

Sacred Body 511

[Chapter 511: Fang Xiuniang shows up, dare to move Xiaoyao little brother, give you all his head...](#)

At this time, everyone understood what Jun Xiaoyao said before.

Dare to love Jun Xiaoyao, this is really cutting the saint as a dish!

"The Lord of the Jun Family has too deep a heart, and he has already calculated the saints of the three immortal forces in his heart before."

"It's terrifying. The Emperor's Son is now so abnormal in strength. If he waits for him to grow up, it will be fine?"

"The bronze cauldron in his hand definitely has the qualifications to become an imperial soldier."

Outside Huangzhou, many forces are sighing.

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly an exemplary existence.

The Eighteen Ancestors who had been paying attention to Jun Xiaoyao laughed, and were very satisfied with the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao.

In front of the three immortal forces, beheading a hundred saints, this is simply a slap in the face of the three forces.

Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, and Nalan Ruoxi also felt very relieved, and the look at Jun Xiaoyao added to their admiration.

One person slaughtered the Hundred Saints!

This is a miracle that only Jun Xiaoyao can create.

Wang Yuanba's face seemed to be smeared with a layer of ashes on the bottom of the pot, and the face of the holy leader was not very good.

The three immortal forces of them were actually put together by Jun Xiaoyao.

As for the remaining saints of the three major forces, at this moment, all of them felt that their bodies were immersed in the ice water, and the chill was pouring from their spine, extremely biting, and their hearts were cold.

The broken bones and blood on the ground were once more than a hundred saints alive!

Just like this, he was killed by Jun Xiaoyao in Yiding Town, and everyone would feel chills in his heart.

"Why? I don't have the courage anymore, go on, this **** son gives you the opportunity to besiege me."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void with a plain expression.

He has just warmed up, and all the methods have not been used yet.

Why are these saints already withered?

However, Jun Xiaoyao's provocation did not receive a response.

The saints of the three major powers are not fools, let alone desperate lunatics.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength has already been demonstrated, and the siege of Hundred Saints can't cause him the slightest harm, but all fall.

Even if they make another move, the result is still the same.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around and saw the cowering expressions of the three saints, and shook his head with a pity.

These people are not stupid.

"This evildoer, just kill it directly, the old man doesn't believe it, Jun Wugui's amulet can protect him several times!"

Suddenly, a supreme ancestor of the Wang family stepped out with extreme killing intent in his eyes.

Wang Teng was also a descendant he was very optimistic about, but he was cut by Jun Xiaoyao.

His killing intent on Jun Xiaoyao is no weaker than Wang Yuanba.

Without any hesitation, the Wang Family Supreme erupted Xiao Tianzun's cultivation base, shot directly, and suppressed Jun Xiaoyao.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were very calm, he simply didn't put the Wang Family Supreme in his eyes.

On the other side, the Eighteenth Ancestor frowned slightly. He was about to cross the void when his footsteps suddenly stopped.

In the eyes of the Eighteenth Ancestor, there was also a hint of surprise.

"That breath..."

Just when the Eighteenth Ancestor was suspicious, behind Jun Xiaoyao in the void, there was a charming and charming figure that directly tore the void.

A terrifying breath made the world tremble.

The Wang Family Supreme, who shot Jun Xiaoyao, had an unprecedented horror in his eyes.

This breath made him extremely frightened!

It was a beautiful lady wearing a big red palace dress cheongsam, with a pair of eyes with extreme coldness on her gorgeous face, looking at the king's supreme.

She flicked out her jade hand, slapped the void, and fanned the king's supreme face.

The Wang Family Supreme, whose cultivation reached the Supreme Realm, had no power to resist, and was slapped severely by the beautiful woman.

The terrifying power directly beat the supreme head to rotate 360 degrees, and the entire head fell down.

"Dare to shoot my little brother Xiaoyao, and I will kill you!"

The beautiful woman pouted her lips, and then she flashed away and landed beside Jun Xiaoyao.

Feng is quite full, next to Jun Xiaoyao's arm, and his charming face is hungry and thirsty: "Little brother Xiaoyao, my sister has helped you out. You can help your sister too. ..."

