

Sacred Body 481

[Chapter 481: The second ray of celestial energy, the qualification to become emperor in the flesh, sign in the emperor...](#)

The moment Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes, a terrifying saint's coercion swept out.

It is hard to imagine that Jun Xiaoyao is only eighteen years old now.

The eighteen-year-old saint, when he said it, others would think it was a joke.

You know, even some top elders of the first-class forces are just the cultivation base of the saint.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao's current strength has been chasing the strong men of the older generation.

It can even be said that Jun Xiaoyao is the youngest saint in history, and there is no one!

Even Jun Xiaoyao himself was confused for a moment, and his mind was a little confused.

After all, having been sleeping in the void for two years, it was impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to recover immediately.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao's mind gradually remembered those things before.

Entering the hall of immortality, beheading Wang Tenglong Aotian, stepping into the killing formation, and being overwhelmed by the Mother Qi of all things.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his hand and looked at himself.

The flesh is white and crystal clear, like the best jade, dizzy with fairy light, any woman will be jealous when she sees it.

More importantly, Jun Xiaoyao's physical body even exudes a refreshing fragrance.

At the same time, there are countless Dao lines, reflecting on his body, as if resonating with him.

This is the body after being forged by the mother of all things air hammer, almost reaching the perfection of the body.

"I have become Tang Monk meat?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

The meat smells so fragrant, I want to bite myself.

Now a drop of his blood and a piece of meat are probably invaluable treasures. If a mortal is refined, he will immediately become a genius of enchanting body refinement.

"Maybe in the future, I can really become an emperor in the flesh." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

The so-called physical body becoming an emperor is the realm of cultivation, not reaching the great emperor, but the physical body is already comparable to the body of the great emperor.

The existence of the emperor in the flesh, even the real emperor, can hardly destroy it.

Under the great emperor, becoming an emperor in the flesh is almost invincible, and no one can destroy his body.

Of course, becoming an emperor in the flesh is also extremely difficult, and there have been only a few people throughout the ages.

Even with Jun Xiaoyao's previous qualifications, it would be difficult to become an emperor in the flesh.

But now, after reshaping the motherhood of all things, Jun Xiaoyao has hope of becoming an emperor in flesh.

The benefits of motherhood of all things to Jun Xiaoyao are more than that.

Jun Xiaoyao subconsciously urged his body, and a body of immortal energy wrapped around his body like a dragon.

But then, a second ray of fairy air appeared.

This ray of fairy aura, showing the color of black and yellow, as thick as the earth, with the deep breath that all things originated from.

The fairy air fell down, with the mysterious air of all things, as if it showed mountains, rivers and seas, plants, trees, insects and fish.

At the same time, its weight distorted the void, as if it could crush thousands of miles of rivers and mountains.

After two years of hammering with the mother spirit of all things, Jun Xiaoyao unconsciously condensed a second ray of fairy energy.

Immortal energy condensed from the mother energy of all things.

Before Jun Xiaoyao entered the emperor's road, he had already condensed two celestial spirits.

This is absolutely unprecedented.

Even Tianjiao, who has been practicing for a long time in Dilu, wants to condense a fairy qi is even more difficult, requiring all kinds of great opportunities.

The two celestial spirits were already a level that most Dilu Tianjiao could not reach in their entire lives.

"Good harvest." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

It was an unexpected joy to condense the second immortal energy, and Jun Xiaoyao continued to explore his body.

He also discovered that one hundred thousand elephant particles in his body had morphed into one hundred thousand elephant particles without knowing it.

Idol's jail power is completely accomplished.

The current Jun Xiaoyao, with his hands and feet, is blessed by the power of a hundred thousand idols, far exceeding the previous tens of billions of catties.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao can also manifest the true body of the idol, that is the real immemorial idol, suppressing the nine heavens and ten earths, with one move, thousands of miles of mountains and rivers will collapse!

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's body has completely reached the extreme after being tempered by the motherhood of all things.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao noticed that his three-generation soul had already condensed and formed in the past.

Jun Xiaoyao was also surprised to find that his soul was much stronger than before.

Now Jun Xiaoyao's primordial power can crush the past Jun Xiaoyao almost without pressure.

"How come, even if the primordial spirit is condensed and formed in the past, it is impossible for my primordial spirit's power to soar so much?" Jun Xiaoyao himself felt incredible.

He had been sleeping in his consciousness before, and it was naturally impossible to notice that the spirit of the ancient ancient was absorbed by him.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao noticed his own realm.

Saint Realm!

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised by this.

He has been soaked in the mother's breath of all things for so long, and his physical body has been reshaped and hammered, and it is impossible for him to not rise at all.

It's just that the skyrocketing directly from the Taoist God Realm to the Saint Realm is indeed a bit exaggerated.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, whose talent was originally a monster, this was actually the most normal thing.

There is just one thing that makes Jun Xiaoyao strange.

He did not cross the saint robbery.

It stands to reason that when breaking through the saints, there will be saints' robbery. If you pass, you will enter the saint state perfectly, if you fail, you will die.

This is a great calamity of life and death.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to understand this, so he didn't want to.

In the end, his eyes fell on the incomplete ancient talisman and the bronze cauldron.

"If there is no such ancient talisman to protect the soul, I am afraid I will be in danger." Jun Xiaoyao put away the ancient talisman.

He had already thought about it in his heart, if possible in the future, he must find the other half of the ancient talisman, this is the guardian emperor soldier.

"The supreme device, the mother of all things..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at his sign-in reward.

This mother-of-all-things qi tripod is extremely thick and heavy, with three legs and two ears. The surface is carved with the Buddha of all living beings, mountains, rivers and seas, sun, moon and stars, plants, trees, insects and fish.

The wisps of motherhood of all things rolled endlessly from the tripod.

It stands to reason that the motherhood of all things is very heavy, a strand can crush thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, and ordinary supreme instruments cannot withstand this force.

But the mother of all things ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is the top supreme device.

Most importantly, it has the potential to continue to grow.

"If it is just a simple supreme weapon, it is obviously impossible to reach the eight-star rarity. With the potential of the mother of all things, if the source of the origin of all things is collected, and other immortal gold, let alone reach the quasi-imperial soldier, reach the emperor soldier, It's not impossible even for the fairy..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The reason why the Mother Qi Cauldron of All Things is an eight-star reward is not because of its current rank, but its potential in the future.

The quasi-imperial soldier, the imperial soldier, and then the fairy weapon.

It is possible to become the supreme immortal artifact!

After these two years of absorption, part of the mother qi in the bronze fairy hall was absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao's body.

The other part was sucked into the qi cauldron of all things.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and called the mother of all things.

The heavy pressure made Jun Xiaoyao's hand sink slightly.

"Without any bells and whistles, if this cauldron is pressed down, the saint's body will burst directly into pieces." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Smashing people with a tripod is much faster than hitting people with a glove.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's mind once again rang the voice of the system.

"Ding, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in at Dilu."

"Oh? How long has it been since Emperor Road has been opened?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

He didn't know how long he had been sleeping.

At this moment, in the Bronze Immortal Palace, all the mother qi of all things had been absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao's body and the cauldron of mother qi of all things.

The killing formation lost the motherhood of all things, and it was no longer functioning, and remained silent for a long time.

An inexplicable color flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, and then he suddenly faced the void, holding his fist slightly.

"During this time, thank you seniors for your care."

[Chapter 482: 4 mysterious powerhouses, the master's destined person, my sister will help you...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and the entire bronze fairy hall remained silent.

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth has a faint arc.

Before, before his consciousness sank into darkness, he had vaguely felt a few faint fluctuations.

Although it was hidden well, it could not escape Jun Xiaoyao's keen perception.

Obviously, in this bronze fairy hall, besides him, there are others.

And those few people must have a great connection with the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Long time passed before an old voice sounded.

"Haha, has it been discovered long ago?"

Following this old voice, four figures suddenly emerged from the void of the bronze fairy hall.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it.

The four figures are two old men, a beautiful woman, and a parrot.

The two elders were all dressed in ragged robes, and one of the elders closed his eyes as if blind.

The other old man was leaning on a crutches with one leg twisted in a weird posture, obviously disabled.

As for the delicate and beautiful woman, she has a beautiful appearance, snowy skin and plump skin.

Wearing a big red palace dress cheongsam, wrapped around a plump and exquisite body, he has two peaks, a slender waist and a round butt.

It looked like a plump and juicy peach, with a ripe and charming air.

There was another parrot, covered in miscellaneous hairs and three dull hairs on his head. It looked like an ordinary parrot.

