

Sacred Body 461

[Chapter 461: The prince of the **** of the gods has fallen, the identity of the man in the cloak, the son of the king...](#)

This is Jun Xiaoyao, who first put his own original source road magical powers into actual combat.

When this light appeared, everyone's eyes were involuntarily attracted by it.

The first feeling is beauty.

The second feeling is danger.

Extremely dangerous!

Not to mention the ordinary arrogances, even some ancient freaks feel terrified and their hairs stand on end.

"This is what magical power..."

"It's horrible, it seems that everything can be annihilated in it!"

There was endless inhalation from all around.

This is the first time that Jun Xiaoyao's magical powers have been shown to everyone.

As soon as he made a move, everyone was shocked!

This light seemed to cut through the darkness like apocalypse, split the chaos and divide the world!

The light of the **** swept away, and the figure of the one-armed Pluto was directly in the endless gods, sneered and smoked, and finally disappeared invisible.

Even with the annihilated, there is the Prince of Underworld.

His physical vitality was also completely obliterated by the light of God, and his flesh and blood collapsed every inch and turned into ashes.

Even with the primordial spirit, it turned into nothingness.

The prince of the **** of the gods did not even have time to make the final scream, and was annihilated into nothingness in the light of the gods.

Prince Hades, fall!

At this moment, the Quartet is dead!

Those enemies of the Jun family only felt a slight air of coldness on their backs.

That was not an ordinary Tianjiao, nor an ordinary ancient freak.

It is the powerful existence of a Taoist God Realm.

That one-armed Pluto's three bows is enough to kill ninety-nine percent of the arrogant present!

However, now, such a powerful prince of Hades was killed by Jun Xiaoyao with one move!

If the facts were not in front of them, I am afraid no one would believe it!

When Wang Teng saw this scene, without saying anything, he directly sacrificed a void-breaking talisman, and wanted to escape in an instant.

"Want to go?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent.

At this time, there was also a wave of fluctuation in another void, which was caught by Jun Xiaoyao.

That wave of fluctuations flees in the other direction.

Jun Xiaoyao's face suddenly became cold.

Compared with foreign enemies, inner ghosts are more hateful!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't take care of Wang Teng. Instead, he took his footsteps and grabbed another place with his probing hand.

The void oscillated, as if being broken open.

A figure appeared.

It was the man in the cloak who worked under Wang Teng and worked together to calculate the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao probed with one hand and directly grabbed the cloaked man in his hand.

No matter how hard the man in the cloak struggled, causing ripples in the void, he couldn't escape Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

"Let go of me..." a slightly familiar voice came.

This voice made the Jiang family's arrogance not far away, their expressions were all stunned.

"That voice is..."

Jiang Chuhan was even more incredible.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled coldly and shattered the cloak man's cloak with a ray of mana.

A handsome man in Chinese clothes showed his true face.

It's Hua Yuanxiu!

"Hua Yuanxiu, it turned out to be you!" The Jiang family's arrogances were unbelievable at first, and then suddenly frowned.

They are not stupid either, they will understand immediately after making a connection.

It turns out that Hua Yuanxiu has always been a member of the Wang family!

"You not only dealt with my Jun family this time, you must have secretly revealed the physical condition of my grandfather Jiang Daoxu last time."

"Otherwise, how could the Wang family be so coincidental that they came to propose marriage at that time, and also brought the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Undead Grass." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

In fact, he had expected it a long time ago, but there has been no substantive evidence, and there are other things, so he hasn't paid attention to it for the time being.

But it does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao will let Hua Yuanxiu go.

After being caught in public, Hua Yuanxiu just blushed and couldn't say anything to refute.

"Hua Yuanxiu, you really make me feel sick!" Jiang Chuhan frowned, only feeling nauseous.

The feeling of nausea grew stronger when she thought that she was about to marry Hua Yuanxiu.

Fortunately, she didn't let Hua Yuanxiu touch her finger, and now it was exposed to the public by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Damn it, Jun Xiaoyao, if I hadn't had you, how would I be forced to this point!" Hua Yuanxiu said with a grimace.

"Don't spit bitterness with me, garbage is garbage, and death is your only choice."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to say anything to this ant, his arm shook, and his mana surged.

Hua Yuanxiu's entire body burst into pieces, bursting open with his soul.

Even the Crown Prince of Underworld was not Jun Xiaoyao's opponent, and this Hua Yuanxiu, who was carrying a void emperor, had no power to resist.

However, in order to expose the killing of Hua Yuanxiu, Jun Xiaoyao had no time to chase after Wang Teng.

But it doesn't matter.

Wang Teng and Long Aotian are similar, they are both extremely proud people.

I am not afraid that they will not take the initiative to deliver it to the door.

"By the way, and you..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at another figure.

It is the ancient cicada of the Tianchan clan.

It can be said that Gu Chanzi is the absolute core of this kingslayer plan.

Although his cultivation is not the top-notch, it has the greatest effect.

"The Tianchan clan with few people, it's a pity that it provokes my monarch's family and cannot escape destruction!"

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out at random, Gu Chanzi also changed color, and there was no resistance.

"It turns out that you... are the biggest disaster!" Gu Chanzi stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

For some reason, he felt.

Jun Xiaoyao is not only a catastrophe this time.

He is nine heavens and ten earths, the terrifying catastrophe of the ancient ten thousand clan!

The splendor of the ancient royal family, I am afraid that it will completely end in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao!

In the end, Gu Chanzi had a glimpse of the future with his own life.

That corner was very dark to the Taikoo royal family.

A figure with its back to all sentient beings suppressed the Taikoo Ten Thousand Clan.

It is a pity that Gu Chanzi could no longer tell this prediction.

"Next, whose turn is it?" Jun Xiaoyao's gaze fell faintly, and once again fell on Ao Guang of the Dragon Race.

Ao Guang's expression also changed suddenly.

He wanted to retreat before, but was entangled by Princess Longji and couldn't get out.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao noticed it, as if he was being spotted by an ancient fierce beast.

"Didn't you say that I will die when you leave the customs, what about now?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent and playful.

At this moment, Ao Guang only felt cold all over.

As a young king who is aloof from Xiang, he has lost all his demeanor in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

"How could this person become so strong at once?" Ao Guang racked his brains and couldn't understand.

When Jun Xiaoyao fought with his phantom before Mingming~www.mtlnovel.com~, it was only the cultivation base of True God Realm.

Now, it is so strong that just a look in his eyes is enough to make him shudder!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't talk too much nonsense, and shot again.

Ao Guang's strength is indeed not weak, but in the face of the soaring strength of Jun Xiaoyao, he is still as weak as an ant.

Even if Ao Guang turned into a bright sacred dragon in the end, he was still beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao with a sword of slaughter.

The young king of Xiang has also fallen.

At this moment, all parties are afraid.

Jun Xiaoyao strolled in the courtyard, killing the enemy with his finger.

It's like the **** of death in hell, choosing sacrifices for death.

"The prince's **** son is going to kill crazy!" Some Tianjiao who watched the battle from the outside sighed.

[Chapter 462: Looking at 9 days and 10 places, I am the emperor alone, and you are happy...](#)

Who would have thought that this encirclement and suppression against the Jun family would eventually become their own graveyard.

No one here can stop Jun Xiaoyao's killing edge.

After Jun Xiaoyao killed Ao Guang casually, Princess Longji also got her wish and shattered Ao Luan's body.

Not an idiom, but a real broken body.

After taking revenge, Princess Longji's gloom disappeared, and her thoughts were clear.

The gaze she looked at Jun Xiaoyao was also extremely complicated.

If Jun Xiaoyao didn't kill Ao Guang directly.

Maybe Ao Guang still has the opportunity to take Ao Luan away.

Then her revenge may be really hard to avenge.

"Thank you...Master..."

Princess Longji's tone was a little unnatural, and the master's voice was as thin as a mosquito.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed and nodded faintly.

In fact, Princess Long Ji didn't even know that Jun Xiaoyao set this game for her from beginning to end.

Both Bai Meier and Ao Luan are just tool people.

But it doesn't matter, with the fall of Ao Luan, Bai Mei'er has a crushing heart towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Princess Longji will never know this secret.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around again, and he was too lazy to shoot one by one.

It directly urged the idol to suppress the prison force and summoned out of the gate of hell.

Jun Xiaoyao has become one hundred thousand elephant particles.

So this time the door of **** is also completely opened.

All kinds of terrifying Great Asuras, Great Demon, Great Rakshasa, appeared one after another, like **** came back to the world.

All the hostile Tianjiao of the Jun family were plunged into unparalleled terror and despair.

Death, but a moment earlier and a moment later.

The other two young kings of Xiang, the Little Sorcerer God and the Heavenly Eye Saint Child, also roared unwillingly and fought hard.

Tianyan Shengzi killed a sequence of the Jun family.

