

Sacred Body 491

[Chapter 491: Rectify the ancient race, what you follow will be the future...](#)

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao's behavior is beneficial and harmless to the beauty clan.

The beauty race can not only get freedom, but also the power to manage the ancient race.

In the past, the head of the four great races of Xiang, faintly respected the dragon people.

And now, after Jun Xiaoyao is integrated.

The beauty race will undoubtedly become the leader race in Xiang.

Therefore, Li Xian has no reason to refuse at all, but is happy to manage Jun Xiaoyao.

"Qiuyue, you take the gentleman to rest first." Li Xian said, and winked at Li Qiuyue.

If Li Qiuyue can develop with Jun Xiaoyao, it would be better for the Liren clan.

Li Qiuyue was red, but she still nodded, her small heart pounding, and she took Jun Xiaoyao to rest.

"Entering the Bronze Immortal Palace without dying, and becoming a saint, the gentleman will have an extraordinary future in the future. Following him, maybe it is an opportunity for my beauty family." Li Xian muttered to himself.

She vaguely felt that the decision she made today was probably the most correct and wisest.

Following the news that Jun Xiaoyao made in the ancestral land of the Dragon Clan spread.

All the creatures in the entire Immortal Ancient World were extremely shocked.

"The **** son of the Jun family has become the will of the ancient world?"

"He also casually killed Ao Tianming, the ancestor of the Dragon Clan, and even Ao Cangyuan willingly bowed his head and called him his master."

"Jun's son has the ability to lead us out of the ancient world!"

One by one, the news spread everywhere like wings.

Many ancestor-level figures of the ancient race were shocked after hearing the news, and then thought about it.

However, don't need to think about it for too long, almost all the ancestors of the ancient race made a decision.

Surrender to Jun Xiaoyao.

Otherwise, there is no other way.

Didn't you see that even the ancestor Ao Cangyuan of the Dragon Clan surrendered?

The four ancient immortal races faintly are the leaders of all races.

Now that even the leaders are willing to surrender, what reason do they have to resist?

Furthermore, it is useless to resist, it is just a loss of life.

If you surrender, there is still a chance to leave the ancient world, this is a temptation that all the ancient races cannot resist.

The ancestors of many races can't hold back.

They tried to leave the ancestral land, and were surprised to find that they could leave.

This is because Jun Xiaoyao has slightly changed the rules of the ancient world so that these strong men can leave the ancestral land.

"You can really leave the ancestral land, the son of the Jun family did not lie to us!"

"Yes, he can lead us away from Xianggu!"

At this time, all the ancient races were convinced.

They began to rectify the tribe, and began to send leaders to the ancestral land of the beauty clan.

On the beauty side, Jun Xiaoyao was comfortably soaking in a spiritual hot spring.

This is one of Jun Xiaoyao's few hobbies.

Jun Xiaoyao found that he hadn't been so relaxed for a long time.

From Eternal Burial Ground to Immortal Ancient World, he hardly rested.

Li Qiuyue on the side was kneeling and sitting beside him, blushing, massaging his shoulders with her soft, boneless hands.

"It's so fragrant..." Li Qiuyue stayed beside Jun Xiaoyao, shrugged her little nose, and said idiotly.

This fragrance radiated from Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is hammer-forged by the mother of all things, perfect and exudes a natural fragrance.

If some peerless beasts smelled this fragrance, they would be crazily jealous and want to devour Jun Xiaoyao.

However, Li Qiuyue only felt intoxicated.

"You didn't leave Xianggu with your sister?" Jun Xiaoyao replied casually.

"Master Hui, Qiuyue has limited talent, and she can't help her sister after going out, so she will simply stay in Xianggu." Li Qiuyue hurriedly answered. Novel

"So, don't worry, it won't be long before you can meet your sister." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"This is thanks to the son." Li Qiuyue smiled shyly.

Although Jun Xiaoyao seems to give people a sense of coldness, but when he really speaks, he is as gentle as a gentleman.

"What a perfect person..." Li Qiuyue exclaimed.

She did not expect that she would be favored by Jun Xiaoyao.

As long as she can stay with him occasionally, rub his shoulders and beat his legs like this, Li Qiuyue is already very satisfied.

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes and began to think about the next thing.

Not surprisingly, these ancient races should be self-aware and know what choice they should make.

"Speaking of which, I don't know how the situation in Xianyu is now?" Jun Xiaoyao said in his heart.

After he finished rectifying the ancient race, he was ready to return to the Jun's house, and then went to fight the Emperor Road.

"By the way, I am also eighteen years old. I wonder if the family will hold a coming-of-age ceremony for me."

"Also what the Eighteen Ancestors said before, about my father and some secrets of the family, should also be told to me." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

But all this will have to wait until he returns to Jun's house.

In an instant, three days passed.

All the ancient races gathered in the ancestral land of the Liren race.

Headed by the three ancient immortal races.

The Dragon Race is led by Ao Cangyuan.

The ancient witch clan is also led by a witch king of the great heavenly level.

The same goes for the Three-Eyed Saints.

Before they had more or less rubbed with Jun Xiaoyao, but now they saw only awe and excitement.

On a cliff in the ancestral land of the Liren clan, Jun Xiaoyao, Li Xian, Li Qiuyue and others appeared.

Looking at the immortal ancient race team who couldn't see the end under the cliff, Li Qiuyue's beautiful eyes widened and looked extremely shocked.

This is a rare sight in Xiangyue.

All the ancient races gathered together, and that kind of power caused the world to be turbulent.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was as plain as water.

He was born into a barren ancient family and he had never seen any big scenes, so Jun Xiaoyao was very calm.

However, despite this, the gathered power still surprised Jun Xiaoyao a little.

This force is already terrifying.

It's enough to start an immortal battle with other immortal forces.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on slowly, looked around, and said: "It seems that you are all smart people, so much nonsense, I won't say anything."

"The son of God wants to form forces, and you are all the first batch of elders."

"Sincerely surrender to the Son of God and do things for the Son of God, what you get will be a broad and bright future."

"But if you conceal the evil intentions and plot badly..."

Jun Xiaoyao had a tone.

Suddenly, the heavens and the earth changed, thunder was rolling, and many chains of order, flashing out like thunder, with a palpitation aura.

Jun Xiaoyao is the will of the ancient world.

If he is angry, the ancient world is angry!

At this moment ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao's coldness is pouring down like heaven.

All immortal creatures shivered, producing fear from the soul.

Looking at those pale faces, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered and his emotions recovered.

In an instant, the world was clear, everything before it seemed to be just a fantasy.

"Of course, you are loyal to this son, and this son will also give you power and freedom, so that your name, along with the influence of this son, will ring through the entire nine-day immortal realm."

"Finally... I hope you remember a little."

Jun Xiaoyao's words once again, and his big sleeves waved in a bold tone.

"The one you follow will be a future emperor!"

[Chapter 492: The bronze fairy palace reappears, the ancient race completely surrenders, the family of the monarch...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words fell, like a boulder into the sea, setting off a wave of waves, and the whole scene was shocked!

What they follow will be a future emperor.

This sentence, if spoken from other Tianjiao, would only make people feel ridiculous.

But when Jun Xiaoyao said it, no one dared to refute it.

Ordinary Tianjiao, can there be such an invincible posture as Jun Xiaoyao?

Can ordinary Tianjiao escape from one of the seven incredible bronze fairy palaces?

Can ordinary Tianjiao become saints at this age?

It's totally impossible.

Only Jun Xiaoyao can create this miracle.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's heroic spirit is undoubtedly deeply imprinted in the hearts of every immortal creature.

"I will swear to follow the master's footsteps!" Ao Cangyuan was the first to shout.

Immediately, all the immortal creatures also shouted loudly, praising Jun Xiaoyao's name.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao showed a faint smile.

What he wants is this effect.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need only promised slaves, he needs someone who can truly do things for him faithfully.

"Don't worry, this **** son will not treat you badly, you will soon be able to leave the ancient world."

"Prior to this, people with a cultivation base above the quasi-sage are eligible to enter the bronze fairy hall to practice." Jun Xiaoyao said.

As soon as these words came out, everyone was sluggish, and some did not understand the meaning of Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his head and looked up at the sky.

All the ancient creatures also looked up at the sky with Jun Xiaoyao.

Then, I saw a magnificent bronze celestial hall, like an ancient mountain, coming through the air, suspended in the void.

The whole bronze fairy hall is filled with ancient and vicissitudes of life, as if it had come across a long river of time.

"That...that is, the Bronze Immortal Palace!" The brains of all the ancient creatures were exploded.

How could the bronze fairy hall appear here again?

The gazes of many immortal creatures turned towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's full-fledged expression on his chest, a thought suddenly emerged in their minds.

Could Jun Xiaoyao not escape from the Bronze Immortal Palace, but he controlled the Bronze Immortal Palace?

hiss!

Thinking of this possibility, many creatures trembled fiercely.

That was the bronze fairy palace, an ominous place where even the Supreme could bleed blood, and Jun Xiaoyao could actually control it.

