cultivation reached the realm of true gods.

Now, he has reached the realm of small perfection.

Don't look at it compared with the Yi Yu of the Heavenly God Realm, it was nothing.

But you should know that Yan Qingying is a person of the lower realm, and now it is extremely fast to cultivate to this realm.

After Jun Wushuang explained, Yan Qingying also joined in without hesitation.

In another area, there is a young man in a black and gold robe with black hair like ink~www.mtlnovel.com~ pale skin and handsome appearance.

He looked thin and tall, like a white-faced scholar.

But the aura permeating his whole body has reached the realm of the gods, and there is a sense of reincarnation permeating.

Opposite him, several immortal creatures showed horror on their faces.

"Let... let us go... we have eyes but no beads..."

"Dare to seize the opportunity with me and die!"

The handsome young man in black leaned out with one hand, and a vague roulette phantom appeared in the void, as if he was trying to draw sentient beings into samsara.

Those immortal creatures turned into ashes before they even screamed.

"This feeling is pretty good." The handsome young man in black smiled slightly.

Without Jun Xiaoyao by his side, he finally realized the feeling of freedom and superiority again.

[Chapter 446: Combining multiple forces, the sleeping place is calculated, Lei Mingyuan...](#)

This handsome young man in black is an ancient freak of the reincarnation demon sect, the saint body of reincarnation forgets the river.

As an ancient freak, his cultivation has also reached the realm of the gods.

He was supposed to be aloof, but Jun Xiaoyao planted a slave mark and became a slave.

At the beginning, Wangchuan was still a little uncomfortable.

But after a long time, I don't think there is anything.

The Jun family didn't treat him as an ancient freak, and gave him many opportunities.

It can be said that Wangchuan's treatment is also quite good, not like a slave at all.

But occasionally, Wang Chuan will still miss when he is free.

At this time, a voice suddenly came from a distance.

"It's worthy of being an ancient freak of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, with a body of reincarnation, and his cultivation has reached the realm of the gods."

Wang Chuan's eyes cast away, and it was Jun Wushuang, Yi Yu, and Yan Qingying.

"It's you." Wang Chuan looked around and found that Jun Xiaoyao had not arrived.

Jun Wushuang was also very simple, directly telling Wangchuan of his future intentions.

Wangchuan thought slightly.

To be honest, anyone with a discerning eye knows that this action must be dangerous.

After all, there are too many enemies, and they are too strong.

But the Jun family was not bad to him. Although Jun Xiaoyao planted a slave mark on him, he didn't humiliate him or anything, which was pretty good.

And if you don't agree, if Jun Xiaoyao knows, then the consequences will be miserable.

Therefore, Wang Chuan did not hesitate, and directly agreed.

Jun Wushuang nodded.

Next, they went to find nine lions.

As the top ancient royal family, the strength of the nine lions is undoubtedly, and it is also a great help to achieve the great perfection of the real god.

In addition, they also found some people related to Jun Xiaoyao.

For example, Wu Mingyue, the eldest princess of Panwu God, Hua Xiqing, the saint of the Holy Spirit Academy, and Su Ziqiong from the Holy Land of Purple Mansion.

Because of Jun Xiaoyao's relationship, they also readily agreed.

All in all, the Jun family sequence united all the forces that can be combined, ready to fight to the death with the forces of the Primordial Clan.

For a time, the entire ancient spiritual land was about to come.

As time passed, it took about a month or so.

In the ancient spiritual soil, on a mountain top.

The ancient cicada of the Celestial Cicada clan opened his eyes, and looked at the tortoise shell in his hand.

"Finally found it." Gu Chanzi smiled.

In order to figure out the sleeping place of the last ancient freak in the Jun family, he also paid a great price.

"Have you finally figured it out?" Long Aotian and other Prime Royal Family Tianjiao were also refreshed.

What they are waiting for is this moment.

"It should be in the area of the Xuantian Mountain Range." Gu Chanzi said.

"Well, let's set off directly. In addition, send a message to another team to let them also go to the Xuantian Mountain Range." Long Aotian said.

They started to act.

"Wait for the last ancient freak of the Jun family to fall, then it will be the Jun family's contemporary sequence."

"Jun Xiaoyao, when you finally come out, if you find that you are the only one left in the entire Jun family, I don't know how you would feel at that time?" Long Aotian suddenly looked forward to it.

Moreover, he not only wants those monarchs to die.

Those who are related to Jun Xiaoyao, followers and the like, will also be killed.

As for the women related to Jun Xiaoyao, they were all relegated to female slaves.

This is Long Aotian's revenge against Jun Xiaoyao.

The team on Long Aotian's side, as well as the team on the side of Prince Underworld, rushed to the Xuantian Mountain Range.