In Jun Xiaoyao's perception, these three people and one bird did not seem to have any terrifying aura and pressure, as if they were all living beings that can be seen everywhere in the world.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not stupid. He knows that being able to stay in the Bronze Immortal Palace for a long time is related to the existence of the Bronze Immortal Palace. It is impossible to think about it with his **** and know that it cannot be that simple.

"Junior Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao, I have met four seniors." Jun Xiaoyao slightly clasped his fists, calmly right.

While reporting his name, he revealed the background and identity of his family.

Jun Xiaoyao believed that after knowing his identity, these people were even less likely to have any disadvantage to him.

"It turns out to be the arrogant of the Jun family, no wonder..." The **** cast a surprised look at Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously, even if it is their existence, they have heard the name of the Jun family, and there is a solemn look in their eyes.

They had guessed before that Jun Xiaoyao's talent was definitely the heir of the immortal forces.

But I didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao's background was so big.

With the strength of the Jun family, even if it is their transcendent existence, they must be treated with caution and not be underestimated.

The old blind man said: "The little baby of the Jun family, facing me, are you not afraid?"

As any person, seeing them appear in such a strange and mysterious place as the Bronze Immortal Palace, one would definitely be nervous, jealous, and even fearful.

But Jun Xiaoyao was very indifferent, without a trace of tension.

"If you seniors want to be unfavorable to the juniors, it is impossible for the juniors to stand here and talk to the seniors now." Jun Xiaoyao said with a light smile.

"Tsk tsk, you deserve to be the master's destined person, this mind..." the **** tusk sighed.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard this, a dark light flashed through his eyes.

The master's destined person?

Jun Xiaoyao thought secretly in his mind, but he was very wise and didn't take the initiative to ask.

"Oh, the eighteen-year-old saint has been unique throughout the ages. The little brother is really awesome." The beautiful woman praised her, her eyes flashing green.

With a very hungry gaze, he stared at Jun Xiaoyao naked.

Even Jun Xiaoyao trembled slightly and felt some kidney pain.

This woman always makes him feel dangerous.

"Little brother, how does it feel to reshape your body?" Beautiful woman Lian stepped on it.

The next moment, he appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

With this hand, a strange light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

This beautiful woman is definitely a terrifying powerhouse above the supreme. Look at the novel

And the old blind man, the cripple, and the parrot are probably at the same level.

There are so-called masters for top powerhouses like this.

How powerful is that master?

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, the beautiful woman suddenly stretched out her soft and tender cat, groping for Jun Xiaoyao's body, up and down her hands.

"senior?"

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, but also for a moment, completely unclear about the situation.

"Little brother, your physical remodeling may leave some hidden dangers. My sister will help you check your body."

Although the beautiful woman said so, her mouth seemed to be drooling.

Jun Xiaoyao's body has been hammered by the mother of all things, and has the qualifications to become an emperor. How can there be hidden dangers and defects?

Excuses, all excuses!

When she touched some part of Jun Xiaoyao's body, the beautiful woman widened her eyes, took a deep breath, and subconsciously exclaimed, "It's so big!"

"Senior, please respect yourself." Jun Xiaoyao stepped back and said righteously.

Although he is not an ascetic monk, he cannot be so casual.

The beautiful woman's eyes shined and said: "It's okay, my sister will help you rub it more to make your body more perfect."

"Thank you, senior, you don't have to." Jun Xiaoyao stepped back again.

It is said that a woman at thirty is like a wolf, forty is like a tiger, and at fifty can **** dirt.

Like the beautiful woman in front of me, I don't know how long she has been in the Bronze Immortal Palace, it is no longer able to absorb dirt, it is simply a black hole!

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to get out of the Bronze Immortal Palace alive, instead of turning into a dead body.

"Well, Fang Xiuniang, he is the master's destined person, dare to mess around again, if the master knows about it in the future..." the old blind man snorted coldly.

The beautiful woman named Fang Xiuniang reluctantly let go of her hand when she heard the master in the mouth of the old blind man.

"Oh, it's worthy of the ancient sacrament..." Fang Xiuniang was itching.

If Jun Xiaoyao wasn't related to her master, maybe Fang Xiuniang could really not bear it.

Jun Xiaoyao was relieved.

If Fang Xiuniang is really strong, he really can't resist.

"Little Wawa, aren't you curious, why can you survive?" the old blind man said.

"Is it because of... that master?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Haha, for many years, we followed the master's order and drifted forever in the Bronze Immortal Palace, waiting for someone who is predestined, but we finally waited..." the old blind man sighed.

"That's right, labor and management can finally leave the fairy hall!" The drake-like voice of the hanging feather parrot cried.

"Senior can you tell me in detail..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Next, he also got some truth.

Sure enough, the master in their mouth was the ghost-faced woman.

A strength, means, unimaginable existence against the sky.

As for the deeper cause and effect, the old blind man and others kept secret and did not say.

It just means that if Jun Xiaoyao is destined in the future, he will naturally find his master and know everything.

"It's her again..." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He walked up to the high bronze platform and came to the wooden table.

Reached out and picked up the dusty grimace mask~www.mtlnovel.com~ The mask looked like crying but not crying, and looked like smiling but not smiling, which seemed a bit clumsy.

It's sigh that a peerless woman with so shocking strength would wear such a ridiculously clumsy mask.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to hear it vaguely. From the grimace mask, a little girl could hear the laughter of Canruo Yinling.

It was this faint laughter before, leading him to this place.

Jun Xiaoyao also saw the yellowed picture with a vaguely long figure of a man on it. He was extremely handsome and looked like Jun Xiaoyao.

However, at the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent, and suddenly waved his hand, and the ancient Emperor Tuoshe burst into flames, burning the picture scroll to ashes!

[Chapter 483: My Jun Xiaoyao is not someone's stand-in, the old blind man and others have done...](#)

The old blind man and others who saw this scene were surprised, but didn't say much.

They have already determined that Jun Xiaoyao is a destined person.

So no matter what Jun Xiaoyao does, they will not interfere to stop it.

Seeing that scroll turned into ashes, Jun Xiaoyao's complexion was plain, but his eyes were a little indifferent.

"I'm Jun Xiaoyao, I'm just Jun Xiaoyao, not a substitute for anyone. If you want to find comfort in me, I'm afraid I can only get disappointed." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Although the back hand left by the ghost face girl did help him many times.

But this does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao will become someone's stand-in.

He is just Jun Xiaoyao, not someone else.

If the ghost-faced woman wanted to find the shadow of other familiar people on him, she would be disappointed.

Regarding the so-called reincarnation, Jun Xiaoyao is noncommittal, and he does not think that he will be the reincarnation of whoever he is.

Of course, the ghost-faced woman is kind to him after all, and the good fortune in this bronze immortal palace is, strictly speaking, an opportunity given to him by the ghost-faced woman.

Looking at this, Jun Xiaoyao will find a way to find the ghost-faced woman in the future and solve the cause and effect of the entanglement.

"This Xiaoyao little brother seems to have some personality..."

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who burned the picture scroll, the lame sighed.

"Regardless of his personality or personality, we can finally leave the fairy palace." The hanging feather parrot looked very excited, and his feathers were all erected.

Powerhouses of their level are like ancestors in the immortal forces.

It should have been aloof, swaying Fang Qiu, dominating the endless fairyland.

But the four of them are willing to guard the bronze fairy hall forever, just waiting for the arrival of a destined person.

Of course, this was also the willingness of the old blind man and others, not because the ghost-faced woman forced them.

"Have you forgotten the master's instructions, we have to listen to the orders of the destined." Fang Xiuniang said.

The three of them have a bird, and they have no blood relatives. After guarding the Immortal Palace for endless years, it is even more impossible to have contact with anyone outside.

So even if they go out, they have nothing to do.

On the contrary, Fang Xiuniang was willing to watch the fun with Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, there are other careful thoughts.

"It's so grand-sounding, but it's just greedy that kid's body, huh, vulgar!" The hanging hair parrot snorted coldly.

"What's wrong with my vulgar mother? You die!" Fang Xiuniang cursed with arms akimbo.

It didn't look like a supreme powerhouse at all, but like a shrew cursing the street.

It is hard to imagine that these four are the top powerhouses guarding the Immortal Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed, people can't look like.

"No matter what, we should still obey the master's orders, if it's not her..." The old blind man sighed slightly.

Once upon a time, countless years ago, he was just a blind old beggar who had no mercy on the street.

It was the tall woman with a grimace mask who saw him, pitied him, and let him follow her as an old slave.

The **** also sighed. He was one of the many beings. He was found revenge by his enemy, his leg was broken, and he wandered in despair.

If he hadn't met his master, he might die in a corner no one knew.

Fang Xiuniang also fell into memories.