For a time, Jun Xiaoyao became even more unfathomable in their eyes.

Unlike ordinary immortal creatures, Li Xian, Ao Cangyuan and other top powerhouses could feel that in the Bronze Immortal Palace, there were also a few auras that made them extremely jealous.

"There are still creatures in the Bronze Immortal Palace, and it looks like you have already obeyed the Lord's orders?"

Li Xian's heart surged with a shock like a flood.

Jun Xiaoyao's methods really exceeded her expectations.

Ao Cangyuan felt extremely grateful: "Fortunately, I surrendered to the master. Otherwise, leaving aside the ancient rules, the breath in the bronze fairy hall alone is enough to threaten my life."

With the appearance of the Bronze Immortal Palace, all the immortal creatures, without other careful thoughts, followed Jun Xiaoyao wholeheartedly.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao felt that the rectification was almost done.

He raised his hand, and in the void, the power of countless ancient rules emerged.

Subsequently, they were condensed into rule slave seals.

This kind of rule slave seal, even the supreme Ao Cangyuan, can never be eliminated.

Ao Cangyuan and the others also obediently let the slave Yin plant into the soul.

Li Xian and others of the Liren clan were also planted with slave marks.

Li Xian and the others don't mind. They always treat everyone equally, and it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to favor the Li Terran.

After Jun Xiaoyao planted all the immortal creatures with slave marks, Jun Xiaoyao was completely relieved.

After a lot of carrots and sticks, and both enlightenment and power, Jun Xiaoyao finally completely controlled the power of the ancient race.

To put it bluntly, it is enough for this force to unite and start an immortal battle.

"It's almost there. It's time to return to the family. I don't know if my eighteen-year-old adult ceremony will be held."

"By the way, I will rob the saint by the way." Jun Xiaoyao thought in his heart.

At this point, things in the ancient world were completely over.

Next, some powerful people in the ancient world will enter the bronze fairy hall to practice.

The Bronze Immortal Palace is now completely Jun Xiaoyao's personal product.

The spiritual energy in the Bronze Immortal Palace is no weaker than the Immortal Ancient World.

As for most of the remaining immortal creatures, Jun Xiaoyao instructed them to explore various hidden opportunities.

These unearthed opportunities will all become the foundation of Jun Xiaoyao's formation of forces.

The beauty clan has become the manager of the ancient immortal, managing the order of the entire ancient race.

Everything seems to be in order.

Li Xian, Ao Cangyuan and other powerful ancestors also settled in the bronze fairy palace.

These supreme ancestors, like tubaozi entering the city, looked surprised, looked at the bronze fairy hall, and were amazed.

As for the old blind man and others, they have not shown up for the time being, obviously they are not interested in taking care of these ancient strong men.

Jun Xiaoyao is also determined, and the Bronze Immortal Palace will become a mobile fortress of his forces.

The space inside is stacked, accommodating 100,000 people.

After everything was resolved, Jun Xiaoyao also set off, ready to return to Jun's house.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao finished his journey to the ancient world~www.mtlnovel.com~, in the entire deserted fairyland, there were waves and storms.

Since the news of the Reincarnation Demon Sect Treasury came out, the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm has been unstable.

What a coveted treasure house of immortal forces.

If any immortal forces can get this treasure house, their strengths will undoubtedly skyrocket.

However, the key to finding and opening the Treasure House of the Reincarnation Demon Sect lies with the Jun family.

Wangchuan, the saint son of Demon Reincarnation Sect, is the only one who can find and open the demon reincarnation treasure house.

The Jun family was naturally pushed to the forefront.

At the same time, the news that the Jun family would hold an adult ceremony for Jun Xiaoyao had long been spread.

There are also many forces that have received invitations.

This proves that the Jun family is not joking, but really wants to hold an adult ceremony for the dead son of the Jun family.

Of course, some people think that maybe Jun Xiaoyao is not dead, but there are only a few people who think so.

Because of the bad name of the Bronze Immortal Palace, it has been deeply imprinted in everyone's heart.

Even the Supreme could be **** fierce, how could Jun Xiaoyao survive.

In the speculation of all parties, the day when the Jun's family held the coming-of-age ceremony has finally arrived.

Countless forces, like all rivers converging in the sea, converge towards the imperial family.

Many forces are drunkards who don't want to drink, they are not to watch this coming-of-age ceremony without a protagonist.

Rather, I want to know if there will be any movement from the hostile forces of the Jun family.

When the day when the adult ceremony of the Jun family came, there were creatures stepping out of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Wanhuan Lingshan, and Qilin Ancient Cave.

They looked at the direction of Emperor Huangzhou's house, and a trace of flame was burning in their eyes.

"It's time to give the Jun family a big gift..."

[Chapter 493: Mitzvah feast, the sinful man, in the big conflict...](#)

Huangzhou, the seat of the Jun family.

There is already a sea of people at this moment, and all teams of carriages and horses come together.

There are ancient beasts with wings covering the sky, dragons and horses neighing, and golden chariots across the sky.

Since the opening of Emperor Road, many Tianjiao have embarked on the journey.

There is rarely such a lively time in the entire Wild Heaven Immortal Domain.

"Dao Ji Tianzong is here!" The master of ceremonies from the Jun family shouted loudly.

A spirited old man led a group of people to come, it was the old Taoist from the Taoist Heavenly Sect.

The spirit of the old Taoist at this moment is far better than before. Obviously, the revival of the spiritual energy of the fairyland will also benefit him.

However, at this moment, the old Taoist's eyes were with a complex meaning, and he muttered in his heart: "The son of the emperor's family, how so energetic, he suppressed the supreme demon's corpse when he was born, like the scorching sun rises, and his fame moves everywhere. But now..."

The old Taoist sighed in his heart.

But he didn't think that Jun Xiaoyao would fall so easily, maybe he was still undergoing some kind of experience now.

"The princess of the Shang Dynasty is here!"

As the voice fell, Princess Dashang arrived.

She once attended Jun Xiaoyao's ten-year-old banquet, and now she is still as bright and moving as before, but her face is more pale and haggard.

Many people around saw this scene, all whispering to the ear canal.

"The princess Dashang saw that the son of God made a lifelong mistake, and now I don't know how many young talents' proposals have been rejected."

"Yes, this princess heard that the **** son of the Jun family had fallen behind the bronze immortal palace, and was unable to leave the door for seven days, so that she was haggard for the monarch, and her whole body was weak."

"Hey, the most annoying thing is that the son of the Jun Family doesn't even know the name of the Princess Dashang. Such a beautiful woman is just a passerby..."

"The son of the Jun family is really a sinful man. He has let down so many beautiful women..."

Many male monks around are sighing.

Jun Xiaoyao fell into the Bronze Immortal Palace alone, but made the thousands of young girls in the immortal realm distressed and haggard.

And this Dashang princess did not pay attention to the gossip around, just muttered to herself.

"My Son of God, I went to your ten-year-old banquet, and now you are eighteen-year-old, but you haven't come back."

It's not just Princess Dashang that hurt Jun Xiaoyao.

In the other direction, a group of people came. The headed woman was dressed in a red feather coat, with a slender figure, slender legs and white skin.

The long red hair is as bright as flames, and the eyebrows are a little bit ashamed, and the beauty is as beautiful as a peach and plum.

It is the emperor of the ancient country of Suzaku, Bai Yuer.

But now, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku has merged with the other three ancient kingdoms to form the ancient kingdom of four elephants.

And Bai Yuer is the queen at the helm of the ancient four elephant kingdom.

She did not go to Dilu.

The talent of Bai Yu'er is indeed good, but in a place where evildoers like Dilu go everywhere, the strength of Bai Yu'er is not enough.

She simply gave up and managed the Sixiang Ancient Country for Jun Xiaoyao wholeheartedly.

"Master, Yuer believes that you will never have anything to do." Bai Yuer murmured.

She is a fanatical admirer of Jun Xiaoyao, and she would never think that Jun Xiaoyao has fallen like that.

In addition, there are Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, and Nalan Ruoxi, who also did not go to Dilu.

Their foundation is still too shallow, and going to places like Dilu is also going to die, it is better to stay at the Jun's house and practice with peace of mind.

After that, immortal forces such as the Holy Spirit Academy, Demon Immortal Sect, Ji Family, and Ye Family also came.

However, those top arrogances have not come, they have already gone to fight on Emperor Road, and some elders have come.

Seeing that the guests were almost there, Jun Zhantian and others appeared.

Regardless of Jun Zhantian or Jiang Rou, there was no sadness on his face.

They didn't believe that Jun Xiaoyao would fall before, and later learned from the ancestor that Jun Xiaoyao did not fall.

So Jun Zhantian was very at ease, instead he looked forward to the return of Jun Xiaoyao.

Presumably it will bring no small surprise to the Jun family.

"Unfortunately, grandchildren can't be there for the eighteen-year-old coming-of-age ceremony." Jun Zhantian sighed slightly. This was the only place he felt pity.