The noise made is also a bit big, and many Tianjiao around can feel it.

But they don't have to hide anything anymore, because after the last ancient freak of the Jun family is eliminated, they will attack those Jun family sequences.

"Oh my God, how come all the Tianjiao of the Primordial Family are united?"

"Looking at their direction, it should be towards the Xuantian Mountain Range."

"What's going on, is there any chance against the heavens in the Xuantian Mountain Range, or else how come these arrogances are going in groups?"

"Not very clear, but something big is definitely going to happen!"

This movement also attracted other Tianjiao in the ancient spiritual soil.

Even some ancient freaks who were outside were attracted attention.

The Tianjiao of Huangguji Family, Huangguye Family, Demon Immortal Sect and other forces were also alarmed and followed behind them in secret.

They also expected it, fearing that something big would happen.

On the other side, Jun Lingcang who had received the news also gathered everyone and headed towards the Xuantian Mountain Range.

For a time, the entire ancient spiritual land was surging.

A terrifying ultimate battle is about to unfold!

Compared with the treacherous waves of the ancient spiritual soil, the rest of the ancient world seemed much calmer.

Xiangudao Lake is also peaceful.

However, this tranquility was broken.

An area in the Xiangudao Lake suddenly thundered, and the sky gathered thick stratus clouds, and the thunder fell down.

In the shining thunder, a figure rose into the air, opened its mouth and screamed, absorbing the sky full of thunder.

It is Lei Mingyuan.

His eyes are like two lakes of thunder, with three feet of thunder glowing, and the whole body is wrapped around thunder, and the surface of his skin also has electric wires across from time to time.

Lei Mingyuan's breath has reached the end of the True God Realm.

This kind of progress is extremely great for him.

Of course, this benefited from the remains of Thunder Beast and the heart of Thunder Beast.

"My body of sky thunder has been turned on." Lei Mingyuan was extremely excited in his eyes.

It turned out that although his Sky Thunder Body can cultivate, it has been in a state of incomplete awakening.

The Lei Beast's heart was to completely awaken Lei Mingyuan's Sky Thunder Body.

Otherwise, his strength will not directly skyrocket to the true **** realm small perfection.

Today, although he still can't compete with those ancient freaks and top talents, he has reached the level of top talents anyway.

And this was all brought to him by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sir Shenzi has not yet come out of retreat, his progress must be stronger, maybe he can break through to the heavens." Lei Ming said.

Jun Xiaoyao is full of calculations, but he is only sixteen years old.

The sixteen-year-old Heavenly God Realm powerhouse is simply unimaginable.

Just as Lei Mingyuan was thinking, on the edge of Xiangudao Lake, a Tianjiao tentatively walked up.

"Huh? You are..." Lei Mingyuan warned.

"I'm here to send a message for the sequence of the Jun family. Before Jun Mulan and the sequence left, they asked us to tell him the matter after the son of God left the customs." The Tianjiao said.

Then ~www.mtlnovel.com~ that Tianjiao told Lei Mingyuan the matter.

"What, the Jun family would encounter such a crisis?" Lei Mingyuan was also extremely surprised.

Who ever thought such a thing would happen?

"I understand, I will tell him the first time when the son of God leaves the customs." Lei Mingyuan nodded.

The Tianjiao left.

"How long will the son of God have to leave the customs?" Lei Mingyuan felt a little anxious.

Although his current status is only Jun Xiaoyao's servant, in his heart, he has regarded Jun Xiaoyao as a master worthy of following.

At this moment, a terrifying coercion spread out like a blowout.

That coercion has reached the realm of the gods!

"That's..." Lei Mingyuan's heart trembled.

[Chapter 447: Jun Xiaoyao created his own magical powers, the change of the origin of the gods, 7 colors...](#)

Lei Mingyuan thought it was Jun Xiaoyao who was about to leave.

As a result, he felt a terrifying dragon aura in that breath.

Obviously, it cannot be Jun Xiaoyao.

Then there is only one candidate left.

Princess Longji!

boom!

Along with the powerful fluctuations, Daohu on that side was completely exploded.

The golden dragon aura was permeating, and the sound of dragon roar came out vaguely.

A noble and glamorous shadow appeared slowly, it was Princess Longji!

She wore a fairy dress in a palace dress.

Conquer the snow barefoot, point to the void and not stain the dust.

A pair of snow-white slender legs are hidden in the skirt.

The slim jade body is as lustrous and shiny as white jade from suet.

The face of the allure enshrouded in hazy mist, with a touch of cold and domineering, like an eternal empress.

After refining the dragon corpse with the blood of Yinglong, Princess Longji's cultivation level also broke through to the Heavenly God Realm without any surprise.

