

Sacred Body 501

[Chapter 501: The 4th party Taikoo imperial family action, army assembly, war](#)

The horrendous fairyland is shaking, and the sky is shaking.

On Huangzhou Jun's side, all the guests who came to the banquet had retreated from the Jun's realm.

Who would have thought that just to participate in the coming-of-age ceremony of the son of the Jun family, he would witness such an epic battle of immortality.

"Since these people want to die this way, my Jun family, let me do them well." The Sixteenth Ancestor stood with his hand in his hand and said coldly.

"Yes, some old guys in the Ancestral Hall can be awakened, and they have slept long enough, and if they don't get up and move, their bones are stiff," said the Eighth Ancestor.

"I'm thinking, should I bring back the one who is drifting in the outer starry sky." Sixteen Ancestor said.

"It depends on the situation. If there is any accident, he will come back." Eighth Ancestor said.

Then, the eighteenth ancestor looked at Jun Xiaoyao, first flashed a touch of satisfaction in his eyes, and then said: "Xiaoyao, you are very good, did not let the ancestor us down."

"The next big battle, even with your saint's cultivation base, will be difficult to control. Let's go to the ancestral land to rest first. These small disturbances will be settled by the family." The eighteenth ancestor's eyes were loving.

"Yes, Xiaoyao, go back to the ancestral temple first." Jun Zhantian also said.

However, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Although he knew that the Eighteenth Ancestor and others wanted to protect him.

But this storm, strictly speaking, has a lot to do with him, how could Jun Xiaoyao stay out of the matter.

Besides...

Jun Xiaoyao is not without the power to influence the battle.

"Ancestor, grandpa, don't talk about it. Strictly speaking, this battle is also related to Xiaoyao. I can't stay out of the matter." Jun Xiaoyao said sincerely.

"Your business is the Jun family's business, and if you dare to attack you, it is a provocation to my Jun family." The Eighteenth Ancestor is very protective.

When the Sixteenth Ancestor heard this, he smiled and said: "Yes, my Junjiaerlang, I should grow up in the flames of war, rest assured to experience, no one can threaten your life."

Just when the whole Jun family was about to start mobilizing.

The ancient royal family, such as Zulong's Nest, took the lead in action.

They and the Jun family have accumulated countless chances of hatred, and at this moment, they all exploded.

In the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, densely packed flying dragons rose into the sky, covering the sky with their wings, and roaring upwards.

On each flying dragon, there is a powerful figure sitting, at least with the cultivation base of the heavenly gods.

There are quite a few Taoist Gods and Quasi-sages.

The head was hundreds of saints, which shocked all the surrounding forces.

Is this the heritage of the Taikoo royal family?

The saints are the mainstays of the first-class forces, and at least they have the position of elders.

But now, the Ancestral Dragon's Nest has dispatched an army led by a saint, which is simply terrifying!

However, this is not the only shocking thing, an ancient ancestor of the Ancestral Dragon Nest also appeared.

The leader is Longhan Supreme, and he himself is also a terrifying power.

There are four others who are in the same state as him.

The rest, Quasi-Supreme, Supreme, and Xiaotianzun, there are more than ten.

With such a lineup, people's souls are shaking.

On weekdays, even the quasi-superior is rare to see, but now, they are appearing together.

"Is this the inside story of Zulong's Nest? It's too horrible..." Many big figures in the powers looked at Hongzhou, frightened.

"How is it possible? The foundation of the Ancestral Dragon Nest is definitely more than that, but even the power displayed now is terrifying enough." Some ancient figures sighed.

There is also a long phoenix on the side of Wanhuangling Mountain.

Hundreds of thousands of phoenix birds soared into the sky, carrying a powerful person from the Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, and the storm that threw up the wings shattered the sky and the clouds.

The supreme ancestors of Wanhuang Lingshan also came out of the mountain, wherever they went, the void burned and began to collapse.

That breath suffocated many people around.

On the other side of the Qilin Ancient Cave, the purple aura is permeated, and a strong person rides on the Qilin Beast, with a strong aura and waiting for him.

Several veins of the cave master of the Qilin Ancient Cave appeared, and the Supreme Ancient Ancestor also appeared. The purple air was 30,000 li, rendering the entire sky into a purple cloud.

As for the ancient crocodile lake, in the endless Daze, a series of ferocious crocodiles appeared, each with its scales and beasts scarlet.

This line of the ancient royal family does not like to transform, and likes to tear the enemy's body with the most primitive power and swallow it into the abdomen.

At this moment, if someone is standing outside the ancient crocodile lake and watching, they will be shocked to find that densely packed ancient crocodile emerge from the Daze.

At a glance, it seems like a piece of land is moving!

What is even more shocking is that some of these ancient crocodiles are thousands of meters long, moving like a black mountain range.

That is the supreme ancient ancestor of Ancient Crocodile Lake, who has lived for countless years, and his fierce aura is overwhelming. Every time he moves, the earth trembles.

It can be said that setting aside other immortal forces, the combination of these four Primordial royal families is extremely terrifying, and it can easily capture an immortal family.

"Now, the Jun family is really in danger..."

In the immortal big religion, there is an ancient existence whispering.

This is the Immortal Religion, an extremely ancient and profound great religion, which has stood in immortal territory for countless years.

However, even such an immortal great sect, when feeling the armies of the Quartet Primordial Royal Family, there is a shock in his eyes.

He wondered, the goal of the Quartet Primordial Clan is Human Immortal Cult, can they hold it?

On the other side, in the magic castle of the Demon Immortal Sect, there is also an old antique sighing.

"The power of the Primordial Royal Family is really terrifying, and this is not their full background~www.mtlnovel.com~Can the Jun family carry it down?"

Another ancient existence of the Demon Immortal Cult said: "Then shall we intervene?"

"Don't use it for the time being, Xiao Mo Xian Nan Nizi, although she has a good relationship with the Jun Family God Son, this battle involves too far-reaching. If you intervene at this moment, misfortune and good will be unpredictable."

Because of the relationship between the Little Demon Immortal, the Demon Immortal Sect and the Jun Family are very friendly, but that's all.

The Immortal War involves too many areas, and it is still the seven immortal forces that are targeting the Jun family together.

Even if it is as strong as the Demon Immortal Cult, he dare not intervene at will.

In the event that they intervene in the immortal battle, and then the Jun family is destroyed, then their Demon Immortal Cult will inevitably be settled by the Autumn Queen.

Not all immortal forces, like the Jiang family, are willing to help the Jun family unconditionally.

In addition, the Huang Gu Ji Family, Huang Gu Ye Family and other forces were also watching and did not act rashly.

Strictly speaking, some of the younger generations of these two families have some friction with Jun Xiaoyao.

But this kind of small grievance is nothing in the eyes of big people.

Furthermore, although the Ji family and the Ye family didn't have much friendship with the Jun family, they were at least the ancient family belonging to the human race.

There is always something wrong with helping the ancient royal family and dealing with the wild ancient family who are also human.

As for the Royal Family of the North, it was Wang Yuan's domineering red eyes. They and the Jun family had originally had enmity.

Falling into the palace is even more unlikely to have any human righteousness, they are one of the origins of the magic way.

As for the Holy Religion, it is rumored that they are not local forces in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, but that they have a powerful existence, preached, and finally took root in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory and established the Holy Religion.

Therefore, these three immortal forces joined forces with the Taikoo royal family without any psychological pressure.

For them, the Jun family must be destroyed!

[Chapter 502: The Patriarch didn't intend to show up and blew the horn of extinction. The ruler is the first...](#)

In addition, on the side of the Panwu God Chao, the Panwu God Lord was also observing the situation.

"Hmph, Feng Shui turns around. The Jun family used to seize my Panhuang Sword, but now it is also attacked by the crowd." In the eyes of the Lord Panwu, there is a hint of gloat.

But when he thinks of someone, Panwu God Lord's face is a little unhappy.

"However, that kid Jun Xiaoyao has a really enchanting talent and strength, and her daughter's vision is not bad." Panwu **** master muttered.

The daughter in his mouth is naturally Wu Mingyue, and now she is already on the path of God.

Although the Lord Panwu had grudges against the Jun family, he was not prepared to fight against the Jun family.

Although Panwu God Dynasty was also an immortal dynasty, even the Emperor's Panhuang Sword was taken away by the emperor's family, and the overall strength of the immortal forces was regarded as the last existence.

Therefore, the Lord Panwu can only be a spectator to witness the ending of the scene.

On the other side, in the void of the Holy Spirit Academy, two figures appeared.

One of the elders is the great elder of the college.

The other middle-aged man is the dean of the college.

"In this battle, the seven immortal forces joined forces to launch the immortal battle, and the Jun family is afraid that it is a little bit choking." The elder shook his head.

"Never underestimate the heritage of the Jun family." The dean of the academy sighed.

"Oh, is it possible that the Jun family has the ability to resist the joint attack by the seven immortal forces?" The Great Elder asked in surprise.

"Then I don't know, but what is certain is that the seven forces will pay an unprecedented price." The dean of the academy murmured.

"Then shall we..." The Great Elder hesitated and stopped.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao has another identity, he is the holy son of their Holy Spirit Academy.