"Everyone, thank you for coming to my grandson's coming-of-age ceremony. Although others are not there, the old man believes that he will return soon." Jun Zhantian said loudly.

Hearing this, many people's eyes were filled with surprise.

"Is the Jun's God Son really not dead?"

"Who knows, is it possible that the Jun family is overwhelmed and deceived and deceived..."

People from some forces have some doubts, but they just muttered a few words in their hearts, naturally they dare not say it.

"That's that. With the appearance of a great emperor, how could he fall so easily?"

"That is, in places like the Bronze Immortal Temple, it is impossible to leave the gods..."

Many forces began to flatter the Jun family.

Jun Zhantian and others were also happy to accept it.

However, at this moment.

There are three figures emerging from the sky from afar.

At the same time, there was a sound, exploding in the void.

"Jun family, don't deceive yourself."

Hearing this, the guests of all the forces in the audience were all dumbfounded, as if there was thunder.

"Who is talking, is this crazy?"

"This is the Jun family, who dares to be so presumptuous?"

Many people cast their eyes.

Those three figures are surprisingly three saints.

"Although the saint is strong, in front of the ancient monarch's house, he is no more than ants."

"They seem to be from the ancient royal family..."

The three saints came from the trio of Primordial powers, Niu Moshan, Pansi Cave, and Snake Emperor Valley.

However, it is a coincidence that ~www.mtlnovel.com~ these three Primordial royal families are all vassal forces of Ancestral Dragon Nest.

For a while, the heads of many forces, the old elders, had their eyes flickering.

Is the scene they guessed about to happen?

"My Jun family's banquet list does not seem to have you." Jun Zhantian said lightly.

He seemed to have expected this scene, the old face was very calm and not angry.

Why be angry with someone who is destined to die?

"Hehe, although we didn't invite us, we also brought Eli Lilly today." The golden horned saint of Niu Moshan sneered coldly.

The saint in Pansidong is a coquettish beautiful woman named Black Spider Empress, with a coquettish smile on her face, and her jade hand shakes.

Suddenly, there was a sound.

A bell fell on the ground.

"Today's coming-of-age ceremony, we will send the end for the son of the Jun family!" The Heavenly Snake Saint of the Snake Emperor Valley said coldly.

The Tianjiao of their three royal powers was also beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao in the ancient world, so naturally they also had great hatred.

But seeing this scene, the guests all took a deep breath.

crazy!

These three saints are absolutely lifeless, and they are not sent to death like this!

Upon seeing this, Jun Zhantian smiled coldly and said: "It was originally a happy adult ceremony that is not suitable for blood, but if you seek your own death, there is no way."

Jun Zhantian probed out, the endless Dao patterns intertwined in the void, and he was going to kill the three saints.

And at this moment, a vast aura rose in the sky, a dragon claw of a thousand feet, surveying the sky, colliding with the king and the sky.

Its breath has reached the quasi supreme!

"Could it be that the scene of the ten-year-old banquet of the son of God is going to be staged again?" All the forces stared.

They have a foreboding that a major conflict will be staged!

[Chapter 494: 4 Dazhun supreme comes, the sky is about to change, the son of God is coming](#)

The hatred between the Jun family and the Taikoo royal family has been superimposed for generations.

In this life, reached the extreme.

In Immortal Ancient World, many Tianjiao of the Primordial Family were beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao and other sequences.

Hatred can be said to have reached the level of endless death.

But the impact of the Immortal War is too great. Even forces such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest must think hard, wait for the opportunity, and dare not easily start a war.

But now, seeing this scene, many big figures are shocked.

Swire royal family, finally couldn't help but want to do it?

"Oh?" Jun Zhantian was not too surprised to see that his moves were blocked.

If there is no one behind the saints of these three Primordial royal families, how dare they come to the monarch's house?

Above the sky, the clouds rolled, and a middle-aged man in a golden robe, carrying the prestige of the supreme, descended.

"It's the Supreme Long Kan of Zulong's Nest!"

Seeing this figure, someone whispered.

This is a well-known quasi-supreme in Ancestral Dragon Nest. Although he is not an extremely powerful ancestor-level figure, he is also one of the newly rising powerhouses in Ancestral Dragon Nest for thousands of years.

Seeing the arrival of Long Kan Zhizun, Jun Zhantian and other clan elders, his expression was indifferent.

"It seems that your Ancestral Dragon Nest is healed. The scars have forgotten to hurt. At the ten-year-old banquet, the Youlong Supreme, who fell in front of my Jun's Mountain, have you forgotten?" Jun Zhantian said indifferently.

When Long Kan Zhizun heard the words, a coldness flashed in his eyes.

Youlong Supreme not only fell to the Jun's house, but even the body was eaten as food.

This is the shame and taint that Zulong's Nest cannot erase.

But this time, he was ordered to come, with confidence in his heart, and naturally he would not be afraid of anything.

Jun Zhantian continued: "All are here, let's show up together, why hide and tuck?"

Hearing Jun Zhantian's words, everyone was shocked. Isn't it just the Zulong's nest who sent people?

In the other direction, there was a fire cloud all over the sky, and the quasi-superior of Wanhuan Lingshan appeared.

To the east, there is a purple air that is permeating, and a middle-aged man with a frost-covered face is stepping on the purple cloud.

It is the father of Qilinzi, the master of Zilin Cave.

In addition, the ancient crocodile lake also has a quasi-supreme. It is a fierce crocodile, which has not transformed into a human form, but maintained the form of a crocodile.

"Oh my God, Wanhuan Lingshan, Qilin Ancient Cave, and the Quasi-Supreme of the Ancient Crocodile Lake are here. Is this going to change the sky?"

All the forces present can't sit still.

This is the rhythm that is about to change!

"Ha ha....."

When all the monarchs and families saw this scene, they only sneered, their expressions were extremely plain, as if they were looking at a dead person.

Not everyone can provoke the majesty of the Jun family.

At least, from the moment they appeared, the outcome was doomed.

"Come to my Jun's house today, do you want to reincarnate in a hurry?" Jun Zhantian said lightly.

With these words, Ling Long Kan Zhizun and the others had a flash of cold light in their eyes.

However, it has not yet reached the end.

The immortal war is the last resort.

At least for now, they have to make a request first.

"We are here, and we have no other intentions. We just want to ask the Jun family for a trivial person." Long Kan Zhizun said.

Jun Zhantian glanced at him sideways, and said nothing.

Long Kan Zhizun said lightly: "That person is named Wangchuan."

The voice fell, and the audience held their breath.

Wangchuan can be said to be the Tianjiao who has been mentioned the most times in the Huangtian Immortal Domain in recent times.

The reason for this is nothing more than his identity as the saint son of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

It can be said that whoever can get Wangchuan can get the treasure house of Samsara Demon Sect.

"It seems that these Primordial royal families don't want the Jun family to get the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect."

"Isn't this nonsense? The Jun family's background is already unfathomable. If you get the Treasure House of the Reincarnation Demon Sect again, it will be fine?"

Many people's spirits are communicating.

Many people are also very curious about what choice the Jun family will make.

If you surrender Wangchuan, it would be tantamount to handing over the reincarnation demon sect treasure house.

If you don't hand it over, you will face the suppression of the four veins of the ancient royal family.

Even if it is an immortal force, facing a force of the same level, it will be very dangerous.

Although the Jun family is the top immortal power, one of the three ancient imperial families.

But what we have to face is, after all, the four veins of the Primordial Royal Family. It is impossible to say that there is no pressure at all.

Everyone is holding their breath, waiting for Jun Zhantian and others to make a decision.

At this time, Jun Zhantian spoke, and people called Wang Chuan out.

"Does the Jun family want to be soft?" Seeing this, many elders were surprised.

The dominance of the Jun family is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

What is the treasure of opportunity in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, if it is occupied by your family, others will not want to get a hair.

If someone provokes the Jun family, the Jun family will never counsel.

The Jun family, who has always acted domineering, has been persuaded this time?

When everyone was puzzled, Wangchuan appeared.

Jun Zhantian asked: "Wouchuan, someone wants to take you away and ask you to leave Jun's house, what is your choice?"

Hearing this, Wangchuan didn't hesitate at all, and said: "I have only one owner of Wangchuan, the son of the king's family. I will be where he is."

A joke, it is impossible for Wangchuan to betray.

Not to mention that he still had the slave mark planted by Jun Xiaoyao in his mind now.

It was the Jun family who treated this reincarnation Eucharist Wangchuan with sequential treatment.

Unless Wang Chuan's brain is pretty funny, he will betray the Jun family.

"If you are not deaf, you should have heard it." Jun Zhantian said.

Until now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ everyone understands that the Jun family has played tricks on Long Kan Zhizun and others.

"You..." The four of Long Kan Zhizun's faces instantly became gloomy.

Why didn't they understand that they were placed by the Jun family.

Upon seeing this, the golden horned saint of Niu Moshan coldly shouted: "It's just a dead person, and you still recognize him as the master. You are really loyal!"

This is very harsh.

"You are presumptuous!" Wang Chuan drank coldly.