In addition to her own background as an ancient freak, she not only broke through to the early stage of the Celestial God Realm, but also the middle stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

This strength, looking at the younger generation, is also an absolute top existence.

The powerful strength enabled Princess Longji to restore her self-confidence and arrogance.

How could there be the kind of suffocation that Jun Xiaoyao used as a mount before.

"Your strength..." Lei Mingyuan was shocked.

Although in front of Jun Xiaoyao, Princess Longji appeared vulnerable.

But anyhow, she is also an ancient freak, and the foundation that she should have is still there.

Princess Long Ji glanced at Lei Mingyuan faintly, then withdrew her gaze.

At this moment, she was thinking inside.

"With the strength of this palace as today's mid-stage **** realm, even if Jun Xiaoyao breaks through to the heavenly **** realm, it is estimated that he can't help this palace.

"It is indeed a bit whimsical to let this palace be a mount."

"But this dragon corpse was given to me by him. Because of the situation, this palace also agreed. It violated the promise and was a bit wrong."

Princess Longji is fighting between heaven and man in her heart.

To be honest, her feelings towards Jun Xiaoyao changed from the complete hatred before to a complicated one.

In the beginning, she really hated Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao, in front of many forces in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, slammed her under his feet, without the slightest pity for Xiangyu.

But later, when she was framed by Ao Luan's design, it was Jun Xiaoyao who rescued her.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who helped her find the man behind the scenes.

Princess Longji's emotions towards him became complicated at that time.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao gave her the dragon corpse.

Princess Longji actually did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao would really give her the dragon corpse.

Even if she was to be a mount, Princess Longji made this deal.

Therefore, after Princess Longji broke the barrier, with her current strength, she could leave without keeping her promise, and even kill Jun Xiaoyao.

But Princess Longji bit her lip, her heart was tangled, and finally she did not do so.

Nothing else, just because she is Princess Longji, she is a promise!

If you violate your promise, the Dao Heart of Princess Longji will be cracked.

Because she can break through the Heavenly God Realm, all relying on Jun Xiaoyao's gift.

"Princess Longji, Lord God Son gave you the gift, you can't do anything that disappoints Lord God Son."

Seeing Princess Longji's face changing, Lei Mingyuan thought she was going to break her promise, so he warned.

"Do you need to warn this palace?" Princess Longji gave Lei Mingyuan a cold look.

Lei Mingyuan swallowed secretly and took two steps back.

The pressure of the Heavenly God Realm made him feel oppressed.

And at this moment, in the depths of Xiangudao Lake, there was a vague sound of vibration.

"Could it be..."

Both Princess Longji and Lei Mingyuan's eyes shook.

At this moment, in the depths of Xiangudao Lake, a place full of spiritual energy.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in the void, and the surrounding heavens and earth's aura was spinning like a storm.

That drop of residual fairy blood has been refined into the body by Jun Xiaoyao for a long time.

The energy of the blood of the remnant immortal is extremely powerful.

If you change to a general Celestial God Realm powerhouse, it is estimated that they will be blown up.

But Jun Xiaoyao is a sacred body, coupled with the immortal body of Daluo, is enough to withstand this pressure.

The most important thing is that there is the origin of God in his pubic area.

This is the way exclusively for Jun Xiaoyao.

At least half of the energy of the Blood of the Remnant Immortal was absorbed by the Origin of God.

And the origin of the gods is like a black hole, not rejecting all kinds of energies and absorbing them all.

This kind of horrible devouring and absorption is simply more terrifying than any **** swallowing magic arts!

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes and looked inside, observing the origin of God.

This is the starting point of his own avenue, so it is called the origin.

With the infusion of the blood energy of the remnant immortal, within the origin of the gods, the power of the origin of the universe is boiling.

Vaguely, it seemed to have the embryonic form of a universe.

As a traveler, Jun Xiaoyao has always had an essential thinking.

Where does the universe come from?

But now, Jun Xiaoyao looked into the origin of the dantian in his body, as if witnessing an answer with his own eyes.

Because from the origin of his god, there seems to be a universe to be derived.

This is an extremely amazing sight.

Finally, as the energy reached a certain threshold.

Within the origin of the gods, there was a blast, as if it was the first explosion in the heavens and the earth.

Then, a ray of light that broke the world appeared in the origin of the gods filled with chaos.

God said, there must be light!

With the appearance of this light, Jun Xiaoyao's whole body was shaken.

A thick Taoist rhyme is permeating, as if you want people to turn Tao into immortality.

Jun Xiaoyao's heart surged with enlightenment.

His hands began to flip and move subconsciously, and his palms drew across the void, and there was a flash of Dao pattern.

Jun Xiaoyao, after observing his own Tao, began to evolve his own magical powers.

That's right!

Jun Xiaoyao is creating magical powers!

If you let outsiders know, you will definitely shock your scalp.