Jun Xiaoyao looked ashamed, and at the same time looked at the Wang Family Supreme, whose head had been knocked off, with a touch of pity in his eyes.

It's really terrible to be beaten directly by someone who is a dignified and powerful person.

However, at this moment, between the heaven and the earth, there is no voice, and everyone's face is frozen.

A supreme person was directly knocked away by the slap.

Everyone looked at the charming and beautiful woman.

This beautiful woman is naturally one of the four powerhouses in the Bronze Immortal Palace, Fang Xiuniang.

It's just that outsiders naturally don't know, they are just shocked, where did this a strong man jump out?

"Are you the strongest of the Jun family, but how do you feel that you have never seen it before?"

"That breath is too terrifying, it should be the Supreme Fifth Realm, a powerhouse of the Supreme Profound Venerable!" The immortal elder said in shock.

The Supreme Xuanzun is already the top powerhouse.

But when did Jun Xiaoyao have such a powerful protector?

It was the eighteenth ancestor who was also slightly stunned, before he smiled and shook his head: "It seems that I still underestimated the chance of Xiaoyao~www.mtnovel.com~ Maybe I don't need to worry about him."

Reminiscing about Jun Xiaoyao's prestige, the Eighth Ancestor felt that he might be worried for nothing.

Here, the supreme, whose head was knocked off, picked up his head and backed away with a look of horror.

In the Supreme Realm, if the head is knocked off, it will not die, and the body's recovery ability is very strong, as long as the soul is not destroyed.

However, this supreme was terrified.

He knew that Fang Xiuniang just slapped him at random.

If he really does his best to shoot, he won't have the slightest way to survive.

"Where did this power come from?" Wang Yuanba, Shengjiao and others all had a cloud of darkness in their eyes.

It stands to reason that if you have cultivated to the realm of the Supreme Profound Venerable, you should not be borrowing from the unknown.

But they had never heard of such a powerful female Xuanzun from the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

At this moment, many people once again imagined that when Jun Xiaoyao came, he said that the three immortal forces would be defeated.

At that time, everyone thought that this was just a cruel remark made by Jun Xiaoyao's youth.

Now, after seeing the mysterious powerhouse Fang Xiuniang appear, some people feel vaguely.

Jun Xiaoyao did not seem to be speaking harshly, but to tell the truth.

"Although an Supreme Profound Venerable is strong, it is impossible to stop my three immortal forces." Wang Yuanba's expression was cold.

That supreme Xuanzun can protect Jun Xiaoyao at best.

It is still a fantasy to fight the three immortal forces.

However, when Jun Xiaoyao heard this, he shook his head and smiled.

"One person can't do it, so... what about an immortal force?" Jun Xiaoyao put his hands behind him and smiled lightly.

His words make everyone puzzled.

[Chapter 512: The world is king, the world is the emperor, the immortal court, the court of the emperor...](#)

An immortal force?

What does this mean?

Many people are puzzled.

When Wang Yuanba heard the words, his eyes flashed, and then as if thinking of something, he said, "Is the immortal force in your mouth the Jiang family?"

Hearing this, the saint shook his head and said: "Even if it is the Jiang family, it is still impossible to stop me and other three immortal forces."

Indeed, the Jiang family is very strong.

But after all, it was just an ancient family, and it was still a little stretched to deal with their three immortal forces.

Countless monks outside of Huangzhou shook their heads when they heard this.

They also believed that what Jun Xiaoyao was referring to should be the ancient Jiang family.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao still has an identity, he is the young master of the Huanggu Jiang family.

He could indeed mobilize the power of Huanggu Jiang Family.

The ancient Jiang family would not turn a blind eye to Jun Xiaoyao.

but.....

At the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's lips, a smile was aroused, and there was even a hint of pity and joke in his eyes.

Seeing this gaze, Wang Yuanba immediately became angry.

What he hates most is Jun Xiaoyao, an ignorant junior who is obviously not strong, but thinks he can control the immortal war.

"Everyone, first cut down this little evil animal, and then destroy the Jun family!"

Wang Yuanba gave a cold sigh without delay.

The saint leader also led the saint team to take action.

The same is true of Fallen Shrine.