There are also the daughters of Bai Yu'er, Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, and Nalan Ruoxi, who are also glaring with beautiful eyes.

They are convinced that Jun Xiaoyao is absolutely impossible to fall.

Golden Horn Saint, this is the point of stepping on thunder.

Jun Zhantian and other clan elders have cold eyes, and they want to make another shot.

Even if there are four Quasi-Sovereigns guarding them, they will obliterate this stinky **** saint!

But at this moment, a gap in space suddenly cracked above the sky.

The void trembles, and the immortal light is overwhelming!

In this endless light, a young figure came here like a god!

When sensing the movement above the sky, the monks of all the forces in the audience looked up subconsciously.

The figure that came from the torn void, wrapped in the endless holy mang, was like a young god, high above it, not staining dust!

When this figure appeared, everyone's breathing ceased in an instant!

"That person is..." Many monks were speechless, so shocked that they couldn't speak.

Jun Zhantian, Jiang Rou and the others sensed the extremely familiar aura, and their eyes were filled with incredibly surprises!

There are also Jun Linglong, Jun Yinger, Nalan Ruoxi, Bai Yuer, Wang Chuan and others, feeling this breath, their body is also shocked, showing unprecedented excitement!

Here comes, here he comes!

[Chapter 495: I came out of the fairy hall alive, killing 3 saints with one punch,...](#)

In the endless light, Jun Xiaoyao's figure emerged.

The white clothes are immaculate, the fairy Taotao, the handsome face like a heavenly man, is a calm like water.

Jun Xiaoyao, come!

When Jun Xiaoyao's face was completely revealed, there was an unparalleled sound of shock from the audience.

Many people were so shocked that their eyes were about to come out.

"It's really the son of the Jun family, he came out of the Bronze Immortal Palace safe and sound?"

"Long Aotian, Wang Teng both fell among them, but he came out safely!"

"Niu Pian, the place where even the Supreme Bronze Immortal Palace might bleed blood, the son of the Jun family can come out alive!"

Shocked!

Dumbfounded!

Scalp tingling!

Jun Xiaoyao created another miracle in life.

From the seven incredible bronze fairy halls, come out safely.

This is something no one can do for the younger generation!

"Haha, grandson is back!" Jun Zhantian laughed, and all his depression disappeared.

He thought it was a pity that Jun Xiaoyao could not come back to attend the coming-of-age ceremony, but now, all the regrets have been made up.

"Xiaoyao..." Jiang Rou completely let go of her hanging heart.

Although she knew that Jun Xiaoyao should be fine, but she was worried about not seeing the real person.

Now, I can finally breathe a sigh of relief.

As for Jun Linglong, Jun Yinger, and Nalan Ruoxi, her eyes are deeply missed and admired.

Only their gods can perform miracles again and again.

The princess of the merchant was even more so excited that her delicate body trembled slightly, her eyes flushed.

All in all, Jun Xiaoyao's appearance caused the audience to boil, and the atmosphere rose to the extreme.

However, it was precisely because of the emergence of Jun Xiaoyao that it was too sudden and shocking that everyone did not pay attention to Jun Xiaoyao's realm cultivation in the first time.

On the other side, the golden horned saint of Niu Moshan, with a stunned expression, felt a burning pain in his cheeks.

He just said that Jun Xiaoyao is already a dead person.

As a result, this "dead man" appeared in front of him alive.

Even Long Kan Zhizun and others were lost for a moment.

Because of this scene, it was very unreasonable, and they didn't even turn their minds.

A **** son of the Jun family, who had been rumored to die for two years, appeared again in front of the world.

"Unexpectedly, the son of God has disappeared for two years, and you can still be so worried about coming to attend the coming-of-age ceremony. Thank you Jun."

"But before that, let's tackle some ants first."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, his five fingers clenched his fists, and the power of a hundred thousand idols surged out.

A terrible force shakes the void and makes the galaxy tremble.

It seems that there is a supreme ancient idol, suppressing the universe and the starry sky, magnificent!

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao urged six reincarnation fists with the power of one hundred thousand idols.

Six vortexes of reincarnation emerged, and the surrounding Taoist patterns floated and floated in the void, with the meaning of reincarnation, as if to pull all living things into reincarnation.

Now that the strength of Jun Xiaoyao's realm increases, the power of six reincarnation fists is naturally multiplied.

Jun Xiaoyao also released six supernatural powers at the same time, controlled by six reincarnation fists, that kind of power is even more outrageous.

It is not an exaggeration to say that it was a blow to the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the sole of his foot, breaking through the void, and the terrifying boxing front directly bombarded the three saints of Niu Moshan, Pansidong and Snake Emperor Valley.

"Is the king's **** son crazy, he actually shot the saint?" Someone subconsciously exclaimed when he saw this scene.

"No, the breath of the **** son of the Jun family..." Some more people reacted.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath is so strong that it is not at all the cultivation base of the previous Taoist God Realm.

But...

saint!

boom!

Just as everyone reacted, Jun Xiaoyao's six reincarnation fists had completely fallen down.

Rumble!

The void cracked, that piece of space was completely sinking, and it was punched out by Jun Xiaoyao.

And what about the three saints?

The trace has been completely gone, the flesh and the soul, under the strong punch of Jun Xiaoyao, annihilated into nothingness and dissipated in the space crack.

The three powerful saints did not even scream at all, they were in different places.

Deadly...

The whole world, all the sounds, seemed to be pulled away, leaving only a piece of absolute silence.

The eyes of Long Kan Zhizun and others were slightly dull, and they did not react at all.

Because they never thought that Jun Xiaoyao dared to attack the three saints.

He didn't even expect that Jun Xiaoyao could kill the three saints with one move.

This is simply unreasonable!

Not only these quasi-seniors, but all the other invited guests all had scalp tingling and trembling all over.

Many strong men of the older generation couldn't help but stand up, their eyes widened, as if they didn't see clearly.

"I'm not mistaken, did the king's son kill the three saints with one punch?"

"Is it dazzled? How could it be possible? Those are the three saints!"

After a brief dead silence, there is the roar of the world!

The saint, in the immortal domain, is already regarded as the strong.

Some monks who are not talented as evildoers may have a lifetime goal of becoming saints.

Therefore, the sage still has a considerable status in the immortal realm. Among the first-class forces, they are the mainstay of the elder level.

But now, what do they see?

Jun Xiaoyao, who belongs to the younger generation, killed three saints with one punch!

This is terrifying!

Most importantly, Jun Xiaoyao is only eighteen years old!

Eighteen-year-old saint!

And Jun Xiaoyao can kill the saints of the same rank in seconds.

This strength, this talent, unparalleled in the ages, is trembling!

If this matter spreads out, the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory will be greatly shaken.

Jun Xiaoyao has broken the record of the youngest saint.

He is the youngest powerful saint in all ages ~www.mtlnovel.com~!

This record alone is enough to make Jun Xiaoyao famous for hundreds of millions of years!

In the future, all Tianjiao monks who break through to the saints will compare them with Jun Xiaoyao.

Not to mention the shock of the forces of all parties, even the elders of Jun Zhantian and other Jun clan, also a little sluggish.

They knew that not only did Jun Xiaoyao not die, he might have some chances.

But this opportunity is too great, so that Jun Zhantian's heart can not afford it!

As for Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, Nalan Ruoxi and others, they were all shocked, but they also showed crazy worship!

Jun Xiaoyao is the eternal **** in their hearts.

"The son of the king's family is back, unparalleled in the world, who can be the enemy!"

"If the son of the Jun family walks on the road of God, he may be able to break through the entire road. No other emperor can be the opponent of the son of the Jun family!"

All the monks present sighed in shock, and their eyes showed their sincere admiration.

Seeing the shocking noise in all directions, admiring worship, Jun Xiaoyao's face was as calm as a level.

Killing three ordinary saints in seconds is not a big deal for him now.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel that there was anything exciting about it.

However, at this moment, above the sky, above the sky, a vague roar began to sound.

Upon seeing this scene, Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Oh, is it finally here?"

Don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao has not yet crossed the saint robbery.

And now, when the breath of the bronze fairy hall on his body dissipated, Saint Jie was finally going to fall.

The monks on all sides who sensed this scene were startled at first, and then as if they had thought of something, there was an indescribable shock in their eyes again!

"Don't tell me, the prince's son has not survived the saint's robbery!?"

[Chapter 496: The **** son crosses the catastrophe, the chaotic sky thunder, comparable to the supreme catastrophe!](#)

The only ones who can be called saints are those who have survived the robbery of saints.

The Sage's Tribulation is a major disaster, but if it is overcome, it will also be of great benefit to the monks themselves, and their strength will be greatly improved.

Everyone thought that Jun Xiaoyao had already survived the saint robbery.

But at this moment, feeling the thunder rolling in the sky, there is no doubt that it is the fluctuation of the saint's robbery.

"The son of the king's family has not even survived the robbery of the saint, so he can kill the saint in a second?"

"This Nima is outrageous!"

Many people are silent and look dumbfounded.

It is said that people are more angry than people.