"Our Holy Spirit Academy is an academy for teaching and educating people. It is not suitable for participating in the war, but... it's better to look at the situation first, maybe we don't need to take action?" The dean of the academy shook his head.

It's not that he is timid or something.

Although the Holy Spirit Academy has profound background, strictly speaking, it is only an academy.

Most of the younger generation, the overall strength, can not be compared with the true immortal power.

"You don't need to take action, the dean meant..." The Grand Elder looked in another direction.

That direction is the direction of Qingzhou.

And Qingzhou is the resident of the Jiang family.

Not only the Holy Spirit Academy, but also the various forces in the Huangtian Immortal Realm are all paying attention to Jiang's family.

After all, the Jun family was besieged by the seven forces.

If there is any immortal force that will fight side by side with the Jun family unconditionally, then there is only the Huanggu Jiang family.

The two families wear almost the same pair of trousers.

At this moment, it was above the Jiang family ground.

There are also a few powerful silhouettes, standing in the void.

Among them, there is Jun Xiaoyao's grandfather, Jiang Daoxu.

However, Jiang Daoxu at this moment is full of energy, old eyes are like big stars, and his expression is like a big star. How can he still look ill before.

After refining the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Immortal Grass that Jun Xiaoyao gave, Jiang Daoxu's dark illness was completely restored, and his breath reached its peak at this moment.

"Dao Xu, what do you think of this battle?" an old woman exuding a supreme aura asked.

"What do you think? You don't know the background of the Jun family?" Jiang Daoxu smiled lightly, his expression very calm.

"This...I didn't know too much when I waited. After all, the water in the Jun family is too deep. I don't know how many old monsters are buried in various forbidden places. Maybe the Jun family has forgotten." The old woman smiled bitterly and shook her head.

It's not that such a thing has never happened before.

There is an ancient strongman from the Jun family who has awakened from sleep, and even the Jun family himself is not sure what era of the Jun family this strongman who popped out of the corner of the Jun family is.

From here, we can also see how prosperous the Jun family, passed down for countless years, has never declined.

"Let's wait and see for the time being, maybe those old guys in the Jun family are not happy that our Jiang family intervenes in this matter?" Jiang Daoxu sighed and shook his head.

The Jiang family is not ready to intervene now, but choose to wait and see.

Of course, if the situation of the war really changes and the Jun family can't handle it, the Jiang family can't be indifferent.

However, although the Jiang family thought so.

But outsiders don't think so.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect even the Jiang family to be quiet."

"This can't be blamed on the Jiang family. If there are only one or two immortal forces, then the Jiang family can intervene, but now, there are seven immortal forces, who dares to intervene?"

"Yes, it's just the Jun family this time, but it's difficult."

In the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm, the great figures of many ancient forces are communicating with each other.

At the same time, the forces of the four veins of the Primordial royal family had already rushed towards the imperial state.

The Jun family also began to mobilize.

In the void, a stalwart middle-aged man emerged.

It is the contemporary patriarch of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao's second uncle, Jun Wuyi.

Jun has no intention of standing in the void, his eyes are indifferent.

Although he is not the strongest of the Jun family, he is the coordinator of the Jun family.

Now that the immortal war has started, as the head of the monarch family, he naturally wants to be the first to come forward.

"Second Uncle..." Jun Xiaoyao also murmured when he saw Jun appearing unintentionally.

This second uncle has no intention. Although he is not as powerful and talented as his father Jun Wugui, he is better than his calm personality, not arrogant or impetuous. Therefore, he was selected by your ancestors to become the contemporary Patriarch of the Jun family.

As for the next generation Patriarch of the Jun family, there is no doubt.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao himself is unwilling to take up the position, otherwise, the position of Patriarch must belong to him~www.mtlnovel.com~ It seems that my Jun family has been constrained for too long. Everyone thinks that my Jun family is no longer strong. "

"If this is the case, let the world know that in addition to the seven incredibles, there is the eighth incredible."

"This eighth most incredible is my Jun's family!"

As Jun's unintentional voice fell, he raised his hand, and the dark horn that had been stained with blood appeared.

When I saw this horn, the other big figures watching the battle in the distance were all suffocated.

Only some very old living fossils know what this is.

"This is... the horn of the destruction of the world, it seems that the Jun family is going to be true!"

Seeing this horn, many old antiques took a breath, unspeakable shock.

"When the Jun family blows the horn of exterminating the world, it is when the family wants to wash the world with blood. Anyone who wants to stop the existence of the emperor will be trampled into ashes by the iron hoof of the extinction!"

An old antique sighed with deep dignity and jealousy in his eyes.

The king's horn of destruction is more deterrent than the war dragon flag of the Ancestral Dragon's Nest and the king's heaven-shaking drum.

Uh...

The current patriarch of the monarch family blew the horn of destruction without intention.

Suddenly, the desolate horn sound spread throughout the entire deserted fairyland, not only that, it even spread to other fairyland.

Some ancient existences in other Immortal Territories seemed to be frightened, with shocked eyes, looking towards the direction of the Wild Immortal Territory.

"That voice is the clarion call of the Jun family. I don't know how many forces will be destroyed..."

"When the horn sounded, heaven and earth fell, and the Jun family was on the front line, no one could stop..."

At this moment, many ancient big figures in the Immortal Territory were looking at the Wild Immortal Territory.

It can be said that this time the immortal battle, the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm is watching!

[Chapter 503: Blowing the horn of destruction 7 times, the horror of the Jun family](#)

The desolate sound of the horn of the extinction spread throughout the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Domain, and even the Nine Heavens and Immortal Domain.

As Jun accidentally blew the horn for the first time.

In the entire Huangzhou Monarch's family, terrifying formations rose up, and hundreds of millions of formations appeared on the sky and the earth, intertwined with each other.

This is an incomparably vast array, covering almost the entire Huangzhou.

The mountains, rivers, and seas seemed to be just one foot of this formation.

When they feel the power of this formation, many ancient beings feel their scalp numb.

"This is... the third slaying formation of Taikoo!" Many big figures who have lived for countless years shuddered and frightened.

The family guardian formation of the Jun family turned out to be the third slaying formation in the legendary Taikoo.

This is the third terrifying killing array that has been passed down since the ancient times.

As for the first killing formation and the second killing formation, the rumors have been completely lost. Even if they occasionally appear, it is only a broken corner of the killing formation.

But at this moment, the third kill formation offered by the Jun family is the third kill formation of the full version.

Its power is enough to defeat the Supreme!

"It's too terrifying. The entire Primordial Third Killing Array is used as the protector of the clan. Is this the essence of the Jun family?" Many immortal figures exclaimed.

Leaving aside other things, this Primordial Third Killing Array alone is not something that ordinary immortal forces can possess.

You know, the resources consumed just to set up this Primordial Third Killing Array cannot be measured.

What's more, the coverage of this third kill array is the entire Huangzhou.

This handwriting makes the scalp numb of the big figures of those immortal forces.

"My Jun's family guardian formation turned out to be the third Swire Killing Formation." Jun Xiaoyao sighed as he saw this scene.

The third terrifying killing array from ancient times, the Ancestral Dragon Nest and other immortal forces, I am afraid that they will lose a large amount of power before they have attacked the monarch family's land.

However, this third Swire Killing Array is just the tip of the iceberg of the Jun family's background.

Then Jun had no intention to sound the horn a second time.

This time, the void above the Jun's house was directly split, and four huge armies swept across the sky.

That is the Fenglinhuo four guards of the Jun family.

In the earliest days, Jun Xiaoyao rushed to aid the ancient kingdom of Suzaku and mobilized 40,000 Fenglin Volcano four guards.

But now, the four guards rushed out of the void, each with a number of millions!

One million wind and shadow guards!

One million Yulinwei!

One million Fire Cavalry!

One million mountain guards!

Four millions of armies came out from the nest, the banners spread out, the soldiers sang together, the fighting spirit burned the sky!

Magnificent and arrogant, it is a terrifying army fighting the sky and the ground!

"Fenglin Volcano four guards, willing to go through fire and water for the Jun family, and the Jun family's soldiers will not leave a single inch of grass!"

The leaders of the four armies are all the powerful masters, roaring up to the sky, and their fighting spirit collapses into the sky!

Four million people drank together, the sky was shaking!

"Terror, too terrifying, the Fenglinhuo four guards of the Jun family are so powerful!" Outside Huangzhou, many forces are watching.

The Fenglin Volcano four guards of the former Jun family were also very famous in Huangtianxian Realm.

It's just that no one expected that the number of these four guards should be so large.

Under the immortal forces, these four armies are almost invincible and can bloodbath any force.

But it is not over yet, Jun has no intention to sound the third horn of destruction.

The void split again, and a silent force stepped out on iron hoof.

"Huh? What is that, the Jun family still has an army?"

"The army, the aura of this army is stronger than before Fenglinhuo's four guards!"

Everyone's eyes were cast on this army.

This army is small in number, only 100,000 people, but everyone's breath is extremely terrifying.

Sitting down and riding are pure-blooded creatures, holding in their hands are ancient sage soldiers.

Among them, those with the weakest cultivation base all have the cultivation base of the Heavenly God Realm.

Thousands of team leaders, all of the quasi-sage level.