In front of the strong army of the three immortal forces, Jun Xiaoyao appeared so alone.

Here, just when the Eighteenth Ancestor wanted to move.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly sighed.

This sigh, with pity for the ignorant ants.

"Well frogs can't talk about the sea, summer insects can't talk about ice, if that's the case, let this immortal battle become a famous battle for my lord Xiaoyao forces!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words stunned all spectators in the periphery.

On the side of the Jun family, the Eighteenth Ancestor and others were also confused.

When did Jun Xiaoyao have his own power?

"The world is king, the world is the emperor, the immortal heaven!"

"Where are the people in the Emperor's Court!"

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves, and his voice resounded across the world.

In an instant!

In the void, spatial vortices emerged one by one, as if the roar of billions of creatures came out!

"The Monarch Court is a family of beauty, follow the orders of the monarch!"

In a spatial vortex, a series of supreme auras emerged, and Li Xian and others of the Beauty Clan appeared.

Around her, there are a number of supreme true ancestors of the beauties.

In addition, there are strong people such as the Holy Lord, the Great Sage, the Sage, and the Quasi-Sage.

A densely packed team of beauties appeared behind.

There was also a vigorous shout from another spatial vortex.

"The emperor's court is a family of dragons, follow the order of the monarch!"

The Dragon Race also came from the sky, headed by the Dragon Race ancestor, Ao Cangyuan.

The dragon people also have several supreme ancestors, and there are many other strong people.

"The ancient witch clan of the Emperor's Court is a line, follow the orders of the monarch!"

The ancestor of the ancient witch tribe, also leading the team of the ancient witch tribe, gushes out of the spatial vortex.

"The three-eyed saints of the Emperor's Court are in the same line, follow the orders of the monarch!"

The ancient ancestor of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan also led an army.

These spatial vortices are connected to the ancient world of immortals, so they can also descend into the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm without hindrance.

In addition, in addition to the four great races of the ancient immortals, there are hundreds of millions of immortal creatures surging out of the cracks in the space.

That kind of scene is almost like a foreign land invading the fairyland, endless creatures surging like a tide.

Wang Yuanba and the others were completely dumbfounded, their brains buzzing, and their whole body numb like being struck by lightning.

The saint's body trembled slightly, and he almost fell off the golden throne.

Even those supreme beings fighting on the nine-day stars, felt the surging aura, and their faces were frozen as they looked at them.

"How...how is it possible, those are all ancient races!" Longhan Supreme from the Zulong Nest widened his eyes, revealing unbelievable.

The supremacy of the Primordial royal family was shocked by this scene one by one.

Why could the ancient race leave the ancient world?

Why did they obey Jun Xiaoyao's orders?

There is also the Emperor's Court. Is this the immortal power that Jun Xiaoyao refers to?

In the entire Huangtian Immortal Territory, all the monks and creatures concerned had their eyes widened, their scalp numb, and their hearts trembled, as if they were going to be petrified.

Jun Xiaoyao's move can be described as shocking everyone.

No one can expect this to happen.

Even on the Jun family's side, the eighth ancestor's old face was stagnant.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao might have an adventure.

But this chance is too big, right?

It is equivalent to an immortal force out of thin air!

The daughters of Jun Linglong, Jun Yinger, and Nalan Ruoxi have rounded red lips, and their hearts are surging.

The word miracle was created specifically for Jun Xiaoyao!

At this moment, the endless immortal race, led by the four major races, rushed out of the space vortex.

They are both excited and excited.

Finally, after countless years passed, they finally returned to Xianyu again.

At this moment, every immortal creature's heart is full of enthusiastic gratitude to Jun Xiaoyao.

Without Jun Xiaoyao, they would not be able to experience this kind of freedom.

Their loyalty to Jun Xiaoyao was once again elevated to the apex.

Seeing the mighty immortal army, the monks of the three immortal forces, my heart sank to the bottom.

The three immortal forces united ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is indeed strong.

But the ancient army is not vegetarian.

Just the four ancient immortal races, each of them is close to the immortal forces, plus the rest of the immortal ancient races.

It can be said that in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, he has mastered the power against the three immortal forces.

However, what is shocking is not only that.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand again.