Born in poverty, she was originally a geisha in the Red Mansion, and she was degraded and humiliated by others.

When she was almost humiliated by a cultivator of the Divine Fire Realm, it was the woman with the ghost face that appeared and saved her.

Only then did Fang Xiuniang follow her desperately.

There is also a sling-hair parrot, which remembers the horrible memory of being pressed on a cutting board and almost turned into a yellow chicken. 89 library

It was the ghost-faced woman who appeared and saw the stubborn look on her face, which saved her and kept it by her side as a pet.

And now, blind old slaves, cripples, red geishas, and pet parrots are now the supreme powerhouses.

They also abide by their promises, guarding the hall of immortals and looking for people with destiny.

The old blind man said to Jun Xiaoyao: "Little baby, no matter what your relationship is with your master, but now, you are a destined person, and the four of us will listen to your orders. As long as it is not particularly excessive, we will agree. "

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he was also taken aback for a while.

Did he get four supreme servants?

This is something that I can't even think of.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is the deity son of the Jun family, and the young master of the Jiang family, it is impossible for a supreme to be his servant.

But now, all the four in front of him will listen to his orders!

This is simply a profit!

No one supreme will condescend to be the servant of others, let alone Jun Xiaoyao, who is only a saint now.

In their eyes, the saint is just a bigger ant.

Of course, this is based on the face of the ghost-faced woman, otherwise the four of them would not be able to care about Jun Xiaoyao.

At most, Fang Xiuniang is willing to play with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was also very self-aware, and did not become arrogant and defiant, but slightly arched his hands.

"Thank you to the four seniors for showing their love. The juniors will naturally not direct the four seniors at will. If the seniors don't mind, they can go to my gentleman's house after leaving the palace."

Jun Xiaoyao's words were humble and decent, which made the expressions of the old blind man and others softer.

If Jun Xiaoyao is really the kind of ignorant person, then they will feel upset.

"Hey, little brother Xiaoyao is really polite. In that case, my sister will be a guest in your room tonight." Fang Xiuniang giggled.

Jun Xiaoyao was ashamed.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao also asked about the saint robbery.

He also got a reply from the old blind man and others.

It turned out to be a bronze fairy hall, which can isolate and shield the rules of heaven and earth.

Jun Xiaoyao was in the Bronze Immortal Hall, tainted with the breath of the Bronze Immortal Hall. Saint Jie could not sense it, so naturally he would not come.

Of course, if Jun Xiaoyao needs it, they can also eliminate the breath of the bronze immortal palace on Jun Xiaoyao and let the saint robbery come.

"Compared to Saint Jie, the old man thinks that you should be more interested in another thing." The old blind man slammed his mouth.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

"The ancient world." The old blind man said.

"The ancient world?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

The old blind man shook his head and said, "It's really a little ghost who doesn't know the blessing in the blessing. It was originally the spirit of the immortal old man that the old man wanted to refine, but I finally gave it to you."

"In the past two years, you have completely refined the spirit of the ancient immortal, otherwise how could the soul of the soul have a breakthrough?"

"That's it. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly realized.

He finally understood why his primordial spirit's power soared so much, it turned out to be refining the ancient spirit.

After savouring the old blind man's words, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes burst into light.

"Senior means that I have completely refined the spirit of the ancient immortal. To some extent, I am the will of the ancient world?"

"Yes." The old blind man nodded.

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep breath.

He became the will of the ancient world, what does this represent?

It represents Jun Xiaoyao, the supreme master of the ancient world!

[Chapter 484: The plan to form a force, the desperate ancient race, the beauty...](#)

Immortal Ancient World was originally not a trial place for Tianjiao, but a prison for criminals.

And the one who took care of the prison was the will of the ancient world, or the spirit of the ancient world.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao has completely refined the spirit of the ancient immortal, which means that his will has become the will of the ancient world.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao is now the ruler of the ancient world.

All creatures in the ancient world are under Jun Xiaoyao's control.

This is not to say that Jun Xiaoyao is stronger than all the creatures in the ancient world.

But he can use the rules of the ancient world to restrain and even kill any creature in the ancient world.

Let me be more blunt.

Jun Xiaoyao is the **** of the ancient world!

What this means, Jun Xiaoyao knows very well.

The race in the ancient world is an extremely terrifying force.

Regardless of the other races, the four major races of Immortal Ancients alone are a terrifying force comparable to the immortal forces.

Dragon race, ancient witch race, beauty race, three-eyed saint race.

These four major races all have supreme level powerhouses, but due to the rules of the ancient world, they cannot leave the ancestral land.

Not only the supreme powerhouse, but also the powerhouse above the saint.

It can be said that these four major races, apart from no imperial soldiers and no resources, the number of strong people is actually close to immortal forces.

Not to mention, in addition to these four great immortal ancient races, there are many other immortal ancient races, there may not be any special top-level powerhouses, but together, it is also a force that can shake the huangtian immortal domain.

Jun Xiaoyao is very smart, he will not fail to understand what terrifying power he has now.

"Little brother Xiaoyao, what are you going to do next?" Fang Xiuniang asked with interest.

"Go to the ancient world first." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

There is no bastard.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the ***** of the ancient world.

All races in the ancient world are his prisoners, even the Supreme!

It is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to ignore this power.

It stands to reason that after the ancient world disappears, unless it appears on its own, no one can enter the ancient world again.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different, now he has replaced the will of the ancient world.

With a slight movement of Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit, he locked the space coordinates of the ancient world.

"Senior, can you move the bronze fairy palace?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is now a strong saint, he can shatter the void with his gestures.

But if you want to travel through the endless space, you obviously have to have a higher level of cultivation.

With that half-volume empty book, Jun Xiaoyao has not had time to practice.

"Of course." The old blind man nodded slightly.

Before, the bronze fairy palace was just drifting aimlessly.

Now that the destined person has been found, the Bronze Immortal Palace is naturally Jun Xiaoyao's possession.

Next, the old blind man, the lame man, the hanging feather parrot, and Fang Xiuniang three birds and one bird, control the bronze fairy palace, and shuttle in the endless void.

A smile appeared at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

Those who are familiar with Jun Xiaoyao know that his smile is very dangerous.

Either thinking about how to calculate or how to kill.

Speaking of which, Jun Xiaoyao has no affection for the ancient race.

Except for the slightly better relationship with Li Qiushui of the Liren clan, he and the other three ancient immortal races all had holidays.

"I hope you don't be ignorant, otherwise it would be a pity to kill all of them." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Of course, this is the most extreme situation. As long as those ancient races are aware, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind giving a little mercy.

After all, a dead person is worthless. 120 novels

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao wanted to control the force of the ancient race.

It was because he had an idea in his mind.

He wants to form a force to play with.

That's right, just for fun.

Jun Xiaoyao, as the Jiang family of the Jun family, the young master of the **** son of the two wild ancient families, there is actually no need to form any forces.

In his capacity, it was enough to mobilize the various forces of the two great families.

But Jun Xiaoyao still hopes to form a force that is completely under his control.

And those ancient races are undoubtedly ready-made resources.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it.

In the ancient world, an atmosphere of despair is permeating.

After the Spirit of the Ancient Immortal was taken into the Bronze Immortal Palace, the rules of the Ancient Immortal World did not disappear, but were completely locked and cannot be changed.

Unless the will of the ancient world reappears, the rules can be changed.

But is it possible?

As one of the seven incredible things, the bronze fairy palace drifts forever, and no one knows where it will appear next time.

Even if it appears, it is almost impossible to appear in the ancient world.

Therefore, these immortal creatures are completely desperate.

They will not be able to leave this cage for a lifetime.

"Why... this is the result, how long do we have to pay for the sins of our ancestors?"

In the ancestral land of the Liren tribe, a beautiful woman in palace costume with a cloud and misty temple raised her slender neck and sighed.

She is the true ancestor of a leader of the Beauty Race, named Li Xian, and her strength has reached the level of the Great Heavenly Sovereign.

It can be said that no matter in the Immortal Ancient World or the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, the Great Heaven Venerable is already an absolute top powerhouse.

Looking at the major immortal forces, they all exist at the absolute ancestor level.

But what about the strength of Kongyou Tongtian?

Restricted by the rules of the ancient world, Li Xian, the true ancestor of the beauty race, can only move within the ancestral land even if he has the cultivation base of the Great Heavenly Venerable.

In this case, the stronger the strength, the more sad it feels.

Like a trapped animal in a cage.

Before, Li Xian had a hope, perhaps in a long time, their sins could be resolved.

The fairy ancient world will be able to release them.

But now, even this only hope is gone.

They can only become sad prisoners forever and ever, from generation to generation!

"Master Zhenzu, don't be sad, and Qiuyue is with you!"