There are also frictions between the ancient Wu clan and Jun Xiaoyao.

For these two races, Jun Xiaoyao will not be soft.

In the end, these two immortal young kings could only fall in grief and anger, and in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, there was no resistance at all.

Of the four young kings of Xiang, now only Li Qiushui is left.

When Li Qiushui saw this scene, he was also a little bit emotional. Fortunately, he and Jiang Shengyi had a good relationship and chose the right camp.

Otherwise, she will not escape.

In addition to the immortal race, there is also the Primordial Royal Family, which is also basically annihilated by the group.

Qilinzi was finally killed by Jun Lingcang with heavy pupils, and there was no scum left.

The Dragon Bichi in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest also has no resistance.

In fact, when Long Aotian fled in a hurry, Long Bichi's Dao Heart had completely collapsed.

Until she died, she could not escape the shadow of Jun Xiaoyao.

The rest of the Primordial Royal Family Tianjiao also died in the encirclement and suppression of the creatures of the gate of hell.

There is also the holy godson of the holy religion, who was directly killed and fallen, and there is no chance of survival.

In addition to Wang Teng who had escaped from the Royal Family of the North, all the other Tianjiao participating in the Royal Family also fell.

The Fallen Temple Tianjiao was also wiped out.

As for the Primordial Royal Family, let alone a group of cannon fodder, torn apart by the creatures in the gate of hell.

Only Bai Meier was safe and sound.

In addition, Yan Rumeng of the Demon Temple is also as white as paper.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Yan Rumeng, Yan Rumeng's body trembled, feeling that his soul was frozen.

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze and did not make a move.

For one, Yan Rumeng was considered acquainted, and did not intervene in this battle of the kingslayer.

Second, in Yan Rumeng's body, there is another force and will.

Jun Xiaoyao was also a little curious, what kind of medicine was sold in the gourd, the one in the Demon God Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind, and played with that person.

After the killing ended, the entire Xuantian Mountain Range fell silent.

Looking around, the entire Xuantian Mountain Range is riddled with holes, directly turning into a basin.

The ground is criss-crossed with cracks, blood and corpses are all over the ground.

This battle was a battle of group destruction. Except for Wang Teng and Long Aotian, all the other creatures died.

The scene was **** and shocking.

"The son of the Jun family, with his own power, turned the world around." Some Tianjiao who watched the battle muttered in a daze.

Originally, this battle of the Kingslayer was extremely detrimental to the Jun family.

Even with the help of Jiang family and other forces, it is possible to fall into a disastrous defeat.

But this battle was completely reversed because of Jun Xiaoyao's intervention.

Say something bad.

Even if there is only Jun Xiaoyao on the Jun family's side, it is estimated that Jun Xiaoyao can't be helped by the Kingslayer team.

One person, Jun Xiaoyao, can set the world!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the void with his hand.

Under the feet, there are endless remains of bones!

Jun Xiaoyao alone makes all parties bow their heads, and all parties are overwhelmed!

Jun Xiaoyao looked around, and all those onlookers dared not look at him.

Even Ji Changkong and Ye Nantian, an ancient freak like that, couldn't help but look away and didn't dare to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

It's like Jun Xiaoyao, the only king in the sky and the earth!

After looking around, Jun Xiaoyao said with supreme meaning in his tone: "Look at the nine heavens and ten earth, and I will be the emperor alone!"

"No one can bear the anger of the Jun family!"

Two sentences made the world silent.

But the Jun family's sequence is full of enthusiasm, as if every drop of blood is burning.

Looking at the nine heavens and ten places, I am the emperor alone!

What a heroic spirit is this, how many people dare to speak like this?

But Jun Xiaoyao dare!

"My gentleman Lingcang, will always follow the son of God, and protect the immortal reputation of my gentleman!" Jun Lingcang bowed his hands and respected.

"Wu Jun Wushuang, will always follow the son of God, let my Jun family, serve nine days!" Jun Wushuang also handed over.

There are also sequences such as Jun Mulan, Jun Wanjie, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Xiyu, and Jun Zhanjian, which also show fanaticism, bowing their hands.

"Haha, the back wave of the Yangtze River pushes the front wave, I don't smile, and I would like to follow the son of God to sweep the Emperor Road and make my name as the monarch!" Lord Grim also smiled boldly.

The Jun family has a real dragon, even if it is his "old man", he can't help but admire him.

The prestige of the monarch's family is greatly increased because of Jun Xiaoyao.

It is conceivable that if this matter is completely spread, the prestige of the Jun family will skyrocket again.

"In the world of great controversy, evildoers have appeared in large numbers, but... is this too exaggerated?" Ji Changkong sighed, a faint feeling of powerlessness in his heart.

After finally getting through a world of great controversy where there was a chance to prove the Tao, it turned out that Jun Xiaoyao was such a terrifying anomaly.

"This person will surely take over the prosperity of this world for half a lifetime, hey..." Ye Nantian, the ancient freak of the Ye family, also sighed deeply.

In this life, who can compete for the king's son?

Except for the Tianjiao from the Jun family~www.mtlnovel.com~, the Tianjiao and ancient freaks of the other forces felt a little weak.

Jun Xiaoyao is like a big mountain, pressing on the heads of all Tianjiao.

Jun Xiaoyao is immortal, and all the arrogances in this life are only worthy of second place.

However, Jun Xiaoyao himself had a faint expression.

I don't think these things I have done are so remarkable.

Rather, it is a very common thing.

"It's finally over, but...it's not over..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He seemed to foretell it, and a bigger storm was still behind.

"Immortal War, my family, but I have never been afraid..."

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, his eyes seemed to look beyond the ancient world, and he saw the anger of those hostile forces.

[Chapter 463: The fuse of the immortal war, can Jun Xiaoyao Emperor Road remain without...](#)

Outside the ancient world, beside the mirror of the ancient world.

The atmosphere at this moment was as if frozen.

There was no sound.

The hostile forces of those monarchs, the Primordial royal family, the Fallen Palace, the Northern Kingdom's family, the Holy Sect, and other forces, their faces are ugly to the extreme.

It's like eating dead flies.

"How could this be the result?" An elder in the Zulong Nest shouted, unable to accept it.

"Hateful!" A clan veteran in Wanhuan Lingshan roared in grief.

"Kirin son..." In the ancient Qilin cave, a middle-aged man in a purple robe roared angrily. He was the biological father of the Qilin son and the owner of the ancient cave.

"Dead, all dead..." On the side of Fallen Palace, a group of black robes have no love.

The fallen **** child is dead, the dark **** child is dead.

The Prince of Underworld, whom they regarded as the trump card, also died.

The Tianjiao who fell into the palace was almost completely harvested.

"The Prince of Underworld has fallen. I don't know if that line will be furious?" The strong man who fell into the palace whispered.

That line is the one left by the one-armed Pluto.

Strictly speaking, the prince of Pluto had something to do with that vein.

Right now, there is no doubt.

Not only did the Kingkiller plan completely fail.

These arrogances who participated in the plan are almost completely wiped out.

Even if Wang Teng and Long Aotian escaped by chance, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's powerful strength, no one would think that they could bring any threat to Jun Xiaoyao.

All in all, the entire Immortal Ancient World is already the world of Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Those strong in the ancient race cannot do without the ancestral land, and Jun Xiaoyao is the strongest in the ancient world!

"How can this happen, my son has the appearance of a great emperor!?" Wang Yuanba, the head of the Wang family, was a little confused.

It can be said that a part of Wang Teng's reputation was blown up by his father Wang Yuanba.

As a result, the cowhide is now punctured.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, Wang Teng has the appearance of a fart emperor.

Some people looked at Wang Yuanba with a strange look.

This is really Lao Tzu's death of his son. Even if Wang Teng came out alive, he would have no face to appear in the eyes of the world.

"Hmph, Wang Yuanba, the matter of Hua Yuanxiu, we will calculate later." An old Jiang family snorted coldly.

They will not let go of Hua Yuanxiu's affairs.

Compared with the misery of the Taikoo imperial family and other forces, on the Jun family's side, a group of clan elders have smiles on their faces.

Jun Xiaoyao can be said to have given them a big surprise.

"My grandson is the real posture of the great emperor!" Jun Zhantian smiled from ear to ear, and his heart was extremely cheerful.

Before the Jun family, some reputation was indeed damaged.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has turned the tide of the situation by one person, and will help the building.

Not only restored the reputation of the Jun family, it also made the Jun family's momentum soar.

"Things won't just leave it alone..."

The powerhouses of the Taikoo royal family, the royal family of the North, and the Fallen Temple secretly exchanged their eyes.

Vaguely, it seems that there is an even more storm, about to brew...

Ancient spiritual soil, in the Xuantian Mountains.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand, he also knew that this incident was just a fuse.

A fuse that may trigger an immortal war!

However, this is not what Jun Xiaoyao needs to consider right now.