Above the star dome, space splits apart.

A magnificent and simple bronze palace, filled with the atmosphere of the wild, emerged.

The sun, moon and galaxy all seemed to surround the temple.

"It's the bronze fairy palace!"

The appearance of the Bronze Immortal Palace is even more like a boulder falling into the sea, causing turbulent waves in all directions!

Shocked, not only that!

An old voice sounded slowly.

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect that as soon as I left the fairy palace, I could encounter this kind of immortal battle that is rare in the past. It is wonderful and exciting. The old man wants to move his muscles.

As the voice fell, a blind old man in a shabby robe appeared.

Beside him, the **** and the hanging parrot also appeared.

"You are finally willing to show up, too." Fang Xiuniang smiled slightly, and also flashed down.

Three people and one bird, it looked like an inconspicuous existence among all beings.

But right now, against the backdrop of the Bronze Immortal Palace, three people and one bird exudes a terrifying breath!

"Four...Four...Four Supreme Profound Venerables..."

The supreme Wang who had his head knocked off, took it up at this moment, but his mouth was uncomfortable, he was trembling, and his soul was trembling.

"God Quran is here, protect me..." The supreme protector of the holy religion, his heart was also cold, praying in his heart.

The Emperor's Court, as soon as he was born, it shocked the wild and immortal realm!

This lineup is simply invincible!

[Chapter 513: The terrifying lineup of the Emperor's Court has caused 8 disasters and chaos in 9 regions...](#)

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, the lord of the imperial court, stepped on the sky, his clothes stretched out, like a white king.

The ancient army of hundreds of millions of immortals converged into an endless wave behind him.

The four great races of Xiangyao surrounded him.

The bronze fairy hall suspended above his head.

The old blind man and other four supreme Xuanzun powerhouses stood high in the sky.

This formed the most shocking picture!

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment seems to be the ruler of heaven and earth, the lord of the imperial court!

"How is it possible, Bronze Immortal Palace, Immortal Ancient Race, and four Supreme Profound Venerables!"

Everyone's mind is roaring and trembling!

They were unbelievable, and couldn't figure out when Jun Xiaoyao had such a terrifying power.

Wang Yuanba and others are even more blank in their minds!

Looking around, the ancient army of hundreds of millions of immortals, mighty, can't see the end at a glance.

This force is enough to easily uproot an immortal force!

Many monks from the three major immortal forces saw their legs weakened and shivered.

Not to mention these opponents, they are the Eighteen Ancestors. The old face also stopped, and then shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Fortunately, I said that Xiaoyao can't control this immortal war, but now..."

"Hey, getting old and old will be the world of young people in the future."

Eighteenth Ancestor had to sigh, Jun Xiaoyao really shocked everyone.

Jiang Daoxu from Qingzhou Jiang's family even looked up to the sky and said with a smile: "Haha, I don't see it, this is my grandson!"

In the words, full of pride.

As for Jun Linglong and others, not to mention, besides worship, the beautiful eyes are worship.

It can be said that the Emperor's Court, this force exclusively dedicated to Jun Xiaoyao, caused hundreds of millions of lives to tremble as soon as they were born.

"Sovereign Court, dare to take the name of the emperor, you are pretending to be the world." Wang Yuanba's face was gloomy, but there was extreme jealousy in his eyes.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he smiled freely: "My surname is Jun, and I am destined to be the emperor in the future. Why can't I be called the Emperor's Court?"

Listening to these heroic words, many old antiques are silent.

Jun Xiaoyao has a majestic tone, swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger!

"The younger generation is awesome..." an elder of the Demon Immortal Cult sighed.

"A power with no background, how dare to claim to be an immortal power, and how dare to take the name of the emperor?" the holy leader said coldly.

Although the Emperor's Court of Emperor Xiaoyao did shock everyone, it would be impossible to say that the three immortal forces could directly retreat.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao smiled coldly and said: "I, the emperor's court, named the king, and the emperor is called the emperor. We have caused disasters and chaos in the nine regions. Who is the enemy in the world!"

"Xiang and billions of creatures are fighting for my Emperor's Court!"

As Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, the ancient army of hundreds of millions of immortals all shouted in unison: "Fight for the Emperor's Court, fight for the Lord of the Emperor's Court!"

"kill!"

Jun Xiaoyao gave an order, and the army of billions of immortals, led by the four great immortal races, rushed away against the three immortal forces!

"Dare to be an enemy of the lord of my emperor's court, is to seek death!" Li Xian of the beauty clan burst out of the cultivation base of the Great Heavenly Sovereign, and left with a palm.

"My King Emperor, when sweeping the Immortal Realm, any enemy can only become a fan under the iron hoof!"

Ao Cangyuan was also roaring coldly, and rushed out with the several ancient ancestors of the dragon race.

For a time, the world is vast and the world shakes.

The Emperor's Court played for the first time, attracting the attention of countless forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm!

boom! boom! boom!

Those supreme ancient ancestors of the immortal race rushed together with the supreme powerhouses of the three immortal forces.

The remaining immortal army also fought with the armies of the three immortal forces.

Although the armies of the three immortal forces are strong, the immortal army has an absolute advantage in number.

The sound of killing, the sound of fighting, the sound of killing, and the sound of the sky and the earth.

The magnificent scene of this battle was not weaker than the previous fight between the Jun family and the four great ancient imperial armies.

However, this time, strictly speaking, it was Jun Xiaoyao alone, blocking the pace of the three immortal forces.

He did not use the power of the Jun family at all.

This is Jun Xiaoyao's own power.

"Haha, my Jun family has such an excellent junior!"

"The Emperor's Court, what a Emperor's Court!"

"Under the leadership of this child, maybe the Emperor's Court will be as brilliant as mine in the future!"

Those ancestors of the Jun family who fought on the nine-day stars, noticed the battle below, and their faces were full of joy and joy.

The Jun family was not afraid of the seven immortal forces.

Now that the Emperor's Court joins in again, the result of this immortal battle will not be mentioned.

On the other hand, on the side of the Taikoo royal family, Longhan Zhizun and others, their faces were black as if they were coated with a layer of ashes on the bottom of a pot, and their hearts sank to the bottom.

Here, the war has become fierce.

The old blind man twisted his neck and said, "We should also move our muscles and bones."

"Yes, after so many years in the Bronze Immortal Palace, the bones are stiff, and it's time to move." said the neck.

This dialogue has dumbfounded a group of forces from the periphery.

What kind of existence are these fierce men?

Actually spent countless years in the bronze fairy palace?

And there is one more thing that shocked and puzzled everyone.

How can Jun Xiaoyao control the Bronze Immortal Palace?

"Then trouble the four elders." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao had invited the four old blind men~www.mtlnovel.com~ to let them join the Emperor's Court.

They will not be restricted in their freedom, nor will they be required to bear any responsibilities.

All you need to do is to put on the name of a Supreme Elder.

Fang Xiuniang directly agreed, but the old blind man and others did not refuse.

Originally, according to their master's idea, they should also obey Jun Xiaoyao's orders.

Jun Xiaoyao treated them so courteously, it was considered to be very face.

Don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao's identity is also the young master of God's Son, respected by two wild ancient families.

Even if the old blind man and others are the Supreme Profound Venerable, they can't put on airs in front of the unfathomable ancient family with profound background.

Therefore, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, they did not put on the old predecessor's spectrum.

At this moment, the four old blind men also shot.

The four Supreme Profound Venerables shot, the kind of power can be imagined.

Even if you are fighting above the sky, random fluctuations can disrupt the laws of heaven and earth, and cracks in various spaces are like wounds.

The little Tianzun of the three immortal forces, the big Tianzun and the strong, are not the opponents of the old blind and others.

Soon, the three most immortal forces have fallen, and the blood smashes down one by one, like a meteorite.

The world wailed, and the sky was rendered into a **** color.

That is the fall of the supreme, the world is in sorrow!

"Please Emperor Soldier!"

Wang Yuanba's eyes were blood red and roared.

The oppressive power of the four Supreme Profound Venerables is too strong, and the emperor must be sent to fight against them.

boom!

Just as Wang Yuanba's voice fell.

In the remote Northland Wang's house.