Because the creation of magical powers is something that no one can do.

Even the most basic and simple magical powers need to have a strong foundation before they can be created.

Generally speaking, even saints can only create some small supernatural powers.

Only supreme and above are qualified to create some great supernatural powers that will be passed down for generations.

As for the stronger Supreme Dharma and the like, it may require stronger creations, the Chaos Daoist, and even the quasi emperor to create.

The true gods began to create magical powers, and looking at the countless epochs of the fairyland, they couldn't find one or two.

And Jun Xiaoyao is doing this now.

His genius and savvy ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is already against the sky. What kind of supernatural powers can be mastered by observing a few hours.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao also wants to create a real, true, supernatural power that belongs to him.

And just when the origin of the **** Jun Xiaoyao transformed and began to create magical powers.

Above the sky, dark clouds suddenly gathered, and there were horrible seven-color thunder lights surging and rolling, as if a world extinction thunder was brewing.

"That... that is... the Seven Colors of the Holy Tribulation?" Princess Longji's eyes widened when she saw this scene.

The colorful thunder tribulation, isn't that the great tribulation that only appears when you become holy?

How could it appear now?

Moreover, who caused this disaster?

"Could it be..." Princess Long Ji looked dazed, her heart stagnated for a moment.

Could it be that Jun Xiaoyao triggered the colorful sacred robbery?

[Chapter 448: Origin Avenue, supernatural powers, Genesis, God's light, realm violence...](#)

Above the sky, black clouds pressed the realm, and the colorful thunder was brewing.

In Xiangudao Lake, Jun Xiaoyao is still dedicated to creating magical powers.

Jun Xiaoyao does not create it.

Once created, it is necessary to create a top supernatural power that will amaze all beings!

This is Jun Xiaoyao's ambition.

He also has this qualification to create great magical powers.

"In ancient times there was a strong Lei Di, who created the Lei Di supernatural powers, and wanted to compare with the real dragon and the Divine Phoenix supernatural powers."

"And the supernatural power created by my lord Xiaoyao must surpass the great supernatural power!"

Jun Xiaoyao's goal is firm.

Or, don't do it.

Do it, do it to the extreme!

Let the world shake, let all beings tremble!

Jun Xiaoyao moved his palms, and the power of the origin of the universe entangled in his fingers.

Void, trembling because of him.

Above the sky, the colorful thunder robbery is brewing, and it seems to be about to fall.

But in Jun Xiaoyao's mind, he was still thinking back and forth about the glimmer of light in the origin of the gods just now, which opened up the world.

"God said, there must be light."

Jun Xiaoyao was muttering to himself, this scene seemed to be transformed into a complicated Taoism, deeply imprinted in his mind.

And at this moment.

Accompanied by a blast of thunder.

Above the nine heavens, the colorful thunder tribulation turned into a horrible beam of thunder and crashed down.

This catastrophe falls, even if it is a quasi-sage who wants to overcome the catastrophe, it may not be able to bear it.

However, at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao was clearly enlightened.

He stood up, and then stepped onto the sky step by step, walking toward the thunder beam.

This scene was also seen by Princess Longji and Lei Mingyuan from the periphery.

"That figure is... the son of God!"

When Lei Mingyuan saw the leisurely figure in white clothes, his whole body was shocked, his eyes were full of shock.

Princess Longji's beautiful eyes also showed unprecedented shock.

With her instincts, seeing this scene completely lost her attitude.

That is the Thunder Tribulation of Seven Colors becoming a holy, even the quasi holy can not be able to bear it!

"Is Jun Xiaoyao going to kill himself?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao taking the initiative to step towards the Colorful Thunder Tribulation, Princess Long Ji couldn't help thinking.

However, the next scene became an unforgettable scene for Princess Longji.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao dig out his fingers, the power of the universe's origin turned into a chain of origin gods and burst out, intertwined in the void into a touch of eternal light!

This light seems to break through the chaos!

That kind of supernatural power fluctuates, it's indescribable!

Everything in the world seems to be annihilated into ashes in this light!

Princess Longji's scalp was numb, her soul trembled, and her body trembled involuntarily.

If it were her, facing Jun Xiaoyao's style, she would definitely fall!

There is no chance of luck!

This light, like a heavenly sword, traverses the void, as if to divide the sky in two!

That majestic and colorful beam of thunder and robbery light collided with that ray of light, and without accident, it was directly divided into two halves.

The remaining light, unabated, split the sky full of black clouds into two halves!

With one move, Jun Xiaoyao broke through the Seven Colors into the Holy Thunder Tribulation!

In the entire Xiangudao Lake, only Princess Longji and Lei Mingyuan saw this scene.

If it is seen by other people, it will definitely tremble to the heart burst!