Beside Li Xian, there was a charming girl with delicate eyes, as beautiful as a lotus flower.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, you will find that she actually looks like Li Qiushui, the young king of the Liren tribe.

"You stupid boy, the prince of the Jun family found a few fairy ancient orders before, you could have left the ancient world with your sister, why not go?" Li Xian sighed.

This beautiful girl is Li Qiuyue's younger sister.

The few Immortal Orders that Jun Xiaoyao found in the Tian Forbidden Site before could not allow Li Xian and other true ancestors to leave, but they could allow the younger generation to leave Immortal Ancient.

Originally, Li Qiuyue should have left with her sister~www.mtlnovel.com~ but in the end Li Qiuyue refused.

"What's the use of going? My sister is exceptionally talented. Going outside can make a big difference, but Qiuyue's talent is not strong, and her strength is not high. Going outside can only drag her back."

"Qiuyue's only role is to accompany the true ancestor in Xiang." Li Qiuyue said cleverly.

"You kid..." Li Xian showed distressed eyes.

She knew that there was another reason why Li Qiuyue didn't leave, that was to give the fairy ancient order to other clansmen with talents in the clan.

There are not many kind-hearted girls like Li Qiuyue.

As if thinking of something, Li Xian suddenly said: "You gave up the opportunity to leave Xiang. Wouldn't it be that you will never see the prince's deity son of your heart?"

[Chapter 485: Jun Xiaoyao returns to Xiang, kills chickens and scares monkeys, and takes dragon people to open...](#)

Hearing what Li Xian said, Li Qiuyue flashed a blush, and hurriedly defended: "Master True Ancestor, what are you talking about?"

"You kid, what are you hiding from me?"

"In the previous battle in the Xuantian Mountains, didn't you secretly observe it, and fell in love with that son of the Jun family?" Li Xian quipped.

Sometimes teasing this girl can ease the depressed mood.

"Master true ancestor, how can it be..." Li Qiuyue's face flushed, but her defense was weak.

"You don't need to explain anything, the son of the Emperor's Family is indeed a dragon and phoenix among the inexhaustible people. If the true ancestor I was tens of thousands of years younger, maybe I would be moved." Li Xian smiled.

She is beautiful, graceful and luxurious, and she does not seem to be thirty or forty years old.

But the monk does not judge age by appearance.

Listening to Li Xian's teasing, Li Qiuyue only became red and was silent.

It's impossible to say that you don't want to.

Li Qiuyue has never been to the outside world, and has rarely come into contact with the opposite sex, so she is very simple.

In this case, seeing a man as good as Jun Xiaoyao is like a princess in a castle seeing Prince Charming.

Li Qiuyue was also secretly observing the battle in the Xuantian Mountain Range.

Jun Xiaoyao is like an immortal descending into the world, with a gesture of action, without the slightest smoke, but he kills all enemies with his hand.

That kind of free, easy and domineering look completely captured Li Qiuyue's heart.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also helped her sister find Xian Gu Ling, and that kind of affection has deepened.

It is a pity that Li Qiuyue is simple and timid, let alone answering to Jun Xiaoyao, she has never met Jun Xiaoyao head-on.

Only dare to observe secretly.

After that, when Jun Xiaoyao entered the Bronze Immortal Palace, Li Qiuyue still cried, and was sad for a while.

Li Xian could only comfort her and said that Jun Xiaoyao would definitely get out of trouble and return to the outside world safely, and Li Qiuyue stopped the sadness.

"What's the use, let alone never see Lord God Son again, even if he does, he probably won't look down on me?" Li Qiuyue lowered his head and whispered.

She is self-aware.

Although his appearance is not bad, it is obviously impossible to match such a fairy-like character.

"Silly girl..." Li Xian rubbed Li Qiuyue's head, his eyes were distressed and pity.

If it is possible, she really wants that gentleman's son and Li Qiuyue to meet, even if it's just a few words of comfort.

And at this moment, suddenly, there was a roar from above the firmament of Immortal Ancient World.

That kind of sound, as if something had hit the ancient world.

"Huh? What kind of fluctuation is that?" Li Xian frowned slightly.

After the ancient world retreats, it will remain absolutely isolated, and no one can find it.

Even if it is found, it cannot be entered.

Can only wait for the next opening of the ancient world, this is the restriction of the rules of the ancient world itself.

However, now, above the firmament of Immortal Ancient World, there was a mysterious roaring sound, which made Li Xian, the Great Heavenly Sovereign Expert, feel very surprised and surprised.

"Qiuyue, you take a group of people to investigate the situation and see what happened." Li Xian ordered.

As the true ancestor of the beauty clan, she cannot leave the ancestral land, and can only rely on Li Qiuyue and others.

"Yes, Qiuyue obeyed." Li Qiuyue nodded slightly.

She also had extreme curiosity in her heart, could something happen to the ancient world?

It wasn't just the beauties who were alarmed.

For the other three ancient immortal races, ancestors sensed this fluctuation and sent people out to investigate.

The other immortal races were also alarmed, and some tribesmen began to go out and explore.

For a while, the ancient world that had fallen into despair and silence, but once again recovered some commotion.

Just when the entire Immortal Ancient World fell into a commotion again, there was a figure quietly appearing in the sky. Ninth Novel Network

He wins the snow with a crown of clothes, has a long and rosy figure, has a handsome appearance, looks like a jade bone, and has a sense of perfection in harmony with the Tao.

As if he is the incarnation of heaven and earth, the darling of heaven and earth, the whole person represents perfection.

It is Jun Xiaoyao who has reentered the ancient world.

After Jun Xiaoyao refined the spirit of the ancient immortal, he was equal to the will of the ancient world.

Others can't enter Xianggu, he can naturally.

And he can also change the rules of the ancient world at will.

Of course, now Jun Xiaoyao is not going to do this, he still wants to subdue the ancient race for his use.

After returning to Xianggu, Jun Xiaoyao felt differently.

He seemed to have become the will of heaven, and he could feel the location of all the creatures in the ancient world, and their happiness, anger, sorrow, and joy.

There are also some undiscovered opportunities in the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao can also feel at will.

Simply put, Jun Xiaoyao seems to be the **** of the ancient world.

"The number of strong people of the ancient race is far beyond my imagination."

"As for those opportunities, they can be discovered in the future and become the foundation and resources for my formation of forces." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He has already begun to pave the way for the formation of forces.

Although it's just for fun, but we have to play a little trick.

"By the way, which race ancestral land should I go to first?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

After some consideration, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly: "Go to the Dragon Clan first."

Jun Xiaoyao is naturally familiar with this method of killing chickens and monkeys.

These ancient races obviously couldn't easily surrender to him.

In this case, we must establish majesty.

And the one with the greatest grudge and friction with Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the Dragon Clan.

So I can only use the dragon people to operate.

Jun Xiaoyao was very compassionate in his heart for a while in silence for the Dragon Race, and then his body flashed, and the void was broken.

The current Jun Xiaoyao is a Saint Realm, which can break through the void for a short time.

Outside the ancestral land of the Dragon Race, there are many young Tianjiao patrolling.

The previous movement also attracted the attention of the dragon people.

"What the **** is the tremor that came from the sky before? Is it because someone has re-entered the ancient world?" a dragon race Tianjiao wondered.

"How is it possible, the ancient world is closed, no one can find it, even if it can be found, it is impossible to come in." Another Dragon Race Tianjiao said.

"You said, is it possible that Jun Xiaoyao, who was trapped in the Bronze Immortal Palace, is back?" Someone joked.

"Hehe, your joke is funny enough." The Dragon Race Tianjiao all laughed.

They had no good feelings about Jun Xiaoyao, who killed the prince Ao Guang.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao fall in the bronze fairy hall~www.mtlnovel.com~ they are happier than anyone else.

The scene was full of joyful atmosphere.

At this moment, a calm and gentle voice suddenly came from the sky.

"What are you talking about, smiling so happy, how about letting this **** son listen?"

A young figure, breaking through the void, descended here like a god.

Hearing this voice, the Dragon Race Tianjiao present all raised their heads subconsciously.

then.....

I saw that way, shrouded in a ray of light, like a young god-like figure!

The audience is dead!

[Chapter 486: Killing, the horror of the Dragon Race Tianjiao, the ancient immortals...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao wins snow in white, with fluttering robes, standing in the void against the wind.

Dao lines all over his body surged, and a thousand zhang ray of light emerged, really like the son of the fairy emperor, the descendant of the gods, with the sacred, transcendent, and supreme meaning.

"Yes...Jun...Jun...Jun Xiaoyao?" Upon seeing this, a dragon race Tianjiao had his eyes burst, with an extreme shock, his words were a bit unsound.