There is a huge wild ancient family behind him, and Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need to be afraid of any threats.

"Let's go..."

Seeing the end of the matter, the crowds around Tianjiao disappeared one by one.

They have witnessed a true legend this time.

"The next goal is to practice, practice, and practice again." Ye Nantian muttered to himself.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, these ancient freaks were no more than ordinary people.

If you don't work hard, I am afraid that you will become a passerby-like existence in Dilu.

"There is such an evil in this life, Dilu is really interesting, but I will not sink into this..." Ji Changkong whispered.

The minds of ancient freaks were mostly not bad.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is strong and desperate, other people are always qualified to work hard, right?

However, Ji Changkong would not think of it.

If hard work is useful, what else is genius for?

Ji Qingyi also sighed slightly, with a hint of regret in her heart.

But she still shook her head.

"The fierce battle between the emperor and the road is unprecedented. That is the highest stage for all the arrogances of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory to fight for hegemony."

"Parents of the ancient emperor, descendant of the great emperor, young master of the restricted area, Jun Xiaoyao, how long can you be invincible?" Ji Qingyi muttered in her heart.

She really wanted to know, how far can Jun Xiaoyao go?

Can he still remain invincible in Dilu?

As the surrounding crowd left, the remaining people were all from Jun Xiaoyao.

"Happy..."

Jiang Shengyi's green silk is like a waterfall, his fairy face is crystal clear, and his beautiful eyes hide longing and nostalgia.

Jun Xiaoyao was buried in the burial ground because of her, and only now did she see the person she missed again.

As soon as Jiang Shengyi took a step, there was an exquisite shadow on the side, and he couldn't wait to rush towards Jun Xiaoyao.

And habitually, in the way of an octopus, it caught Jun Xiaoyao's body.

"Brother Xiaoyao, people want to kill you!"

Naturally, only Jiang Luoli could hang on Jun Xiaoyao like this.

"I haven't seen it for a long time, why haven't I seen it grow taller?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao, who killed the Quartet, was domineering and indifferent like a god.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has recovered his gentleness, as if he had become a gentle and banal immortal.

Looking at Jiang Luoli who was hanging leisurely on Jun Xiaoyao, many women present showed envy.

After all, no one is qualified to be so close to Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jiang Shengyi saw this scene, there was an unnoticeable bitterness flashing across his eyes, but there was still a smile on his face.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao poking at her own shortcomings, Jiang Luoli wrinkled her nose and grinded her crystal little tiger teeth and said, "Brother Xiaoyao, why don't you open the pot or lift the pot? People are already working hard to develop."

Looking at Jiang Luoli's plain chest, Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

Is it really a legitimate loli?

"Okay, come down quickly, so many people are watching, how decent you are." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Luoli was also pretty red, and let go of her hands and feet a little bit reluctantly, but she still stuck to Jun Xiaoyao's side, and the little bird leaned like a human.

Seeing this scene, some of the women present, such as Yan Qingying, Wu Mingyue, Su Ziqiong, Jun Xuehuang, Hua Xiqing, Bai Meier and others, were secretly envied in their hearts, and there was a sense of sourness and jealousy spreading.

"Why is there something wrong with this atmosphere?" Jun Zhanjian was a little surprised.

"Oh, is it necessary to publicly swear sovereignty like this? Brother Xiaoyao, but he hasn't married you yet." Xiao Moxian jumped out and said.

She and Jiang Luoli had been bickering in the lower realm.

These two loli seem to look at each other unpleasantly.

"Hmph, what's up with you, Xiaoyao brother is me!" Jiang Luoli raised her eyebrows.

She is a daughter-in-law appointed by Jiang Rou.

"It's still too early?" Wu Mingyue, the eldest princess of Shen Dynasty, smiled lightly.

"Xiqing feels that there should not be only one woman for a man as good as the son of God~www.mtnovel.com~ Hua Xiqing also smiled.

Seeing this group of women quarreling with each other for Jun Xiaoyao, the rest of the men were speechless.

"Brother Xiaoyao, can your kidneys stand it?" Jun Moxiao walked to Jun Xiaoyao and teased.

Lord Grim is indifferent and unfeeling towards his enemies, but he is very funny and humorous towards his family.

"The kidney of the ancient sacramental body, what do you say?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

But to be honest, he is also the least good at dealing with this situation.

Suddenly, from the corner of his eye, Jun Xiaoyao noticed Jiang Shengyi.

She kept standing aside, because of Jiang Luoli's relationship, she did not come to Jun Xiaoyao's side.

She silently watched the women bicker, but she didn't say a word.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed faintly, and then he stepped up to Jiang Shengyi.

[Chapter 464: Jun Xiaoyao presents gifts, the movement of the bronze compass, the bronze fairy palace...](#)

The "Sister Shengyi, maybe it's been a long time." Jun Xiaoyao said with a handsome smile.

"Ah...Yes, Xiaoyao, you surely bring unexpected surprises every time."

Jiang Shengyi was slightly surprised at first, but he did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao would take the initiative to step forward, with joy and a hint of sweetness in his heart.

Of course, she didn't make it too obvious.

Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not forget that Jiang Shengyi's warm treatment also contributed to his knees before he went to the Eternal Burial Ground.

If Jiang Luoli is a cute sweet loli.

That Jiang Shengyi is the mature and gentle big sister next door.

Unlike Jiang Luoli, she would rely on Jun Xiaoyao, but would give him support and help when he needed it.

For example, in the Yuantian Secret Store before, if it weren't for Jiang Shengyi's innate help, Jun Xiaoyao would not be able to solve the crisis and contend against the Supreme Demon Corpse.

"This should be suitable for Sister Shengyi's congenital fetus."

Jun Xiaoyao took out a bone jade slip from the space magic weapon.

It was the insight of the Dao Zun from the Chaos Dao Zun that he had obtained in Xiang Daohu.

This kind of insight is not of much use to Jun Xiaoyao, but it is of great use to Jiang Shengyi, who has a congenital Taoist birth.

"this is....."

Feeling the rhyme of the bone jade slips, Jiang Shengyi's face is also unconcealed with joy.

But she still said: "Xiaoyao, this thing is too expensive, should it be useful to you?"

The first thing Jiang Shengyi thought of was not himself, but Jun Xiaoyao.

"You don't have to be polite, it is of no use to me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Jiang Shengyi only took it, and after a little investigation, Xianyan was surprised.

"It's the sentiment of Chaos Dao Zun!"

Even Jiang Shengyi couldn't help but say silently.

This is one of the Seven Supreme Realms, the highest chaotic Dao Zun sentiment.

Before Wang Teng wanted to attack her, he also deliberately took out Datianzun's insight, thinking that it was such a precious and remarkable thing.

But compared with the sentiment of the chaotic Taoist priest, he is not even a scum!

The loss of Wang Teng is like showing some peerless baby.

On the contrary, it was Jun Xiaoyao, who took out the sentiment of Chaos Dao Zun and didn't care at all, as if he had given away a small gift.

Comparing their minds and temperament, there is a gap.

Jiang Shengyi was sweet in his heart, and his fairy face seemed to be dizzy with a radiance.

At this time, a somewhat sour voice sounded.

"what about me?"

Jiang Luoli stood between Jiang Shengyi and Jun Xiaoyao and looked at Jun Xiaoyao pitifully.

A world famous painting was born.

"Of course you have." Jun Xiaoyao took out a piece of the **** spirit wood.

"I know that Brother Xiaoyao is the best!" Jiang Luoli was also delighted.

"You have too." Jun Xiaoyao looked at the sequences, the Jiang family who helped the Jun family, and other forces.

Jun Xiaoyao got many treasures in Xiangudao Lake, and at this moment he was not stingy and shared some of them.

These forces are willing to stand by the Jun family and help the Jun family, and Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not be stingy.

Moreover, this is also a means to buy people's hearts.

"Do I have it too?" Xiao Moxian leaned out with a small hand on his back, grinning.

"Well, thank you very much this time." Jun Xiaoyao said, and at the same time took out a rare treasure and gave it to Xiao Moxian.

No matter how much the little Moxian played in this battle, at least she was willing to help, which represented a lot of things.

"Thank you, little brother Xiaoyao, I wanted to try your length before, but now it seems to be overwhelming. Little brother Xiaoyao is big and long." Little Moxian said the words of tiger and wolf.

"Just know, don't try to figure out the length of a man at will, let alone figure out my length at will, because I have no limit." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"I know, I don't dare to..." Xiao Moxian Qiao Di groaned.

The little demon fairy who was a bit dirty at first is now considered an opponent.

Seeing those Dajiao fairies, goddess princesses and holy land saints who usually live up to the top, all around Jun Xiaoyao, vying to talk to him.

The men present inevitably showed a trace of admiration.

"It would be great if I had the charm of a ten thousandth of the son of God." Lei Mingyuan was extremely envious.

