

Sacred Body 471

[Chapter 471: You don't know anything about Strength 1, all your cards are out, the alien evil...](#)

"Then...that breath is, immortal energy?"

Both Wang Teng and Long Aotian had their eyes rounded, and their eyeballs protruded.

They stared at the celestial energy entwining Jun Xiaoyao's body, and their hearts were shocked like a river.

Immortal!

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

"How is it possible? Didn't it mean that only the Tianjiao who got a great opportunity on the road of the emperor could condense immortal energy? Why are you condensing it now?"

With Wang Teng's deep city character, he couldn't help but lose his voice.

The power of a ray of fairy energy is extremely terrifying.

On Emperor Road, a celestial arrogant Tianjiao has been condensed, which can often crush the other tianjiao, and can be called a small giant in Emperor Road.

However, right now, before Emperor Road was opened, Jun Xiaoyao had already developed a ray of fairy energy.

Doesn't this mean that Jun Xiaoyao has become a giant-like existence before entering the Emperor Road?

This made Wang Teng and others unacceptable.

If outsiders know that Jun Xiaoyao is now condensing immortal energy, it will definitely produce a big shock!

Long Aotian's eyes vibrated too, his expression cold and severe.

The strength of Jun Xiaoyao surpassed his imagination time and time again.

"You don't know anything about power." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were joking and pitying.

Thinking about it in another way, if he were Long Aotian or Wang Teng, he would be desperate when he met an opponent like himself.

"Shoot together, Jun Xiaoyao must die!" Long Aotian screamed wildly.

Armed with an emperor dragon, his strength temporarily reached the realm of Taoism, and the great magical powers of the Taixu ancient dragon clan were also displayed by him.

"Taixu Dragon Fist!"

Long Aotian blasted out with a punch, and the Dao patterns were intertwined, turning into a mighty fist light, as if there was the roaring sound of an ancient dragon, shaking the void!

Wang Teng also used his hole cards.

Because he knew that if he didn't show it, he might not even have the chance to show it.

"Cut me Ming Dao Jue!"

Wang Teng is holding the golden holy sword, using his heart as the sword, the mighty golden sword light swept out, with a terrifying will to slash me to prove the Dao!

The two have all their cards, and now they join forces.

Even the previous Prince of Underworld, facing the desperate fight of the two at this moment, may be hit hard.

But Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm like a lake.

Motivated Daluo's immortal immortal body and blessed a body of immortal energy.

The current Jun Xiaoyao doesn't even have to display any supernatural powers.

He simply pushed away with one palm!

Strands of Taoist patterns appeared in the void, and the wisps of physical immortal energy on his body also shook slightly.

Suddenly, Jun Xiaoyao's palm wind became stronger, causing the void to cause violent ripples.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao pressed away with a palm, under the blessing of Daluo's immortal immortal body and physical immortal energy, two extremely powerful forces.

This palm is almost a hundred times stronger than any great supernatural power!

boom!

Wang Teng and Long Aotian flew upside down like a kite with a broken string, making a crackling sound of broken bones, and spitting out blood mixed with internal organs.

With a palm, Wang Teng and Long Aotian were hit hard!

Boom!

The two of them slammed heavily on the ground.

The emperor dragon armed on Long Aotian's body was full of cracks.

Wang Teng also vomited blood with a big mouth, and his face was extremely pale.

despair! Lazy listening to books

Even with the arrogant dispositions of Long Aotian and Wang Teng, at this moment, there is nothing but despair in their hearts.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply not human!

"Why, why in this life, there will be evildoers like Jun Xiaoyao?" Wang Teng was puzzled.

He himself is already a monster, but in front of Jun Xiaoyao, he is not a fart.

"You are not worthy in the name of the young emperor." Jun Xiaoyao rushed out of a chain of order gods between his eyebrows, turned into a golden short sword, and slashed towards Wang Teng's mind.

Puff!

Wang Teng's entire body fell backwards, and the Yuanshen was cut apart by the Yuanhuang Dao Sword.

Jun Xiaoyao then retracted his gaze and looked at Long Aotian indifferently.

"It's your turn."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the immortal energy of his flesh wrapped around his arm.

With the blessing of the immortal energy of the flesh, Jun Xiaoyao's current physical strength has broken the limit of tens of billions of catties!

With this punch, the mountains will be blasted into powder!

"Haha... Jun Xiaoyao, do you really think that you are the destiny?"

Long Aotian wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth with one hand, his face was sullen, and his eyes showed a strange and crazy color.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at him lightly.

"I, Long Aotian, is the ruler of destiny!"

Long Aotian's voice fell, and the pitch-black dragon-shaped ring on his finger suddenly emitted a strange black light.

Then, a terrifying breath rose into the sky.

As the door of **** forest opened, endless wind and wind surging.

The dark soul power condensed in mid-air, and finally turned into a tall demon shadow covered with black dragon scales.

A terrible breath radiated out, and that faint coercion was even stronger than the average supreme.

Even stronger than the Demon King Li Xin who is one of the Eight Demon Kings!

"This is..." Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly, his expression still calm.

"As long as this person is killed, I will agree to all your requirements!" Long Aotian looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a terrible resentment in his eyes.

"Don't worry, you are destined to the emperor, and your enemy is in front of the emperor, but only ants." The magic shadow with black dragon scales said indifferently.

"This breath is incompatible with the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, is it the supreme cannibalism left by a strong foreigner?" Jun Xiaoyao thoughtfully asked.

"Oh, it's interesting, this emperor is a foreign land, the degenerate dragon family, the evil dragon emperor!" said the demon shadow.

"So that's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

It must be the remnant thoughts of the evil dragon emperor, lodged on that dark evil dragon ring, and then picked up by Long Aotian.

I have to say that Long Aotian's chances are really many.

"Jun Xiaoyao, prepare to die." Long Aotian's face was filled with revenge pleasure.

Even if the Evil Dragon Emperor only had a remnant thought left, it was definitely not Jun Xiaoyao's ability to resist.

At this moment, on the other side, Wang Teng, who had fallen on the ground, suddenly struggled to get up.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a strange color in his eyes.

After Wang Teng stood up, his face still remained pale, but the gaze he looked at Jun Xiaoyao was also extremely cold.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you let me know what death is, and you will also taste this afterwards~www.mtlnovel.com~ Wang Teng's voice is extremely murderous.

"Interesting, haven't I already cut through your soul?" Jun Xiaoyao asked curiously, still calmly.

"Haha..." Wang Teng smiled, and suddenly there was light surging between his eyebrows.

Immediately, a broken ancient talisman suspended in the void, exuding a burst of imperial might.

"Incomplete Emperor Soldier?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed slightly.

This incomplete ancient talisman actually had the effect of protecting the soul, which was beyond Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

Wang Teng and Long Aotian's luck is indeed extraordinary, and they can find their own opportunities in the bronze fairy palace.

But this is also good, Jun Xiaoyao is interested in harvesting the fattened leeks.

[Chapter 472: Jun Wugui's amulet, two protagonists of heaven and earth finally fall](#)

"Jun Xiaoyao, die." Wang Teng urged the incomplete ancient talisman of Emperor Soldier.

This ancient talisman is not only the effect of protecting the body, it is also amazing in power.

Even if it is only half, it is enough to pose a threat to Jun Xiaoyao.

On the other side, the Evil Dragon Emperor Cannian released by Long Aotian also came to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

The ancient artifacts of Jun Xiaoyao's body were entangled by the ancient artifacts of Wang Teng and Long Aotian, and there was no room for it.

In such a situation, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be unable to recover.

"Today, witness your fall!" Wang Teng's eyes exploded.

"You are dying at last." Long Aotian was impatiently excited.

Jun Xiaoyao has almost become his demon.

If Jun Xiaoyao is immortal, Long Aotian is absolutely difficult to prove.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao is immortal, in this great world, no one can preach before him!

Feeling the terrible power of the evil dragon emperor's remnant and the incomplete emperor's soldiers, Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm.

Just when he wanted to use his hole cards to fight first.

Within his spatial magical device, something began to tremble.

"Is it a talisman left by my father?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Before he left the Eternal Burial Ground, Li Xin gave him a jade amulet, which was left by Jun Wugui.

Jun Xiaoyao has been kept in the space magic weapon.

Now Jun Xiaoyao was in danger, and this amulet started to tremble.

With a squeak, the amulet was directly swept out of the spatial magic weapon, suspended in the void.

Then, the vast light surging out like a tide.

In the light that is bright enough to pierce the eyes of people, a figure can be vaguely seen, with a terror that suppresses the sky and dominates the world!

"It's father." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

Although Jun Xiaoyao had never seen Jun Wugui, it did not prevent him from perceiving the familiar breath of blood.

His father, Wang Jun Wugui, a legendary existence.

"you are....."

Even the Evil Dragon Emperor Can Nian, when he felt the terrifying power that overwhelmed the nine heavens and ten earth, caused huge fluctuations.

With the cultivation base of the Great Tianzun before his death, in front of this figure, there was actually an illusion of humbleness like an ant.