Not only him, but the rest of the Dragon Race Tianjiao, one by one, is as if they have seen a ghost, with a thick and unbelievable face.

Yes, it really feels like seeing a ghost.

Because Jun Xiaoyao has fallen into the bronze fairy palace?

Why now, actually appeared in front of them alive?

"Isn't my eyes dazzled?" Some Dragon Race Tianjiao desperately rubbed their eyes, but the figure of Jun Xiaoyao still stood on the sky.

"Why, I was so surprised to see this **** son?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled, looking calm and gentle.

But Tianjiao, the Dragon Race, didn't think so.

Jun Xiaoyao's fierce name has completely spread throughout the ancient world.

In the ancient world, no one does not know Jun Xiaoyao.

In the eyes of their immortals, Jun Xiaoyao is synonymous with killing gods.

"You...didn't you already die in the Bronze Immortal Palace?" A dragon race Tianjiao lost his voice.

"Death? Unless the **** son wants to die, who can take my life?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly with his hand.

"Oh my God, even the Bronze Immortal Palace can't let him fall..." Tianjiao of the Dragon Race wailed in his heart.

They just joked that it was not Jun Xiaoyao who was back.

Now, it really is.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you killed His Royal Highness, and even dared to appear in the ancestral land of my Dragon Clan in an open manner. Are you trying to find your own way?"

A woman of the dragon race, her eyes burst into naked hatred.

Like the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, the dragon people have different veins.

This dragon woman is from the family of Prince Ao Guang.

"Do you want to die?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at the woman.

With a gentle smile on his face, he slowly put out a hand.

Suddenly, the holy realm aura burst out.

He was still stained with the breath of the bronze immortal palace, so the saint robbery did not come.

But this does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao is no longer a saint.

boom!

As Jun Xiaoyao explored his hand, a giant mana hand with intertwined Dao patterns directly pressed down.

The dragon woman's face was full of horror.

She didn't even have time to scream, so she snorted and was crushed into meatloaf.

The Dragon Race Tianjiao present was all sluggish.

At this moment, the aura exuding from Jun Xiaoyao made their brains blank.

"Holy... the breath of a saint?"

After a brief gap, there was an unbelievable horror!

"This is impossible!" Many Dragon Race Tianjiao lost their voices, shocked to the extreme.

Before Jun Xiaoyao was in the ancient world, he was the cultivation base of the Taoist God Realm, and he was already extremely enchanting.

But now...

Nima has become a saint directly!

Even riding on a rocket can't have such a fast training speed!

"You...what secret method did you use!?" Tianjiao of the Dragon Human clan lost his voice and couldn't believe it.

"If you don't believe me, let's experience it again."

Jun Xiao stepped out without even doing anything.

The sage wave that radiated was to crush a dragon-human celestial arrogant, crushing his flesh to pieces, splashing blood in the sky.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, these Dragon Race Tianjiao were worthless rubbish, and they didn't even have the qualifications to join his power.

"Run!"

"It's really a saint, my God!"

"Go, go back to the ancestral land, even if Jun Xiaoyao is a saint, he absolutely dare not step into the ancestral land of my clan!"

Tianjiao of the Dragon Race was exclaiming and began to flee to the Dragon Race ancestral land.

The powerhouses of their dragon people are all in the ancestral land.

Seeing those who fled in a hurry, Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to kill directly, but he doesn't.

It was as if looking at a mouse in a cage, his eyes jokingly.

"Do you think I dare not step into the ancestral land of the Dragon Race, it's ridiculous." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He really sympathizes with these dragon race arrogances.

They don't know anything about Jun Xiaoyao's ability.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao, in front of the dragon people's ancestors, was killing.

This movement was also heard by some spies of other races around.

For a time, many races began to converge on the ancestral land of the dragon people.

In another place, a group of young creatures with a third eye on their eyebrows were also news.

"What, there is movement on the Dragon Race, is it related to the previous tremor on the sky?"

These creatures are the young talents of the Three-Eyed Saints.

After they got the news, they also rushed to the dragon people.

The Tianjiao of the ancient witch clan also got the news, and went to the dragon people clan at the fastest speed.

"There has been movement in the dragon people, who dares to make trouble in the dragon people?"

Li Qiuyue was ordered by Li Xian to investigate the situation, and she also got the news.

"Go and see."

Li Qiuyue also rushed to the ancestral land of the Dragon Race with a group of Tianjiao from the beauty race.

For a time, the ancestral land of the dragon people seems to have become the center of the ancient world.

Many races rushed to leave.

The reason for such a movement is that many people have connected this matter with the abnormal vibration of the sky just now.

For these immortal races who desire freedom, any slight abnormality will cause them to pay great attention.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao has already arrived before the ancestral land of the Dragon Race.

A small number of Dragon Race Tianjiao also escaped into the ancestral land.

After entering the ancestral land, these Dragon Race Tianjiao also breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately looked at Jun Xiaoyao who had come here, with a touch of mockery on his face.

The strong dragon people cannot leave the ancestral land.

But as long as Jun Xiaoyao dared to step into the ancestral land, they promised that Jun Xiaoyao would never go out alive.

"Jun Xiaoyao, although you don't know what means you used to temporarily reach the realm of a saint, this is the ancestor of my dragon race, you will die if you step into it!"

"Yeah, aren't you very strong, just step in if you have the kind?"

"Yes, come here!" There is also a Dragon Human Race Tianjiao, who hooked his finger at Jun Xiaoyao with a provocative expression.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly and said, "Idiot!"

Immediately, he looked at the Dragon Race Tianjiao, his mind was shaken, and he released the fluctuations.

Puff!

Those Dragon Race Tianjiao who ridiculed and ridiculed their primordial spirits one by one, and their heads exploded like scarlet fireworks.

"Bold!"

In the ancestral land of the dragon people, there was a cold shout, and the breath of a saint burst out.

The saint of the dragon people ~www.mtnovel.com~ appeared.

And at this moment, the other great ancient immortal races also came to the ancestral land of the dragon people.

People from the Three-Eyed Saint Clan and the Ancient Witch Clan were all present.

Li Qiuyue is also the Tianjiao who leads the beauty clan to come here.

However, when she looked around and saw the peerless white-robed, immortal figure, her mind was shocked and completely blank.

Isn't this the one she longs for day and night?

"Yes... Lord God Son!"

Li Qiuyueyu covered her pink lips with her hands, revealing surprise, surprise, and deep joy!

[Chapter 487: The idol crashed into the sky and killed the elder of the dragon sage in seconds, the supreme...](#)

After Jun Xiaoyao disappeared with the Bronze Immortal Palace, Li Qiuyue thought that she would never see Jun Xiaoyao again for the rest of her life.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao escapes from the Bronze Immortal Palace, it is impossible to return to the ancient world.

But right now, the free and easy figure standing on the wind and wearing the robe, isn't it Jun Xiaoyao?

Li Qiuyue was a little excited, her hand covering her lips.

"It's really the son of the Jun family!"

"Not only did he come out of the Bronze Immortal Palace, but he could also return to Xiangyu?"

"What exactly is going on?"

Jun Xiaoyao is known to everyone in the ancient world.

When the many immortal creatures present saw the reappearance of Jun Xiaoyao, all of them looked blank and fell into shock.

Seeing the appearance of many immortal races, Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm, which he would rather see.

Kill the chicken to show the monkey, who is the monkey, of course these ancient races.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are so brave, dare to be presumptuous in the ancestral land of my dragon race!"

Several silhouettes with strong aura appeared, but the elders of the dragon people.

Among them are quasi-sages, there are saints, and their auras are extremely powerful.

Seeing the corpses of the Tianjiao of the Dragon Race across the ground, the faces of these Dragon Race elders were extremely cold.

The few remaining Dragon Race Tianjiao, seeing the arrival of the elders, were also completely relieved.

With the elders of the dragon people, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't be presumptuous.

"Finally a decent person came out." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were light.

"Jun Xiaoyao, although you don't know how you came out of the Bronze Immortal Palace and re-entered the ancient immortal, but wanting to be presumptuous in my Dragon Race is too naive." A saint elder of the Dragon Race stepped out.

"My son is too lazy to talk, and I will give you two choices."

"First, surrender to the Son of God, and forever the slave of the Son of God."

"Secondly, the whole family will be wiped out, the blood will be cut off, no one will remain!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, his tone indifferent and emotionless.

Speaking of this, all the immortal creatures in the audience were dumbfounded.

"I heard that right, Jun Xiaoyao wants the Dragon Clan as a slave?"

"Is Jun Xiaoyao going crazy in the Bronze Immortal Palace, can you tell me this?"