This is beyond their imagination.

In the sky, after this colorful thunder tribulation was broken open, there was still thunder gathering, rolling, preparing for the next attack.

But Jun Xiaoyao, standing in the void, standing with his hands holding hands, his black hair floating, and his eyes full of comprehension.

"Finally succeeded, the unique magical power of my Lord Xiaoyao, Genesis."

Jun Xiaoyao has a kind of enlightenment. The magical powers he created are not only one type, but a set of magical powers.

This set of supernatural powers was named Genesis by him.

Because opening up chaos and deriving the universe is like Genesis.

And this light is only the first formula of Genesis.

Jun Xiaoyao named it the Light of God.

Because God says there must be light.

This style is Genesis, God's Light!

And this style will also become Jun Xiaoyao's absolute trump card.

The most important thing is that in the future, Jun Xiaoyao can also perfect Genesis and make it truly become a supernatural power.

"Genesis is the magical power of my original Dao." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

This is the magical power created by his Dao, combined with the power of the origin of the universe, naturally it is the magical power of the Origin Dao.

Rumble!

In the sky, the colorful thunder tribulation gathered again.

Jun Xiaoyao was not ready to break open with the light of God.

"It just so happens that Thunder Tribulation helps me break through." Jun Xiaoyao smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Facing the colorful thunder robbery that made the quasi-sage capital discolored, Jun Xiaoyao was calm and composed.

Because his Tao is his own.

Therefore, every time when his Dao breaks through, it will lead to all kinds of heavenly punishment.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all, and could even use it as his own food to make himself transformed.

The colorful thunder pillar fell down, and Jun Xiaoyao's body shook, urging Daluo's immortal body.

At the same time, a body of immortal air appeared, entwining his body surface.

Desolate ancient sacrament, increase the immortal immortal body of Luo, and add the immortal energy of flesh body.

Even if it is the Seven-Colored Sacred Tribulation, you can never kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole person was drowned in the colorful thunder robbery.

Princess Longji and Lei Mingyuan were already staring at them.

Who could have imagined that a Tianjiao in the realm of true gods would begin to cross the Seven Colors and become the Holy Thunder Tribulation.

This world is crazy!

"Is he... still a human?" Princess Longji murmured as if she had lost her soul.

"My Lord God... is not a human being~www.mtlnovel.com~ Lei Mingyuan also swallowed hard.

That level of thunder tribulation, even if it was just a wisp, was enough to kill his Tianjiao who possessed the body of heavenly thunder.

Jun Xiaoyao was bathed in the colorful thunder robbery, but the terrifying thunder robbery could not bring him the slightest harm.

Jun Xiaoyao's body, on the contrary, became more perfect because of Thunder Tribulation's tempering.

At the same time, the residual blood energy in Jun Xiaoyao's body also made Jun Xiaoyao's breath begin to climb.

In addition, the dragon elephant particles in his body are also becoming Yuanxiang particles one by one.

All in all, Jun Xiaoyao started to improve rapidly in all aspects.

No surprise, the bottleneck of the True God Realm Great Perfection was directly broken!

Jun Xiaoyao has reached the Heavenly God Realm!

But the Heavenly God Realm is still not the end.

Jun Xiaoyao not only possesses the energy of the blood of the remnant immortal, but also has the tempering of the colorful thunder tribulation, so it is naturally impossible for him to only raise one realm.

Early days of the gods!

Mid-term of the God Realm!

Late Heavenly God Realm!

Heavenly God Realm Small Perfection!

Celestial Realm Great Perfection!

After reaching the Great Perfection of the Heavenly God Realm, Jun Xiaoyao's realm stuttered, as if he had encountered some kind of barrier.

The ninth stage of Tongsheng, each stage is a threshold, it is difficult to break through without great opportunities.

Even if it is an ancient freak, it is not easy to break through to the realm of Taoism.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao was shocked and gave a cold shout.

"Break it for me!"

boom!

A loud noise shook the universe!

Jun Xiaoyao's whole body, wisps of Dao patterns spread across the void, and various rune laws are indefinite, flashing around him.

Jun Xiaoyao walked along the road, exuding a supreme detached Taoist rhyme!

Taoism, breakthrough!

[Chapter 449: The power of the Taoist God Realm has skyrocketed in strength. To Princess Longji...](#)

At the foot of Jun Xiaoyao, countless Dao patterns are permeating.

In the void around him, there are countless talisman civilizations flickering indefinitely.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is filled with a transcendent Taoist rhyme, like the incarnation of the avenue.

This is the sign of Taoism.

Jun Xiaoyao breathed a sigh of relief, from the True God Realm to Great Perfection, and directly broke through to the Tao God Realm!

If this kind of breakthrough is spread, a group of people will be dumbfounded and doubt life.