"How come, how could Jun Xiaoyao still have the means?" Long Aotian was dumbfounded.

Jun Xiaoyao not only has an ancient weapon to protect him, but now he still has this method.

On the other side, Wang Teng's mind was also a little confused, and Jun Xiaoyao's methods were endless.

The vague figure that emerged in the vast light didn't say a word, just stuck out a palm flatly, suppressing Cannian towards the Evil Dragon Emperor.

The Evil Dragon Emperor Can Nian also burst into extreme fluctuations, distorted in the void, and a black evil dragon roared to the sky.

However, in front of the vague figure, the black evil dragon, like a little chicken, was suppressed by one hand.

Even with the Evil Dragon Emperor's remnant thoughts, they were suppressed.

"No, it's impossible, who are you?" Evil Dragon Emperor Can Nian finally let out an unwilling roar, which was completely annihilated.

Then, with a light flick of the fuzzy figure, the incomplete ancient talisman controlled by Wang Teng was also directly collapsed and out of Wang Teng's control.

Wang Teng also vomited a big mouthful of blood, and his bones were directly shattered!

So far, the vague figure just stopped.

Then, he slowly turned around, in the endless light, as if with a loving gaze, watching Jun Xiaoyao.

"Father..." Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel much about this father who had never met.

He also didn't know where Jun Wuhui went and what he was doing.

The Eighteenth Ancestor and others just said that when he was eighteen years old, he would tell him some truth.

In the end, the blurred figure dissipated directly into the void.

The amulet fell into Jun Xiaoyao's hands again.

A line of small characters engraved on the amulet shows that a gentleman has his life, no regrets, and is still shining. 520 Novel

Jun Xiaoyao put away the amulet and turned to look at Long Aotian and Wang Teng.

Long Aotian's face was pale, losing his blood, his five fingers squeezed his fists, and his body trembled.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao still has amulets.

"That's... the white-clothed **** king has no regrets?" Long Aotian's expression was extremely ugly, he naturally knew Jun Xiaoyao's father.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply a strong second generation!

"It's a loss!" Wang Teng's eyes were bloodshot.

This was an excellent opportunity to kill the king, so I missed it.

"Since you are fattened up, let me reap your peace of mind." Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to say something.

He blasted Long Aotian with six reincarnation fists.

Long Aotian's expression was pale, and his figure quickly retreated.

Evil Dragon Emperor Cannian was his final card against Jun Xiaoyao, except for this, no other means could threaten Jun Xiaoyao.

"I knew it, it would be better not to enter the Bronze Immortal Palace!" Long Aotian finally regretted this time.

He is obsessed with killing Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, this obsession eventually harmed himself.

But the world has no regrets about taking medicine, no matter how Long Aotian struggles, he can't escape death.

He tried his best to urge the last resort, the power of space exploded, and his figure shuttled quickly, trying to escape.

"Sure enough, you got an empty book from one of the nine heavenly books."

Seeing Long Aotian's state, Jun Xiaoyao was stunned.

Obviously, this is an empty book specializing in the way of space.

The light surging behind Jun Xiaoyao revealed the wings of freedom.

The Wings of Freedom shook, and directly caught up with Long Aotian, and then pointed at Long Aotian's head as a sword.

Puff!

Jun Xiaoyao pointed a finger through Long Aotian's head, and together with his soul, they were twisted into powder.

The first generation of Ancestral Dragon Nest Taboo, Long Aotian, who is full of fortune and luck, is completely dead!

Immediately, Jun Xiaoyao turned around and came to Wang Teng's side.

Wang Teng's whole body bones had been shattered, and his face finally did not have the high indifference of the past.

Instead, fear!

Fear of death!

But this time, the broken ancient talisman could no longer protect his soul.

"No, Jun Xiaoyao, you can't kill me, if you kill me, my Wang family will never give up in the future, starting an immortal war, the whole fairyland will be turbulent!" Wang Teng trembled.

"Why do you have to say this nonsense before you die, so you can't feel at ease, shut up and wait for death?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He also pointed to Wang Teng's eyebrows.

Puff!

The blood and brains fly together.

This time, Jun Xiaoyao left an eye on him and completely shattered Wang Teng Yuanshen.

The young emperor of the kings of the North, Wang Teng, who had been prosperous from stupid luck, fell!

At the same time when these two people fell ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the outside world, beside the mirror of ancient immortals, the elders of the Ancestral Dragon's Nest and Wang Yuanba of the King of the North, the whole body couldn't help rioting, and the world was in turmoil. !

"Aotian!"

The elders of Long Aotian's line looked up to the sky and screamed.

"My son!" Wang Yuan's domineering aura surged wildly and couldn't help but yell.

The life cards of Long Aotian and Wang Teng were both shattered.

Everyone who saw this scene was stunned at first, and then as if thinking of something, their pupils were shocked.

"No, those two, are they all dead?"

"It's going to change..."

[Chapter 473: Organize the spoils, use chaos as the name, and reappear the grimace mask](#)

Beside the mirror of immortal ancients, the old elders of many forces were surprised, with shock hidden in their eyes.

A discerning person sees this scene and understands what happened.

That was the fall of Long Aotian and Wang Teng.

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

Looking at the Huangtian Immortal Territory, there are all famous existences, but now, all have fallen.

"The battle of the great world, Tianjiao bloody, is this immortal ancient, the starting point of the struggle for hegemony?" Many big powers are sighing.

"You..." Wang Yuanba couldn't help but cast his gaze on Jun's family.

When Wang Teng fell, the first possibility he thought of was being killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"What are you looking at?" Jun Zhantian blew his beard and stared, with no qualms.

Although the Royal Family of the Northern Land is also a family of the ancient royal family, the Jun family is one of the three ancient royal families, but they are not afraid.

"Patriarch, let's calm down for the time being, Wang Teng may not necessarily be killed by that Jun Xiaoyao..." Some royal family elders hurriedly advised.

Although they are also very hostile to the Jun family, it is obviously not suitable for them to confront the Jun family in public.

Even if there is a conflict, the Wang family can't take advantage of it.

On the side of Ancestral Dragon's Nest, the elders of Long Aotian's line all had red eyes.

Although Long Aotian might have fallen because of the Bronze Immortal Palace.

But they always felt that they couldn't get rid of Jun Xiaoyao.

All in all, the fall of these two Tianjiao caused an uproar, and many forces present were discussing them.

"Could it be that the king's **** son really killed it?"

"This is not necessarily, it may be a murderous intent in the Bronze Immortal Palace."

"Yes, in the Bronze Immortal Palace, even the Holy Lord Supreme will be bloody, let alone the younger generation of Tianjiao."

"Then you say, will the son of the Jun family follow in his footsteps?"

"It's possible. Although the Emperor's Son is invincible, it is limited to the younger generation. In front of the strangeness of the Bronze Immortal Palace, it is still not enough."

Many people are talking.

After Long Aotian and Wang Teng fell, they both thought that Jun Xiaoyao's situation might not be good.

At this moment, in the bronze fairy hall.

Jun Xiaoyao also expected that the outside world would cause an uproar.

But he didn't care at all, and the two people killed when they were killed.

The Royal Family of the North and the Ancestral Dragon Nest didn't have the courage to deal with him openly.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao started to pack the spoils.

After all, it is plump leeks.

Jun Xiaoyao first picked up the evil dragon ring and examined it.

There seems to be some inheritance resources of the Evil Dragon Emperor.

The evil dragon emperor is the supreme powerhouse of the degenerate dragon clan in the foreign land, and it must be because of the legend of the bronze fairy hall that he has searched for it.

Finally fell, leaving a trace of remnant thoughts, attached to the evil dragon ring, and finally obtained by Long Aotian.

Jun Xiaoyao was not interested in the inheritance of the Evil Dragon Emperor, but he still collected it into the spatial magic weapon.

On Long Aotian, the only thing that interests Jun Xiaoyao the most is the nine heavenly books.

After some searching, he also got a dark golden scroll.

"Sure enough, it's an empty book from one of the nine heavenly books, but why is it only half?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at it for a while and shook his head slightly.

He was not too disappointed, after all, half an empty book was a great gain.

What Jun Xiaoyao was thinking in his heart was whether he could reproduce a path of immortality if he could gather the nine books of heaven?

"Almost no one has collected the nine heavenly books throughout the ages. If the nine heavenly books are combined, what will happen?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little curious.

He has no collection addiction, but the nine books of heaven, obviously the more the better.

Now in the Bronze Immortal Palace, it is not the time to comprehend, so Jun Xiaoyao also put away half of the empty book. Ranwen Novel Network

After that, Jun Xiaoyao urged the heaven and earth oven again to extract the blood of the Emperor Dragon in Long Aotian's body.

It can be said that this time, Jun Xiaoyao even shaved out the leek roots, and there was no waste.

The value of Long Aotian was almost drained.

As for the inheritance of the Taixu Ancient Dragon, Jun Xiaoyao was not interested in the slightest.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao searched Wang Teng's baby again.