Not to mention that the dragon people are a little dumbfounded, the creatures of other races present can't help but exclaim.

They seriously suspected that Jun Xiaoyao broke his brain in the bronze fairy hall.

Otherwise, how could such a ridiculous condition be offered?

"My Lord God..." Li Qiuyue and other Beauty Clan Tianjiao also felt incredible.

Although they didn't feel bad about Jun Xiaoyao, they also felt that Jun Xiaoyao seemed a little too naive.

Seeing this reaction, Jun Xiaoyao's face remained flat.

He looked around and said: "The choice given by this **** son is not limited to the dragon people, but all ancient immortal groups."

"You only have two choices, surrender, or... die!"

As soon as these words came out, it was the immortal creatures who were watching the show, their expressions were completely gloomy.

"Haha, interesting, really interesting, it seems you really broke your mind in the bronze fairy palace."

"If you want to surrender my dragon race, you can, do you dare to step into the ancestral land and fight the old man?" The elder of the dragon race saint laughed angrily.

"Why not?"

Jun Xiaoyao is about to step into the ancestral land of the Dragon Race.

"Master God, no!"

Seeing this scene, Li Qiuyue couldn't help but stand up and said softly.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze lightly, and saw the pretty face that was somewhat familiar.

"Is it someone related to Li Qiushui?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

But in this case, Li Qiuyue was able to bravely stand up and remind him that it was already very good.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly at Li Qiuyue, and then continued to step into the ancestral land.

Li Qiuyue was extremely anxious.

That's the saint elder of the dragon race, how can Jun Xiaoyao deal with it?

"What to do, the strong of my beauty clan can't leave the ancestral land..." Li Qiuyue was anxious.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao stepping into the ancestral land, a look of sorrow appeared on the face of the dragon elder.

"Boy, pay for my clan prince!"

The elder of the dragon race came out, and the mana of the saint realm shook out, turning into a mana dragon claw, and grabbed it against Jun Xiaoyao.

With this claw, the space around Jun Xiaoyao was torn apart! Goshoya

Li Qiuyue even subconsciously covered her eyes, not wanting to see the next scene.

however.....

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a touch of contempt.

His body shook, and the breath of the Saint Realm also burst out.

At the same time, a hundred thousand idol particles in his body gave birth to terrifying power.

The vigorous vitality rose into the air and turned into a terrifying ancient idol.

This is not a phantom, but a real manifestation of the power of the ancient idol.

It is the true body of the idol.

"The idol crashed into the sky!"

Jun Xiaoyao urges the real body of the idol, the ancient idol's trunk rolls up, and roars to the sky, roaring down the stars!

The entire Primordial Idol's true body rushed out, as if it could destroy the heavens!

That dragon claw was directly hit to the ground and burst into pieces!

The real body of the Primordial Idol, cast its momentum unabated, rushed into the dragon elder.

"How can this be!"

The expressions of the elders of the dragon people changed suddenly, extremely pale, with unprecedented shock.

It seems to be facing an immortal masterpiece!

Puff!

The next moment, the real body of the Primordial Idol crashed away, and the power of one hundred thousand Idols exploded, far exceeding tens of billions of catties!

In addition to the cultivation base of Jun Xiaoyao's Saint Realm, it is directly annihilating the body of the dragon elder and the soul!

The elder of the draconic saint, fallen!

All the ancient creatures who saw this scene seemed to have their souls taken away, leaving only their sluggish bodies.

The Tianjiao of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan and the Ancient Witch Clan, his expression was also extremely frightened.

What did they see?

Jun Xiaoyao killed a saint elder in seconds?

You know, not long ago, Jun Xiaoyao was only ruling the younger generation?

As a result, even the elders of the Saint Realm were killed by Jun Xiaoyao with a single move?

This completely subverted their imagination!

"Sir God's Son is so powerful?" Li Qiuyue also trembled her eyes, her ruddy lips were round.

She was just afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would fall into the hands of the elders of the Dragon Clan.

As a result, it was the dragon elder who died now.

"How could this be? How could Jun Xiaoyao be so strong?" The remaining Dragon Clan elders were all dumbfounded.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation is against the sky, he has reached the Saint Realm.

But for the same saint realm, it is impossible to kill casually, right?

What does this represent?

Although Jun Xiaoyao's realm is in the Saint Realm, his true strength far exceeds the Saint Realm!

If you let them know that Jun Xiaoyao hasn't even survived the robbery of the saint, they would be even more shocked.

"Not bad." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, commenting on his own strength.

This dragon elder, in the realm of saints, is the most common kind.

"You guys, do you want to try it too?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at the remaining dragon elders.

Quasi-sages and saints, in the first-class forces, are also the pillars of existence.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to waste this resource either.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't mind killing them if they were ignorant.

"You...what the **** is going on..." These elders of the dragon race, without the arrogance they had before, changed their attitudes one by one.

Only the strong are qualified to be feared~www.mtlnovel.com~ Your choice is still here, surrender, or die. "Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to explain anything.

boom!

At this moment, an astonishing aura burst out from the depths of the ancestral land of the dragon people.

That is the supreme power!

"No, the son of God alarmed the supreme ancestor of the Dragon Clan!" Li Qiuyue's face turned pale.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao returned against the sky, he possessed the terrifying cultivation of the Saint Realm.

But this time, he is the Supreme Patriarch!

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is against the sky, it is impossible to deal with the Supreme Supreme, right?

[Chapter 488: Those who rebelled against me should die. I slipped my hand once, Xiaotian...](#)

In the depths of the ancestral land of the dragon people, a terrifying supreme aura burst out, making the heaven and the earth eclipse and shaking the universe!

"Xiao Nizhang, my dragon race is not a place where you can go wild!"

A sound of indifference with killing intent sounded, and a figure in the depths of the ancestral land slowly stepped into the air.

"Jun Xiaoyao shocked the supreme ancestor of the Dragon Race!"

"If I were Jun Xiaoyao, I would retreat from the ancestral land immediately now, and I will be fine." Many immortal creatures were frightened.

An ancestor of the supreme level, but rarely appears.

However, to everyone's extreme surprise, Jun Xiaoyao hadn't left the ancestral land, but stood leisurely with his hands.

"Crazy, this Jun Xiaoyao is absolutely crazy, even a saint, in front of the supreme, he is like an ant."

"This is too bloated, do you really think you can deal with the Supreme?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao with a carefree face, all the immortal creatures present were amazed.

"My Lord God..." Li Qiuyue was also extremely nervous.

What Jun Xiaoyao faced was a supreme and supreme ancestor!

The supreme ancestor of the dragon human race was an old man in golden robe, with golden dragon horns on his forehead, and his face was extremely cold, looking at Jun Xiaoyao with killing intent.

"That supreme ancestor seems to be the ancestor Ao Tianming from the line of Prince Ao Guang. Now Jun Xiaoyao is completely over."

Seeing the old man in the golden robe, many people couldn't help but exclaim.

This is the ancestor Ao Tianming of Ao Guang's line, and Ao Guang fell into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

So Jun Xiaoyao's current situation can be imagined.

"Great, the ancestor Ao Tianming is here, and he can finally punish this murderer!"

Seeing this, the Dragon Race Tianjiao and the elders showed hope in their eyes.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, it is absolutely impossible to deal with Supreme!

"Xiao Nianzhang, my ancestor did not ask you to account for Ao Guang, but you took the initiative to send it to the door." Ao Tianming's voice was cold and his eyes were cold.

"Old things, keep your mouth clean, if it weren't for the value of your mud loach, this **** son would have destroyed you." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was also extremely indifferent.

"court death!"

Upon seeing this, Ao Tianming didn't say a word, and pointed at Jun Xiaoyao.

With his Xiaotianzun level cultivation base, using a single finger is considered redundant.

It is easy to kill a strong saint master.

All the immortal creatures around, their eyes are staring at the scene.

Li Qiuyue's heart quickly jumped to her throat.

"Stupid!" Jun Xiaoyao still stood with his hands behind him, without even moving his fingers.

In the void around him, an orderly chain of gods appeared, swept past, directly cutting off Ao Tianming's outstretched finger!

Puff!

The blood of the supreme was spilled, and Ao Tianming was completely sluggish.

"This...this is... the power of the rules of the ancient world, how could it be possible, why would the rules of the ancient world prevent the ancestor from killing you?" Ao Tianming clutched his severed finger and couldn't help but lose his voice.

Even though he is a strong Xiaotianzun, he is still a prisoner of the ancient world.

Not only Ao Tianming, but all the other immortal creatures felt the force of this rule, their hairs standing upright, like falling into an ice cave!

This is the power of the ancient rules that have bound their ancestors for generations.