Jun Xiaoyao has crossed a great realm.

Others cannot break through like Jun Xiaoyao, as simple as eating and drinking.

And the benefits of Jun Xiaoyao are more than that.

The dragon elephant particles in his body were all transformed into primordial elephant particles under the tempering of the blood energy of the residual immortal and the colorful thunder tribulation.

In other words, now that Jun Xiaoyao has 100,000 elephant particles in his body, his soul power has also skyrocketed tenfold.

The power of the gates of **** can be fully deployed.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao transformed the Yuanxiang particles into real idol particles.

That idol's jail-suppressing energy was thoroughly cultivated to completion.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao's physical strength would skyrocket again.

And it will open up new capabilities.

Jun Xiaoyao's promotion is comprehensive.

Realm, physical body, and soul power have all made great progress.

The scope and ability of mana immunity has also been strengthened again.

Of course, what is more important is that he has realized his own original power, Genesis.

This is an absolutely powerful killer move, unprecedented.

There is also the origin of the gods of Jun Xiaoyao. After absorbing the energy of the blood of the remnant immortal, the power of the universe's origin in it has also become vigorous.

Vaguely, the origin seemed to be transformed into a placenta-like existence, gestating a prototype of the universe.

This world and the rules of the universe are controlled by Jun Xiaoyao.

This is his own way, and has nothing to do with the rules of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory and other worlds.

"When the origin of the gods is transformed in the future, it may form a domain, then expand, and finally a real world will emerge." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He was looking forward to the moment when his own Tao completely transformed.

What if the universe world finally transformed from the origin of God could be comparable to the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, and even swallow it?

Jun Xiaoyao, I am afraid that he will truly become the supreme **** who dominates the fairyland!

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, an ambitious flame was rising.

He was originally a hero, and his only goal was to reach the peak and overwhelm an era, and even countless eras.

He wants hundreds of millions of creatures to praise his real name!

"It's almost done. With my current strength, the Seven Colors Sacred Tribulation poses no threat to me."
Jun Xiaoyao chuckled.

In the True God Realm, the colorful thunder robbery could not do anything to him.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao now broke through to the realm of Taoism, and became a holy robbery, and there was basically no threat to him.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and his mana shook away, directly dispersing the black clouds in the sky.

The colorful thunder robbery also dissipated unwillingly.

Tiandi regained clarity.

In a ray of light, Jun Xiaoyao stepped out like a son of a god.

During this retreat, Jun Xiaoyao's gain was really great.

Obtained the power of the Qilong Yuan, and also reshaped the colorful holy dragon armor.

Thoroughly cultivated the Immortal Immortal Body of Daluo on the volume of the body book, and also condensed a body of immortal energy.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao has broken through to the realm of Taoism, the origin of the gods in his body has also improved a lot, and the power of the universe has skyrocketed.

I also realized the magical powers of the Origin Avenue, Genesis.

Idol's Prison-Restoring Force also cultivated 100,000 elephant particles.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's current strength is the self before the abuse.

"Before I said that after the retreat came out, it would be no problem to push Xianggu horizontally. Now it seems that I still underestimated myself." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

For Jun Xiaoyao, pushing Xianggu's arrogances horizontally is a simple task.

Jun Xiaoyao left the retreat.

At a glance, he saw Princess Longji and Lei Mingyuan with dull faces.

Jun Mulan and others did not see it.

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised to see the aura exuding from the two of them.

Lei Mingyuan refined the remains of the Lei Beast, it is not surprising to have this strength.

Princess Longji refined the dragon corpse, and combined with her own ancient freak background, it would not be a problem to break into the heavenly gods.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, Princess Longji's expression was more complicated than ever.

"Just now that is... the Seven Colors into the Holy Thunder Tribulation?" Princess Longji still couldn't believe it.

"So what, it's just a mere thunder robbery." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Princess Longji's cheeks twitched slightly.

I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao can say such things indifferently.

Then, after sensing the unfathomable breath of Jun Xiaoyao, Princess Longji said in a difficult tone: "Your strength..."

"Tao Divine Realm." Jun Xiaoyao said directly.

There is nothing to hide.

hiss!

Lei Mingyuan on the side was shaking his mind and took a sigh of relief.

This Nima is really going against the sky!

One retreat spans one big realm and five small realms.

Is this Nima still a human?

Princess Longji also trembled in her delicate body, her heart was like falling into an ice cave.

She thought that she had broken through to the middle of the Heavenly God Realm, and finally surpassed Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao not only surpassed her, but also firmly suppressed.

The gap between the gods of the heavens and the gods of the Tao is like a moat.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to challenge more levels.

How strong Jun Xiaoyao is now, Princess Longji couldn't imagine!