And Jun Xiaoyao's appearance made all the cultivators present feel like a waste.

Even the true saints are terrified.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't survived the saint's robbery, so he is so powerful, if he has survived...

"hiss....."

Thinking of this possibility, everyone present felt scalp numb.

If so, the title of Jun Xiaoyao would be more than just the youngest saint in history.

One more, the strongest saint in history!

"How is this possible..." Long Kan Zhizun and the others also had a touch of incredible in their eyes.

He didn't know how old he was when he became a saint.

That time crossing the saint robbery, he was also cautious, almost disappearing under the colorful sanctification robbery.

"It would be great if this son could fall into the robbery of the saint..." Long Kan thought to the top.

Jun Xiaoyao's talent potential shocked people's eyes.

Such an enchanting evildoer, even if it only gives him dozens of hundreds of years, it is enough to grow into a terrifying giant.

In the eyes of Supreme Long Kan, there was already killing intent.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao was a hidden danger, and he could never grow up.

Death by the saint robbery is the best result.

Supreme Long Kan's figure stepped back slightly to avoid being involved in the tribulation.

The saint's robbery cannot rely on other external forces to get through.

If someone interferes, the power of the tribulation will increase by itself.

Long Kan Zhizun and others naturally didn't want to be involved, and Bai Bai blocked the sword for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't really care about this saint robbery.

After all, when he was in the realm of Taoism, he had already used his physical body to resist the Seven-Colored Holy Tribulation.

Rumble!

In the sky, thunder is rolling, and the seven-colored thunder light gathers and turns into a ruined thunder beam, pouring down.

"This is Seven Colors...No, it's Nine Colors Sacred Tribulation!"

A monk opened his eyes.

People of different strengths and talents face different saints.

Generally speaking, they are all colorful saints.

Some monks with slightly weaker talents may only have the multicolored sacred robbery.

However, some evildoers with strong talents may trigger the legendary Jiucan Sacred Tribulation.

This kind of nine-color thunder tribulation is several times more terrifying than the general seven-color thunder tribulation.

"Unexpectedly, the Emperor's Son actually triggered the Jiucan Sacred Tribulation."

"It's not normal for the son of the Jun family to trigger the Nine-Color Thunder Tribulation!"

Everyone has seen Jun Xiaoyao's evildoers.

No matter how evil Jun Xiaoyao is, they will not be surprised.

"However, even if you want to survive this nine-color sacred calamity with the strength of the prince's son, I am afraid that you have to peel off." Some powerful old people guessed.

Naturally, they would not think that Jun Xiaoyao could not survive the holy calamity.

It just might be a little embarrassing.

However, just after these old elders had finished speculating, the scene that appeared in the next scene made them feel like petrified, dumbfounded.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, without any actions, just so directly bathed in the Nine Color Thunder Tribulation.

The nine-color thunder tribulation bombarded Jun Xiaoyao, and the nine-color thunder light shot, but it couldn't bring any harm to Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Jun Xiaoyao's ancient sacred body, the immortal body of Da Luo, the immortal energy of the flesh body, and the hammer forged by the mother of all things, have already possessed the appearance of a flesh body becoming an emperor.

A perfect body of this level, even the terrifying Nine-Colored Thunder Tribulation, would never want to leave a trace on it.

This level of thunder tribulation, even a single strand, is enough to blast a quasi-sage to the ground.

However, Jun Xiaoyao just felt a tingling feeling.

Even, a little bit comfortable.

Everyone who saw this scene was dumbfounded.

Ordinary monks crossing the saint's robbery, which one is not trembling, walking on thin ice.

All kinds of elixir, holy pill, and guardian soldiers were all prepared in advance, it was like a trip to Huangquan.

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any preparations, and he didn't even move his fingers, so he was bathed in the catastrophe with a calm expression.

"Uninteresting..." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He still overestimated the horror of the saint robbery.

Thunder Tribulation of this level has little effect on tempering his physical body.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a fist, rushing into the sky, all the clouds in the sky were shaken away, and the nine-color thunder tribulation was directly destroyed!

All those who witnessed this scene swallowed fiercely.

This way of crossing the catastrophe is really...

A batch!

However, just at this moment, the cloud ~www.mtlnovel.com~, which had been shaken apart, gathered again.

It's just that the faintly radiating fluctuations are far more than ten times more vigorous than the previous Nine Color Thunder Tribulation!

"How could that be, hasn't the Sage Jie of the Emperor's Son yet survived?"

"The fluctuation of the thunder tribulation this time is too dangerous, how do you feel that even the Great Sage can't get through it?"

Many guests took a deep breath.

It is simply a wave of unrest, one wave after another.

They really haven't seen this kind of saint robbery that has to be crossed twice.

Jun Xiaoyao was the least unexpected, as he expected it.

"Sure enough, I walked out of my own way and created my own way. God won't let me go so easily." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

This calamity is not only a saint robbery, but also a robbery against his own road.

Rumble!

The sky is shining with thunder again.

It's just that the thunder light is no longer the color of nine colors, but is like chaos, with colorful and mixed eyes.

"Then it is, Chaos Sky Thunder?" The old Taoist Taoist Heavenly Sect couldn't help but whisper.

Chaos Sky Thunder is one of the most terrifying forces in the world, and it is rumored to be the first thunder in chaos.

And the Chaos Sky Thunder at the moment, although it can't be the most primitive kind of Chaos Sky Thunder, its power is far stronger than the Jiucui Thunder Tribulation, and the two are qualitatively different.

When everyone was shocked, a more terrifying scene appeared.

But seeing in that robbery cloud, there are vaguely vague figures appearing.

Every figure exudes an ancient aura, as if being salvaged from a long river of time and reappearing in the present world.

"That... Could it be, Supreme Jie?"

At this moment, everyone present was struck by lightning, stiff and shocked.

[Chapter 497: Don't ask about the summit, why don't you overlook the sky?](#)

When the Quasi-Supreme breaks through to the Supreme Realm, there will be the so-called Supreme Tribulation.

This is the same as the concept of going from the quasi-sage to the saint to survive the saint's robbery.

It's just the power of two kinds of thunder tribulations, which are very different.

When crossing the Supreme Tribulation, it is rumored that there will be a ghost of an ancient strong man who will accompany Thunder Tribulation.

That kind of difficulty is many times more difficult than Saint Jie.

But now, what did they see?

Jun Xiaoyao is just a saint, and the calamity he overcomes is comparable to the supreme calamity!

Although the blurry figures that emerged could not be as powerful as those in the real Supreme Tribulation, they were definitely ancient figures.

Perhaps it was the young emperor, the young ancient emperor, the immortal Holy Spirit who was conceived soon, and so on.

In other words, if Jun Xiaoyao wants to survive this catastrophe, he must fight and defeat the young emperor!

This is almost impossible.

Even the descendants of the great emperor born in the contemporary era can't compare with the young age of the great emperor.

"How is it possible, even if the prince's son is talented and enchanting, it is impossible to invite the Supreme Tribulation in advance?" Many monks were puzzled.

They were naturally not clear, Jun Xiaoyao walked out of his own way.

It is precisely because of this that he will be targeted by the catastrophe.

On the Jun family's side, although they were also surprised that Jun Xiaoyao caused Supreme Tribulation, their expressions were still calm.

Not to mention whether Jun Xiaoyao can survive in the end.

Even if you can't get through it, the Jun Family has the ability to rescue Jun Xiaoyao from the Supreme Tribulation.

Although there is a price to pay.

As for Long Kan Zhizun and others, they felt relaxed, with a sneer on their faces.

This level of catastrophe is definitely not something a saint can easily get through.

Those ancient figures all have backgrounds, and all are horrible existences that shock the ages.

Jun Xiaoyao confronted them, coupled with the attack of Chaos Sky Thunder, it was too difficult to get through.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself, his expression remained the same from beginning to end.

"Yes, this is a bit interesting, otherwise, wouldn't it be too boring?"

Jun Xiaoyao murmured in his heart, he stepped up to the sky, instead of avoiding it, he faced the catastrophe.

Rumble!

As if provoked, the chaotic sky thunder raged, turned into a thunder beam, locked on Jun Xiaoyao, and crashed down.

Faced with this level of tribulation, Jun Xiaoyao also punched out.

The vast fist pierced the sky, and smashed a chaotic sky thunder with one punch.

But more Chaos Sky Thunder smashed on Jun Xiaoyao.

"My Lord God!"

"Master!"

Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, Bai Yu'er, Wang Chuan and others couldn't help but change their color slightly.

That is the legendary Chaos Sky Thunder, and it can bombard and kill ordinary saints.

However, the shocking thing again is that the Chaos Sky Thunder still cannot cause effective damage to Jun Xiaoyao.

If before, the feeling that the Nine Color Thunder Tribulation brought to Jun Xiaoyao was soggy.

Then this chaotic sky thunder gave Jun Xiaoyao a slight tingling and numbness.

"What kind of perverted body is this?"

"Could it be that the son of the king's family will become an emperor in the flesh?"