"Could Jun Xiaoyao be blessed by the ancient world?" Youxian ancient creature cried out.

If this is not the case, why would the rules of the ancient world maintain Jun Xiaoyao?

Seeing the horror of the crowd, Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "The will of the **** son is the will of the ancient world. Whoever rebelles against me shall die!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, slowly raised his hand, facing Ao Tianming, shook the void!

Suddenly, on the firmament of Immortal Ancient World, there were countless Order God Chains emerging!

Many chains of order, intertwined with each other, are airtight, and descend to kill Ao Tianming!

"No...impossible, why do you represent the will of the ancient world!" Ao Tianming roared up to the sky, Xiao Tianzun's cultivation base exploded to the extreme.

Even the Light Sacred Dragon Dharma has been displayed, and that breath makes the heavens and the earth torn apart!

How terrifying is the power of the powerhouse at the small Tianzun level? Huaheng College
but.....

Regardless of the level of power, it must be restricted by the rules of the ancient world.

puff! puff! puff!

Many chains of order gods directly pierced through the light of the holy dragon, and penetrated Ao Tianming's body.

Drops of supreme blood smashed down, smashing the earth out of deep pits.

The surrounding creatures of the immortal ancient races all receded in panic, as if they were witnessing the end of the world!

That's a strong Xiaotianzun, not a cat or a dog.

But at this moment, he was penetrated by many chains of order, like a prisoner under the rank.

"No, how is it possible!" Ao Tianming's eyes burst into disbelief.

His dignified little Tianzun powerhouse would be so embarrassed by a saint.

"Heh...I'm just a humble prisoner, do you really think you are a high heavenly sovereign?" Jun Xiaoyao's mouth was sneered.

His eyes were indifferent and expressionless.

The best way to kill chickens and monkeys is naturally to kill a true supreme ancestor.

Only in this way can a shock be formed.

"Jun's son, please stop..."

At this time, in the depths of the ancestral land of the dragon people, an old voice came again.

At the same time, there was a terrifying breath.

"Another ancestor!"

All the immortal creatures were shocked.

The supreme ancestors that are rarely seen on weekdays are now appearing one after another.

And all this is because of Jun Xiaoyao.

An old man in a green robe with the first-born dragon horn reappeared, and the breath was even deeper than Ao Tianming.

Awesomely a terrifying powerhouse of the Great Heavenly Lord!

"The one in power has finally come." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

"Jun's son, stop for the time being," said the old man in Qingpao.

In his old eyes, there was also a touch of surprise.

He has never heard of anyone who can control the will of the ancient world.

But this scene is an ironclad fact.

Jun Xiaoyao heard this, but his expression did not change.

The palm of his stretched hand closed abruptly.

The countless chains of order in the surrounding void ran through Ao Tianming instantly!

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff!

Ao Tianming's entire body of Tianzun was pierced into a sieve, and the soul was directly strangled by the ancient rules!

Xiaotian, the strong, has fallen!

Dead!

All the immortal creatures around are very shocked.

They thought ~www.mtlnovel.com~ After the appearance of the great ancestor of the Dragon Clan, Jun Xiaoyao should be able to sell his face and curb a little bit.

Who ever thought that Jun Xiaoyao killed Ao Tianming directly?

This is too rigid, right?

"Jun Xiaoyao, what are you..." The ancestor of the Dragon Race was so angry that his old face was twitching slightly.

"Sorry, my hands slipped." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Slipped?

Hearing this reason, all the immortal creatures looked astonished.

If you just slide your hand, the life of a strong little Tianzun is gone.

This hand sliding is really outrageous!

[Chapter 489: Hit a stick to give some sweetness, a promise of freedom, the Dragon Clan minister...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao is naturally not hand skating.

Ao Tianming, must die.

The first is that we need an object to kill the chicken and the monkey.

Second, it is because of the relationship between Ao Tianming and Prince Ao Guang.

He killed Ao Guang, this Ao Tianming will always hide the evil intentions, it is better to kill directly.

As for the other veins of the Dragon Race, they are not particularly close to Ao Guang, and Jun Xiaoyao is naturally sure to tame them.

"My Lord God, actually killed a supreme ancestor..." The shock in Li Qiuyue's heart was beyond words.

The figure fluttering in white is simply a godlike existence!

Is there anything he can't do?

At this moment, Li Qiuyue's heart was deeply imprinted with the traces of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Son of the King's Family, you are too much." The ancestor of the Dragon Race held back his anger.

The Saint Realm, in his eyes, was an existence that could be crushed to death at will.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao seems to be a god, a **** who can dominate their life and death!

"I think you haven't figured out the situation." Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

"What do you mean?" The Dragon Race ancestor said with a calm face.

"In front of the son of God, you are just an ant that can be killed at your fingertips, dare you to put on the air of a great heavenly sovereign?" Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

"You..." The dragon ancestor, his old face turned purple with anger, his lungs were about to explode.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his hand again.

In the void around, there are dense chains of order gods emerging.

Upon seeing this, the ancestors of the Dragon race twitched at the corners of his eyes, and he felt like his hairs standing upright.

He resisted his suffocation, and slightly arched his hands and said, "The son of the king's family, it's an old man, it's not right, you just say what you want."

Hearing this, all the immortal creatures around were dumbfounded.

An ancestor of the Great Tianzun actually spoke to Jun Xiaoyao in such a low voice.

The most important thing is that Jun Xiaoyao just killed a small Tianzun in their clan!

"This is the right way. I have already explained what I came here. Either surrender or die. There is no third way." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"This... can the clan discuss it for a few days, after all, the ancestor of the Dragon Clan is more than an old one." said the ancestor of the Dragon Clan.

"Don't talk nonsense, those ancestors, if they don't agree, then go to Huangquan together." Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to wrestle with them.

The ancestor of the Dragon Race has a look of embarrassment, and his face is even more aggrieved.

It is indeed a shame to make them a big dragon race, surrender to a junior at the realm of saints.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the struggling Dragon Race ancestor, but looked around and said: "The rest of the ancient Xiang races, like the Dragon Race, surrender, or die!"

"It's best to give the answer to this **** within a day, otherwise, maybe I will come to your ancestral land one by one."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the three-eyed saints, ancient witches and other Tianjiao jump their eyelids.

If Jun Xiaoyao, the killing god, went to their ancestral land, wouldn't it be like the Dragon Clan, and a large number of people would fall.

"Quick... go back and tell the ancestors!"

Many of the spies of the ancient race turned back and reported their ancestors.

Only Li Qiuyue and others did not show any panic on the beauty side.

Because they know that Jun Xiaoyao has a good relationship with them.

"My sister really has the foresight, otherwise, I am afraid our beauty clan will also be in trouble." Li Qiuyue said heartily.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at Li Qiuyue, smiled and said: "Yes, I will also go to the Liren Clan later."

Li Qiuyue nodded slightly, not afraid.

When Jun Xiaoyao said this, he had no intention of killing, and obviously he would not harm the beauty.

The rest of the races who saw this scene also looked envious. 2018 novel

"I knew that the **** son of the Jun family had this ability. When Xiang opened, I should have a good relationship with him."

"Hey, who knew that the prince's son was so perverted, he actually dominated the will of the ancient world."

Many immortal races regretted not the beginning.

Seeing many ancient races with a look of despair, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed with an inexplicable color.

He has already been perfect in the way of carrot and stick.

The stick has been hit, and it's time to give some sweetness.

"Have you considered it?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

The ancestor of the dragon race looked depressed.

At this point, what else can he do?

If you don't surrender, you die. If you surrender, you can at least have a way to survive.

The longer they live, the stronger the higher the cultivation level, the more they cherish their lives and fear death.

"We, surrender..." The dragon ancestor said this, instantly seeming to be many years old.

Seeing the supreme ancestor of the Dragon Race surrendered, all the surrounding ancient races felt a sense of sadness.

In an instant, they seemed to have lost all hope.

Not only is freedom gone, now even life is in the hands of others.

"Hehe, you don't have to be depressed. If you can't leave Xiang, what's the point of that God Child wants you to submit?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head with a smile.

As soon as these words came out, the ancestors of the dragon race stared instantly, which was even brighter than a copper bell.

His breathing was hurried, and his heart touched his throat and eyes.

It is hard to imagine that someone who is as strong as the Great Heavenly Sovereign would have such a gaffe.

This is enough to reveal how nervous the dragon ancestors are.

"The will of this **** child is the will of the ancient world. Since I can kill you, I can naturally set you free," Jun Xiaoyao said.

All immortal creatures stopped breathing at this moment.

"I...I heard you right, did we have a chance to go out?"

"Oh my God, you can go to the world outside of Xiangyao!"