"By the way, Xiaoyao, this is Li Qiushui, the young king of the Liren clan, and she has also made great efforts this time." Jiang Shengyi said.

In front of Li Qiu Shui, those Qiu Shui eyes, with a ray of awe, saluted Jun Xiaoyao.

"It is better to see once, the son of the king's family, really well-deserved, Qiu Shui admires it extremely." Li Qiushui respected.

Although she was one of the four young kings of Xiang, at this moment, facing Jun Xiaoyao, her attitude was extremely low, and she didn't dare to be disrespectful at all.

"Well, it seems that the ancient races are not all brainless people. Thank you very much this time." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"That's because Ao Guang and the others have eyes and no beads, they dare to provoke the gods, they are simply seeking their own way of death." Li Qiushui smiled.

"Well, if you have any requirements, let's just say it. Now in Xiang, there should be nothing that the gods can't do." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He saw it, Li Qiushui wanted something.

But it doesn't matter. Jun Xiaoyao likes smart people. If Li Qiushui chooses the right camp, he will naturally be rewarded.

"It's like this..." Li Qiu said.

She also told Jun Xiaoyao about the Heaven Forbidden Land and the Xiang Ling.

"So that's the case, enter the Heavenly Forbidden Land and ask for freedom with the immortal ancient order? It doesn't matter, I will go there later." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The core of the ancient world is the ancient spiritual soil.

The core of the ancient spiritual soil is the forbidden land.

It was a very mysterious place, and Jun Xiaoyao was also a little interested.

"Qiu Shui, thank God Son for perfection!" Li Qiushui also showed surprise in his eyes.

She now understands why Jun Xiaoyao is so attractive.

Not only is he handsome in appearance and top-notch, but he does not rely on his identity, and treats people on his side with great care, gentleness and elegance.

Just ask such a man, which woman would not love?

If he hadn't known Jiang Shengyi's affection, Li Qiushui would have been tempted.

"Well, everyone is more or less hurt, just adjust your breath for a while." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Now the ancient world, there is no threat to Jun Xiaoyao.

No one dared to compete with the Jun family for chance.

So don't worry.

After recovering from the injury, you can slowly look for opportunities.

"Yes!"

Everyone present nodded.

Jun Xiaoyao is the absolute core, and his words are also absolute instructions.

In the next period of time, Lord Grim, Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and others who were seriously injured also began to adjust their interest rates.

The trophies they have harvested are also extremely rich ~www.mtlnovel.com~ For example, the supreme weapon left by the Prince of Hades, Hades Claw, Jun Xiaoyao gave it to Yan Qingying.

There are other kinds of baby magic soldiers, Jun Xiaoyao also let others carve up.

"In the ancient world, I am completely invincible. What I need to do next is to solve the two ants." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Those two ants are naturally Wang Teng and Long Aotian.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao was thinking like this.

He suddenly noticed some kind of fluctuation.

Jun Xiaoyao opened the space magic weapon and suddenly saw something trembling slightly.

"Is... the bronze compass?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

Does this mean that one of the seven incredible legends, the Bronze Immortal Palace is about to emerge?

[Chapter 465: The second volume of the book of comprehension, 3000 Xumi world, the strongest...](#)

Regarding the bronze fairy palace, Jun Xiaoyao never forgets.

After all, he still has the opportunity to sign in the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very curious about what kind of treasure he can sign in in a dangerous place like the Bronze Immortal Palace.

However, as one of the seven incredible things, the danger of the Bronze Immortal Palace is obviously self-evident.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has invincible Taoism, he is not a reckless man.

If the Bronze Immortal Palace is really present, Jun Xiaoyao still has to consider it.

However, he didn't have any sense of fear, only curiosity.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't tell others about this matter.

Because sooner or later, everyone will know.

The only suspense is left, when will the Bronze Immortal Palace appear.

But Jun Xiaoyao has a bronze compass, if the bronze fairy palace is really born, he can definitely feel it the first time.

Jun Xiaoyao also had a foreboding, after the bronze fairy hall was born, the entire fairy ancient world was about to be closed.

But the ancient world is just foreplay.

The real highlight is Dilu.

Jun Xiaoyao now has the upper hand and is invincible in the ancient world.

Jun Xiaoyao is also confident that he will still be invincible in the future Emperor Road.

Next, half a month passed.

The injuries of Lord Grim and the others recovered quickly.

And Jun Xiaoyao was not idle during this time.

He began to comprehend the second volume of the book.

There is no doubt about the help of the book for Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only pushed his physical body to the extreme, but also helped him cultivate a physical immortal energy in advance.

So Jun Xiaoyao was also very curious about what surprises he could bring to him with the second volume of the book.

Even if an ordinary person obtains the nine heavenly books and wants to comprehend, it will not happen overnight.

It was like that Long Aotian had obtained a half-volume empty book, and it is still just a good start.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different, his understanding is already strong enough to create peerless magical powers, and the comprehension book is just a little bit of effort and time.

But after some enlightenment, Jun Xiaoyao was also surprised and sighed.

Because of the practice method in the second volume of Tishu, he was a little surprised.

There are trillions of cells in the human body.

The cultivation method of the second volume of the Tishu is to cultivate the cells and condense them into the world of three thousand Xumi.

Every time Jun Xiaoyao cultivated a Xumi world, he had the power of a world.

If the world of Three Thousand Sumi takes shape, then the power of the Three Thousand World will explode.

At that time, even a continent in the Lower Realm would be smashed by Jun Xiaoyao!

And not only that, the world of Three Thousand Sumi is also the highest defense technique.

If the enemy's magical powers were bombarded on Jun Xiaoyao, they would be weakened by the world of Three Thousand Xumi.

The power of that magical power was strong enough to break through the world of three thousand Xumi to truly hurt Jun Xiaoyao.

But how many people are strong enough to break through three thousand worlds with one move?

Just thinking about it makes it incredible.

"It's too strong, but in terms of attack and gesture, the power of three thousand worlds will explode."

"In terms of defense, the enemy has to blast through three thousand worlds before it can hurt itself."

Even with Jun Xiaoyao's harsh eyes, he can only sigh at this moment.

Even in the Jun family, there is no such a terrifying and powerful physical practice method.

More importantly, cultivating to the world of Three Thousand Sumi is only a great achievement.

After Dacheng, there is still perfection.

At that time, every cell in Jun Xiaoyao's body is a world of Xumi.

In that state, Jun Xiaoyao's physical body is no longer a simple flesh and blood body, as if it were the containment body of an endless universe.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt that if he reached that perfect state, let alone a great emperor, it would be almost impossible for even a real immortal to annihilate his physical body.

Too strong!

Jun Xiaoyao only had this idea in his mind.

Let's not mention the perfection stage.

Even in the Dacheng stage, the world of Three Thousand Sumeru takes shape, it is enough to sweep the Quartet.

"Daluo immortal immortal body cultivates bones, and three thousand Xumi worlds cultivate cell flesh and blood. If they are thoroughly cultivated and combined, my physical body will be unparalleled and immortal!"

Jun Xiaoyao's heart is surging!

The nine heavenly books represent the nine extreme roads, and now it seems that they are well-deserved.

No wonder there are so many people rushing to the nine heavenly books.

Of course, this cultivation method sounds very strong, but it is not that simple to succeed in cultivation.

Cultivating a Sumi world in the body is very difficult, not that simple, when you think about it.

The resources consumed are also unimaginable.

Even if it is a top-level cultivating thing such as the source of the exquisite fairy and the source of the Tao, it is difficult to thoroughly cultivate the world of Xumi.

The resources that need to be consumed are much more than that of tempering Da Luo Xian Bone.

It may take a huge amount of exquisite source of immortality and source of Tao to cultivate a world.

However, there are other world treasures that can speed up.

Such as the legendary Chaos Qi, the Blood of the Remaining Immortal, the Mother Qi of Xuanhuang, the Origin of the Holy Spirit and so on.

Of course, these are rare treasures in the world, and they can be called treasures, and their value is far from comparable to that of the source of immortality and the source of Tao.

Some ordinary Tianjiao ~www.mtlnovel.com~ may not see any rare treasures in their lifetime.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel much pressure.

At this time, the benefits of being born in a top-notch wild ancient family are reflected.

These rare treasures of the world, the Jun family also has some collections, although it is not particularly large, but it can also allow Jun Xiaoyao to practice initially.

After studying the second volume of the book, Jun Xiaoyao was not in a hurry to practice, he still had things to do.

"Next, when the other people recover from their injuries, they will enter the Heavenly Forbidden Land, help Li Qiushui find the Immortal Ancient Order, and look for opportunities by the way, and then quietly wait for the birth of the bronze immortal palace." Jun Xiaoyao thought to pick it up. Plan down.

It didn't take long for everyone to recover from their injuries.