Jun Xiaoyao's move once again exceeded everyone's expectations.

Even the physical body of the ancient emperor's parent and child is no better than Jun Xiaoyao, right?

But the test is still not over at this moment, the real crisis is the shadows of those ancient people.

boom!

A vague figure shot, and between raising his hands, thousands of chaotic sky thunders entangled between him, turned into a finger, and pointed out at Jun Xiaoyao.

"That ancient man, Jie Xuying, is it Lei Di?" Someone was astonished.

This move is quite similar to Lei Di's supernatural powers.

On the other side, an ancient man, driving a golden horse, like an ancient **** of war, lifted a spear and penetrated towards Jun Xiaoyao.

There is also a vaguely beautiful figure, like the supreme goddess of a certain era, with a jade hand pushing 30,000 miles across the void.

All in all, every ancient outstanding person who emerges from the catastrophe has a great background.

Each of them, if placed on the current emperor road, they are absolute emperor road kings.

If Jun Xiaoyao walks on the road of God, he should be the same as these people and will rule the roost on the road of the emperor.

But the problem is that now, Jun Xiaoyao is not fighting a certain person.

It is a group of ancient people who are besieging him!

Seeing this group of ancient masters attack, Jun Xiaoyao looked calm.

He already had the ambition to push the eternal side, and now it just happens to be able to verify it initially.

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao pointed out, Lei Di pointed out, and played against the ancient man who looked like Lei Di, and annihilated his methods.

Then, riding a golden horse, like a figure of a war god, holding a golden spear through Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

A spear blasted out, and even the void was penetrated.

Jun Xiaoyao manifested the spear of the gods, collided with it, and destroyed his golden spear.

The phantom of the supreme celestial lady was killed in the air. If the jade hand was pierced with a flower and butterfly, it was like a knot in the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao pinched Ren Wang's seal with one hand, and also struck away.

Now he, using any means, has the power to turn corruption into magic.

Not to mention the supernatural powers such as Ren Wang Yin and Bing Jue, the original rank is not low.

In the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, it showed great power.

As soon as he stamped it away, the phantom of the supreme goddess was shaken and rippled, as if it would disappear at any time.

The figure riding the golden horse is killed again, Jun Xiaoyao squeezes six fist seals and strikes out with one punch.

The void rippled, and then shattered like paper, UU reading www.uukanshu.com. The figure riding a golden horse on com was directly torn apart and shattered into endless light spots.

The old man who had previously controlled the thunder came again, and the sky and the chaotic thunder converged and turned into a thunder spear, piercing at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also used Thunder Emperor's supernatural powers to fight back and cast Nine Tribulations Slaying Devil Thunder.

Even the Chaos Sky Thunder was absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao and turned into his own use.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao threw away the Nine Tribulations Demon Slaying Thunder, and that piece of the sky was full of terrifying lightning.

The figure of the ancient man also turned into a little light spot in the thunder.

Then, at the center of Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows, Yuanhuang Dao Sword shot out, once again smashing the phantom of the Supreme Heavenly Lady.

In addition, there were some ancient people around once again besieging him, and a colorful sacred dragon armor emerged from Jun Xiaoyao, protecting his figure.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao urged the power of the idol to suppress the prison, and a hundred thousand idol particles exploded with power at the same time.

A terrifying ancient idol's real body emerged, with four legs like pillars supporting the sky, and the elephant's body was crowded with galaxies.

"The idol crashed into the sky!"

Jun Xiaoyao urged the extreme physical strength, that piece of sky and even the cloud of robbery was smashed to pieces, shaking out a space crack.

This scene made everyone very shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao is too strong, even in the face of these ancient heroes, he has a heroic and domineering posture of being a man and a man.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao swept across the four directions, and every outstanding person of the ancients could not withstand the bombardment of Jun Xiaoyao, and they collapsed into endless spots of light.

The heaven and the earth are clear in an instant, and only Jun Xiaoyao is left, in white clothes moving, independent of the cloud.

Standing with his hands in his hands, he said with a faint expression: "Don't ask why the summit is not high, overlooking the sky is not high, how many outstanding people in ancient and modern times, in my eyes, but you!"

[Chapter 498: 4 Dazhun Supremes all shot together, Ah 9 stepped forward, ancestor...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's voice is as plain as water, but the domineering in the words seems to be dictating eternal years.

In the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, there are so many heroes from ancient and modern times.

He alone is enough to overwhelm the ages, and countless outstanding people from the past to the present!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's invincible figure was deeply imprinted in everyone's heart.

What is invincible?

This is invincible!

"The birth of a child should be like a gentleman. In this life, he is the destiny..." A holy master of the Demon Immortal Sect sighed with emotion.

"It is said that in the world of great controversy, Tianjiao is like a group of stars, but the son of the Jun family is the only eternal hot sun, eclipsing the endless stars!" An old elder of the Ji family also sighed.

Although his Ji family has Ji Qingyi, Ji Changkong and other peerless talents, there is still a big gap compared with Jun Xiaoyao in front of him.

None of the monks of all the forces who participated in the coming-of-age ceremony did not sigh with emotion at Jun Xiaoyao's performance at this moment.

When Jun Zhantian waited for the elders of the Jun family, they all smiled from ear to ear, with joy and pride in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao is the most outstanding pride of their Jun family!

On the contrary, the four quasi-sages of the Primordial family, all of them looked ugly at the moment.

Long Kan Supreme's eyes were gloomy as water.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength and talent were so evil that his quasi-supreme frightened him.

Jun Xiaoyao is only eighteen years old.

At the age of eighteen, in such an enchanting way, he survived the saint's calamity comparable to the supreme calamity and became the youngest saint in history.

Then in a few years, won't they have to catch up with his quasi-supreme?

Jun Xiaoyao must die!

This thought flashed through Long Kan Zhizun's heart.

If Jun Xiaoyao does not die, let him walk through the emperor's road, and then grow up, the future will be the end of the ancient royal family.

Let alone an ancestral dragon's nest, all the rest of the ancient royal family will be threatened by Jun Xiaoyao.

I have to say that Long Kan's premonition is indeed not bad.

When the ancient cicada of the Tianchan clan was about to fall, he also calculated a dime in the future. If Jun Xiaoyao does not die, he will usher in the dark age of the ancient royal family.

Thinking of this, a look of decisiveness flashed in Long Kan's eyes.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is independent of the cloud, and if the banished immortal comes to the world, there are avenue flowers blooming around, the sky is falling chaotically, and the ground is springing with golden lotus.

"It's so terrifying. It's impossible for ordinary saints to have such an astonishing sight after the saint's robbery!" Some monks exclaimed.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, surrounded by the flowers of the great avenue, carries a supreme aura, like a son of a fairy emperor, a true immortal.

"The flower blooms at a thought, the king is over the world, but I am happy!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, his tone was indifferent, but he contained an extraordinary aura of being invincible and dominating the world!

Seeing this scene, Long Kan Zhizun's eyes surged with killing intent.

He could no longer turn a blind eye to it. If Jun Xiaoyao were to live, it would be a huge disaster to the Ancestral Dragon Nest, and even the entire Taikoo royal family.

"Die!"

Without a word, Long Kan Zhizun directly killed Xiang Jun Xiaoyao with lightning speed.

This scene was so sudden that everyone did not recover.

And almost at the instant Long Kan Zhizun took the shot, the three quasi-sovereigns of Wanhuanling Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, and Ancient Crocodile Lake also had a tacit understanding. They shot together to kill Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

They all had a tacit understanding in their hearts and couldn't let Jun Xiaoyao live.

One Jun Xiaoyao is more important to the Jun family than a hundred reincarnation magic sect treasure house.

And if you can kill Jun Xiaoyao, it will undoubtedly be able to cut off the fortune of the Jun family forever.

Even the Jun family may have a fault with the strong, and have never recovered from it.

I have to say that no one could have expected this scene, it was too sudden.

In front of the Junjia Mountain, shooting and killing the Junjia Godzi, I am afraid that even a lunatic would not think of it.

But the four of Long Kan Supreme did just that.

The four Quasi-Supreme shot suddenly, and they were not too far away from Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, the combined blow of the four people almost reached Jun Xiaoyao in an instant.

Even Jun Xiaoyao was stunned for a while, but he didn't expect the four of them to be so bold.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't panic at all, not to mention that he was at Jun's house now.

Even if they weren't in Jun's house, it was impossible for these four quasi-seniors to kill him.

Now, behind Jun Xiaoyao, there is a group of big brothers.

However, at the moment of this crisis, the void in front of Jun Xiaoyao shattered, and a woman with a peerless grey coat and large sleeves fluttering directly appeared.

The blue silk rises in the wind, covering most of the fairy face.

Even the small half of the face that was exposed was as clear as snow, stunning and beautiful, as beautiful as a dream.

It is Jun Xiaoyao's protector, Ah Jiu.

Others may not have thought that Jun Xiaoyao would be besieged by the quasi-superior.

But Ah Jiu, from the moment Jun Xiaoyao appeared, he had been guarding in secret.