There was also the light that split the thunder pillar that Fang Caijun Xiaoyao displayed, that kind of terrifying magical power made her feel like she was facing death.

"Why, are you surprised? I think it's normal." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao deliberately pretended to be forced, but that it was.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, he was used to breaking through several realms in one breath.

Now he can only break through a big realm, which makes him a little unhappy.

Of course, there is also a big reason for this, because the resource energy required for Jun Xiaoyao's breakthrough is much more than other Tianjiao.

Moreover, a large part of the energy of the blood of the remnant immortal was absorbed by the origin of the gods.

Otherwise, it is absolutely impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to only break into the Taoist realm.

Maybe even breaking through the quasi-sage is not a problem.

Listening to Jun Xiaoyao's begging, Princess Longji was completely speechless.

"You surprised me. I thought that after you break through to the Heavenly God Realm, you will leave directly, or trouble me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

If Princess Longji is really ignorant, Jun Xiaoyao can only kill this disobedient mount.

When Princess Longji heard this, she was afraid for a while.

Fortunately, she finally kept the promise and acted on no impulse, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

"In your eyes, is this palace such an unbelieving person?" Although this thought had been in her heart, Princess Longji would definitely not admit it.

"Yes, worthy of encouragement." Jun Xiaoyao walked up to Princess Longji and reached out to touch her head.

A stupid killing made Princess Longji stupid.

Dare to love Jun Xiaoyao really treat her like a pet?

A strange feeling filled the heart of Princess Longji.

She unexpectedly discovered that she was not too resistant.

Of course, to a large extent ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is because her resistance is useless, and Jun Xiaoyao is too strong.

She can only be played around like a pet.

How do you say that sentence, since you can't resist, it's better to enjoy it.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean anything special, just soothing the mount, just like playing a cat and a dog.

At this time, Lei Mingyuan thought about business and reported it to Jun Xiaoyao.

After listening to the words, Jun Xiaoyao's face didn't seem to be frightened, just a cold face.

"The ants unite and they are still ants. Since they want to die so much, this **** son can only fulfill them."

When the word fell, the surrounding world suddenly dimmed, and the cold killing intent was like a gust of wind!

In one thought, the world changes!

This is the power of Taoism!

[Chapter 450: As a big boss, Jun Xiaoyao is out, and the hunting moment...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao felt that the forces such as the ancient royal family would not be so peaceful in the ancient world.

But they didn't expect that they would be so bold.

Dare to hunt the ancient freaks of Jun's family, it is simply seeking a dead end!

"Just so, it's time to calculate the general ledger." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

That smile, very familiar, is the smile of the devil.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, losing his life.

Feeling the murderous intent flooding the world, it was Princess Longji, and she couldn't help but shiver.

Jun Xiaoyao is almost like a big boss exiting the customs, that kind of breath makes people tremble.

If it is said that before Jun Xiaoyao retreats, Princess Longji still has the heart to fight.

So now, in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, Princess Longji is really powerless, and she has a feeling of resignation.

Compare with anyone, don't compare with Jun Xiaoyao!

"Longji, go to the ancient spiritual land." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Princess Longji gritted her teeth secretly when she heard the words, but in the end she was helpless, her body shook, and the light surged and turned into a fairy dragon.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the head of the fairy dragon, looking at the direction of the ancient spiritual soil, with endless indifferent killing intent.

It's time to hunt!

...

In the ancient land.

The Xuantian Mountain Range is also a treasure place in the ancient spiritual soil, full of aura.

Looking around, the mountains undulate like a dragon's spine, with grasses everywhere, and Xianpin Turui.

There are many Tianjiao looking for opportunities in this mountain range.

At this time, some Tianjiao suddenly felt something and looked up at the distant sky.

Their eyes froze instantly.

But seeing a group of people stepping on from the sky, each breath is strong, with the breath of the gods.

"It's the first taboo in the Ancestral Dragon Nest. Didn't he say that he was defeated by the son of the king's family? Why is his breath so terrifying now?"

"There are also Huangzi and Fengnu from Wanhuanling Mountain!"

"It's the unicorn of Qilin Ancient Cave. I heard that he was defeated by the double pupil Jun Lingcang. Now it seems that he is still unfathomable."

"How come these princes of the ancient royal family are all together?"

Many Tianjiao were stunned.

They also know that something big is about to happen.

At the same time, from the other direction of the Xuantian Mountain Range, a team also swept over.

This team is even more frightening.

"It's the little witch **** and the holy child of heavenly eyes, the young king of Xianggu has also joined forces?"

"There is also the man in black robe, whose breath is too terrifying and frightening. Could he be the legendary ancient freak who fell into the palace, the Prince of Underworld?"

This team also attracted attention from all quarters.