After everyone had rested, Jun Xiaoyao also led everyone directly to the forbidden land in the depths of the ancient spiritual soil.

Compared with the chances of the ancient spiritual soil, the chances of the Forbidden Land are obviously more.

Of course, it will be even more dangerous. Various ancient relics and pure-blooded creatures are crisscrossing the sky.

Ordinary ancient freaks are afraid to break in at will, they may encounter great danger.

However, the Tianjiao of the Jun family, Jiang family and other forces didn't care at all, with a relaxed look on their faces.

With Jun Xiaoyao, it's hard to even think of danger.

Li Qiushui did not enter, and their immortal creatures could not enter the Forbidden Land.

"Then please come to the gentleman..." Li Qiushui's beautiful eyes were filled with expectation.

They have been trapped in the ancient world for too long, just like the birds in the cage, too longing for freedom.

"Don't worry, the things promised by this ***** son will be done." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Looking for the immortal order is just a matter of convenience.

[Chapter 466: The Bronze Immortal Palace appeared, and the four sides were shocked. Long Aotian and Wang Teng...](#)

The Jun Xiaoyao and others have entered the forbidden land.

Looking around, the mountains and rivers are ancient and full of prehistoric meaning.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed that the bronze compass in the space magic weapon seemed to vibrate more and more violently.

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao understood.

Afterwards, they began to explore the forbidden land.

It didn't take long for them to encounter a terrifying archaic legacy whose strength reached the realm of Taoism.

It was a strange snake with a head and two bodies, and the fire gushing out of its mouth was enough to burn ordinary Heavenly God Realm masters to ashes.

Some ancient freaks in the Celestial Realm may be difficult to deal with.

Jun Xiaoyao was simple, slapped it with a slap, the Dao patterns intertwined, blasting it into scum.

Simple, crisp and fierce.

Everyone around swallowed, and their eyes were excited.

Following Jun Xiaoyao, you can really walk sideways.

Soon, everyone found a place of opportunity and began to explore.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have much interest.

Now his mind is full of the bronze fairy palace.

Compared with the Bronze Immortal Palace, other opportunities are nothing.

Next, everyone went all the way, and found a lot of opportunities.

However, the atmosphere was very harmonious. There was no scramble, and everyone could gain something.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't take any chance. For him now, only some rare treasures of heaven and earth, eternal wonders, can attract his attention.

Not long afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao discovered a cave.

Inhabited by a pure-blooded creature, the dark night golden bat.

The strength of this pure-blooded creature is extremely strong even in the realm of Taoism.

Jun Xiaoyao made a move and spurred a trace of the power of Daluo's immortal immortal body, before slaying him cleanly.

Later, in the cave, Jun Xiaoyao found a jade token.

This token is extremely warm and moist, and there seems to be a faint fluctuation of soul power hidden in it, like a ray of consciousness.

"Is this Xiang Ling?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at it.

The spirit power fluctuations hidden in this fairy ancient order seemed to contain a certain will.

"The entire Immortal Ancient World is a cage, and this Immortal Ancient Order..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself, with a certain guess in his heart.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao killed some fierce beasts and found several Immortal Orders.

He gave these ancient orders to Jiang Shengyi.

"Sister Shengyi, you can hand these ancient orders to Li Qishui in the future." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Understand." Jiang Shengyi accepted the immortal ancient order.

After that, everyone continued to search for opportunities.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have much interest.

About half a month later.

Suddenly, one day, the entire Immortal Ancient World seemed to tremble slightly.

The aura between heaven and earth seems to be disturbed.

The entire ancient spiritual soil hummed and trembled, and the entire area of Cang Ming was shaking.

"How is this going?"

"Could the Immortal Ancient World be closing?"

Around the ancient spiritual soil, many Tianjiao looked up.

Then, they witnessed an unforgettable scene in their lives.

An extremely huge and magnificent bronze palace, manifested in the void, like an ancient sacred mountain across the sky!

This scene made Sifang Tianjiao's eyes widen, and his breathing almost stopped.

That magnificent bronze palace is extremely old and exudes wildness.

The surface is covered with patina and stains of rust, as if washed and baptized by time.

It appears horizontally above the sky, like a reflection of ancient times, manifested in the present world.

"That is... one of the seven incredible bronze fairy halls!"

"It actually appeared in the ancient spiritual soil!"

Many Tianjiao couldn't help but exclaim.

The seven incredibles are the seven legends that have been passed down in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Although not everyone has seen it, but most people have heard of it.

But right now, the palace, which was like a bronze mountain, was almost exactly the same as the legendary bronze fairy palace.

"Bronze Immortal Palace, rumors related to immortals!"

"Great opportunity, this is a great opportunity!"

"The chance has to be fate to get it. How many strong people enter the Bronze Immortal Palace, but will not be able to get out in the end, I dare not approach..."

The appearance of the Bronze Immortal Palace can be said to have pushed the atmosphere of the entire Immortal Ancient World to the final climax!

Ancient spiritual soil, a certain area.

"Damn it, what should I do, is my Long Aotian going to be suppressed by that Jun Xiaoyao forever?"

Long Aotian, who had escaped from birth, had an ugly face and was extremely unwilling in his heart.

Not only did the Kingkiller plan completely fail.

Everyone around him died.

Long Aotian's hatred for Jun Xiaoyao is hard to wash away with all the water.

"No... I, Long Aotian, is the son of destiny, how can I give up like this?" Long Aotian was unwilling.

His fate is not to believe in fate.

Long Aotian's will is to change his fate against the sky!

He believes that as long as he doesn't give up, he will eventually have a chance to come back against the sky!

At this time, the vibration on the sky also attracted Long Aotian's attention.

"That is...Bronze Immortal Palace!" Long Aotian's eyes were surprised.

As the first generation of Taboo in Zulong's Nest, he naturally understood the Seven Unbelievables.

"Seven incredibles, all of them are extremely dangerous. If they are contaminated with cause and effect, they will fall in all likelihood, but this is also an opportunity!"

A raging flame ignited in Long Aotian's eyes.

The bronze fairy palace is his only chance to come back.

Give it a go, maybe you can get a big chance against the sky, then Jun Xiaoyao will not be his opponent.

"Fight, but it's just a life, if this life is suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao, then life is better than death!"

I have to say that Long Aotian does have the protagonist demeanor and is also very bold.

There was a firmness in his eyes, and his figure shuttled away.

On the other side, Wang Teng, who had escaped and ascended to heaven, also saw the bronze fairy palace.

"Bronze Immortal Palace, entering it, almost dead and lifeless, but...I am not afraid!" Wang Teng is also a proud person.

He also couldn't bear the humiliation of being completely crushed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Instead of being laughed at by the world, it is better to fight for your life, maybe you can fight for a future.

Wang Teng also had a determination in his heart, and walked away.

Jun Xiaoyao and others have naturally noticed.

"The Bronze Immortal Palace will actually appear in the ancient world." Jun Moxiao and others were also surprised.

On the contrary, it was Jun Xiaoyao, with a plain face, and already had an expectation in his heart.

With the birth of the Bronze Immortal Palace, a terrifying coercion immediately enveloped the entire ancient spiritual soil.

Tianjiao whose cultivation base is in the realm of true gods ~www.mtlnovel.com~ even feels suffocated.

Even the Tianjiao of the Celestial God Realm felt extremely dangerous and ominous.

"The seven incredible things are all dangerous and ominous, and ordinary people can't avoid them."

"Although this Bronze Immortal Palace has a chance, it is equally dangerous. Few people should dare to enter." Jun Lingcang shook his head slightly.

For the sake of some illusory legends in the Bronze Immortal Palace, it would be a bit wrong to enter it rashly.

In Jun Xiaoyao's heart, he had already made up his mind.

Not to mention other things, even in order to sign in, Jun Xiaoyao has to enter the bronze fairy hall.

At this time, in the deepest part of the ancient Lingshan, something seemed to be pulled by the Bronze Immortal Palace and ascended to the sky.

"That's..." All Tianjiao cast their gazes.

[Chapter 467: The secrets of the ancient world are actually a cage, the will of the ancient world](#)

It was a ball of soul light, as powerful as a big sun, rising from the depths of the ancient Lingshan.

The entire soul light ball not only possesses an unimaginable mass of soul power, but the surface is even more intertwined.

And this kind of Taoism, vaguely, seems exactly the same as the Taoism of the entire Immortal Ancient World.

"That's..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

He felt that the soul power fluctuations in the soul light ball were almost the same as the soul fluctuations in the ancient order.

At the same time, the ancestral land of the various ancient immortal races also had a big shock.

Many ancient ancestors who have been sleeping for countless years have been disturbed and awakened one after another, exuding unparalleled pressure.

"That is... the spirit of ancient immortals, it was actually led by the bronze fairy hall"

"The will of the ancient world is going to be suppressed by the Bronze Immortal Palace, then we will never be able to go out"

In the ancestral land of the dragon people, the ancestors of the dragon people are roaring.