Wang Teng's luck from his small fortunes is so great that he has obtained countless treasures.

But Jun Xiaoyao has nothing to admire. After all, he has been treated at the top level since he was a child, and he has used all kinds of babies.

On Wang Teng, the only thing that caught Jun Xiaoyao's attention was the broken ancient talisman of Emperor Soldier.

"Could this be an emperor of a certain ancient emperor?" Jun Xiaoyao picked up the broken ancient talisman and looked at it.

This ancient talisman is only half of it, exuding a simple meaning, and there is a "tongue" in the center of the ancient talisman.

"No, this should be only half of a word, is it... chaos?" Jun Xiaoyao pondered.

Which ancient emperor named chaos?

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, but didn't have too many thoughts.

He played a little bit, and understood a little bit of the mystery of the broken ancient talisman.

"It's just this broken ancient talisman, which protects Wang Teng's cracked soul. It is a good guardian emperor soldier."

"If you get a complete ancient talisman, maybe even the soul can be recovered after being cut into powder." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

A complete ancient talisman is equivalent to one more life, which is a priceless treasure.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the ancient talisman and sorted it out a bit, then with a wave of his hand, Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan surged and burned the bodies of Wang Teng and Long Aotian to ashes.

As for the ancient artifacts they sacrificed, they lost their vitality and blood, and Jun Xiaoyao couldn't control it, so he simply gave up.

"After solving these two ants, you can explore with peace of mind." Jun Xiaoyao also set out again.

Inside the hall, wherever he went, there were still corpses everywhere.

Jun Xiaoyao heard the laughter of the little girl again.

Jun Xiaoyao followed the laughter deeply, and finally a bronze portal appeared again in the depths of the Bronze Immortal Palace.

And this bronze door is tightly fitted and very old.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao urged the ancient artifact, he couldn't break it open.

Then Jun Xiaoyao noticed that there was a circular groove in the center of the bronze portal.

"Is... the bronze compass?"

A gleam of light appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He took out the bronze compass and pressed it directly on the groove.

Suddenly, the bronze portal that had been sealed in dust finally opened slowly.

Smoke came out.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around, and in front of him was a hall filled with dust, which was extremely empty.

Opposite him, there is a level of bronze steps, and above the steps, there is a high bronze platform.

There is a wooden case on it.

A dusty grimace mask ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is quietly placed on the wooden table.

And on the wall beside the wooden table, there is a yellowed picture scroll.

On the scroll, there is a vague figure, the face of the man in the painting is handsome and beautiful, warm as the sun, like a gentleman.

"That's..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes shook slightly.

Could it be that the Bronze Immortal Palace is also related to the ghost face woman?

At this moment, there was a roar from above the entire hall.

There is a large area, thick as a mountain, and dense as a cloud as the air cover is pressed down, and every breath is black and yellow, which can crush the mountains.

"This is... the motherhood of all things?" Jun Xiaoyao asked in surprise.

[Chapter 474: The mother spirit of all things, the extremely killing formation, the god's life card is broken!](#)

The mother qi of all things is also called Xuanhuang mother qi, or Xuanhuang two qi.

Rumor has it that when the world first opened, it was this kind of energy that constructed the sky and made all things start to multiply.

So this kind of breath is called mother-qi, the mother of all things.

The mother gas of all things is also the rarest energy in the world, and it is an excellent material for forging emperor soldiers.

Put it to the outside world, even if it is just a thread, it is enough to make the four parties looting and fighting.

However, at this moment, in the Bronze Immortal Palace, the vast expanse of mysterious yellow gas is absolutely the mother gas of all things!

If outsiders see it, they will definitely be jealous!

Even with the background of the ancient monarch family, the motherhood of all things is only a few groups.

Here is a large area.

It stands to reason that Jun Xiaoyao should be happy to see so much motherhood.

But he didn't, instead, there was a solemn look on his face.

Jun Xiaoyao never believed in pies falling from the sky.

as expected!

The next moment, the entire hall floor suddenly roared.

Dao formations emerged, confining all sides.

"Not good..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, urging the incomplete ancient sword, and cleaving towards the Dao pattern formation.

The result is unable to break open.

"Not even ancient artifacts?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

At this time, above the main hall, the thick and cloud-like mother energy began to sink.

At the same time, there are endless murderous opportunities around the formation, and its power is enough to make Galaxy tremble!

"This formation is definitely one of the strongest formations in history..." Jun Xiaoyao's expression became rare and solemn.

Even if it is his monarch's family guardian formation, its might is only stronger than this one.

More importantly, this large formation seems to be powered by the mother of all things, which is a bit scary.

Its power is used to kill the Supreme is not a problem.

The light from the killing array swept across, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't avoid it at all, and could only protect himself with three ancient artifacts.

clang!

A killing light fell on the dilapidated copper bell, and it shocked a crack.

"It seems that these three ancient artifacts will not last long." Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

At this time, even Jun Xiaoyao felt a bit tricky.

"No wonder the Bronze Immortal Palace is known as a place of taboo. If you are trapped in it, there is indeed no chance of survival." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

And as time goes by, the motherhood of all things above that head also begins to sink.

Before long, Jun Xiaoyao will be overwhelmed.

The mother gas of all things, every strand is enough to crush thousands of miles of mountains and rivers.

Under the pressure of so much mother of all things, the body of the supreme has to burst into pieces.

Even though Jun Xiaoyao is an ancient sacred body, coupled with Daluo's immortal body and physical celestial energy, his body is invincible at the same level, and even the body of a saint who has been baptized by the heavens is far inferior to him.

But Jun Xiaoyao is only the realm of Taoism after all.

Although his physical body is strong, it also depends on his realm.

If Jun Xiaoyao is in the Holy Master Realm, maybe you don't need to be too jealous.

At the moment, Jun Xiaoyao is clearly in a deadlock.

Rumble!

The mother of all things was pressed down, as if the universe had been smashed down.

Jun Xiaoyao's body began to tremble and was under tremendous pressure.

"Father's amulet is not moving..." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, as if thinking of something.

"Life is death, death is life, letting death go and resurrecting, this is a dead end for me, but it is also possible, it is an opportunity against the sky!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were bright.

He had cultivated invincible Dao Xin long ago, and he was not afraid of death.

Sometimes it's just a fight. Starting Point Novel Network

Click!

As time went on, the three ancient artifacts guarding Jun Xiaoyao finally couldn't bear the pressure, and they collapsed with a crack.

At the same time, the heavy mother gas is also under pressure.

Jun Xiaoyao's entire body was overwhelmed by the maternal spirit of all things.

His physical body began to collapse inch by inch, and even the desolate ancient sacrament could not withstand this pressure.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself was very calm.

"Is this feeling called pain?" Jun Xiaoyao was even experiencing this feeling.

Since he crossed, he has almost never been injured.

This is the first time.

But Jun Xiaoyao understood that this was a deadlock, but it was also hope.

Nirvana in death can make rapid progress!

Jun Xiaoyao's physical body collapsed, and then recovered due to the powerful qi and blood of the ancient sacrament, and then shattered and recovered.

So reciprocating cycle.

Every inch of Jun Xiaoyao's muscles and bones is also being tempered by the motherhood of all things.

Vaguely, every elementary elephant particle seemed to be trembling, as if it was about to conceive and transform.

In this cycle, gradually, Jun Xiaoyao could no longer feel his body.

His body seemed to exist between nothingness, swaying back and forth.

Sometimes exists, sometimes annihilates.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao felt that his eyelids were getting heavier and heavier, as if he was about to fall asleep.

That is his primordial spirit, under the crush of the mother qi of all things, it is about to annihilate.

In the end, there was even a tiny amount of sparks left, so weak that it could hardly keep alive.

At the same time, in the outside world, Huangzhou Jun's home is located.

In an ancestral hall, the life card belonging to Jun Xiaoyao cracked and shattered.

"Well, this is..."

In front of the ancestral hall, an old man who guards the ancestral hall sits on a futon.

When he saw this scene, his old face suddenly changed.

"No, God's life card is broken, could it be..."

Thinking of this, the old man's eyes trembled, took a deep breath, and hurriedly heard the news.

This is an absolute event, and it will shake the entire Jun family and even the Desolate Immortal Realm!

But for a moment, beside the mirror of the ancient fairy, Jun Zhantian and other clan elders all received the news through the transmission of Yujian.

From this look, Jun Zhantian's face trembled.

Subconsciously lost his voice: "Happy!"

In the area of the Jun family, the faces of all the clan elders changed drastically, as if they had learned the most unbelievable news.

"Impossible, absolutely impossible, could it be a mistake?" The Youjun family couldn't hold back their breath.

"how is this possible?"

"The Son of God can't do anything."

There was a riot on Jun's side.

This scene is naturally caught in the eyes of people from other forces.

"It seems that the son of the Jun family has fallen?"

"It's absolutely like this~www.mtnovel.com~ haven't you seen Jun Zhantian's face turned pale? Except for this, other things can't make them so gaffe."