"How come they all come together?"

At this moment, in the void, in addition to those two teams, there are still some powerful auras secretly observing.

It was a man in Tsing Yi who spoke, carrying a cyan long sword.

"That one is... Ye Nantian, an ancient freak from the Huanggu Ye Family..." Some Tianjiao looked surprised when they saw the man in Qingyi.

The reincarnation of Ye Guchen, the most-watched sword demon of the wild ancient Ye family, did not enter the ancient immortal.

But the ancient freaks of the Ye family awakened.

He is also a little confused about the current situation.

On the other side, in the void, a shadow of Tsing Yi, sitting cross-legged on the lotus platform.

She is enveloped in the rhyme of Xiangguang Daoyun, with a supernatural and refined atmosphere.

His face was shrouded by Xianhua, wearing a thin veil, only revealing a pair of crystal-clear pupils.

This figure is the Ji family, Ji Qingyi.

Her temperament is like the first bloom of a green lotus, not stained with dust, and independent from the world.

And beside her, stood a young man with a dragon and phoenix pose, and his breath was in the heavenly gods.

That man was an ancient freak who was sleeping in the Ji family, named Ji Changkong.

"Interestingly, these powerful beings are actually united." Ji Changkong smiled lightly.

"According to the vaguely received information, two ancient monarchs have fallen." Ji Qingyi said.

"Tsk tusk, it's a pity that I was smashed before he was born. I'm afraid I'll beat the Jun family stupid." Ji Changkong shook his head.

"However, as long as there is Jun Xiaoyao, the fall of the ancient freaks of the Jun family is not a big deal," Ji Qingyi said.

Hearing this, Ji Changkong frowned slightly and said: "Qing Yi, is the gentleman godson in your mouth really that powerful?"

As Ji Changkong's sleeping ancient freak, Ji Changkong was naturally arrogant.

He also didn't quite believe that the contemporary Tianjiao would have such a sky-defying existence, even the ancient freaks were not his opponents.

"That's because you haven't witnessed it with your own eyes." Ji Qingyi murmured.

She also remembered the scene when Jun Xiaoyao opened his own avenue when she was in the lower realm.

Under no circumstances should you underestimate Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hehe, then this time, I don't know if I have the opportunity to witness it with my own eyes." Ji Changkong smiled casually, seeming a little disapproving.

In the other direction, in the void, there was a girl in a black short skirt with a petite and exquisite figure flashing out.

She sticks two **** on her head, sweeps her thin eyebrows, has big eyes, a pretty nose, and a small mouth.

The chest was unremarkable, the long slender and tender legs under the short skirt were very eye-catching, and there was a string of golden bells on the ankles, which made a crisp ring from time to time.

The girl is pure and lovely like a porcelain doll.

But there is a touch of charming in her cuteness. This peculiar temperament has made her the center of attention.

"It's the little demon fairy of the demon sect!"

Seeing that black dress Lori, many Tianjiao's eyes lit up all around.

Little Moxian, that was a famous little fairy.

"Oh, the Jun family is going to be unlucky this time, but why doesn't Xiaoyao little brother show up yet?" Little Moxian's big eyes turned round and round.

The scene where she and Jun Xiaoyao connoted each other in the lower realm is still vivid.

Little Moxian is also distressed. Is she watching as an outsider this time, or is she accommodating?

"Let's just wait and see." Little Moxian didn't act rashly.

This time the opponent of the Jun family was not a single power, but a group of powers.

If you rush in, you might pull yourself into the abyss.

The teams encircled by the two sides finally joined together.

In the case where the strong of the ancient race cannot leave the ancestral land, this team can be said to be the most powerful force in the entire ancient race.

Enough to push the entire Xianggu!

"It seems that everyone is here." Prince Underworld looked around in a circle.

All Tianjiao felt a little frightened after feeling the coercion of Prince Underworld.

Rao was Long Aotian, and his eyes flickered.

The breath of the Prince Underworld made him feel a sense of extreme threat.

But right now, they all have the same goal, so nothing will happen.

"It's almost there. The location of the last ancient freak in the Jun family should be in the depths of the Xuantian Mountain Range." Gu Chanzi said ~www.mtnovel.com~Well, go directly. "The Prince of Dark God said coldly.

He can't wait.

"Don't you set up in advance?" someone asked.

"Need it?" The Prince Underworld said indifferently.

Everyone thought about it for a moment, and thought so.

So many Tianjiao gathered together, as well as ancient young kings and ancient freaks.

It would be embarrassing if he couldn't deal with an ancient freak of the Jun family who had just awakened.

Soon, this team went deep into the Xuantian Mountain Range.

A large group of talents from all sides followed, all watching the excitement.

They are very curious, can this last ancient freak of the Jun family have a way to survive?