Hundreds of captains are at the level of saints.

The five army leaders headed by them are all of the quasi-supreme level.

"The Jun Family Qiantian Sage Guards are following orders. If there is an enemy invading my Jun Family, what should I do?!" A quasi-sovereign leader led, shouted loudly.

"kill!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

One hundred thousand sergeants shouted, killing intent moved the sky, that terrifying aura, almost destroyed the world!

Feeling this terrifying breath, in all directions, many immortal forces took a breath.

"Could it be the Qiantian Saint Guard in the legend of the Jun family. Although the number is not large, they are extremely sophisticated and can be called an invincible force!"

"The armies of the Primordial Royal Family such as Zulong's Nest are also terrifying, but it doesn't feel like a big deal compared to the Qiantian Saint Guard of the Jun family.

The Jun Family blew the horn of destroying the world three times, and the underlying information revealed has already shocked countless immortal forces.

However, the shock was not over yet, Jun accidentally sounded the horn of destruction for the fourth time!

Roar!

As the horn fell, there was an amazing roar of beasts.

In the depths of Jun's house, there are two closed void cages.

At this moment, the cage was opened.

Two amazing horror auras burst out, and the ferocious aura surged!

Roar!

A roar came out, a horrible beast with ribs and wings, which was hundreds of feet long, roared out.

It looks like a tiger, it is extremely fierce and vicious, and its terrifying aura is impressively comparable to the Great Heavenly Lord!

"That's... Taikoo is fierce, Qiongqi!" Some ancient monks numbed their scalp in shock.

The Jun family, unexpectedly raised a scorpion!

But not only that, from another void cage, a giant ape as high as a hundred meters tall, like a mountain, sprang out.

The head of this great ape is white, and the palms and soles are red.

It slapped its chest, and the sound of shock spread throughout the world, and there was a terrifying sound of killing.

"It's Zhu Wei, the ancient beast. When this beast comes out, the world will start a war!" An old antique was already a little numb from the shock.

Two behemoths of the Primordial War, comparable to the Heavenly Sovereign Realm, emerged from the land of the monarch family, one beast could stand against a million army.

Not to mention that outsiders were shocked, it was Jun Xiaoyao who was also amazed.

Even he didn't know that in the depths of the Jun's family, they had raised these two great tyrants.

Unintentionally, Jun continued to sound the horn of destruction for the fifth time.

With the sound of this horn, the entire Huangzhou, and even the entire Huangtian Immortal Domain, countless large and small forces ~www.mtlnovel.com~ were mobilized.

This time the horn is to mobilize all the forces attached to the Jun family to let them participate in the war.

Normally these forces were also cultivated by the monarchs. Now that the monarchs are fighting, they can't stay aside.

"Prepare the army, set off!" On the side of the ancient country of Sixiang, the original Lord of the Suzaku and others, led an army of millions, and set out!

"Purple Mansion Holy Land, play!" The Purple Mansion Holy Land, who had also become a vassal of the Jun family before, also played at this moment.

There are countless vassal forces also set off, first-class forces and second-rate forces.

Regardless of the dispersion of this force, if it is concentrated, it can also be turned into a wave of destruction!

Jun had no intention to sound the horn of extinction for the sixth time.

This time, there was a terrifying emperor's prestige trembling in the land of the monarch.

"That's... the breath of an imperial soldier!" Some people's eyelids twitched.

However, this did not exceed their expectations. With the background of the monarch family, it would be strange that there is no emperor soldier.

However, the emperor soldiers of the Jun family were not revealed, apparently to guard against the emperor soldiers of the Ancestral Dragon Nest and other forces.

In the end, Jun unintentionally blew the horn of destruction for the seventh time.

This is the last horn of the Jun family.

When the horn sounded through the vastness.

There was movement in the Junjiazu Temple.

The endless sacred light surging, the supreme aura emerged, the earth trembled, and it seemed that something was about to break out of the ground.

An old voice sounded.

"Which era is this?"

"The horn of annihilation blew."

"There is something that does not have eyes that provoke my Jun family, and it has disturbed the old man's dreams in vain. You should get up too."

"Who would dare to provoke my Jun family, did it come from a foreign land, or are the old things in the restricted zone of life restless?"

"I don't know, don't care about him, kill it..."

[Chapter 504: The ancestors of the monarch family appeared, the third killing array's might, the immortal battle began!](#)

As these chattering sounds sounded, a group of figures that could make the starry sky tremble crawled out of the grounds of the Jun's Ancestral Hall.

The deposited mud was opened, and a terrifying figure with a strong breath crawled out of the ground.

There are men and women, young and old, and they look different, but without exception, the realm is terrifying, and the weakest are the strong.

Some of them crawled out of the coffin, some of them turned out of the soil, all of them were stained with dirt and dust.

These are just some of the ancestors buried in the Jun Family Ancestor Temple.

There are also some of the ancestors and strong men of the Jun family, sleeping in different places.

Some even drift in the outer starry sky.

But even these ancestors in the Jun Family Ancestral Temple are strong enough, and there are still a lot of them.

Seventeen, Fifteen, Fourteen, Thirteen, Twelve, Eleven...

When seeing the ancestors of the Jun family awakening, all the forces on the periphery were shocked to the trembling of their souls.

The king's trumpet of extinction sounded seven times.

Every time it blows, the Jun family will manifest an amazing background.

The third killing formation, Qiantian Sage Guard, Taikoo Great Fierce, Sleeping Patriarch...

Every inside story revealed, enough to numb countless big figures shockingly.

"Is this the lonely ancient monarch's family standing still in the immortal realm? It is terrifying as expected!"

Now, the monks who thought that the Jun family would fail miserably were speechless at this moment.

The bottom line revealed by the Jun family is enough to shock them for many years.

At this moment, in the Jun's family, those ancestors who had awakened also walked out of the ancestral temple and joined the eighteen ancestors and others.

"Haha, you guys are also awake..." Upon seeing this, the Eighth Ancestor smiled faintly.

"Which melon baby who is not long-eyed, whose brain was kicked by a donkey, dare to provoke me?" an old man with gray hair cursed.

He is the seventeenth ancestor and has a short sleep time. He originally wanted to have a great dream, but he was awakened by the horn of extinction.

"That's it..." The Eighteenth Ancestor briefly explained the situation.

"That's it." Seventeenth Ancestor and others nodded slightly.

However, the eyes of this group of ancestors fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

"Tsk tusk, my Jun family unexpectedly produced a junior with such a wicked talent."

"This is not just the posture of the emperor, but the posture of becoming a fairy?"

"If you want to kill the unicorns of my monarch family, those primordial royal families are looking for death!"

These ancestors surrounded Jun Xiaoyao with satisfaction on their faces.

"Xiaoyao has seen all the ancestors." Jun Xiaoyao handed over, also slightly ashamed.

He felt like an animal in a zoo, surrounded by people.

"Don't worry, we see a lot of such small winds and waves, so how can the Seven Immortal Forces help me?" Seventeenth Ancestor patted Jun Xiaoyao on the shoulder.

"Since you are all awake, let's show the Taikoo royal family a little bit of color."

These ancestors of the Jun family are very cold.

Just when the ancestors of the Jun family woke up from their deep sleep.

The allied forces of the Sifang Taikoo royal family also came to the periphery of Huangzhou.

"Is the Primordial Third Killing Array?" Longhan Supreme in Zulong's Nest, a solemn color flashed in his dragon's eyes.

Swire's third killing array is fierce and mighty.

Even if it was him, if he stepped in rashly and was attacked by a blast of fire, he would only fall away.

But this time, the seven immortal forces joined forces to attack, even if it was the third kill formation, they would never want to block their pace.

"Set up the Nine Yaotian Dragon Formation!"

The voice of Longhan Supreme fell, and hundreds of dragon saints made formations one after another.

At the same time, an ancient ancestor in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest also made formations.

There is a Nine Dragons phantom, emerging from the sky, roaring and shaking, as if it can make the heavens tremble.

The Jiuyao Tianlong Formation is also an extremely terrifying formation. Even if it is not as good as the Primordial Third Kill Formation, it is also one of the top formations that Ancestral Dragon Nest can come up with.

The ancestral dragon nest team rushed into the imperial state with the nine yaotian dragon formation.

At the same time, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, and Ancient Crocodile Lake each formed a large horror formation, trying to contend with the Taikoo third killing formation.

Just after the Sifang Taikoo royal family stepped into the border of Huangzhou.

The third killing array began to boil, densely packed, and hundreds of millions of horror killings all appeared in the void!

This scene is almost like a raging turmoil that destroys the world, wanting to destroy the world.

Rumble!

The third killing formation is in motion, endless killing all across the sky and the earth, swathes of mountains collapse, and the earth collapses!

As for the creatures in the imperial state, most of them have entered the settlement points that the Jun family has already prepared, and will not be harmed by the third killing array.

Even if the ancient royal family of the Quartet is supported by the supreme ancient ancestors, there is a vast array of defenses.

However, in the face of the third terrifying attack and killing array of ancient and modern times, there are still a large number of Primordial creatures falling.

Blood splattered the sky, and the entire Huangzhou was buried in blood fog.