In the ancestral land, there is a vast spread of emperor's power, and a radiant ruler-shaped weapon emerges, with a mysterious pattern on the surface, with a breath of supreme emperor!

This is the emperor soldier of the King of the North, the North Emperor!

[Chapter 514: Bronze Immortal Palace resists imperial soldiers, and the ancient ancestor of the Wang family appears, immortal...](#)

At the same time, within the sphere of influence of Fallen Temple, black mist surged to the sky.

A copper bell with spots of patina and dark blood stains emerged.

Before this copper bell shook, there seemed to be a magic sound of extinction, which even the supreme soul could not bear, and it would be instantly shaken into nothingness.

This is the imperial soldier of Fallen God Palace, Fallen God Bell!

While shaking, the ringing sound can make gods and demons fall into the sky, sentient beings bleed, and all things in the sky and earth will go to the ruins.

It is an extremely terrifying imperial soldier.

In addition, in Shengjiao, there is also an aura of imperial soldiers.

Unlike the bell of the Fallen God in the Fallen Temple, when this emperor soldier of Shengjiao was born, there was an endless aura of light surging, like a dazzling sun rising.

In the shining sun, a golden scepter emerged.

It is the imperial soldier of Shengjiao, the scepter of light.

The entire scepter of light is made of light immortal gold, and it releases a sacred, transcendent, and worshipful breath of sentient beings.

Around the scepter of light, there is an extremely mysterious power of faith flowing.

The birth of the three imperial soldiers once again disturbed the aura of the entire deserted fairyland.

Plus the previous eight imperial soldiers.

A total of eleven imperial soldiers were born together!

This is a sight no one has seen for many years.

Many cultivators have never seen an emperor soldier in their entire life.

Now, I have seen enough.

Three imperial soldiers tore through the void.

Beihuang ruler has the aura of the supreme emperor, as if it can judge the world.

As the Fallen God Bell shook, it seemed to ring the end of all things.

The scepter of light carries the supreme aura of light, and the power of mystery belief is permeating.

The three imperial soldiers joined the battlefield, which greatly boosted the morale of the three immortal forces and began to gradually stabilize their positions.

"Emperor soldier?" Seeing this, the old blind man and the others did not show much fluctuation.

Just before Wang Yuanba and others had time to breathe a sigh of relief, the bronze fairy hall suspended above the sky began to tremble slowly.

A terrifying power was released, and it actually resisted the power of the three imperial soldiers.

"This....."

Wang Yuanba and the others were directly confused.

This is also OK?

Those were three godless soldiers, and they were actually blocked by the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Those immortal forces who fought in the imperial state were also a little shocked.

But when I thought that the Bronze Immortal Palace was one of the seven incredible things, this scene seemed not surprising.

"It seems that this bronze fairy palace is a treasure in itself." Jun Xiaoyao thought in his heart.

Although the Bronze Immortal Palace is now his possession, Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base is not too high, so he can't control the Bronze Immortal Palace.

In the hands of the old blind man and others, the bronze fairy hall can exert its greatest effect.

Jun Xiaoyao had also planned long ago to use the Bronze Immortal Palace as a mobile fortress of the Emperor's Court.

Here, on the battlefield, when he saw that his imperial soldiers were completely suppressed and were not working, Wang Yuanba's whole heart was cold.

How could it be such a result?

This shouldn't be.

At this moment, Wang Yuanba began to doubt life.

He even began to wonder whether Jun Xiaoyao was the embodiment of the will of the fairyland?

Otherwise, how could he always create such an impossible miracle?

The immortal battle, which was originally winning, was abruptly reversed by Jun Xiaoyao's Emperor's Court.

Wang Yuanba looked at Jun Xiaoyao with extreme killing intent.

God knows how much he wants to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

However, he could not do it.

Not to mention Jun Xiaoyao, who possesses the amulet of Jun Wugui.

It was the four Supreme Profound Venerables, the insurmountable line of defense.

"Oh? You still have such a killing intent, you are really persistent."

Feeling Wang Yuanba's bitter killing intent, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Seeing this, Fang Xiuniang raised her eyebrows and said coldly: "At this time, I still want to be disadvantageous to my little brother Xiaoyao. In this case, my old lady can only let you die."