Other people's attention may be distracted, but all of Ah Jiu's attention has been on Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, when the four Quasi-Supreme shots, Ah Jiu noticed it for the first time, and directly stepped forward.

Ah Jiu urged the heavy pupils, his eyes shocked the world, and he directly blocked the offensive of the four Quasi-Supreme with the power of one person.

However, Ah Jiu himself only had the cultivation base of Quasi-Supreme.

Faced with four strong men of the same level, Ah Jiu Jiao's body was shocked, Tan coughed up a bit of blood, and the whole person was flying backwards.

"Ajiu..."

Jun Xiaoyao caught Ah Jiu with a sweep.

He didn't expect Ah Jiu to come out first to block the attack for him.

"Young Master, Ajiu is fine..." Ajiu said, but blood was dripping from the corner of his mouth again.

"Stop talking." Jun Xiaoyao put his arm around Jiu's slender waist, and with the other hand gently wiped the blood from the corners of Jiu's lips.

"Young Master..." Ah Jiu was taken aback.

Her heart has been silent for many years, and her only wish now is to protect Jun Xiaoyao and let him grow up safely.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao treated her with a kind of gentleness.

This makes Ah Jiu feel that the young man who wants to protect himself will now take care of himself in turn~www.mtlnovel.com~ if you dare to hurt you, they will die! "Jun Xiaoyao has cold eyes.

As his protector, Ah Jiu has been silently guarding behind him. Now that he is injured, Jun Xiaoyao is angry.

Seeing that the surprise attack was blocked, a flash of resentment flashed in the eyes of the four of Long Kan Supreme, and then, without saying anything, they broke through the void and fled.

Since a surprise attack could not kill Jun Xiaoyao, they had completely lost the opportunity to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to call out the Bronze Immortal Palace, there was an old and indifferent voice in the depths of Jun's Ancestral Land.

"In my Jun's house, you are presumptuous, come as you want, leave as you want, are you really so naive?"

As the voice fell, a horrible palm intertwined with Dao, like a star, rolled across the sky.

In the face of these terrifying fluctuations, even Quasi-Supreme seemed as weak as an ant.

"Do you Jun Family want to start a battle of immortality!" Long Kan Zhizun yelled, his mana burst out, and he wanted to shake his palms away.

But he found that he was like a monkey in the palm of the Tathagata, unable to escape the restraint at all.

"It's the same words again, don't you Ancestral Dragon Nest think that our Jun family is really scared?"

The void distorted for a while, and two gray-clothed figures appeared.

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

"Oh my God, the two ancestors of the Jun family have shown their real bodies!" All the guests present had their eyes widened.

Even at the ten-year-old banquet of Jun Xiaoyao before, the eighteenth ancestor only swung three swords and did not show up.

Now, he has appeared with Sixteen Patriarch.

What does this represent?

Not only are these four quasi-sovereigns dying, the Jun family has to ask the Quartet Primordial family for an explanation.

Everyone took a deep breath, their scalp numb.

This day will eventually change!

[Chapter 499: Destroy the four quasi-prime, the anger of the ancient royal family, immortality...](#)

When the eighteen ancestors and sixteen ancestors showed up, the complexions of the four of Long Kan Zhizun changed greatly.

Generally speaking, the ancestors of the immortal forces will not show up easily.

Once you show up, it means that something big will happen.

"go!"

Now, Supreme Long Kan didn't think about anything in his mind, he wanted to escape.

He originally thought that the Jun family would be a little bit cautious when the Quasi-Supreme of the Primordial Family of their Four Vessels appeared.

It now appears that Supreme Long Kan really thought too well.

"It's my Jun's family that has been silent for too long, causing you to have the illusion that anyone can step on my Jun's head?" Sixteen Ancestor said coldly.

He looks like a ten-year-old child, but his eyes are vicissitudes of life, and he is full of terrifying coercion, as if he can crush the nine-day galaxy!

He even pointed out a finger and smashed towards Long Kan Zhizun and the others.

"stop!"

At this time, in the remote Hongzhou, the place of the ancestral dragon's nest.

The same horrible aura rose up, a dragon claw that seemed to be able to pierce through the universe, sun and moon, broke through hundreds of millions of layers of void, and came directly to the gate of Jun's Mountain, trying to save Long Kan Zhizun and others.

"Long Han, you old fellow, still dare to stop the old man?" The Sixteenth Ancestor snorted coldly, and made the Sun and Moon Seal with one hand.

Suddenly, it seemed like a big sun and a bright moon, accompanied by the palm of the sixteen ancestors, struck out horizontally, directly shaking that piece of space into nothingness!

After that, the 16th Ancestor's offensive continued unabated, directly falling on Long Kan Zhizun and the others.

Puff!

Supreme Long Kan almost didn't have any power to resist, he was directly exploded into a cloud of blood, and the soul was completely annihilated.

As for the Zilin Cave Master of the Qilin Ancient Cave, as well as the other two quasi-superiors, they were also beheaded by the Eighteen Ancestors with the Sword of Slaughter!

Wow!

Above the sky, drops of blood fell down.

That is the blood of Quasi-Supreme.

The four quasi-sovereigns fell into the hands of the two ancestors of the Jun family almost instantly.

Deadly...

A dead silence that makes people fall into an ice cave.

No one thought that the Jun family would be overbearing to such an extent.

There is no possibility of negotiation and relaxation, the Quasi-Sovereign of the Primordial Family of the Quartet, kills when he says kill.

In exchange for any other immortal forces, if the Quartet Primordial Royal Family Quasi-Supreme came to provoke them, they would not dare to directly kill them.

Because this offense is to offend the four immortal forces.

Only the Jun family has this courage.

"Jun family, deceive people too much!"

In the ancestral land of the ancestral dragon nest, a strong man is roaring, and his anger burns the nine heavens, as if the sky is about to collapse!

However, on the Jun family's side, the eighteenth ancestor and the sixteenth ancestor, standing in the void with their hands held together, their eyes were an abyss-like indifference.

"Today, the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Wanhuan Lingshan, Qilin Ancient Cave, and the ancient Crocodile Lake four-vessel forces provoke my monarch's family. If you don't come to apologize, kneel down and kowtow, my monarch's family will fight and collect debts!"

When the 16th ancestor fell, the world was silent.

Everyone opened their mouths in shock, but they couldn't make a sound.

The Jun family, not only did not care about killing the four quasi-seniors.

Even the other way round, let the ancient royal family such as Zulong's Nest come to the Jun's house to apologize.

This is no longer overbearing, it's just naked bullying!

My Jun family is just going to bully you, so what can you do to me?

At this moment, people from all forces took a deep breath, feeling that the sky is really going to change.

The Quartet forces such as Ancestral Dragon Nest, no matter how immortal, would be bullied to this level.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the sixteen ancestors to speak.

In Hongzhou, the atmosphere of heaven and earth is violent, and the universe is shaking.

In the ancestral land of the ancestral dragon nest, there are a series of terrifying auras recovering, and each aura has a terrifying aura to suppress the sun and the moon.

The weakest among them are the real supreme!

An old man with first-born dragon horns, his eyes seemed to volley in the sky, with a terrifying killing intent.

He was just the strong man who had just shot, Long Han, a terrifying existence whose strength had reached the level of the Great Heavenly Sovereign.

"Jun Family, do you really think you are invincible in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm? If so, I will wake you up today in my Ancestral Dragon Nest!"

"War Dragon Banner, get up!"

With the words of the ancient ancestor Longhan, in the ancestral dragon's nest, a dragon banner with the meaning of horror killing and killing was lifted into the sky.

The flag face was waving in the wind, stained with dark mottled blood.

This is the dragon flag of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, once it is raised, it represents the immortal war!

When seeing the dragon flag raising the dragon's nest of the ancestors, the immortal forces of all parties in the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, whether it is the ancient ancestor who has awakened from sleep, or the contemporary helm, all look at the ancestor with shock. Over there in the Dragon Nest.

"The Ancestral Dragon's Nest can't be restrained, it is about to start an immortal war!"

"Indeed, if we don't start the immortal battle, let the king's **** son grow up, and let the king's family get the treasure house of the reincarnation demon sect, then the ancient royal family will be even more miserable."

Many ancient big figures were awakened by this intention of killing and cutting.

How long hasn't the immortality war started in the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

The immortal war is enough to sink the world!

Of course, some big figures also believe that it is indeed appropriate for Ancestral Dragon Nest to start an immortal war at this time.

The talent of the **** son of the Jun family is obvious to all. If you let Jun Xiaoyao finish the road of the emperor, it is still unknown how strong he will be.

Even the generation of the monarch may have a true emperor because of this!

If so~www.mtlnovel.com~ it would definitely be the end of the ancient royal family.

At this time, the Ancestral Dragon Nest started an immortal war, and it was also a last resort and must be done.

"Ancestral Dragon Nest and Jun Family, these two fateful enemies, are they finally going to decide the outcome?" All the monks were shocked.

At this moment, there was also a terrifying aura rising from the Wanhuang Lingshan.