"The son of the Jun family, really fell..."

When the news came out completely, all the forces exploded!

If it is said that in the past ten years, the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm has been the most popular and the most discussed Tianjiao is.

There is no doubt that he is the son of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao.

This is definitely a legend of the younger generation, it can be called a mountain that cannot be climbed, the existence that all Tianjiao look up to!

However, now, the most brilliant sun in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory has fallen!

This kind of influence is extremely far-reaching, and within a few days, it will spread throughout the entire deserted fairyland!

[Chapter 475: Sign in to the Bronze Immortal Palace, 8-star rare reward, motherhood of all things...](#)

"Heaven has reincarnation, who has the sky spared?"

There was an elder sneer on the Zulong Nest, very happy.

"Jun Xiaoyao is also dead, but unfortunately, my son can't come back to life either." Wang Yuanba still couldn't get better.

Jun Xiaoyao died, at best he would pay for Wang Teng's life, but Wang Teng still couldn't survive.

But other than that, people from many other forces, although they dare not show anything, they are very happy in their hearts.

Especially those forces that have hatred with the Jun family, with a smile on the corner of their mouth, he breathed a sigh of relief.

As for those forces that have no grudges or complaints with the Jun family, they are actually relieved.

The reason is very simple. With Jun Xiaoyao, the princes of other forces can only be reduced to supporting roles.

There is no force that hopes that their Tianjiao is a supporting role, and they all hope that they can fight for the fate of the whole life.

But in this era, with Jun Xiaoyao, the other Tianjiao shouldn't fight for fate.

"No, it's impossible, the old man wants to break this ancient immortal..." Jun Zhantian was extremely unstable.

As the elder of the monarch family, he was originally a calm man.

But now, when it comes to the life and death of his grandson, it is only strange that Jun Zhantian can calm down.

"Zhan Tian, calm down, maybe there is some misunderstanding..." A clan elder persuaded him.

"The old man also hopes to have a misunderstanding, but my grandson's life card is broken..." Jun Zhantian's eyes were red.

Generally speaking, if the life card is broken, it means it has fallen.

It is impossible to go wrong.

"The ancestors haven't moved yet. If Xiaoyao is really dead, they can't be indifferent." A clan elder advised.

Jun Zhantian only calmed down a bit.

Think about it too.

The importance and doting of the Eighteenth Ancestor and others towards Jun Xiaoyao is by no means weaker than his own grandfather.

If Jun Xiaoyao died, the Eighteenth Ancestor and others would naturally not react at all.

But the fate card is broken, it is indeed a fact.

Now, even Jun Zhantian is a little tangled, a little at a loss.

At the same time, in the ancestral shrine of Emperor Huangzhou.

The two figures stood in the void, staring in the direction of the ancient world.

One of them was a gray-robed old man, and the other was like a ten-year-old boy, but his eyes were old-fashioned and very vicissitudes of life.

It is the eighteenth and sixteenth ancestors of the Jun family.

"Xiaoyao is swinging between life and death. It can be considered that he is still alive, or that he is temporarily 'dead'." The Eighth Ancestor said in a calm tone.

"This is the robbery of Xiaoyao, and it is also the fate of Xiaoyao. It depends on whether he can survive this time." The sixteenth ancestor had a childish appearance, but his tone was very old.

"From birth to the present, Xiaoyao has been in smooth wind and water, and it is also due to this time of difficulty. If you pass it, you will break through the cocoon and become a butterfly, which will shake the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm!" There is also a ray of expectation in the eyes of the eighteenth ancestor.

"If, the old man said if, if there is a possibility of one in ten thousand, it will be difficult for Xiaoyao to get through..." The Sixteenth Ancestor paused.

"Don't you know it in your heart?" Eighteenth Ancestor said with a smile.

"Bronze Immortal Palace, it seems to be the ruthless man, the ninth reincarnation can't become immortals, but it's OK, it's really not possible, why not break the Immortal Palace?" Sixteen Ancestor said casually.

"I didn't expect that Xiaoyao would be tainted with cause and effect. As long as it is beneficial to Xiaoyao, we should not interfere." Eighteen Zu thought.

They did not intervene, but continued to observe.

But beside the mirror of ancient immortals, almost all the forces knew that the king's god's life card was shattered and had fallen.

And the Tianjiao in the ancient world did not know the news of the fall of Jun Xiaoyao and others.

"Happy..."

Jiang Shengyi and others were tangled and worried.

Jun Xiaoyao told them not to risk their lives to enter, but he didn't care about life or death. The only Chinese website

In the outside world, the situation is changing.

In the bronze fairy hall, Jun Xiaoyao's consciousness gradually blurred, as if he was about to sink into darkness.

The last bit of primordial spirit star fire also seemed to be about to annihilate.

But at this moment, the incomplete ancient talisman suddenly released a beam of light, which enveloped Jun Xiaoyao's last soul.

Before, even if the soul of Wang Teng was cut apart by Jun Xiaoyao, he relied on this incomplete ancient talisman to slow down.

Now, this incomplete ancient talisman reacted again, and took the initiative to protect Jun Xiaoyao's last soul.

Jun Xiaoyao can be regarded as hanging a ray of life.

Although his physical body was annihilated every inch, his bones were as brilliant as gold, unleashing vitality and extremely strong.

Jun Xiaoyao's Daluo fairy bones have formed a complete Daluo immortal body, even under the suppression of the mother's spirit of all things, it cannot be completely broken.

But Jun Xiaoyao's body, just like this, was repeatedly broken and reorganized.

The mother spirit of all things is the best material for forging imperial soldiers.

It is a holy thing that tempers all tangible qualities.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao's body is equivalent to an emperor soldier, being hammered by the mother of all things.

If Jun Xiaoyao can recover in the end, the physical strength is absolutely super abnormal.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit was guarded by incomplete ancient talisman, he was still about to lose consciousness, as if he was about to fall asleep.

At the last moment, the mechanical sound of the system suddenly sounded.

"Ding, you have arrived at the Bronze Immortal Hall where you signed in, do you sign in?"

"Sign in..." Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit exudes weak fluctuations.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, sign in successfully, get the eight-star rare reward, the mother of all things!"

With the sound of the system, Jun Xiaoyao's consciousness finally sank into darkness completely.

At the last moment of sinking into the darkness, he seemed to see, an extremely heavy and heavy bronze cauldron, absorbing the motherhood of all things...

The entire Bronze Immortal Palace fell into a dead silence, and there was no sound.

Time is passing bit by bit.

At a certain moment, suddenly there was a hoarse voice like a drake, resounding in the hall.

"That guy, died in the heavenly formation?"

"It's still a breath away, but the old man is also very curious. It's strange that a little guy in the Taoist realm can retain a ray of anger." An old voice replied.

"So what? He is not going to be trapped in the fairy hall, he may be like this for a lifetime."

"Diao Mao, lame, old blind man, you are really blind." A charming woman's voice suddenly sounded.

"Ms. Sao, what are you talking about, the old man is originally blind, you are discrimination!"

"Old blind man, don't talk, listen to what Lady Sao says?" another old voice said.

"Cripple, don't you think that young man is a little familiar?" the charming girl said.

"Familiar, what are you talking about, I don't understand the old man." The old blind man said.

"No, when you said that, you do have a familiar face." The **** said in surprise, and then said: "I remember, isn't this exactly the same as the person in the master's portrait?"

"Is this person the master's destined person?" The old blind man was surprised.

"I wiped ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Did I kill someone by mistake?" The male duck's voice was also stunned.

"Are you stupid? Hurry up and find a way to save that little brother." The charming girl hurriedly shouted.

"Fortunately, fortunately, this person's soul and physical body are extremely enchanting. In the Array of All Things, they can maintain a ray of life. If you change to another person, it is probably already cold." The old blind man sighed with relief. Tao.

"By the way, old blind man, didn't you imprison that ancient spirit in, hurry up and use it for this little brother." said the charming female voice.

"That's what the old man left for himself." The old blind man was somewhat reluctant.

"Don't talk nonsense, hand it in quickly!" the charming female voice urged.

"Okay, can't I return it?" The old blind man said helplessly.

[Chapter 476: The mysterious existence in the fairy hall absorbs the spirit of the ancient fairy, the ancient fairy...](#)

In the void in the hall, a cloud of white light like the sun suddenly rose.

It is the spirit of the ancient immortal who was suppressed into the bronze fairy hall.

The spirit of immortal ancient exudes incomparably vast soul fluctuations.

In the void, the old blind man's voice sounded: "If the old man can refine this group of immortal ancient spirits, the way of the soul will definitely rise to the next level."

"Enough, old blind man, the master let us guard the Bronze Immortal Palace, drifting for countless years, waiting for someone who is destined, and now we finally waited, almost killed by you." The charming female yelled.

"Fortunately, we didn't die completely, otherwise, we would have made a big mistake." said the cripple.

This group of ancient spirits sank into the mother qi of all things, and was slowly absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao's spark-like primordial spirit.