"Kill! I vow to destroy the Jun family today!"

"The monarch's family is immortal, and my ancient royal family will never have peace!"

Although there were countless Primordial creatures, they fell in the third killing array.

But the rest of the Primordial royal family's creatures are still very bloody, roaring up to the sky, and fighting intently.

And it wasn't just the Quartet Primordial royal family who attacked.

Niu Moshan, Pansi Cave, Snake Emperor Valley and other hundreds of ancient royal families, also carrying hundreds of millions of troops, rushed to the ancestral land of the Jun family with the ancient royal family.

"Hehe... It's really bloody..."

Seeing those screaming Taikoo royal family~www.mtlnovel.com~Jun's side, some of the awakened ancestors had scornful smiles on their faces.

"If this is the case, let them recognize what reality is." Seventeenth Ancestor shook his head and smiled.

In the Jun Family Ancestral Land, all armies have also been rectified.

Jun had no intention of standing in the void with his hand, and said coldly: "My Jun's sword points to the world, and anyone who violates my Jun's family will be punishable even though it is far away!"

When he fell, millions of iron knights stepped into the sky, Fenglinhuo's four guards, turned into four torrents, and rolled away!

The elders of the Jun family also rushed out one by one, entrained with overwhelming coldness, and burst into cold light in their eyes!

And the Heavenly Guards, also under the leadership of the five quasi-sovereigns, set off in the air.

The war horse neighed, the ancient beast roared, the sky quaked!

There are also two giant war beasts, Qiongqi and Zhu Wei, who also set off with Qiantian Sage Guards.

In addition, the vassal forces of countless monarchs also led hundreds of millions of troops and marched with them.

"I'll wait, and meet them." Sixteen Patriarch said.

The other ancestors of the Jun family nodded.

"Then I will keep my hand here, just in case." Eighth Ancestor said.

But the other ancestors knew that the Eighteen Ancestor was specifically to follow Jun Xiaoyao to protect him from being threatened by the Primordial Royal Family.

"kill!"

The seven ancestors of the Jun family stepped out of the sky, and the supreme might shook the world!

Just when all the members of the Jun family were dispatched, on the other side, the Taikoo imperial family finally saw the location of the Jun family.

"Kill, the Jun family, don't leave one!" Long Han Zhizun roared.

This is the best opportunity to destroy the Jun family, and they will naturally not miss it.

Missing this time, it is almost impossible to unite the immortal forces of all parties to deal with the Jun family.

So this time, even if they pay the price of blood, they will take advantage of the opportunity to destroy the Jun family!

[Chapter 505: The tragic battle, the supreme fights, the emperor comes out](#)

The Jun family's army finally collided with the Sifang Taikoo royal army.

Anger, shouts of killing, resounded from heaven and earth.

The four guards of Fenglin Volcano were turned into four torrents, and they fought with the troops of the Taikoo royal family in the four directions.

And the hundreds of millions of armies composed of hundreds of ancient royal families collided with the countless affiliated forces of the Jun family.

This is a great war of millions of creatures, and the sound of killing and cutting shook the entire deserted fairyland!

The war started in just a quarter of an hour, and the splashed blood had already gathered into a river, winding through the land of Huangzhou.

I don't know how many mountains have been knocked down, and the earth has fallen.

The immortal war is on, and the soldiers are against the soldiers, and the generals are against each other.

It is not only the army crushing and fighting each other.

Some quasi-sages and strong men above the saints also began to fight against each other.

As for the stronger supreme powerhouses, they stand high in the nine heavens, fighting among the stars of the universe.

Stars, in the eyes of the supreme powerhouse, are like toys, being thrown away and annihilated at will.

The ancestors of the Jun family also moved true.

They raised their hands, and the vigorous Dao intertwined, destroying the emptiness.

"Damn, the ancestors of these monarchs are really difficult..." Longhan Zhizun and the others had a solemn expression.

The sum of their immortal forces in the Quartet, although in terms of number, is more than that of the Jun family.

But the ancestors of the Jun family used all means to reach the sky, cutting down the Milky Way with only one hand, destroying the stars, and terrifying.

"What he used seems to be the ancient horror of a certain era!"

"What kind of supreme secret is this trick?"

The supernatural powers displayed by these ancestors of the monarch family even made some supreme princes on the side of the Taikoo imperial family a little confused.

Some of the ancestors of the Jun family have fallen asleep for too long, and they display the Taoism of his era, and most people can't recognize them.

But power is terrifying, as if even time and space can be cut off.

Soon, there will be Supreme Bleeding.

A supreme strong man in the Ancestral Dragon Nest was seized by the Fourteen Ancestor and shattered his body with a palm, and then the supreme soul was also defeated.

On the other side, a supreme ancient ancestor of Wanhuan Lingshan was cut in half by the twelve ancestors of the Jun family.

Originally the supreme strong person has extremely strong resilience, even if the body is shattered, it can be recovered in a very short time.

However, the twelve ancestors went down, as if there was a rule of destruction, the ancient ancestor of Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain could not be restored at all.

The Twelve Ancestor's expression was indifferent, and the primordial spirit of the ancient ancestor of the Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain was smashed into nothingness.

There is also an ancient ancestor of the ancient Crocodile Lake who fought with his body, but was broken by the eleven ancestors with a sword blade. The blood flowed for hundreds of thousands of miles and dyed a galaxy red.

It can be said that the war was extremely tragic.

But this kind of tragedy is mostly from the side of the Taikoo royal family.

Whether it was a battle between the army or the supreme powerhouse, the Jun family was the one with the advantage.

Fenglin Volcano's four guards are brave and unmatched. Although they have suffered casualties themselves, they have caused more than ten times more casualties to the enemy.

As for the Heavenly Guards, it is even more terrifying. There are very few personnel damages, but there is no one can stop where they pass, it is like a spear that breaks the front!

However, many forces also know that the two sides today have not fully launched the ultimate battle.

Both sides still have hole cards to show.

But even so, the war has been fierce enough.

Especially on the nine-day starry sky, many supreme ancestors fought and crushed the tens of thousands of stars in that star universe into powder.

Cracks in the dark space spread everywhere, and the scene is terrifying to the extreme.

If this kind of battle were launched in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, it would definitely be possible to defeat Shen Xiao half of the Immortal Territory.

"This is the immortal war, and it is indeed a rare sight in countless eras."

With Jun Xiaoyao's calm personality, Rao felt the blood in his body boiling at this moment.

Between the hands, the universe collapsed and the universe shattered.

This is the power of the supreme supreme.

How powerful should the quasi emperor, even the true emperor, be stronger than this?

What about the illusory fairy in the legend?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao also strengthened his belief.

His way is still far.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, above the nine-day starry sky.

The supreme of the Quartet Primordial family, surrounded and suppressed the ancestors of the monarch family, but could not kill even one.

On the contrary, it was on the side of the Primordial Royal Family, five or six supreme powerhouses had fallen.

"It can't go on like this..." Long Han Zhizun and others flashed the killing light in their eyes.

Up to now, they have no turning back, they can only continue to reveal their background and kill the ancestors of the monarch family.

"The emperor comes out!"

At this moment, Longhan Supreme looked up to the sky and roared, his voice vibrated 100,000 miles, breaking the surrounding stars.

As his words came out, there was an aura of terror erupting in the ancestral land of the ancestral dragon nest in Hongzhou, and there was an emperor rising up.

A black and gold horrible guillotine rose into the air.

The whole guillotine was so huge that it was all made of black gold with dragon patterns.

You know, before the noble princess Longji, it was only made into a small hairpin with a little dragon pattern black gold.

But now, this huge guillotine is all made of dragon-patterned black gold.

The blade of the guillotine was even more covered with dark mottled blood, as if it were blood left by gods and demons.

"That's... the emperor of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ancestral Dragon!"

Many forces in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory are shaking.

The emperor of the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, the Zulong Gu, is definitely an extremely terrifying weapon.

Generally speaking, it is impossible to sacrifice this imperial soldier until the last moment~www.mtlnovel.com~ Ancestral Dragon Nest.

At the same time the Emperor's soldiers were sent out from the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

On the side of Wanhuan Lingshan, there was also a mighty emperor's might.

A scarlet as blood, brilliant as gold, rose into the air.

It looks like a spear, but on both sides there are blades like phoenix wings.

"It's the emperor soldier of Wanhuan Lingshan, with phoenix wings and gold, and the whole body is made of phoenix blood and gold!"

The emperor soldiers of Wanhuan Lingshan shocked the Quartet again.

On the other side of the Qilin Ancient Cave, there is also a purple atmosphere.

In the misty purple air, a mouthful of purple golden roulette emerged, as if a purple unicorn entwined in a ring.

As the roulette turns, it seems to flow through the profound meaning of life and death, and the void is divided.

"It's the emperor soldier of the Qilin Ancient Cave, the Qilin Wheel!"

The whole body of the unicorn wheel is made of divine mark purple gold, with hundreds of millions of unicorn patterns imprinted on it.

The birth of the third imperial soldier made all the monks in the Quartet a little numb.

However, at the ancient Crocodile Lake, the emperor's might broke out again.

It's just that this imperial prestige carries the ferocity of all the former.