Among the ancient witches, the sleeping ancestors awakened, and his expression changed drastically when he saw this scene.

"Why, why after a long time, my clan still suffers such a crime!" Among the three-eyed saints, the ancient ancestor roared.

If the spirits of the ancient fairy were suppressed into the bronze fairy hall, then they would really never leave the ancient world.

The roar of that ancient ancestor made the entire Immortal Ancient World roar and tremble, as if the end was coming.

Many Tianjiao were terrified, and even began to retreat towards the edge of Immortal Ancient.

Most people don't want to get involved with the Bronze Immortal Palace.

"Could it be the spirit of ancient immortals?" Jun Mo laughed, looking at the soul light group, surprised.

As a sleeping ancient freak, he knows more.

"I would like to hear the details." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Next, Lord Grim told Jun Xiaoyao what he knew.

The so-called spirit of the ancient immortal can also be regarded as the will of the ancient world.

The rules of the entire Immortal Ancient World were set by it.

But at the beginning, the purpose of Immortal Ancient World was not to give the younger generation Tianjiao experience.

It should be called the ancient prison.

"Sure enough, it's the same as the historical records." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He also knew a little about the ancient world before.

In fact, this is similar to a prison.

The ancestors of these ancient races all committed serious mistakes, and in the end the entire race was imprisoned here.

"I have heard that the big mistakes made by these ancient races seem to be related to foreign land." Jun Mo smiled.

Jun Xiaoyao now understood.

These ancient races are actually sinners in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Their ancestors must have done something to take refuge in a foreign land and betray the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory before being expelled into the Immortal Ancient Cage.

"Then this ancient spirit, or the will of the ancient world, is equivalent to the existence of a supervisor." Jun Xiaoyao understood clearly.

"Yes." Lord Grim nodded slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao understood thoroughly.

If the Xianggu race is a prisoner in prison.

Then the will of the ancient world is the guard.

As for why the spirit of the ancient immortal is suppressed by the bronze immortal palace, the ancestors of the ancient race will be angry.

It is because the spirit of the ancient immortal can imprison them, and perhaps it will release them at a certain moment in the future.

But now, if the spirits of the ancient immortal were suppressed and entered the Bronze Immortal Palace, wouldn't they not even have a chance to escape.

It is no wonder that the ancestors of the ancient race would be furious.

Rumble!

The spirit of the ancient immortal, like a big white sun, was finally brought into the bronze fairy hall.

All the ancient races are desperate.

Now, except for the immortal creatures who possess the immortal ancient order, it is impossible for the other immortal creatures to leave the immortal ancient world.

Because only within the Immortal Ancient Ling, there is a trace of the will of the Immortal Ancient World.

The entire bronze fairy hall, suspended above the ancient spiritual soil, looked ancient and barren, and it seemed extremely unfathomable.

"What should we do?" Many people's eyes are changing.

"Hey... this bronze immortal palace is too evil, I don't want to come close." Little Moxian shuddered and shrank his head.

Even her, the demon sect saint, respected the bronze fairy palace.

"It is rumored that although this bronze fairy hall has a chance, it is also evil, even if the Holy Lord enters it, it will bleed, let alone us." Lord Grim shook his head.

The light of the heavy pupils in Jun Lingcang's eyes flowed, and he wanted to explore the bronze fairy palace, but his eyes stinged, and he couldn't help but shed a drop of blood and tears.

"Bronze Immortal Palace, too dangerous, don't contaminate cause and effect..." Jun Lingcang snorted, his face pale.

Seeing Lord Grim and the others, they all looked secretive, and the rest of Tianjiao were extremely shy.

No one wants to contaminate cause and effect with one of the seven incredible bronze celestial palaces.

However, Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the bronze fairy palace.

"Xiaoyao, what are you doing"

"Brother Xiaoyao, what are you going to do"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's actions, Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli and others all shouted in silence.

"I am a little interested in this bronze fairy palace." Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the slightest jealousy in his eyes. Some were just curious.

Furthermore, Jun Xiaoyao is not extravagant enough to give up a chance to sign in at will.

"Xiaoyao, this is one of the seven incredible things. If you are not careful, you will bleed. Don't go." Jiang Shengyi said nervously.

"Brother Xiaoyao, don't go, that's not where people go!" Jiang Luoli was also trying to stay.

"Brother Xiaoyao, the Bronze Immortal Palace is not a joke. With your talent strength, there is no need to be so rash." Lord Grim frowned slightly.

With Jun Xiaoyao's talent, becoming a saint as an ancestor in the future, and even proving the Dao, is almost a certainty, and there is no need to take risks.

He was also the most indispensable and important person to the Jun family, and Lord Grim naturally didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to have an accident.

"Thank you for your concern, but I am really curious about this bronze fairy palace." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was plain as water.

"Curiosity killed the cat..." Little Moxian muttered.

She had just met Jun Xiaoyao, but she didn't want him to die like this.

Xiao Moxian also wanted Jun Xiaoyao to cover her on the emperor road.

"Am I a cat" Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

These words silenced the Quartet.

Jun Xiaoyao can be described as the first person of the young generation in the Wild Heaven Immortal Domain~www.mtlnovel.com~ If the younger generation is qualified to explore the Bronze Immortal Palace, I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao is.

"Then I will go with you." Jiang Shengyi stepped forward.

"And me!" Jiang Luoli raised her little hand.

"No, I'm all alone, self-protection should be safe, but it's hard to say with you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He has confidence in himself, but there is no guarantee that others will survive.

"Okay, it's so set, I'll enter alone, don't you all." Jun Xiaoyao's tone is beyond doubt.

Upon seeing this, Lord Grim and others stopped persuading.

"Xiaoyao... I'm waiting for you..." Jiang Shengyi gave Jun Xiaoyao a deep look.

"Yeah." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, walking in a leisurely courtyard, volleying towards the bronze fairy palace.

[Chapter 468: The **** son entered the fairy hall, shocked by the eight parties, dare to ask if there is...](#)

The birth of the Bronze Immortal Palace not only caused waves in the ancient world.

In the outside world, beside the mirror of immortal ancients, many big figures couldn't help but stare wide and exclaimed.

"One of the seven incredible things, the Bronze Immortal Palace has appeared!"

"It is rumored that this bronze fairy palace is related to a certain taboo person in ancient times, and it is contaminated with ominousness!"

The Bronze Immortal Palace is daunting, even if it is the Supreme, dare not go deep into it at will, and may suffer a catastrophe.

However, at the next moment, someone lost his voice: "That's... the prince's son, is he approaching the Bronze Immortal Palace?"

"No way, is it possible that the **** son of the Jun family wants to enter the bronze fairy palace?"

Jun Xiaoyao's move is undoubtedly a huge boulder entering the sea, causing a shocking wave!

That was a taboo place that even the top powerhouses did not dare to delve into at will. Jun Xiaoyao approached in a leisurely manner.

"Xiaoyao..." Jun Zhantian and others clenched their palms slightly.

Say not to worry, that is impossible.

"Believe in Xiaoyao." A clan veteran said.

"Hmph, no matter what the seven incredible things are, if Xiaoyao really has three strengths and two shortcomings, even if a few ancient ancestors in the ancestral temple are awakened, they must split the ancient ancient and break the bronze fairy hall!"

Another old gentleman spoke domineeringly.

Seven incredible, although weird.

But the Jun family is not vegetarian either.

If you are so anxious, even if you are contaminated with great cause and effect, you will have to break the so-called incredible!

For the Jun family, this is not something that cannot be done.

Hearing these clan elders' words, Jun Zhantian's expression also became calmer.

"Don't worry, Xiaoyao wins glory for our Jun family. After doing so many things, the ancestors will not let him have trouble." A clan veteran said.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the hero of the Jun family, and one of the Jun family's hopes.

Those ancestors, naturally, are also paying attention to Jun Xiaoyao secretly, and will not cause him any major problems.

Compared with the Jun family, people from other forces obviously didn't think that Jun Xiaoyao could survive in the Bronze Immortal Palace.

"Hey, isn't it good for the son of the Jun family to be a legend safely? He has to take risks with his body."

"Who knows, the son of the king's family is dead and wandering."

"It's too early to say this now. When the son of the Jun family entered the Eternal Burial Ground, didn't some people say that he would fall in it? As a result, he was beaten in the face?"

Some people also disagree.

"That is not the same as this. This is one of the seven incredible things. Even the supreme will have to go into it."

All sides are talking.

As for the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, Fallen Temple and other forces, naturally they all hope that Jun Xiaoyao will completely fall into it.

Not only them, but in the ancient world, many Tianjiao also saw the actions of Jun Xiaoyao.

Many people secretly hope that Jun Xiaoyao will not come out after entering the bronze fairy palace.

Jun Xiaoyao's existence is like a big mountain, pressing on the heads of all Tianjiao.