"Hey, this person's soul is actually the legendary third-generation soul?" The old blind man asked in amazement.

"Interesting, maybe this kid's soul is stronger than you." The drake-like voice sounded, with a narrow smile.

"You hanging hairy parrot, what are you talking about, the way of my soul, old man, is absolutely top in the realm of supreme!" the old blind man said.

"This person's physical body turned out to be a ridiculous ancient sacrament, and there is also a supreme bone?" The **** was extremely surprised.

"Fuck, did this kid save the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory in his life? He has such an enchanting talent!" The hanging hair parrot was also a little shocked.

Even their supreme existence is very surprised, one can imagine how enchanting Jun Xiaoyao's talent is.

"Okay, don't say it, it seems that this little brother is a predestined person in all likelihood, but I don't know how long he sleeps before he wakes up. He looks so handsome..." The charming female voice exclaimed.

"Mrs. Sao, don't mess around, this is the master's destined person, if you dare to cross the boundary, what will happen... hehe." The old blind man sneered.

"Isn't it okay for someone to say a few words? Being with you two old men and a parrot is also the mold of the slave family for eight lifetimes." The charming female voice complained.

"How to say it, have you ever seen a powerful, handsome and martial parrot like me?" Diaomao parrot cried.

"You're just a sling hair!" The **** teared down.

The whole Bronze Immortal Palace was a little bit lively because of these sounds.

But Jun Xiaoyao couldn't hear it anymore.

His entire body sank into the cauldron of the mother of all things and was tempered.

The primordial spirit is constantly absorbing the spirit of immortal ancients.

All aspects of Jun Xiaoyao are in subtle changes, beginning to transform and change.

This time is obviously not very short.

Several voices in the Bronze Immortal Palace also returned to silence after arguing for a while.

Obviously, they are also used to this dead silence.

After a long time, the old blind man's faint voice came: "How many years have passed, and how many epochs has the outside world reincarnated, and the master does not know where now?"

"Don't worry, if this little brother is really destined for the master, then he will definitely find the master." The charming female voice also sighed slightly.

"What are you doing so sad that we can finally leave this fairy hall?" the hanging feather parrot cried with a drake-like voice.

"Didn't the master have an order before, if we find someone destined, we have to listen to him?" said the cripple.

"Cripple, what do you mean, let us, these powerful people above the supreme, listen to the orders of a little doll of Taoism?" the old blind man said.

"This is the master's order, you dare not violate it, and this little brother has amazing talents, and I am afraid that it also has extraordinary origins." The charming female voice said.

"Are you obeying the order? You sorrowful lady is the body of that kid!" the old blind man shouted.

"The slave doesn't deny..." the charming girl giggled.

The whole bronze fairy hall fell into silence again.

Time goes by day by day.

In an instant, a month passed.

None of the three of Jun Xiaoyao, Wang Teng and Long Aotian who entered the bronze fairy hall came out.

Now in Immortal Ancient World, many Tianjiao believed that all three of them might have fallen into the Bronze Immortal Palace. The first Chinese website

"No, nothing will happen to Xiaoyao." Jiang Shengyi comforted himself.

Jiang Luoli and the others also didn't believe it.

In their eyes, Jun Xiaoyao can create miracles easily.

Even the bronze fairy palace should not be able to trap Jun Xiaoyao.

"Be patient, cousin Xiaoyao will always be unexpected in the end." Jun Lingcang and others were not too worried either.

But in the outside world, many people saw that Jun Xiaoyao and others hadn't come out for a month, and knew in their hearts that ten percent of them were cold.

"Sure enough, it seems that the son of the Jun family has completely fallen."

"The fate card was broken before, but now it doesn't appear. There is no second way apart from fall."

"It's a pity, a Tianjiao who could have shaken the past and the present has fallen."

"It's really a pity. If the Lord of the Jun Family is here, and I'm in the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm in Dilu, I'm sure I will be the winner."

"Yes, Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, Nine Emperor Roads, each road contains other powerful Tianjiao from the Immortal Territory. If the Jun Family God Son represents me, I will definitely win the first place."

"What's the use of saying this now, people are dead."

There were discussions from all directions.

On the Jun family's side, the faces of all the people are not very pretty.

Although the ancestors of the Jun family were silent, it was an undisputed fact that the life card was broken.

They are all waiting for a result.

The rest of the forces were also waiting for the result, and were afraid to make a decision until the last minute.

After all, the miracles created by Jun Xiaoyao are really many.

However, this miracle did not appear.

Three months later, the whole Xianggu was trembling suddenly.

That was a sign of the closing of the ancient world.

"The ancient world is going to be closed?" Jun Mo laughed, Jun Lingcang and others' expressions all changed.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't come out yet.

At this time, the minds of all the monarchs began to feel a little confused.

Jun Xiaoyao is the backbone of the various sequences. If he makes any mistakes, it will undoubtedly cause a huge blow to the Jun family sequence.

Jiang Shengyi's body trembled slightly, she gritted her silver teeth secretly, resolutely, and volleyed towards the bronze fairy palace.

"Don't go!" Jun Lingcang shouted upon seeing this.

Ruojun Xiaoyao really had some accident, Jiang Shengyi was only going to die.

But Jiang Shengyi didn't have the slightest timidity.

"Brother Xiaoyao!" Jiang Luoli also flashed out.

And Yan Qingying~www.mtnovel.com~Wu Mingyue, Bai Mei'er and other women who are so desperate for Jun Xiaoyao also stepped out, wanting to enter the bronze fairy palace.

The charm of Jun Xiaoyao is big enough for them to dedicate themselves willingly.

However, the Bronze Immortal Palace that was in the void also made a roar and trembling sound.

Immediately, it slowly disappeared into the void.

The bronze fairy palace disappeared.

"No!" Jiang Shengyi's voice was like a cuckoo cuckooing blood.

And Jiang Luoli, as well as all the others related to Jun Xiaoyao, looked startled, as if they had lost their souls.

Jun Xiaoyao, fell?

[Chapter 477: The scorching sun falls, the stars rise together, and all the peerless Tianjiao leave...](#)

The bronze fairy palace disappeared.

Even the Jun Xiaoyao, Long Aotian, and Wang Teng who entered it all disappeared together.

The fairy ancient world, all Tianjiao, almost saw this scene.

"It's really over, the Bronze Immortal Palace disappears, and the son of the Jun Family has fallen."

"Dead, the three people who entered the Bronze Immortal Palace are all dead."

"Long Aotian and Wang Teng are nothing more than that, but the king's **** son has the opportunity to arbitrarily rule the existence of the emperor's road, and they also fell.

Many Tianjiao are sighing.

"Jun Xiaoyao... has it really fallen?" On a mountain top, Ji Qingyi's hair fluttered in the wind, her eyes as clear as autumn water looked at the place where the bronze fairy hall had disappeared, a little surprised.

That Jun Xiaoyao, who has a supernatural appearance and jade bones, has been invincible since he was born, is he really dead?

On the side, Ji Changkong shook his head and said, "I said it a long time ago. As one of the seven incredible things, the Bronze Immortal Palace is so dangerous. When you enter it, you will die for ten years."

Ji Changkong's surface was dull, but he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

A big mountain pressing on their heads finally disappeared.

On the other hand, Ye Nantian, the ancient freak of the Ye family, also muttered to himself: "Unfortunately, a Tianjiao who had a chance to prove the Dao has fallen, but it can be regarded as a breathing space for the rest."

"Did Xiaoyao really have an accident?" Xiao Moxian and others still couldn't believe it.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao has created too many miracles.

Until the end, no one dared to conclude that Jun Xiaoyao was absolutely dead.

"Yes, the Bronze Immortal Palace just disappeared, and it doesn't mean that Brother Xiaoyao has fallen!" Lord Grim comforted.

"Yes, I believe the son!" Jun Xuehuang and the others also cheered up.

When Jiang Shengyi and others heard this, their emotions calmed down a bit.

At this time, the fairy world continued to tremble, and lines began to appear in the sky.

That was the rule of the ancient world, and began to reject external creatures, and the ancient world was about to close again.

After a few days, a celestial arrogant began to have light surging around his body, and the space oscillated like water waves.

Their figures were all instantly teleported out of the ancient world.

Compared with the number of Tianjiao entering the ancient world.

The Tianjiao that came out was obviously less than half.

In the Immortal Ancient World alone, the battle is so fierce, it is hard to imagine how cruel Emperor Road will be.

After all Tianjiao were teleported out, the entrance to the ancient world was also completely closed.

The ancient world and even the bronze fairy palace disappeared completely.

After all Tianjiao came out, they were looking for their respective forces.

When they returned to their respective forces and heard the news that Jun Xiaoyao's life card had shattered, all of them were shocked.

"What, the king's **** son's life card is really broken, doesn't it mean that he really fell?"

"Unexpectedly, it turned out to be true. I thought that the Emperor's Son could be able to come out."

"It's a pity." Some Tianjiao shook their heads, feeling a pity.

There are also cynics in their hearts.