An imperial soldier, like a mace, broke through the air from the depths of Daze.

The entire imperial soldier was very dark, and the white spikes looked like crocodile teeth.

"It's the Emperor Soldier of the Ancient Crocodile Lake, the wild crocodile has broken teeth, and it is rumored that the spikes on it are the teeth of the crocodile ancestor..."

Feeling the fierce power of this imperial soldier, many big men felt a palpitation.

Crocodile ancestor, that was a fiercely famous ancient emperor, who had created boundless killings and swallowed a star field in one bite.

In the ancient Crocodile Lake, descendants of the Crocodile ancestor were born and entered the road of Emperor.

At this moment, the four imperial soldiers of the Primordial Clan rose into the air at the same time, shaking the sky with great power and rolling endless wind and clouds!

[Chapter 506: The monarch's amazing background, 3 emperor soldiers, 3 immortal forces...](#)

Emperor soldiers are the emperor's weapons of proof, possessing endless power.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao had obtained the Daoist weapon, the Panhuang Sword, from Emperor Panwu.

However, at that time, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base was not high enough, and he could not motivate this imperial soldier at all.

And now, the four imperial soldiers of the Primordial Family have risen into the air, shaking the sky with their might.

The supreme-level powerhouse has enough ability to mobilize the emperor soldiers.

It can be said that if one of the two supreme beings of the same level holds an emperor soldier, it can definitely crush and even kill the other supreme.

"No matter how strong the monarch family is, how many emperor soldiers are there?" Long Han Zhizun from Zulong's Nest shouted coldly.

Emperor soldiers are so rare, generally speaking, even if there is an immortal force, there is only one, as the heritage of the town clan.

Even if the Jun family had their own emperor soldiers, plus the Pan Huang sword that Jun Xiaoyao had found before, there were only two pieces.

On the side of their Primordial Royal Family, there were four emperor soldiers.

Longhan supreme urges the ancestral dragon guillotine, powerful and powerful.

The supreme princes of the other three Primordial royal families are also in charge of the three imperial soldiers of the phoenix wings, the kylin wheel, and the broken teeth of the wild crocodile.

All of a sudden, the ancestors of the Jun family were in danger.

Indeed, the ancestors of the Jun family, regardless of their strength or foundation, are deeper than those of the Primordial Royal Family.

But this gap is not particularly large.

The Supreme Ancient Royal Family took control of the emperor's soldiers, and immediately brought the disadvantage back.

"Hmph, the emperor soldier, is my Jun family missing?"

When the sixteenth ancestor saw this, he let out a cold snort.

He raised his hand and grabbed it in the direction of the Jun family.

Suddenly, an ancient sword, with a peerless edge to cut through everything in the world, broke through the air.

Around the ancient sword, phantoms of all spirits appeared, worshipping.

There was an ancient aura permeating, causing the surrounding void to collapse every inch, and the sword was shining for nine days.

It is the emperor soldier, Panhuangjian!

With the Panhuang sword of the sixteenth ancestor in hand, the battle power soared suddenly, and the sword beam swept out, the power is peerless!

Seeing this scene, Longhan Zhizun and others were not surprised.

Everyone knows that the Jun family got the Panhuang Sword of the Panwu God Dynasty because of Jun Xiaoyao.

"That is the Panhuang sword belonging to my Panwu dynasty!"

Seeing that plate of emperor sword, the face of Panwu God Lord of Panwu God Dynasty turned ugly, turning into pig liver color.

The Jun family is a robber, and after taking the Panhuang Sword, it is impossible to return it.

"What if you have a Pan Emperor Sword, let's sacrifice another emperor soldier of your Jun family, but even so, you only have two emperor soldiers." Long Han Zhizun sneered.

"Heh... the frog at the bottom of the well, do you know the depth of my monarch family?"

Seventeen ancestors and others have a scorn on their faces.

That kind of feeling, it's like looking at a dumpling.

"The emperor comes out!"

The seventeenth ancestor shouted violently, like thunder, resounding across the sky!

At the same time, in the ancestral shrine of the Emperor's Family, there was a vast and vast number of terrifying emperors.

At this moment, everyone is paying attention to the entire Huangtian Immortal Realm.

The Jun family definitely has their own emperor soldiers, but they have almost never sacrificed them, so many people are also curious.

Just in the midst of the attention of the public, a golden ancient mirror emerged.

The golden ancient mirror has an octagonal shape, resembling an array of eight trigrams, with runes engraved around it.

In the mirror surface, it seems that all things and all beings in the universe are hidden.

The sun, moon and stars, mountains, rivers and seas, plants, trees, insects and fish all seem to derive, change, and appear extremely mysterious and mysterious.

The body of the mirror shakes randomly, and a terrifying light beam bursts through the void, as if it can decompose everything and turn it into the most primitive particles.

"That ancient mirror looks like it was made of gold."

"Is this the emperor soldier of the Jun family, really powerful..."

Feeling the horror of the golden ancient mirror, many big figures in other states who watched the battle took a deep breath.

"The Emperor Mirror is here!"

Seventeen ancestors made a move, and this emperor soldier, the Emperor's Mirror, fell into his hands.

However, everyone feels astonished.

The imperial prestige in the ancestral temple of the Jun family has not dispersed yet.

In the shocking eyes of everyone, another artifact appeared unexpectedly.

It was a golden scroll, and it looked like it was forged from Daojie gold.

Flowers of avenues emerge around the scroll, and there are countless phantoms of mountains, rivers and earth, like dragon veins, finally gathered in the scroll.

"This...this is..."

The hundreds of millions of creatures watching the battle in Huangtian Immortal Territory were all stunned.

Isn't the Emperor's Imperial Soldier the Emperor's Mirror? What is this scroll that exudes imperial might?

"Emperor Book, come!"

The eleventh ancestors above the nine-day stars gave a low cry, and the book of the earth emperor rose into the sky, carrying the power of the boundless earth.

"The Jun Family actually has a second Emperor Soldier, the Book of the Emperor of the Earth!"

In all directions, the sound of cold breathing resounded, and everyone felt their scalp numb.

Longhan Zhizun and others stopped breathing for a moment.

However, it is not over yet!

In the Jun Family Ancestral Hall, the third artifact rose into the sky again.

It was a brush, and the body of the brush was also made of Daojie gold, and when the brush was flowing, it carried the spirit of being able to conquer the sky.

"Renhuangbi, come!" The twelve ancestors spied away, and the emperor soldiers broke through the sky again.

Silly!

All people are stupid!

"This Nima, the Jun family actually has three emperor soldiers?"

"Terror, too terrifying, even if it is an immortal force, it is impossible to produce three emperor soldiers at the same time!"

Countless old antiques who watched the lively scene were shocked and shocked, as if they were petrified.

This foundation is simply too!

Even the spectators were so shocked.

Not to mention Longhan Supreme and the others.

Even with their supreme temperament, they were shocked to be numb at this moment, and the cold air rushed up along the spine.

Emperor's Mirror, Earth Emperor's Book, Human Emperor Pen, Pan Emperor Sword.

The number of emperor soldiers of the Jun family is equal to the number of emperor soldiers of their Quartet Primordial Family~www.mtnovel.com~ This Nima is outrageous!

Many immortal figures are sighing.

"No wonder the Jun family said that he is the eighth most incredible. This time, it really makes us feel incredible."

Just when those spectators sighed.

Above the Jiutian Galaxy, the war broke out again.

Unlike before, there were eight imperial soldiers joining the battle this time, and the fluctuations were almost like annihilation, indescribable.

Thousands of stars were shattered by the imperial force in an instant, and space cracks spread for hundreds of millions of miles.

The sixteen ancestors held the Panhuang sword, cut it off with a single sword, and the sword light fell down, cutting a piece of galaxy in half!

What is even more shocking is that the three emperor soldiers of the monarch family, the Emperor's Mirror, the Book of the Earth Emperor, and the Pen of the Emperor's Emperor, are vaguely able to increase each other.

That breath, chasing the Supreme Immortal Tool!

These three imperial soldiers were originally matched, collectively referred to as the three emperor soldiers, and they were interlinked with each other, and when added together, they increased their power so much that they could suppress ordinary imperial soldiers.

"Damn it!" Longhan Zhizun and the others were beaten back after coughing up blood.

In this short quarter of an hour, several Supremes fell into the hands of the soldiers of the Three Emperors.

If this continues, how can they bear it?

"Wang Family, Shengjiao, Fallen Temple, if you don't make a move today, you will never have a chance again!" Long Han Zhizun shouted.

At this time, all the talents suddenly woke up.

The opponent of the Jun family is not just the Sifang Taikoo royal family.

Three more immortal forces have declared war.

Hearing Long Han's supreme anger, there was a tacit understanding between the Holy Hierarchy of the Holy Church, Wang Yuanba of the Wang Family, and the Ancestor Killing in the Fallen Palace.

"Strike troops, this battle will destroy the Jun family!"

The three immortal forces once again participated in the immortal war!

[Chapter 507: Three immortal forces joined the battle, the situation is critical, and Jun Xiaoyao single-handedly...](#)

To be honest, this immortal battle, the performance of the Jun family, indeed shocked all the forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

At first, everyone thought that the Jun family might not be able to bear it just facing the Sifang Taikoo royal family.