Only when he is dead, in this life's destiny battle, other Tianjiao have hope.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you reckless, or are you really sure?" Ji Qingyi's pupils were deep on a mountain top.

On the side, Ji Changkong shook his head and said: "I admire this gentleman Xiaoyao, but unfortunately, he is too reckless."

Even an ancient freak like him stays away from the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers.

In everyone's attention, Jun Xiaoyao's figure directly stepped into the bronze fairy palace.

Of course, there are also a very small number of Tianjiao who want to enter the bronze fairy palace.

But they hadn't gotten close to the Bronze Immortal Temple, they were squeezed into their bodies by that terrifying pressure.

Bronze Immortal Palace, an ordinary Tianjiao, it is impossible to get close.

At this moment, in the void, there was a figure suddenly, also from another direction, entered the Bronze Immortal Palace.

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

Although the figure only flashed past, it was also caught.

On the other side, there was also a figure who resolutely entered the Bronze Immortal Palace.

"It's Wang Jiashao Emperor Wang Teng!"

There was another exclamation sound.

Everyone did not expect that this time there were three Tianjiao who broke into the Bronze Immortal Palace together.

"The two of them actually broke in too, shall we go in too?" Jun Mulan said worriedly.

"No problem, with the strength of Xiaoyao's cousin, the two of them can't cause any threat. I'm just worried about the weirdness of the Bronze Immortal Palace itself." Jun Lingcang shook his head.

To the current Jun Xiaoyao, Long Ao Tian Wang Tengzhi and his ilk are like a clown.

The Bronze Immortal Palace itself is the biggest threat.

There was a lot of discussion in the ancient world and the outside world.

Jun Xiaoyao has entered the bronze fairy palace.

As soon as I entered the fairy hall, the surrounding environment was as cold as wading, as if in the deep sea, as deadly silent.

People who are not mentally strong may really be scared to get sick.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, his expression faint, his whole body dizzy with fairy lights, illuminating the place.

The empty and desolate temple is as lonely as the universe, sealed in dust.

"There is no sign-in prompt yet, it seems that we have to go deeper." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

As he moved forward, he looked at his surroundings.

A few dry bones appeared in front of him. Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, and as soon as his hand touched, those dry bones turned into dust.

"From the perspective of this bone, at least it should be a strong person above the Great Sage, but the remains can still not withstand the erosion of time." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He moved on, and some bones appeared in front of him.

In addition, there are various remnants, many of which are supreme.

But it's a pity that those magical soldiers, just like the remains, turned into dust when they touched them.

"Even the supreme weapon can't stand the passing of time, but my physical body can." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is the immortal immortal body of Da Luo, if he cultivates the world of three thousand Xumi afterwards.

Then his physical body will live forever, completely immortal and immortal.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, he suddenly discovered that there were dark red mottled blood stains on the wall of the palace in front of him, with some writing on it.

"Dare to ask God, is there a fairy?" Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He shook his head slightly. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Becoming an immortal is the obsession of all strong people.

These people who fell in the Bronze Immortal Hall had the obsession to become immortals, and wanted to see the secrets of the Bronze Immortal Hall.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have such obsessions, because for him, becoming immortal is an inevitable result.

Ruojun Xiaoyao was not qualified to become a fairy, and no one else was qualified to become a fairy that day.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care about becoming immortal, he is just curious, who made this bronze immortal palace, and why can it become one of the seven incredible things?

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, the entire bronze fairy hall suddenly trembled, and there was a terrifying chaotic mist surging in front of him.

Every strand is enough to easily kill a saint!

This large piece of chaotic haze is used, and the strong of the Holy Master Realm must also bleed, without the slightest suspense!

[Chapter 469: The gate of life and death, can it be the whole thing, Wang Tenghe...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao guessed that the Bronze Immortal Palace would be very dangerous, but he didn't expect that he would encounter this kind of danger as soon as he stepped into it.

The chaotic mist seemed to surging from the depths of the universe, causing the stars to fall and all things to die.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't panic, he had a lot of protective treasures.

And when Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the Bronze Immortal Palace, he already felt it.

The Bronze Immortal Palace is not bound by the rules of the ancient world.

In other words, in the Bronze Immortal Palace, Jun Xiaoyao's protective treasures can come in handy.

Jun Xiaoyao casually sacrificed an incomplete ancient sword, which was the treasure Jiang Daoxu bestowed on him.

There is also a broken ancient armor, a dilapidated copper bell, etc., which were bestowed on him by the Eighteenth Ancestor and others.

Jun Xiaoyao, as the treasure of two wild ancient families, naturally has a lot of magic weapons on his body, and each one has a great origin.

Buzzing!

The incomplete ancient sword vibrated, drawing a vast sword light, cutting away the chaotic mist ahead!

The broken ancient armor released a group of brilliance, covering Jun Xiaoyao and protecting him from danger.

There was also a worn-out copper bell, suspended above Jun Xiaoyao's head, and it shook slightly, and the sound of the bell rang out, shaking the surrounding mist away.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is simply a full-level **** outfit.

This chaotic haze, which was enough to make the Holy Lord desperate and bloody, could not cause any harm to Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao did not relax his vigilance.

The weirdness of the Bronze Immortal Palace is definitely more than that.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to move forward with three ancient artifacts to protect his body.

On the other hand, Long Aotian and Wang Teng also started to go deeper from other channels.

They also encountered all kinds of murderous intent, but each also has the magic weapon of the Ancestral Dragon Nest and the King of the North.

In addition, the two of them are the protagonists of destiny and have great luck, so the journey is full of surprises.

Here, after walking for a quarter of an hour, Jun Xiaoyao stopped.

In front, a door appeared.

The portal presents the yin and yang pattern of Tai Chi, half yin and half yang, both life and death.

"Is this... the gate of life and death?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

He has also heard rumors that there is a gate of life and death in the Bronze Immortal Palace, such as Yama, to determine life and death.

Half of the students, exuding harmony.

Half of the dead door exudes a cold and lifeless air, as if the entrance of Sen Luo.

When you come to this door, you have to make a choice.

If it is an ordinary person, he will not hesitate to choose a student.

And some wise people will choose to die.

Because life and death are both, life is death, and death is life.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different from anyone.

"Multi-choice questions, but unfortunately, I, Jun Xiaoyao, never make a choice, I only go the way I want to go!" Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Under his feet is the road.

He dismissed the choice anyone gave him!

Jun Xiaoyao urged the incomplete ancient sword, directly smashing into the gate of life and death.

The incomplete ancient sword exploded into heaven-shaking sword energy, as if it could cut through the stars in the sky with one sword!

This ancient sword was given to him by Jiang Daoxu. It was the sword of a certain ancestor of the Jiang family, and it was contaminated with the meaning of endless warfare.

With this sword going down, the gate of life and death is roaring and trembling!

After that, the broken ancient armor, the worn-out copper bells and other ancient artifacts also glowed and suppressed.

After a violent tremor, the gate of life and death collapsed.

The terrifying aura burst out, and the three ancient artifacts all vibrated, and more cracks appeared.

"The Bronze Immortal Palace is indeed dangerous and dangerous. It seems that these three ancient artifacts can't last too long." Jun Xiaoyao thought. The only Chinese website

After the gate of life and death was blasted open, there was still a misty chaos ahead.

Vaguely, it seemed that there was fairy light and mist, and the sound of the great road echoed, which made people feel like they wanted to have an epiphany.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, as if ignorant.

In the front, there seemed to be a portal, which was the portal of becoming immortal.

There seemed to be a voice that echoed in Jun Xiaoyao's mind, and he could become a fairy by opening the door!

clang! clang! clang!

At this moment, the worn-out copper bell floating above Jun Xiaoyao's head suddenly made a rapid jingle.

Jun Xiaoyao's mind was shocked, as if waking up from a nightmare.

Ahead, all the fairy lights disappeared instantly, and the portal shrouded in fairy air also disappeared.

There are many corpses around, some are withered, some are turned into bones.

There is a strong unwillingness to permeate.

And what appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao was no longer the portal that became immortal, but a wall covered with rust and mottled blood.

On the wall, there is a character "Xian" painted with dark red blood, exuding terrifying resentment and ominous meaning.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand almost touched the word "Xian".

If you encounter it, there will be no good things.

"It's dangerous, but this place is weird. With the special nature of my three generations of soul, I almost got confused." Jun Xiaoyao also sighed.

This bronze fairy palace is worthy of being one of the seven incredible things. It is indeed extremely weird, and I found it by accident.

"Presumably these corpses, there are also a large part, are confused by this." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Suddenly, Jun Xiaoyao heard the laughter of a little girl.

The little girl's laughter, bright as silver bells, just rang in this bronze fairy hall, looking strange and crippling.

"Could it be something in the sun?" Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but feel a little slanderous.

At the same time, in another area of the bronze fairy hall.