"Sure enough, Jun Xiaoyao is a man, not a god, and even the Supreme Bronze Immortal Palace can be bloody. Why can he survive?"

"Arrogant and reckless, ultimately ruined his life."

These people only dared to mock in their hearts, and did not dare to speak out. After all, the Jun family hasn't left yet.

"what....."

After Jiang Shengyi learned about the shattering of Jun Xiaoyao's life card, her whole body was a little unstable.

Jiang Luoli's daughters also trembled in their hearts, and suddenly their eyes went dark, and they almost fainted.

If before, they still believe that Jun Xiaoyao can live.

But now, the life card is shattered, this is an indisputable fact.

The sequence of Jun Wanjie, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Zhanjian, etc., one by one, his eyes were red, unbelievable.

Followers such as Yi Yu and Yan Qingying are also unacceptable.

Even Princess Longji found that her heart was not as relaxed and happy as she imagined.

Instead, there is a feeling of mixed flavors. Xiaofei ebook

It can be said that the fall of Jun Xiaoyao has a far greater impact than the fall of Wang Teng and Long Aotian.

This is a young king who is qualified to rule the roost in Emperor Road.

Some monarchs didn't believe in the sequence, and they asked Jun Zhantian and other clan elders.

They were all silent and said nothing.

This time, the result was completely settled.

People who have a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao cannot accept it.

Those enemies of Jun Xiaoyao are secretly gloating.

"Jun's family..." Wang Yuanba glanced at the Jun's family coldly.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is dead, his pain of losing his son cannot be calmed down.

Wang Yuanba couldn't swallow this breath!

In addition, the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, the Ancient Kirin Cave, the Fallen Temple, and the strong of the Holy Sect were also unhappy.

Their Tianjiao was almost slaughtered by Jun Xiaoyao.

The strong men of these forces, looking at each other, all saw the hatred of the Jun family in the eyes of each other.

The death of Jun Xiaoyao is not enough to quell this hatred!

Vaguely, a group of storms capable of sweeping the entire Desolate Immortal Realm is brewing...

The immortal ancient world is completely over.

However, the waves have just started.

The news that Jun Xiaoyao was killing the Quartet in Xianggu shocked the Quartet.

In addition, some of the movements made by Jun Xiaoyao in the Burial Ground of Eternity were finally transmitted to the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Kill the ten little kings of the burial soil, and forcefully kill the incomplete ancient overlord body Chu Tianba.

Many buried emperors died indirectly because of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao directly sealed the burial world again.

This pile of things, everything, is enough to shake Xianyu.

The result was all caused by Jun Xiaoyao alone.

This is simply shocking, eye-popping.

"I originally thought that it would be good if the son of the Lord of the Emperor's family was buried in the burial ground, but he did so many great things in the end!"

"Hey, such a arrogant arrogant, but in the end it ended up with a fallen bronze fairy palace, which is embarrassing."

After learning so much news, Jun Xiaoyao's fall is undoubtedly even more sigh.

No matter your talent is unparalleled, as long as you don't fully grow up, there is a risk of falling.

The fall of Jun Xiaoyao can be said to have shaken the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm.

However, the Jun family did not express any opinions on this, and rarely remained silent.

Many people think that the Jun family really hurt this time.

Some people even think that this may be the starting point for the decline of the Jun family.

With the fall of Jun Xiaoyao, the opposite is the rise of the rest of Tianjiao.

For example, there are rumors that an ancient emperor descendant from Wanhuan Lingshan seems to be about to wake up.

The ancient royal family, the ancient Crocodile Lake, and descendants of the crocodile ancestor are about to recover.

There are also rumors that Ancestral Dragon Nest and Wanhuan Lingshan seem to have jointly created a world-defying Tianjiao Dragon Phoenix body, wanting it to dominate the emperor's road.

There was also the reincarnation of the sword demon of the Ye family, and there seemed to be signs of wanting to leave.

Some Ye family members said ~www.mtlnovel.com~ This sword demon's reincarnation seemed to cut off the past and reshaped the true self. He was so talented that he was unimaginable. He was a real emperor, not a metaphor.

In addition, there is also the ancient freak jade Buddha from the line of Xiaoxitian, who possesses the legendary Bodhi Buddha heart. As soon as he was born, he subdued the prostitute of the line of the Peacock Daming King.

All in all, Emperor Road will start.

Tianjiao from all walks of life shines and rises like stars.

But the son of the Jun Family, who was originally like Yaoyang, ended sadly.

This makes many people feel embarrassed.

In troubled times, heroes rise and fall, and years are like swords.

Even if it is as bright as a king, there will be a day when people will gradually be forgotten.

[Chapter 478: Spiritual energy regained, Emperor Road opened, sword demon reincarnated Ye Guchen...](#)

In a blink of an eye, it has been a year since Immortal Ancient World closed.

In this year, great changes have taken place in Huangtian Immortal Territory.

The aura between heaven and earth suddenly became rich.

The blessings and blessings everywhere are manifested.

Many elderly people who were stuck in the bottleneck in their cultivation realized that they had broken through without even noticing.

This change was surprising at first, and then suddenly reacted.

"Aura is revived, everything is awakened, and the emperor road will open!" a powerful elder sighed.

Before the opening of Emperor Road in the past, there were two signs.

One is the opening of the ancient world.

The other is the revival of heaven and earth aura.

Of course, this kind of aura recovery is not a qualitative change, but a quantitative change.

For those who are extremely strong in cultivation, it does not have much effect.

But for the monks under the supreme, it is of great help.

For the young Tianjiao who has strong vitality and higher potential, it is of great help.

Some people say that this is a kind of back-feeding of the will of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory. In order to increase the overall strength of the younger generation, they will go to the Emperor Road to fight for the fate of the immortal territory.

In the context of this spiritual recovery, the strength of the young generation of Tianjiao has also begun to skyrocket.

Those ancient freaks sleeping in all corners of the fairyland also sensed this kind of change in the world and awakened one after another.

All of a sudden, the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, the stars were shining, and every arrogant person cut through the sky like a comet.

In the past, in the younger generation, the Celestial God Realm was almost considered the absolute top.

But in this environment, many Tianjiao with deep foundations began to break through to the Heavenly God Realm.

Even a very small number of Tianjiao have begun to break through to the Taoist God Realm.

Most of these Tianjiao are awakened ancient freaks, or descendants of ancient powerful men with extremely strong bloodlines.

Some old people even figured out that in this environment, maybe a year or a half later, there will be quasi-sage level enchanting Tianjiao.

There are also many people, so they thought of Jun Xiaoyao.

With Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent, if he hadn't fallen into the bronze fairy hall.

In this environment, breaking through the quasi-sage is almost a certainty.

The Jun family has kept a low profile throughout the year, and no news has come out.

Many people think that because of the fall of Jun Xiaoyao, the Jun family is afraid that they will be depressed for a long time.

As for Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang and other Tianjiao, they are also quietly working hard to cultivate, and each of them has made great progress.

"I believe that the master will not fall..."

Followers such as Yi Yu and Yan Qingying still firmly believe in their hearts that Jun Xiaoyao will return one day.

What is surprising is that Princess Longji did not return to the Ancestral Dragon Nest after the ancient world closed, but followed Jun Mulan and others to the Jun's house.

This surprised many people.

But after another thought, Princess Long Ji had already torn his skin with Long Aotian in the ancient world.

If I go back to the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, I will always feel a little responsive.

The Canglong line of Ancestral Dragon Nest also wanted Princess Longji to go back, but Princess Longji refused.

Princess Longji meant that although Jun Xiaoyao had fallen, her promise would not change, otherwise Dao Xin would be damaged.

But only a few people such as Jun Mulan know.

The agreement between Jun Xiaoyao and Princess Longji is limited to the ancient world.

Therefore, outsiders could not figure out what Princess Longji thought.

Time passed, at a certain moment.

All the monks in the entire Wild Heaven Immortal Territory seemed to have heard a terrifying loud noise, as if it had burst the sky.

At this moment, all the monks raised their heads and looked up at the sky of the fairyland.

This scene not only appeared in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, but also appeared in the same scene in the other Eight Immortal Territories.

Then, in the shocking eyes of everyone.

A vast ancient road seemed to emerge from the void, extending to the depths of the stars of the universe. 97 Chinese

That is an extremely old road!

That is a **** road of Tianjiao!

That is also a path that has a history!

Dilu, open!

boom!

The next moment, the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory boiled.

On the wasteland immortal realm, countless Tianjiao, like crucian carp crossing the river, rose into the sky from various areas.

Every Tianjiao has a very strong aura, far surpassing that before the aura recovered.

Many ancient warships, flying ancient beasts, and miraculous mounts all rose into the air, carrying the heavenly arrogances, and heading to the Emperor Road.

The world is out of my generation, and every Tianjiao has the dream of realizing the Tao in his heart, passionately, and wants to make a reputation in the Emperor Road, leave his name in the history, and chant forever!

Someone saw it, the descendants of the ancient family who had been hidden for many years appeared.