But the result?

First, the ancestors of the Jun family awakened, and then the four emperor soldiers were born.

It can be said that the background of the Jun family shocked everyone.

The monarch family is indeed worthy of the status of the three ancient imperial families.

It is indeed qualified to be called the eighth most incredible.

But now, everyone feels that the background of the Jun family has almost come out.

The strong who should be awakened, awakened.

The emperor soldiers that should be sacrificed were also sacrificed.

The third kill array has also been running.

Under this circumstance, the Jun Family's ability to block the four Primordial Royal Clans and gain the upper hand was enough to shake the fairyland for hundreds of millions of years.

However, at this moment, there are once again three immortal forces, wielding troops to the imperial family.

This is tantamount to erasing the advantage of the Jun family again.

Not only that, the Jun family now seems to have no extra power to deal with these three immortal forces.

"Hey, what a pity, what a sigh, I saw the Jun's handwriting today."

"The immortal forces of the monarch family, alone against the four great ancient royal clans, are already terrifying enough. However, there are seven immortal forces who declared war on the monarch family."

Many forces sighed when they saw this scene.

The Jun family's performance has exceeded everyone's expectations.

However, there are seven immortal forces that want the Jun family to die.

Jun's double fists are hard to beat with four hands, and a single tree is hard to support.

At this moment, even Jiang Daoxu frowned slightly at the Jiang family.

To be honest, it seems that the current Jun Family really can't use extra power to deal with the three immortal forces.

"The order continues, the Jiang family's army is ready for war, ready to dispatch at any time!" Jiang Daoxu issued the order.

For a while, the huge Jiang family also started to operate secretly, and many Jiang family members gathered.

Some of the great ancestors of the Jiang family also gathered.

"Oh, is the Jiang family going to make a move?"

Seeing the movement of Jiang's residence in Qingzhou, many big figures were surprised.

If the Jiang family makes a move, maybe the Jun family can really overcome the difficulties and make history this time.

At the same time, the three immortal forces of the royal family, the holy religion, and the fallen **** palace also entered the territory of the imperial state.

As soon as they entered, they were attacked by the Third Killing Array.

Many monks of the three major forces fell down like they were cutting rice.

But even so, the three immortal forces did not stop their steps and continued to advance toward the monarch family.

As for the Fenglin Volcano four guards and the Qiantian holy guards, they were all held back by the armies of the Primordial Royal family, and they were unable to rush to help.

Roar!

Both Qiongqi and Zhu Wei were fierce, roaring and roaring towards the three immortal forces.

Qiongqi opened his mouth and roared, the endless fire raging to the sky, as if he wanted to burn all over the world.

Zhu Wei's body was as big as an ancient magic mountain, with trembling soles and cracks on the earth.

"Huh, wicked animal, let me meet you later!"

In the Wang family, there is a supreme ancestor.

In the sacred religion, there are also two supreme protectors who appeared to resist.

The two Taikoo are fierce, unable to stop the three immortal forces.

Seeing the three immortal forces advancing straight forward, everyone's eyes fell on the Jun family.

On the Jun family, there is only one Eighteen Ancestor, how can he stop?

At the moment, in the Jun's family, the Eighteen Ancestor stood in the void, looking at the three immortal forces that are coming, his eyes were flat.

Jun Xiaoyao stood beside the eighteenth ancestor, holding his hands, with the same expression of Gujing Wubo.

The others such as Wangchuan, Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, Nalan Ruoxi and others did not have the slightest fear on their faces.

They are willing to live and die with the Jun family!

"Xiaoyao, are you afraid?" Eighteenth Ancestor said with a smile.

"Afraid?" Jun Xiaoyao narrowed his eyes, then said: "Excuse me, ancestor, how to write the word afraid?"

When the eighteenth ancestor heard this, he also laughed and said: "Okay, okay, it is worthy of being the pillar of my Jun's family in the future, and the front of the army will not change!"

The eighteenth ancestors were very satisfied with Jun Xiaoyao.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed and said: "Old ancestor, Xiaoyao has a ruthless please."

"Say." Eighteenth Ancestor's eyes flashed.

At this time, what request will Jun Xiaoyao make?

"Xiaoyao wants to be alone for a while with the three immortal forces." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"what?"

This request made the eighteenth ancestor's face stunned, thinking that he had heard it wrong.

"Xiaoyao, it's my ancestor that I have auditory hallucinations?" Eighteen ancestors couldn't believe his ears.

"Xiaoyao wants to be alone, the three immortal forces for a while!" Jun Xiaoyao repeated.

"Xiaoyao, you have the posture of proving that you will become an emperor, or even become an immortal. Your ancestors don't worry about your future, but now..."

The implication is that although Jun Xiaoyao is now a saint, it is impossible to sway an immortal battle.

Jun Xiaoyao said, "Ancestor, you should know that Xiaoyao never makes fun of his life."

Seeing the determination in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, the Eighteenth Ancestor hesitated slightly.

He thought again that Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to come out safely from the bronze fairy palace.

"Could it be..." The Eighth Ancestor thought of a certain possibility, and his eyes lit up.

"Well, Xiaoyao, you go, but your safety ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ I will pay attention to the ancestors." Eighteen ancestors said.

Jun Xiaoyao has the amulet he bestowed on him, and it is impossible to kill Jun Xiaoyao in two or three shots.

The Jun family has enough time to respond and save Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and then, alone, stepped out of Jun's house and headed in the direction of the three immortal forces coalition forces.

"Look, the son of the Jun family has left the Jun family?"

"What is he doing?"

"That direction is the direction from which the three immortal forces marched!"

"Is the Jun Family God mad, what is he going to do?"

Jun Xiaoyao's move was undoubtedly a swell of waves.

Everyone feels incredible.

At this juncture, shouldn't Jun Xiaoyao hide in Jun's Ancestral Temple?

Why did he go to the meeting alone and face the three immortal forces alone?

"My Lord God!"

"Master!"

Jun Linglong, Jun Yinger, Nalan Ruoxi, Wang Chuan and others were also surprised.

In the midst of all the attention, Jun Xiaoyao walked through the sky with his hands in his hands, his white clothes moving, his clothes floating, like an immortal, stepping on the battlefield of blood and fire.

At the same time, the trilateral immortal coalition forces are also advancing straight forward, not far from the family land of the monarch.

At this moment, the allied forces of the three major forces suddenly stopped.

Even Wang Yuanba, Saint Hierarch and other powerhouses condensed their eyes, with a hint of surprise in their eyes, looking far away.

A figure dressed as victorious, standing on top of the nine heavens alone, holding hands, with cold eyes, looking at the three forces' coalition.

The world is empty, he is alone!

It is Jun Xiaoyao!

Jun Xiaoyao slowly stretched out a finger and pointed at the three major forces, with a tone of indifference and carelessness.

"Today, my lord is happy, Shier waits for defeat!"

[Chapter 508: Jun Xiaoyao is invincible in the holy realm, and one person picks three immortal forces...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao said a word, the world is quiet, the world is dead.

The whole roaring battlefield seemed to be pulled away from all the sounds at this moment, and the needles dropped silently.

What did they hear?

Jun Xiaoyao alone, wants to defeat the three immortal forces?

Everyone thought that they had auditory hallucinations.

Otherwise, the king's **** is crazy.

Everyone sees the current situation.

The Jun family was able to resist the four great Primordial powers, but it was difficult to separate more powers to deal with the three immortal forces.

"My Lord God..."

The princess, the arrogant daughter of many forces who watched the battle on the periphery, also sweated deeply for Jun Xiaoyao.

The princess Dashang and other admirers prayed for Jun Xiaoyao in their hearts.

At this moment, almost all of the eyes of the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm were on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

Even the great ancestor battle above the starry sky is not as exciting as Jun Xiaoyao alone can stand the three immortal forces alone.

Everyone wanted to know whether Jun Xiaoyao was really crazy, or what to rely on.

Hearing what Jun Xiaoyao said, even Wang Yuanba thought he had heard it wrong.

Wang Yuanba said in a cold voice: "You kid, are you crazy?"

Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze to Wang Yuanba faintly, and said, "Wang Teng, I killed him."

When this word fell, Wang Yuanba's body was shaken, and a terrifying killing intent that could make the world look bad erupted.

Ordinary sages, under this astonishing killing intent, their whole body will be limp, and the heart will collapse.

But Jun Xiaoyao, standing with his hand held hands, looked faint, and Taishan collapsed in front of him.

"Little naughty animal, you are looking for death!" Between Wang Yuanba's hands, he was about to suppress Xiang Jun Xiaoyao with a palm.

However, within the magic weapon of Jun Xiaoyao's space, a talisman lit up, which was exactly the talisman of Jun Wuhui.

The vast light surging like a tide.

Vaguely, a vague figure standing on nine heavens and ten places emerged, pointing out.

Puff!

Wang Yuanba's whole body flew out, the blood in his mouth vomited wildly, and a big **** hole was directly pierced through his shoulder.

"Well... That figure is..."

"The White God King has no regrets!"

There were countless inhalations from all directions, and many people got goose bumps.

"No wonder the son of the Jun family has no fear, and the front of the army formation doesn't change color. It turns out that there is an amulet bestowed by the king in white."