Long Aotian also came to a place full of corpses.

There was a magic sound echoing in Long Aotian's mind.

"Come on, aren't you unwilling?"

"Is there any resentment in my heart?"

"I will give you the power to kill everything..."

Long Aotian's face was sometimes hideous and sometimes blank.

In front of him, there is a dead body with scales all over the surface.

And on the fingers of the dead body, there is a dark dragon-shaped ring.

Long Aotian could not help but stretched out his hand, took off the dragon-shaped ring, and put it on his finger.

Suddenly, Long Aotian's body was shocked, and a faint light flashed in his eyes.

In another place, Wang Teng's body was also protected by ancient artifacts from the Wang family, and his expression was also solemn.

In front of him, there are also many corpses.

Suddenly, Wang Teng looked like he had discovered something.

"That is..." Wang Teng stepped forward ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and sensed a certain existence.

It was an incomplete ancient talisman, which seemed to be only half left, filled with ancient meaning, and its faint aura made Wang Teng's eyes burst into light.

"This is... the breath of an emperor!" Wang Teng's hand trembled slightly, picking up the broken ancient talisman.

He couldn't feel wrong with the breath of the imperial soldier.

If this ancient talisman is in complete form, it must be an emperor soldier!

And now, even if Wang Teng only got a fragment, it still has an amazing magical effect.

"Sure enough, the sky is endless, Wang Teng, Jun Xiaoyao, laughed and said that the winner is the last."

Wang Teng held the incomplete ancient talisman in his hand, and his eyes burst out again!

[Chapter 470: Three people meet, the battle breaks out, and the body is immortal.](#)

Both Long Aotian and Wang Teng have the protagonist's luck.

Even in the sinister and weird Bronze Immortal Palace, they can evade some dangerous dangers and find great opportunities for themselves.

But Jun Xiaoyao is still exploring in the fairy palace.

From time to time, the little girl's laughter was heard in his ears.

Originally, this laughter should be very sweet and sweet, but in places like the Bronze Immortal Palace, it sounds like the sound of the underworld.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is not so courageous.

His own ridiculous ancient sacrament, with the sacred attributes of the Sunshine, can also restrain many evil curses, so there is no need to be too jealous.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao followed the little girl's laughter and began to deepen gradually.

There are dead bones all the way.

"From ancient times to the present, how many strong people have fallen in this bronze fairy palace?" Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but sigh when he saw this scene.

At this moment, there was a movement in front of him.

That breath made the corners of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth faintly curved.

Old acquaintance.

There was a figure in front of him who entered from another temple gate. As soon as he entered, he saw Jun Xiaoyao.

The two of them stared at each other, and both froze.

"Jun... Xiao... Yao!"

The one who came is Long Aotian!

Long Aotian appeared in the bronze fairy hall, Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised, but he expected it.

What surprised him the most was that when Long Aotian saw him, he was not as jealous as before, and there was only a strong color of hatred in his eyes.

"Are you confident again?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered with disdain.

Seeing the scornful color at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, Long Aotian immediately exploded.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this bronze fairy palace will be your place to bury your bones!" Long Ao's weather was surging, and a strange cold light flashed in his eyes.

"It's raining, it's clearing up, do you think you can do it again?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered at this.

The atmosphere, with a strong smell of gunpowder.

Just when Long Aotian couldn't help but want to make a move, another figure appeared at another palace gate.

Surrounded by the four spirits, coming with his body, with a powerful breath surging throughout his body, it is Wang Teng.

When Wang Teng saw Jun Xiaoyao and Long Aotian appear here, a strange color flashed in his eyes.

But when he looked at Jun Xiaoyao, Wang Teng's eyes also had a deep chill.

He also has a will to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

"Oh, it's all here."

Of these two, one is the Emperor of the Wang Family, and the other is the first generation of Taboo in the Zulong Nest.

It can be said that any Tianjiao in Huangtian Immortal Realm will feel a little flustered when facing these two people.

However, Jun Xiaoyao looked as usual, very calm.

That look is no different from looking at the ants at the feet.

This look made Wang Teng's expression even colder. As the young emperor of the Wang family, how has he ever been so despised?

"Together?" Long Aotian looked at Wang Teng.

At this time, if you still pay attention to one-on-one fights alone, it seems a bit silly and ridiculous.

"Well, Jun Xiaoyao must die here!" Wang Teng's eyes also showed determination.

Next, without a trace of nonsense, the two of them directly attacked Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Aotian sacrificed his supreme weapon, the Dragon Soul Knife, and slashed it out with a mighty glow.

Wang Teng also sacrificed the golden holy sword, the sword glow swept out like a river.

The sword gang and the sword light are intertwined, turning into a wave of terror, suppressing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained as usual. Around him, incomplete ancient swords, broken ancient armors, and worn-out copper bells began to tremble.

Of course, with the identities of Wang Teng and Long Aotian, naturally they also own ancient protective equipment.

They used ancient artifacts to suppress Xiangjun Xiaoyao's ancient artifacts to check and balance each other, and could not affect the situation of the battle.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat, and if he needed to use ancient artifacts to deal with these two ants, it would have failed too much. Changsha Novel Network

Jun Xiaoyao directly refers to it as a sword, the sword of killing immortals is displayed.

With the cultivation of his Taoist God Realm, the sword light seemed to have turned into an endless Dao pattern, intertwined in the void, and collided with the sword light of the two of them.

boom!

The whole bronze fairy hall seemed to tremble.

Both Wang Teng and Long Aotian retreated suddenly and spit out a small bit of blood.

It was just a touch, the two of them joined forces, and they couldn't stop them, and they were injured.

"Is the gap big enough?" Wang Teng gritted his teeth secretly, not believing it.

Before the monk of Xianyu, he compared Jun Xiaoyao and him at the same level.

As a result, the two of them are not at all a level of arrogance.

It's not that Wang Teng is weak, but Jun Xiaoyao is too strong.

"I don't believe it, you can be invincible!" Wang Teng's eyes burst into a three-footer.

On top of his head, there was also an eye-like mysterious pattern, as if he could see the heaven and the earth.

It is the Budo Tianyan.

When Wu Dao Tian's eyes came out, he could see through all the flaws in his supernatural powers.

Wang Teng also displayed the fascinating, chaotic holy technique!

The terrifying mana training swept out, as if it could disrupt this world.

Long Aotian was not idle either, he also began to stimulate his own Emperor Dragon blood.

The breath is rising steadily.

In the end, he had directly reached the Great Perfection of the Heavenly God Realm, and it was only a thin line apart.

"It's worthy of being the protagonist of heaven and earth, and there is always no shortage of temporary bursts of small universe." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a hint of sarcasm.

It's a pity that in front of his Jun Xiaoyao, it's a dragon, who has to be crouched, and a tiger, who has to lie down!

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out, the thunder pattern interlaced in the void, turning into a powerful and terrifying giant thunder finger.

Lei Di pointed out and directly broke Wang Teng's holy technique of chaosing the sky, causing him to vomit blood and his chest was scorched black.

Jun Xiaoyao's other hand, between the five fingers, the power of thunder converged and turned into thunder stars, suppressing Xiang Long Aotian.

"Too Xu Divine Mark!"

Upon seeing this, Long Aotian gave a long roar, the power of space fluctuated, and a dragon-shaped trace was cut out like a heavenly sword, as if it could cut Cangyu.

"Is this the inheritance of chance you got?"

Seeing Long Aotian's hand, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

If Long Aotian reaches the Taoist God Realm, he might be able to support two more moves in his hands, but now...

boom!

Accompanied by the loud noise and concussion, Long Aotian's blood vomited wildly, and the Taixu divine mark was directly broken open.

"It's over." Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to abuse the food anymore, his steps flashed, and between the time he held his hand, the Thunder Emperor's supernatural powers urged him to kill Long Aotian and others.

"I haven't lost yet, the Emperor Dragon is armed!" Long Aotian burst into his own small universe.

The blood of Emperor Dragon is fully activated!

A powerful and powerful armor, blessed on him, seems to be the strongest armored weapon.

With this, Long Aotian's cultivation level reached the realm of Taoism for a short time.

At the same time, Wang Teng also showed his trump card, the power of the four spirits in his body entered the body, and his cultivation level also temporarily broke through to the realm of Taoism.

Now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The two Taoist realms, fight against you!

"Jun Xiaoyao, can you still laugh?" Long Ao Tiansen said coldly.

"It's ridiculous." Jun Xiaoyao had a pity in his eyes.

That is a kind of pity for ignorant ants.

Then, he was full of fairy lights, surging with light.

Daluo immortal body urges!

At the same time, a golden fairy qi with blood encircled him like a horned dragon.

It is the immortal spirit of the flesh!

As soon as they saw this immortal energy, Wang Teng and Long Aotian's expressions were completely frozen, and their minds were dumbfounded!