There are descendants of ancient races.

There are even Taikoo's fierce descendants, breaking out of the egg, fierce and powerful.

Every one of them has a shocking background.

Of course, some famous immortal forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory also have their descendants appearing, wanting to open up the frontiers of the Emperor Road.

Someone saw that in the depths of the Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, there was a young figure driving the Fire Phoenix.

"It's an ancient freak from Wanhuan Lingshan, I heard that he is the descendant of a certain ancient emperor!"

On the other side of the ancient crocodile lake, there was an astonishing fierce power rising into the sky. A dark predator soared into the sky from the ancient lake. With its tail flicked, a mountain range collapsed.

"They are descendants of the crocodile ancestor..." Some Primordial creatures exclaimed.

On a mountain top, a beautiful woman in a royal blue peacock dress raised her head and looked up at Emperor Road, with a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

"As long as you follow Lord Buddha, why can't you go to the end of the road..." the woman murmured, with a smile on her mouth.

She is the Tianjiao who was subdued by Xiaoxitian's ancient freak, the Jade Buddha, and the daughter of the Peacock Daming King. She is noble and powerful.

In addition, Huang Gu Yejia.

A lonely mountain standing on the wall.

Dressed in black, the handsome Ye Family Sword Demon reincarnated, and Ye Guchen slowly stood up.

His breath is extremely deep, and his eyes are not the old vicissitudes of the past, but become extremely clear.

Ye Guchen completely cut off the past and reshaped the true self.

Now he has undergone an astonishing transformation compared to before, his breath is unfathomable, and even the saint will feel guilty when he sees it.

"it's time."

Ye Guchen looked up and looked at the Emperor Road on the sky.

He raised his hand and suddenly pulled out the Emperor Killing Sword that had been stuck diagonally on the ground.

That sword was contaminated with the blood of emperor!

boom!

The moment Ye Guchen pulled out the Emperor Killing Sword, a terrifying aura burst out, and a terrifying sword aura that would shake the heavens and stars swept across the sky!

At this moment, the Ye family was alarmed, and many clan elders were visiting outside Ye Guchen's retreat.

Even the ancient freak of the Ye Family who awakened in the ancient world, Ye Nantian, had his eyes shaking.

"It deserves to be the reincarnation of the sword demon. Although the past has been cut off, the talent and cultivation base are even more unfathomable. It is almost comparable to the previous Jun Xiaoyao." Ye Nantian was shocked.

As an ancient freak, facing Ye Guchen, he felt the feeling of seeing his predecessors~www.mtnovel.com~ The sword intent was chilling!

Ye Guchen's fingers stroked the body of Emperor Killing's sword lightly, and the sound of the sword sound moved in the sky.

"Old man, you would have met a good opponent, but it's a pity..." Ye Guchen shook his head slightly.

The person he refers to is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

It is said that the king will not see the king, but it turns out that it is difficult to meet.

"I, Ye Guchen, use this sword, but I want to be defeated, I hope Dilu, don't let me down."

Ye Guchen carried the Emperor Killing Sword behind his back, and stepped onto the sky step by step.

The Ye Family Sword Demon, who had been in seclusion for a long time, was reincarnated and finally set off!

[SCORING THE SACRED BODY OF THE ANCIENTS FROM THE GET-GO](#)

[Chapter 479: Dragon Phoenix Body, Dragon Void Phoenix, Jiang Shengyi's confession, Reincarnation Demon...](#)

Those who have had good things before, selected four Tianjiao who are the most popular in Huangtianxianyu.

Jun family **** son.

The Emperor of the Wang Family.

The first generation of Zulong's Nest.

The Ye Family Sword Demon reincarnated.

And in a blink of an eye, of the four most popular Tianjiao, only one Ye Guchen was left to fight Dilu, which I have to say is embarrassing.

Just when Ye Guchen left the customs, it caused a shock in the Quartet.

In Hongzhou, where the Zulong's nest is located, there is also an astonishing breath erupting in the depths of the mountains.

Many Primordial creatures in the surrounding area sensed the terrifying power and couldn't help but cast their eyes.

A figure rose into the sky like a flame meteor.

What is shocking is that there is a ghost of Ancestral Dragon and a ghost of Divine Phoenix around that figure.

Against the background of the Ancestral Dragon and True Phoenix, that figure, like the Emperor of the Dragon and Phoenix, exudes a palpable aura.

The vaguely radiating pressure of the realm had reached the Dao Shen realm great perfection, and it was only a thin line away from the quasi-sage.

"Oh my God, with such a strong realm, could that be the dragon phoenix body created by the Ancestral Dragon Nest and Wanhuan Lingshan?"

"It is rumored that this dragon and phoenix body has refined the blood of the ancestral dragon and the blood of the gods and phoenix. He has unlimited potential and is definitely not weaker than the previous princes and gods."

Just in all directions, many spiritual thoughts are communicating.

This young figure wrapped in the Dragon Phoenix phantom said indifferently, "Long Aotian has become a thing of the past."

"Princess Longji, willing to become a mount is also the shame of Ancestral Dragon Nest."

"Huang Tiange and Concubine Feng Luo are all useless people. The ancient freak, Huang Jiuyan, barely catches the eye."

"The reason why Jun Xiaoyao was famous in the past is because my Dragon Xu Huang was not born!"

This figure is exactly the dragon phoenix body, the dragon virtual phoenix!

Long Xu Huang stepped away, and a dragon and a phoenix appeared under his feet, holding up his body, crossing the sky, leaving countless shocking eyes.

It can be said that with Ye Guchen, Long Xu Huang and other top talents have left the pass.

In the entire Huangtian Immortal Realm, endless Tianjiao started to go to Dilu.

In Jiang's house in Qingzhou, on a cliff, a snow-clad beauty stands against the wind, like a crescent moon, and a jade tree piles snow.

The breeze dazzled the white hair on her temples, dazzling a picturesque fairy face.

It was Jiang Shengyi.

Only different from before, Jiang Shengyi's head was covered with blue silk, turned into a white hair like snow.

That's because, after learning that Jun Xiaoyao's life card was shattered, Jiang Shengyi's green silk turned white.

The morning is like a blue silk, and the evening becomes snow!

The full head of blue silk, pale as snow, made Jiang Shengyi immortal and even more poignant.

Behind her, Jiang Luoli's figure appeared.

The constant is the height of 1.5 meters.

Become, that is the slightly haggard face.

Jiang Luoli was also very tortured during this year, making him feel haggard.

"Sister Shengyi, the emperor road is open, the clan elders let us set off on the road." Jiang Luoli said.

Jiang Shengyi was silent.

After a long time, she suddenly said: "I like to be happy."

Jiang Luoli was slightly stunned, unexpectedly Jiang Shengyi would choose to confess suddenly at this moment.

Jiang Luoli also showed a bit of bitterness and said, "Sister Shengyi, no matter how stupid Luo Li is, she won't be so dull for this, right?"

She guessed what should be guessed.

Anyone who understands understands, many things do not need to be stated explicitly.

"Luo Li, I'm sorry." Jiang Shengyi murmured.

The wind was blowing, blowing her white hair like snow, beautiful and moving.

Seeing Jiang Shengyi like this, what can Jiang Luoli say.

She smiled bitterly: "What's the use of saying this now, wait until Brother Xiaoyao comes back, Luo Li believes that Brother Xiaoyao will never die."

"Well, I also believe that Xiaoyao will not die, so I am going to Dilu to become stronger and can't drag Xiaoyao's hind legs." Jiang Shengyi's eyes were firm.

As a congenital Taoist fetus, she has been greatly improved in the rejuvenation of her spiritual energy, and now her cultivation is also in the Taoist God realm, not too far away from the quasi-sage.

Looking at Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli also had a touch of sadness in his big eyes.

Compared to her naughty, aggressive, and useless little legs.

Jun Xiaoyao should prefer a big sister who is gentle and considerate like Jiang Shengyi, who will support and encourage her behind her back.

"Really unwilling..." Jiang Luoli squeezed the powder fist, and for the first time a firm will appeared in his big eyes.

Jiang Luoli also wants to work hard to become stronger. She believes that there will be spring in her short legs.

The arrogances of the Jiang family also set foot on the road of emperor.

There are also Jun Family, Jun Mo Xiao, Jun Lingcang and other sequences, also set foot on the road of the emperor.

Yiyu, Yan Qingying and others also went on the expedition.

Princess Longji, who has been staying at Jun's house, also set off.

"Jun Xiaoyao, will your name resound in Dilu again?" Princess Longji whispered.

She actually didn't quite believe that Jun Xiaoyao would fall.

How could a person who can calculate like that put himself to death?

There are many people who have the same idea as Princess Longji.

Many people think that if Jun Xiaoyao really fell, the Jun family's reaction would be too cold.

Many people are looking forward to the future, maybe one day, they will hear the words Jun Xiaoyao again, resounding through the stars.

Time continues to pass.

After nearly a year, there are already many Tianjiao who have begun to become famous on the road to the emperor.