"With this amulet, it is really impossible to kill the son of the Jun family in a second."

"You!" Wang Yuanba wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth, his expression even more furious.

At the same time, there was a trace of fear in his eyes.

The name of the White-clothed God King has long been spread throughout the entire deserted fairyland.

Even if for some reason, Jun Wuhui was unable to participate in this immortal battle, it did not mean that his deterrence was gone.

"Boy, is this what you rely on? If it's just like this, then you are indeed naive." On the side of the Saint, the master of the Saint was indifferent.

He sits high on the golden throne, like a supreme **** worshipped by the spirits.

Although Wang Jun Wugui is strong in white clothes, it is just a talisman after all.

When the energy is used up, it is useless.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao hoped that with a piece of amulet, he could clamor in front of their three immortal forces, which indeed seemed a bit naive and ridiculous.

"The son of God just wants to say that the three major immortal forces of you are all rubbish. What else can you do besides bullying the small with the big."

"The younger generation, no one is the opponent of the Son of God. Now, the Son of God is standing here. Can a saint of your three powers kill the Son of God?"

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

By this, he directly stepped on the minefield of the three major forces.

Wang Yuanba's face was fierce, and Jun Xiaoyao was just dancing on the tip of a knife.

But... this is really impossible to refute, because it is true.

The face of the holy leader also sinks slightly.

The holy godson and the holy woman Meihu died tragically in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

As for the Fallen Temple, it is even more murderous.

The fallen **** son, the dark **** son, and the dark **** prince, all died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

He almost cut off the younger generation of Fallen Temple.

"This person is too arrogant, let me kill him!"

In the royal team, a middle-aged saint couldn't help but step out.

He is also a well-known genius in the Wang family. It took eight hundred years to achieve the realm of a saint.

Even though the eight hundred years is very long, it is already very young for the realm of Saints.

Of course, compared with Jun Xiaoyao, the eighteen-year-old saint, he wasn't even a fart.

"Boy, I'll kill you!"

The sage of the Wang family gave a cold cry, sacrificed a heavenly sword, and swept towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao has no fear in dealing with saints of the same rank.

He urged the power of one hundred thousand idols, and the true body of the ancient idols appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao pressed down with a palm, and the true body of the Primordial Idol was crushed down in the air, and the void shattered like a paper.

The royal sage looked terrified and didn't even have a chance to struggle. He directly exploded physically and was shocked into a cloud of blood, and even the soul was shattered.

"That's it?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

Is this too embarrassing to come out to make a battle?

"Boy, don't be mad!"

The second king's saint made another shot, and the result was still only three rounds before being beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao.

The corners of Wang Yuanba's eyes twitched.

He didn't feel sorry for the saint's fall, but was angry.

Looking at the sages of his royal family~www.mtlnovel.com~, none of them can deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

"let me do it!"

There was also a saint on the saint's side.

He recites the scriptures, and golden ancient characters emerge one by one, like golden mountains, oppressing Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, and between his fingers, the sword aura of the Immortal Sword Art of Slaughter burst out, as if he could cut all the stars beyond the sky.

Those golden ancient characters were all smashed by sword energy.

Jun Xiaoyao walked in the air, flashed in front of the saint of the sacred religion, and smashed it with a punch!

The void shattered and the space turbulent flowed.

That saint, his body and soul were annihilated at the same time, and he was sucked into the turbulence of the dark space.

The saints of the three immortal forces present were all shivered, with furry behind their backs, and never expected that Jun Xiaoyao would be so strong.

"It deserves to be a sage who has survived a comparable supreme calamity..." The many forces who looked at Huangzhou's appearance all sighed in their hearts.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply an invincible saint.

If such a fierce man walks on the path of God, how can there be other talents?

"Why, are the three big forces no one?"

Looking at the fearful eyes, Jun Xiaoyao held one hand behind him.

Xinshou killed several saints, his white clothes were still spotless, with a faint smile on his mouth.

But the more so, the more fearful it is.

Seeing that the eyes of the saints of the three major forces showed extreme panic and jealousy, Jun Xiaoyao sighed and shook his head slightly.

"Well, this son of God takes a step back, the three major forces, any saint can take action, this son of God will never rely on external forces."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, everyone's breathing stopped, and their hearts seemed to miss a beat.

Jun Xiaoyao, this is to single out all the saints of the three immortal forces! ?

[Chapter 509: The tool man without money, swept 8 squares, 0 saints besieged...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words made everyone stupid.

The higher the level, the more difficult it is to use one as a thousand.

For example, in the Heavenly Passing Realm or the Divine Fire Realm, some Tianjiao can indeed count one as ten, or even one as a hundred.

But the higher the realm, the more difficult it will be, whether it is the higher the level of challenge, or the one as a hundred.

Especially those who can cultivate to the realm of saints, anyone who doesn't have two brushes, is a monk with foundation and ability.

Therefore, in general, even some Tianjiao saints with enchanting aptitudes can do five and ten with one.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao speaks, all the saints of the three major forces can make a move.

How bold is this?

The total number of saints from the three powers is more than 900, close to 1,000.

This is an extremely scary, numb amount of scalp.

But Jun Xiaoyao is only one person.

In the realm of saints, one counts as a thousand?

I can't even think about it!

However, when the saints of the three major forces heard the words, their eyes were bursting with cold light.

"This kid is looking for death by himself, so we can only fulfill him!" The sage of the Wang family meant killing.

"Yes, you don't need to talk to Jun Xiaoyao about the face, he is not a human being, he is a monster!" There is also a saint in the Sacred Religion who said coldly.

Although a group of saints besieged a saint a bit shameless.

But Jun Xiaoyao cannot be measured by common sense.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao's talent is too enchanting, which is a big hidden danger. Part of the reason why this immortal war has been set off is because Jun Xiaoyao arouses people's terror.

At this point, the three major forces will not be polite.

In the Wang's family, there are directly more than ten saints. They don't even think about it, and they rushed out together.

Among the saints, there are also more than twenty.

In the Fallen Temple, there are also a dozen saints who are shocked and turned into black smoke, hiding in the void, preparing to stab the king Xiaoyao.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, his brows and eyes were dull.

He naturally didn't want to seek abuse or death by himself.

Rather, he wanted to use the sages of the three major powers to gauge how strong he is now.

Before the Sage Tribulation, Jun Xiaoyao's strength was already very strong.

Now after going through the saint's calamity, Jun Xiaoyao felt that he was stronger.

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know how strong it was.

So he needs some tool people as the standard of measurement.

The saints of these three immortal forces are not ready-made sandbags?

Anyway, I don't want money, why does Jun Xiaoyao not use it?

His footsteps swept across the void, and pointed to the sword, the sword light of the waves that slaughtered the fairy sword art, surging out.

When he pointed to a sage of the Wang family, he pierced his eyebrows directly, and he killed him in a straightforward manner.

"Die!"

Several royal sages around, with blood red eyes, joined forces to attack and kill, all kinds of terrifying magical powers of the royal family came out and surrounded Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

However, Jun Xiaoyao has no defense.

Just when joy appeared on the faces of several royal saints.

The next moment, they were shocked to find that those supernatural power fluctuations were directly transformed into nothingness when they were close to the ten-foot range of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Mana immunity!

Several royal saints immediately thought of the rumors about Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao has a rare magic immunity.

But they didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would even be immune to the mana and supernatural powers of the saint level.

Jun Xiaoyao took advantage of this opportunity, stepped forward, and bombarded a sage of the Wang family with a punch.

The royal saint only felt that the surrounding space was squeezing his body.

Jun Xiaoyao punched out all the surrounding air, like an air cannon, distorting the void.

Puff!

The sage of the Wang family couldn't bear it physically, and it burst directly, and the blood of the sage was splashed!

At the center of Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows, the golden chain of order rushed out and turned into the Yuanhuang Taoist sword, directly slaying the sage Yuanshen.

"kill!"

Seeing this, the saints of the sacred religion surrounded them again.

They didn't believe it, Jun Xiaoyao was able to kill all their saints with the power of one person.

All kinds of terrifying supernatural powers were released, and the world on that side was boiling.

I have to say that the methods of these saints are very powerful, making the sky tremble and the earth torn apart.

But in front of Jun Xiaoyao, everything is useless.

In the robbery of the saints, he can fight the young emperor and the young ancient emperor.

Compared with those peerless figures, these saints in front of them are almost like chickens.

"Six Reincarnation Fists!"

Jun Xiaoyao used six reincarnation fists to control six terrifying great supernatural powers and smashed at the group of saints.

Suddenly, blood soared, stumped limbs splattered, and screams of panic were heard.

With a punch, Jun Xiaoyao killed more than ten saints. The rest of the saints were also affected, vomiting blood in his mouth.

And at this moment, in the void, there was a sudden flash of killing light.

That was the murderous saint of the Fallen Palace, holding a blood dripping dagger in his hand, and stabbing Jun Xiaoyao from an extremely tricky and vicious angle.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was faint, and his body shook slightly.

Suddenly, the power of the Qilong Yuan burst out, and the terrifying dragon energy surged out.

On the surface of its body, a silver armor glowing with colorful light condensed.