"If the Jun family starts a battle of immortality, my Wanhuang Lingshan will also accompany you to the end!"

The ancient ancestor of Wanhuang Lingshan was also born. With the breath of the weather, he burned thousands of miles of the sky and shouted coldly.

That voice pierced the eardrums of thousands of monks, making it extremely frightening and frightening.

"What, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain is going to start an immortal war against the Jun family?"

Many people are dumbfounded, and they didn't expect Wanhuang Lingshan to launch an immortal battle at this time.

However, what is more shocking is yet to come.

On the other side of the ancient cave of Qilin, there are ancient ancestors leaving the customs, and the air of killing and cutting bursts into the sky.

"The Jun family, overbearing and arrogant, provokes anger and resentment. If there is an immortal battle today, I will take over the ancient cave of Qilin!"

The ancient ancestor of Qilin Ancient Cave also spoke in a cold voice.

This is shocking, and the third-party immortal forces have joined the war again.

On the other side of the ancient Crocodile Lake, a fierce and monstrous aura broke out in the vast expanse of the lake, and a terrifying predator full of ancient meanings, awakened from a long sleep.

"The King Killing Plan, start now, the Jun family will be erased from the territory of the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm!"

An ancient crocodile with a supreme level spit out people's words, with a **** atmosphere of killing and killing!

The fourth immortal force declares war on the monarch!

The sky is shaking and the whole world is shocked!

The atmosphere of the entire deserted fairyland was ignited at this moment!

The immortal battle that has never been started by the ages has completely erupted!

[Chapter 500: The 7 immortal forces declared war, and the fairyland was shocked. The next thing may be a bit...](#)

At this moment, the entire Wild Sky Immortal Territory seemed to be shaking.

The sky roared and trembled, and the earthquake shook.

It was a supreme ancient ancestor who woke up from his deep sleep, and wanted to start a battle of immortality.

This level of terrifying battle can penetrate endless continents within a single thought, and can cause half of the sky to collapse, which is extremely terrifying.

The most shocking and frightening thing is.

This is not a battle between two immortal forces, but the Quartet Primordial royal family, working together against the Jun family!

This level of battle is obviously wider than the general immortal battle.

Many people are very suspicious that even the Jun family that has stood for countless eras in the fairyland may not be able to withstand this siege.

However, more shocking is yet to come.

In the northern part of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, in the Wang Family Ancestral Land, a middle-aged man stood with his hand holding his hand, looking towards the direction of the Jun family, with a strong hatred in his eyes.

It is the head of the Wang family, Wang Yuanba.

"Damn it, the little evil animal of the Jun family hasn't died yet. Sure enough, my son didn't die in the Bronze Immortal Palace, but was killed by him..." Wang Yuanba's eyes were scarlet, with a terrifying killing intent.

At the beginning, when Wang Teng fell, Wang Yuanba had a great hatred of the Jun family in his heart.

It was only later that Jun Xiaoyao also fell, and Wang Yuanba thought that Wang Teng might have fallen because of the bronze fairy palace.

But now?

Jun Xiaoyao not only reappeared, but his strength skyrocketed again, becoming the youngest and strongest saint in history.

On the other hand, his son has fallen for two years now, and no one in Xianyu talks about the former Wang Family Young Emperor.

Anger, unwillingness, jealousy, and various emotions filled Wang Yuanba's heart.

Why is his son buried in the Bronze Immortal Palace, Jun Xiaoyao can escape safely, and the realm of cultivation has skyrocketed.

How unfair to his son!

"Immortal war, haha..." Wang Yuanba's eyes showed an unprecedented decisive look.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Above the sky of the Wang family, a huge battle drum emerged. Wang Yuanba held the drumstick himself. Every time he struck, the sound of the golden iron horse erupted, making the sky shook!

"That's... the heaven-shaking drum of the royal family in the north. It is rumored that this drum is sounded when the entire family of the royal family is starting an immortal war!"

"Oh my God, don't even the Wang Family of the Northern Land participate in the war?"

The sound of the king's heaven-shaking war drum spread throughout the three hundred states in the Northern Territory, and the monks from all the powers opened their eyes wide, and their eyes were shocking!

The fifth immortal force, join the war!

Almost at the same time, there was movement in the Fallen Palace, and the terrifying black energy rose into the air.

The Bone Demon Mountains are suspended in the void, and on each demon mountain, there is a Bone Throne, and sitting on it are some of the Supreme Ancestors of the Fallen Palace!

"I fell into the palace and the monarch's family, and I don't share the heavens. Today, the army is attacking the monarch's family!" A murderous ancestor in the fallen palace, with murderous words, changed the world and turned into a **** sky!

The younger generation of Fallen God Palace has been harvested almost by Jun Xiaoyao. It is strange that Fallen God Palace can swallow this breath.

Moreover, now that many immortal forces are launching an immortal war, it is the best time to participate in the war, and naturally you will not miss it.

The sixth immortal force, fall into the palace, join the war!

In addition, another immortal force is also moving.

A golden throne ascended to the sky, on which sat a figure wearing a golden crown and wearing a light robe.

He rises like a round of shining sun, shining three thousand states in the ridiculous heaven and immortal realm, robbing everyone's attention.

"That's... the holy leader of the holy religion!" Many people's scalp numb with shock.

This is also an extremely terrifying strong man, the imperial sage, the supreme leader of hundreds of millions of believers!

"Things in the world are reincarnation, eras change, and there is no enduring power, even if it is as strong as the monarch, it must be a day to withdraw from the stage of history." The holy leader whispered.

Hearing this, countless big figures in the surrounding forces were all panicked.

Should Shengjiao participate in the immortal war?

boom! boom! boom!

In the Shengjiao resident, a group of figures rose in the sky like a big sun.

Those are the supreme protectors of the sacred religion, and the protectors with the weakest cultivation base have the strength of quasi supreme.

Sure enough, the seventh immortal force, Shengjiao, joined the war!

Wow!

The endless uproar resounded throughout the fairyland,

Who would have thought that the Jun family stirred up waves with one stone.

Originally it was just going to start an immortal battle with the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

As a result, the seven immortal forces simultaneously declared war on the monarch's family.

This is simply an amazing scene that has been rare for hundreds of millions of years!

"I am obedient, with one enemy seven, no matter how deep the monarch family's background and strength are, it can't be blocked, right?"

"Seven immortal forces join forces. This is only possible in the immortal battle across the immortal domain." Many ancient figures were amazed.

The immortal battle that crosses the immortal domain level is even greater. It is often the joint efforts of multiple immortal forces to straddle the endless galaxy to besiege and kill another immortal force in the immortal domain.

However, in the native land of Huangtian Immortal Territory, there has never been a situation where the seven immortal forces have joined forces to target one party.

At this moment, the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm was boiling, and countless sentient beings shivered.

They didn't have access to that level of battle, and they only felt the mighty power of the sky, as if the end was coming.

As for the Jun family, after seeing the seven immortal forces jointly declare war.

The eighteenth ancestor and the sixteenth ancestor also had a dark face.

They are not afraid of anything, but angry. These forces are too presumptuous.

"Hehe, it seems that my Jun family has been low-key and silent for too long, causing everyone to think that my Jun family can be deceived." Sixteen Ancestor sneered.

"If this is the case, then use this battle to prove it, my monarch family, stay with me to the end!" The eighteenth ancestor's eyes are cold~www.mtnovel.com~ even facing the siege of the seven immortal forces, the Jun family still not afraid!

Not only the two ancestors, Jun Zhantian and other clan elders, as well as the other clan members of the Jun family, there is no trace of anxiety and fear on their faces, only the raging war intent is burning!

Even one of the fuse that caused the immortal war, Jun Xiaoyao, handsome and handsome, also had a sense of indifference on his face.

To be honest, the real strength and background of the Jun family, even his son of the Jun family, is not clear.

Because the water of Jun's family is too deep.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the sky, looked around the square, smiled lightly: "Thank you all for coming to Jun's coming-of-age ceremony today, but there may be a little disturbance next."

"You can leave for the time being, and you will definitely invite you to another banquet in the future."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was faint, and what he said made all the guests of the forces present with a sluggish expression.

Little storm?

The immortal forces of the seven directions, plus the monarch family, is a battle of the immortal forces of all directions.

In addition, there will be many primordial royal clans and first-rate forces involved.

The entire Huangtian Immortal Territory will fall into a big shock.

This kind of battle, Jun Xiaoyao turned out to be a small storm?

Everyone is speechless.

"Speaking of, this time the immortal war broke out, and the son of the Jun family is definitely one of the main reasons." Some people secretly talked about it.

"That's right, the talent of the **** son of the Jun family is too enchanting, and it disturbs the forces of the ancient imperial family. In addition, the reincarnation demon sect treasure house, etc., is also one of the reasons."

All in all, all kinds of hatred, cause and effect, and bases are added together.

Finally detonated completely, starting this immortal war.

All the guests have withdrawn from the realm of the Jun family, ready to witness this mighty and immortal battle that can be written into the epic!