As for Jun Xiaoyao's name, it is gradually no longer mentioned.

But some interested people also discovered.

If Jun Xiaoyao is still alive, then he ~www.mtnovel.com~ should be eighteen years old now.

It happens to be the age of the coming-of-age ceremony.

"Hey, if Jun Xiaoyao didn't enter the Bronze Immortal Palace, now I am afraid it is possible to achieve the realm of quasi-sage. The eighteen-year-old quasi-sage is terrible to think about."

"Yes, taking the quasi holy repair as the emperor's road, not to mention sweeping the emperor's road, at least it is an absolute giant."

"What's the use of talking about it now?"

"But I've heard that the Jun family seems to be interested in hosting an 18-year-old adult ceremony feast for Jun Xiaoyao."

"What, it's true or not, people are dead, and there is still a coming-of-age ceremony?"

Following this news, many monks in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory were extremely surprised.

Is this the devil froze in the Jun family, holding a coming-of-age ceremony for a fallen Tianjiao?

After that, there was an amazing news that was revealed.

There are rumors that the reincarnation demon sect treasure house seems to have emerged.

At this time, many people understand that it turns out that this is the plank road for Mingxiu, and it is dark.

On the surface, it uses the guise of Jun Xiaoyao's eighteen-year-old adult ceremony to attract the attention of various forces in the fairyland.

In private, it is to find a way to monopolize the reincarnation magic sect treasure house.

The Reincarnation Demon Sect is also an immortal power at any rate, and the treasures it left behind are naturally invaluable.

Not to mention there are rumors that the emperor soldiers of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, the six reincarnation discs, are hidden in the treasure house.

Even a monarch with a great family, it is impossible to turn a blind eye to the Reincarnation Demon Sect treasure house.

And as to why it is believed that the Jun family has the ability to obtain the reincarnation magic sect treasure house.

That was naturally because Wang Chuan, the descendant of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, was still staying at Jun's house.

Only he can find the correct location of the Reincarnation Demon Sect treasure house, open the door of the treasure house, and obtain the resources in it.

And this is obviously not what hostile forces such as the Primordial Royal Family would like to see.

[Chapter 480: The harbinger of the immortal battle, the coming-of-age ceremony of the Jun family, and Jun Xiaoyao finally awakened...](#)

Inside the secret place of Hongzhou Zulong's Nest.

A group of powerful figures gathered here.

"What do you think about this matter?" a big figure in Zulong's Nest asked.

"What else can I do, this is the Mingxiu plank road for the Jun family, and the dark is Chen Cang." The elder of Wanhuan Lingshan said coldly.

"It has been two years since Jun Xiaoyao has fallen. At this time, a coming-of-age ceremony will be held to coax three-year-old children? It is estimated that they are thinking about how to monopolize the reincarnation demon sect treasure house." An old resident of Ancient Crocodile Lake said.

The Zilin Cave Master of Qilin Ancient Cave, who is also Qilinzi's father, said coldly: "The monarch's background is deep enough, and they can't get the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect. Otherwise, the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, where else is immortal? Can the forces check and balance the monarch?"

Qilinzi fell into Jun Lingcang's hands, and Zilin Cave Lord naturally hated the Jun family.

It can be said that the killing in the ancient world two years ago was a fuse-like existence.

And now, the reincarnation of the Demon Sect treasure house is undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire, completely igniting the heart of the Primordial royal family and killing the Jun family.

A treasure house of immortal forces, the value is extremely amazing, if it falls into the hands of the Jun family, it will undoubtedly make the Jun family even more powerful.

How did this allow the Taikoo royal family and other forces to mix in?

"Yes, the Jun family is already strong enough. If you get the treasure house of immortal forces, and then get the six reincarnation disks of the emperor soldiers, the Jun family will be even more unscrupulous." The big man in Zulong's Nest said.

"Then what you mean..." Wanhua Lingshan elder hesitated.

"Immortal War..." Ancestral Dragon Nest said in a deep voice.

"Immortal War!" Zilin Cave Master said coldly.

"Yes, I need to teach the Jun family some lessons. Even if the Jun family can't be completely uprooted, at least they should be bleeding and painful." The old man of Ancient Crocodile Lake said.

"Well, the immortal battle is the last resort. What we have to do is not to let the Jun family get the treasure house of the reincarnation demon sect."

"That's right, maybe you can contact other forces and have enemies with the Jun family, but it's not only our Primordial royal family." Zilindong said.

"Hehe, it can be targeted by so many immortal forces of us, even if the Jun family is annihilated, it will be enough to pass on forever."

These great figures of the ancient royal family all sneered, as if they had seen the complete fall of the ancient monarch family.

But this time, they are very sure.

Because it's not just an immortal force, it must target the Jun family.

In the past, the immortal battle was a battle between two immortal forces, but this time, it was an unequal battle.

The news of this secret meeting did not go out.

But the atmosphere of the entire Wild Heaven Immortal Territory was a bit weird.

Many people have vaguely felt it, as if there is a world-destroying storm, about to gather and form in the sky over the ridiculous fairyland.

Other forces have this premonition, and it is obviously impossible for the Jun family not to know.

But the whole Jun's house was very calm, as if sitting still on the Diaoyutai, completely ignoring the storm.

And as time goes by, Jun Xiaoyao's coming-of-age ceremony will soon be held.

At that time, the Jun family will still invite all forces from the Huangtian Immortal Territory to come to the ceremony.

This is destined to be the strangest coming-of-age ceremony.

Because the protagonist is Jun Xiaoyao who is thought to have fallen for two years.

Just when the entire Huangtianxian realm was discussing this matter.

In a void of space.

A magnificent and primitive bronze palace, suspended between the stars.

It is like a flat boat drifting with the waves in the universe.

In the Bronze Immortal Palace, Jun Xiaoyao, who was completely submerged in the mother's breath of all things, had completely recovered his body.

Every inch of skin, every inch of bones, is extremely perfect, like the most perfect existence created by the skill of the sky above.

Jun Xiaoyao originally had the posture of being banished to the immortal, after some reshaping, it added a sense of perfection.

It was like the incarnation of God's flawlessness.

"This little brother is really handsome, and the slaves who looked at it are a bit unbearable..." The charming female voice resounded in the bronze fairy hall again.

"You young lady, in the past two years, your eyes have never been removed from that kid!" the old blind man said angrily.

"The slave family is not as blind as you. If there is a handsome man, don't you pay attention to it?" The charming female voice giggled.

"Hey, don't tell me, this kid really absorbed all the spirits of the ancients." The hanging hair parrot said.

"As expected of the master's destined person, this can be recovered." The lame voice sounded.

For their existence, two years was just a flash.

During this time, they have been observing Jun Xiaoyao.

I have to say that Jun Xiaoyao is shocking.

His body, in the repeated crushing of the motherhood of all things, not only did not completely shatter, but completely reshaped it.

The whole body was filled with fairy light, with mysterious Dao patterns covering his body.

It is like the maternal spirit of all things, a pair of skillful hands that reshapes Jun Xiaoyao's body with the most perfect "Tao" and "Reason".

Every inch of Jun Xiaoyao's body is extremely perfect, in harmony with Tao, and very harmonious.

Not only that, the primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao was also protected by the incomplete ancient talisman, retaining a trace of vitality.

Then in the past two years, Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen also completely refined and absorbed the ancient spirit.

You must know ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the spirit of the ancient world, that is the will of the ancient world, and the vast fluctuations in the soul power possessed by it are beyond words.

Even if it is the supreme, you have to be cautious when refining.

Jun Xiaoyao completely absorbed it within two years.

The soul of Jun Xiaoyao has been restored to its original state.

Not only that, there are three great avenue flowers in Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen.

Represent the past, present, and future respectively.

Now the soul has already been reshaped.

In the past, the soul had only a prototype before.

With the spirit of immortal ancient being completely swallowed and refined, the primordial spirit of the past is finally completely shaped.

On the flower of the avenue, sitting cross-legged with the primordial spirit, it was like a reduced version of Jun Xiaoyao, filled with the breath of time.

For a long time, entangled in the body of the soul of the past, it adds a mysterious and unpredictable.

"This son has been shaped by the soul, presumably he will wake up too." The old blind man smacked his lips.

He specializes in the way of the soul, and among these people, he is the most professional.

"This kid is really a monster, the three generations of the soul, the ancient sacrament, the supreme bone, all kinds of powerful exercises and magical powers, and this bronze cauldron that can carry the motherhood of all things. Kind of a degree, right?" The hanging hair parrot felt a little weird.

"Otherwise, how could he be the master's destined person? It is normal to have this talent and strength," said the cripple.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao, who was sleeping in the qi cauldron of the mother of all things, trembled slightly in his eyelids.

After two years of sleep, the eighteen-year-old Jun Xiaoyao finally slowly opened his eyes.

Suddenly, an unparalleled terrifying might burst out!

That power is not the Taoist realm, nor is it a quasi-sage, but...

saint!

Eighteen-year-old saint!