"I'm dreaming, it must be..."

All the immortal creatures are crazy at this moment!

Rao is the ancestor of the Dragon Clan, who is also a gaffe. He couldn't help but flashed in front of Jun Xiaoyao, and said excitedly: "Dare to ask the **** son what is true, can we leave the ancient world?"

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he smiled faintly and said, "Now, try to get out of the ancestral land."

The ancestor of the Dragon Race, holding back his excitement, slowly came to the edge of the ancestral land.

Due to the rules of the ancient world, the strong could not leave the ancestral land.

But at this moment, the dragon ancestor stepped out and left the ancestral land.

"Really, it turned out to be true!" The dragon ancestor couldn't help but get excited, and laughed up to the sky.

He waited for a day, how long has he waited?

The horror cultivation base of Da Tianzun is empty, but it is useless.

This feeling is too uncomfortable.

But now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to give him freedom.

"I just walked out of the ancestral land, so happy, what if I said, I can let you all leave the ancient world and go to a broader fairyland?" Jun Xiaoyao said with a smile.

All the ancient creatures, their brains are about to explode!

This feeling, like a prisoner in despair, suddenly has the hope of freedom!

"My Lord God, no...Master, old man Ao Cangyuan, I would like to take the dragon people up and down, and surrender to the master!"

Ao Cangyuan, the ancestor of the Dragon Race, a majestic and powerful man, directly bowed to Jun Xiaoyao ninety degrees, with an extremely religious attitude and fiery eyes.

Who can give him freedom, who is his father!

[Chapter 490: Li Xian, who knows interest, subdues the beauty](#)

Ao Cangyuan and other ancestors have been trapped in the ancient world for countless years.

It can be said to be almost completely desperate.

They are more miserable than other immortal creatures, and they can't even leave the ancestral land.

Freedom is an absolute luxury.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao not only allowed him to leave the ancestral land, but also promised them that he could leave Xianggu.

It is estimated that only a fool would not agree to Jun Xiaoyao's request.

What kind of dignity is nothing compared to freedom.

Now, if Ao Cangyuan is to knock Jun Xiaoyao a hundred beeps, it is estimated that Ao Cangyuan will enjoy it.

It's not that Ao Cangyuan doesn't have the majesty of Datianzun, but it is because he desires freedom too much.

Cultivation, in its essence, is also seeking a kind of detachment and freedom.

"Yes, this **** likes people who are smart and aware of current affairs. If this happened long ago, nothing will be left." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"That's, that's, it was Ao Tianming before, and Ao Guang and others didn't have long eyes, and offended the master." Ao Cangyuan smiled.

"Since I have agreed, then I will use the rules of the ancient world to condense into a slave mark and plant it in your soul, right?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally couldn't believe them so naively, planting a slave mark was a must.

Ao Cangyuan, as well as many dragon elders, his expression changed slightly.

Planting a slave mark is a complete slave, every move, even a thought, will be noticed by Jun Xiaoyao.

At that time, if there is a trace of evil in their hearts, they will be noticed by Jun Xiaoyao.

However, they are more willing to be free slaves than prisoners.

"I'm willing to wait." Ao Cangyuan said.

"That's good." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and then said: "Next, go and rectify the clansmen."

Jun Xiaoyao turned to look at the other ancient races: "There are three-eyed saints, ancient witch races, and other races, if they surrender, three days later, the ancestral land of the Lai Li race will meet."

Having said that, Jun Xiaoyao brushed his sleeves and stepped slightly, and he came to Li Qiuyue and other beauty Tianjiao.

Seeing that the longing object of day and night is within easy reach, Li Qiuyue is also slightly red.

"My Lord God..." Li Qiuyue said in a low voice.

"You and Li Qiushui..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"She is my sister." Li Qiuyue said.

"So, don't you mind if I go to the Beauty Race as a guest?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

"Of course I don't mind. It's an honor for our beauties to be a guest of the son of God." Li Qiuyue hurriedly replied.

"Please also ask the girl to lead the way." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

Li Qiuyue lit her little head, her heart bumping like a deer, leading Jun Xiaoyao to the Beauty Clan.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao leaving and all the ancient creatures present, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Fear and shock still remained in his eyes.

Not only did Jun Xiaoyao's own strength soar to the realm of a saint, he was also able to kill saints with his own hands.

Relying on the power of the rules of the ancient world, even Xiao Tianzun fell into his hands.

This simply subverted their three views and imagination.

But when they thought of the possibility of leaving the ancient world, the mood of these ancient creatures turned into excitement.

"I never knew what the world outside of Xianggu looks like."

"It's great to be able to finally leave this cage."

These ancient creatures were hostile to Jun Xiaoyao before, but now, Jun Xiaoyao immediately transformed and became their savior.

"Hurry up and rectify the people, this opportunity must not be missed." Ao Cangyuan also started to act.

The thought of finally being able to leave Xianggu and gain freedom, he couldn't bear the excitement in his heart.

On the other side, not long after, Jun Xiaoyao also came to the ancestral land of the Liren clan.

Sensing the aura of Li Qiuyue and others, Li Xian appeared. New Novel City

She was dressed in palace costumes with clouds and misty temples, looking graceful and luxurious.

The faintly exuding coercion made the surrounding space tremble even more.

When he saw the people next to Li Qiuyue, it was Li Xian, but it took a moment for him to react.

"It's you... the son of the Jun family."

"Master God, this is the true ancestor of my beauty clan, Li Xian." Li Qiuyue introduced.

"I have seen Senior Li Xian." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He has a good relationship with the Liren tribe, so his attitude can't be the same as his treatment of the dragon tribe.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao still has plans in his heart to ask the Liren clan to help him rectify the ancient race.

Since it is to be reused, the attitude is naturally slightly better.

"You are the son of the Emperor's family. It is better to see if you hear about it. I used to listen to Qiu Shui and Qiu Yue complimenting you. Now when I look at it, you are really a dragon and a phoenix." Li Xian sighed slightly.

She could feel that the realm of Jun Xiaoyao had reached the realm of saint.

Such a young saint is simply unheard of, and his future is absolutely limitless, so Li Xian's attitude is also humble.

"Senior Li Xian is absurdly praised, today's nuisance is something important." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Oh, what's the matter?" Li Xian said.

Her attitude at the moment is like an older generation sees an admiring younger generation.

However, Li Qiuyue's expression was a little unnatural when she saw this scene.

After all, just now, Jun Xiaoyao, he killed a small Tianzun powerhouse.

And with Jun Xiaoyao's ability, if you want to kill Li Xian, it's just a snap.

Thinking of this, Li Qiuyue also secretly leaned to Li Xian's side, and quietly used divine spirit to transmit the sound, telling Li Xian what had happened before.

Jun Xiaoyao closed this scene in his eyes, his expression unchanged, but he smiled secretly in his heart.

This kind of thing, I said personally, is always inappropriate.

It is the most appropriate to speak from Li Qiuyue.

After hearing that Jun Xiaoyao had become the will of the ancient world and could mobilize the power of the ancient world to kill any creatures of the ancient world, Li Xian looked at Jun Xiaoyao's face changed.

"Unexpectedly, the Lord Jun had such a chance, but Li Xian's eyes were clumsy." Li Xian saluted Jun Xiaoyao.

She no longer had the attitude of her elders treating her juniors.

There is even dignity, awe, and desire in the beautiful eyes!

Because Jun Xiaoyao is capable, give them freedom!

"Senior Li Xian doesn't have to be like this. In fact, Jun Mou has an idea and wants to form a power based on the ancient race."

"Jun hopes that Senior Li Xian and the Liren clan can rectify and control the ancient Xian race for me."

Jun Xiaoyao is euphemistic.

But simple understanding, that is.

You manage these people for me, and you...I am in charge!

Li Xian is also an old fox who has lived for countless years, and naturally knows the meaning of Jun Xiaoyao.

Because the relationship between their beauty and Jun Xiaoyao is acceptable.

Jun Xiaoyao is also not good to say bluntly, let them surrender as slaves.

But that's what it means. It's just a change of euphemism ~www.mtlnovel.com~ to give face to the beauty.

Li Xian is not an ignorant person, and he smiled and said: "Of course, the gentleman can give us freedom, which is the greatest favor to us."

"Well, a few days later, if the other ancient races are acquainted, they will all come, so let's reorganize it at that time." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Li Xian knows." Li Xian nodded slightly.

She has a humble attitude and has recognized reality.

"It seems that the prince's son is ambitious, and he wants to form his own power. Is this going to be a big game?"

"But it doesn't matter, my race has been trapped in the ancient world for too long, this opportunity to regain freedom must not be missed!"

Li Xian's eyes were firm, and he said inwardly.