It is the colorful holy dragon armor.

Ding!

The blood dripping dagger stabbed on the colorful holy dragon armor, but it could not leave the slightest trace.

"This..." The murder saint who fell into the palace was dumbfounded.

The blood dripping dagger in his hand was almost close to the supreme weapon, and as a result, even Jun Xiaoyao's armor could not penetrate.

"ridiculous....."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, raised his hand and blasted out, Qilong Yuan's power surged.

Seven dragon-shaped phantoms with different colors and lustre rose into the sky.

"kill!"

Jun Xiaoyao shot the killing sound in his mouth. The killing saint who fell into the temple was directly destroyed by the seven dragons, and there was no scum left on the ground.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance made many big figures outside of Huangzhou dumbfounded~www.mtlnovel.com~ felt a little unreal.

How do you feel that you are above the sage on weekdays, and in front of Jun Xiaoyao, even a pig and a dog?

"The Son of God..."

And the admirers of Princess Dashang and Jun Xiaoyao have little stars in their beautiful eyes.

This is the person they admire.

That invincible posture is fascinating.

"Damn it, everyone, don't keep your hands, let's go together!" Another saint who fell into the palace said with a gloomy expression.

Even if there are more than a dozen saints above it, it is difficult to check and balance Jun Xiaoyao.

Then only, let more people go together.

In the realm of a saint, quantitative changes are enough to cause qualitative changes.

Moreover, if the number of saints is large enough, it is possible for the saint king, and even the great saint, to bleed.

Following the call of the saints of the fallen temple, among the three immortal forces, nearly a hundred figures once again rushed out.

Add some saints before.

This time, there were more than a hundred saints, all of them surrounded and killed Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

This is simply a magical scene that makes everyone feel extremely unreal.

In the wilderness of the fairyland, has there ever been a scene where a hundred saints besieged and killed a saint?

This is simply a rare spectacle.

At this time, even those monks who were optimistic about Jun Xiaoyao before shook their heads.

No matter how powerful an invincible saint is, it is impossible to resist the attack of a hundred saints of the same rank, right?

Everyone was watching, wondering what Jun Xiaoyao would do.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao still had a calm smile on his mouth.

Then, he slowly raised his hand, and a heart-palpitating wave radiated.

Immediately, a giant bronze cauldron with an extremely heavy mouth and an ancient and wild air appeared in everyone's eyes.

It is the mother of all things!

[Chapter 510: 1 Ding Zhen died of 0 saints, creating a precedent in ancient and modern times, Jun Xiao...](#)

The mother of all things, suspended in the void, with three legs and two ears, is extremely thick and simple.

The peak is carved with sun, moon, mountains and rivers, plants, trees, insects, fish, ancestors worship, and all living beings.

At the same time, in the Cauldron of Mother Qi of All Things, the thick Mother Qi of all things is rolling, and every strand can crush thousands of miles of mountains and rivers.

Jun Xiaoyao holds the Mother Qi Ding of all things in his hands, just like the gods that the ancestors worshipped from the origin of all things.

"Then... how does that mouth tripod give people the impression of a rudimentary imperial soldier?"

"It's such a terrifying aura, even the void is about to be cracked by the cauldron..."

"Oh my god, is that the legendary motherhood of all things?!"

Everyone took a deep breath when the mother of all things revealed.

If you want to make a list of the rarest treasures in the world, the maternal spirit of all things is definitely among the best treasures in the world.

Every strand is extremely precious and can be called the best material for hammering imperial soldiers.

And now, what is tumbling in the cauldron of the mother of all things is the mother of all things!

Everyone was stunned by Jun Xiaoyao's handwriting.

This tripod, coupled with the maternal spirit of all things, even the Supreme will be moved and greedy.

Seeing those saints' extremely shocked eyes, Jun Xiaoyao's lips evoked a faint arc of mockery.

"At this time, are you still shocked? If that's the case, then you will be served in one pot."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and the sole of his foot suddenly stepped on the void.

Suddenly, in the boundary around him, a series of forbidden formations rose into the air, like chains, confining this void.

And the hundreds of saints who rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao happened to be within the confinement.

"This... what is this?"

"What a terrible way of imprisonment!"

These saints who rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao all showed panic in their eyes, and their Taoism was a little unstable.

At this moment, they are like pigs and dogs waiting to be slaughtered in a cage.

And Jun Xiaoyao is the butcher!

"When did the son of the Jun family plant this forbidden technique?"

"By the way, just now, when the God Son of the Jun Family was fighting the dozen or so saints, it seemed that he started to arrange it."

"Hs...The Jun Family God Son's scheming is so deep?"

Some old antiques who watched the battle from the outside have seen Jun Xiaoyao's methods.

However, Jun Xiaoyao is indeed the case.

The banning technique he displayed was really the seven seals forbidden to immortals.

Of course, this cannot be the seventh seal of the full version of Forbidden Immortals.

With Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base in the Saint Realm, he was able to display the complete second seal of Forbidden Immortals alone.

But even if it was only the second letter, it was more than enough to ban these saints.

Jun Xiaoyao was indeed arranged secretly during the battle just now.

"This forbidden formation pattern cannot be broken!"

A saint took action and wanted to break the forbidden formation pattern, but was powerless.

As for Wang Yuanba and others, they did not interfere for a while.

Because they don't think that Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to survive the siege of a hundred saints.

"Xiao Nianzhang, come to pay for my son." Wang Yuanba was cold in his heart.

At this moment, the more than a hundred saints who were banned by the second seal of the banned immortal, although all of them had panic in their eyes, one of the panic was gradually dissipated when they thought of the crowds here.

The fear in his eyes was replaced by a cold light.

"Jun's child, you trapped me with this ban, are you planning to kill us all at once?"

"I have to say, you are naively ridiculous!"

"Yes, even if you are almost invincible at the saint stage and can kill saints with your own hands, but we have a hundred saints here, how can you kill them?"

The saints of the three immortal forces have a satirical color in their eyes.

But Jun Xiaoyao always looked indifferent.

"An ant talks a lot, this **** son never talks to the dead!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words fell, directly urging the spirit sea in his body, the vast mana, rolling like a tide, pouring into the qi cauldron of all things.

The Mother Qi Ding of all things rose into the sky, swelled up instantly, and turned into a huge bronze cauldron like a mountain.

At the same time, the strands of the mother's spirit of all things are hanging down like a waterfall.

"town!"

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out and clicked down.

The mother-of-all-kind gas cauldron that resembles a bronze mountain, is carrying the surging mother-kindness of all things, and oppresses more than a hundred saints!

A wisp of motherhood can crush a mountain range.

Even if the body is as strong as Jun Xiaoyao, it was disintegrated in the mother qi of all things before.

Not to mention these saints, the physical body and Jun Xiaoyao can't be compared at all.

The mother of all things fell down, and the air below seemed to be compressed to the extreme, making a harsh sonic boom.

As for the more than a hundred saints trapped in the forbidden pattern, all of them felt as if a universe was crushed down.

Their skin began to crack, and their bones made an overwhelming click.

"This... how could this happen!"

"Leave, quickly break this forbidden formation and leave!"

All the saints roared, their faces disappeared from the ridicule and sarcasm of just now, instead they faced the panic of death.

But the second seal of the forbidden immortal was not something they could break through.

In addition to being in panic, the power of their hundred saints could not be gathered together, just a group of headless flies.

This sudden scene was not even expected by Wang Yuanba and others.

Wait until they react.

The mother-of-all-things qi tripod has already fallen.

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff!

The body of a saint ~www.mtlnovel.com~ exploded like a bean, spattered with bones and blood, and was shaken away by the cauldron of the mother of all things along with the soul.

No saint can bear the weight of the mother of all things.

Not everyone, like Jun Xiaoyao, has the qualifications to become an emperor in the flesh.

Not everyone, like Jun Xiaoyao, possesses the power of one hundred thousand ancient idols.

It is impossible for them to fight against the qi cauldron of the mother of all things. When their physical bodies touched a little, they were directly shocked into blood.

There are even some saints who are not strong in physical cultivation. They don't even need to touch the qi cauldron of the mother of all things. The terrifying pressure alone is enough to crush their flesh.

There are also a very small number of saints who are extremely focused on body refining, who are struggling to resist.

But the thick strands of the mother's vitality of all things fell down, directly breaking its flesh to pieces, cutting off its vitality.

But just a short breath time.

Except for Jun Xiaoyao, there was no one living in the entire banned formation pattern.

The whole floor is filled with the blood of saints.

Senseless.....

All the monks of the three immortal forces were completely stunned.

Rao was Wang Yuanba, Shengjiao, and others, and their thoughts were a little broken for a while, as if they had not recovered.

Hundreds of saints were so shocked by Jun Xiaoyao?

is this real?

Not only these three immortal forces, but also countless immortal forces from all parties concerned about this place, many old antiques, big people, all stunned!

Yiding shook hundreds of saints to death, and such a magical scene happened before them alive.

Jun Xiaoyao has created an unprecedented precedent.

Everyone is sighing, the son of the Jun family is a ruthless person.

Do not.....

It's more than a little bit more ruthless than Ruthless, it should be said that it is a wolf!