Fang Xiuniang put out her crispy hands like sheep fat and white jade, broke through the void, and smashed away at Wang Yuanba.

A powerhouse of the Supreme Profound Venerable level makes an all-out effort, and that power can almost overthrow the world.

In Wang Yuanba's eyes, there was a chill and determination.

At this time, there is no longer any need to hide anything. Either his royal family is destroyed or the monarch family is removed.

"Guzu, please come out!"

Wang Yuanba yelled loudly.

As soon as these words came out, many powerful kings, with blood-red eyes, shouted, "Please come out of the mountain and eradicate all enemies!"

Just when the roar of the Wang family fell.

A soft sigh suddenly resounded in everyone's ears.

That's right!

Obviously it was only a light sigh, but all the creatures in the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm seemed to have heard this sentence in their ears.

"My Wang family, I was so driven by a child, sad, sigh..."

This makes everyone's hair terrifying.

The royal family of the Northland, there is even a secret?

It was some immortal figures whose eyes flickered faintly, and they didn't feel surprised at all.

The immortal forces are immortal, and the background is naturally not that simple.

In the depths of Wang's family ancestral land, a nine-headed dragon horse rose into the sky, pulling a statue.

The surface of the statue had cracked stone skin ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and then slowly fell off.

Among them, there was a dull, gray-haired old man.

The old man hunched back, like a shriveled walnut, with declining energy and blood, giving people a feeling of dying.

However, in the whole body of the old man, there is a faint chaotic Dao permeating.

The rules of the world around him seem to have changed because of his distortion.

"This...this breath, the seventh realm of the supreme, the primordial chaos!"

Feeling the breath, many people at the helm of immortal forces are a little hairy.

This can be said to be a strong man at the top of the pyramid.

In a single thought, the heaven and the earth can sink, everything will die, and the chaos will return.

"I didn't expect the Wang Family to still have the Chaos Dao Venerable, but it looks like it should have been alive for many epochs, the blood decayed, and the elixir can't be restored."

Some old antiques of immortal forces can see through at a glance.

The Chaos Daoist of the Wang Family, seemingly in a bad state, came to the end of his life.

Unless you take a step forward and take the path of Emperor Zheng and break through to Emperor Zhun, otherwise, it may not be long before you fall.

This is why, the Wang family almost never alarmed this ancient ancestor.

Because this ancient ancestor wakes up once, the blood is a point of decline.

A chaotic Taoist priest can indeed be regarded as the strongest heritage, protecting the family from many eras.

Beside this ancient ancestor of the Wang family, there are also several gray-haired, old-fashioned figures.

Although the auras of several of them did not reach the Chaos Dao Sovereign, they were also in the sixth state of the supreme, powerhouse of the God of Good Fortune.

"hiss....."

Looking at the background of the Wang family, the first-class forces who watched the battle were directly dumbfounded, and they were taking a cold breath frantically.

Is this the gap between these first-class forces and the immortal forces?

It's almost like a moat.

[Chapter 515: Chaos Dao Sovereigns appeared one after another, eight ancestors' destiny, please...](#)

"The gods of good fortune, and...the chaotic Taoist..."

Seeing the background of the Wang family appeared, the old blind man and the others also frowned and looked a little dignified.

The terrifying powerhouses of this level, even they, feel extremely stressed.

"Guzu, please take action and kill all enemies!"

All the monks in the Wang family were roaring with blood-red eyes.

If it were not forced, they would not let the ancient ancestors of the Wang family wake up.

"Hey... why are you..."

The ancient ancestor of the Wang family, a face full of wrinkles, with a solemn color.

He also did not expect that the opponent of the Wang family would be the ancient monarch family.

But right now, the war has started, and the Wang family has no retreat.

As the ancient ancestor of the Wang family, he can only do his best for the Wang family, radiating the last light and heat.

Otherwise, would it be necessary to watch the Wang Family fall?

"In that case, let me come to the Jun family for a while, the eighth most incredible in this legend!"

Wang's ancient ancestor's dim and muddy old eyes suddenly exploded with unprecedented intensity!

His breath began to rise steadily, like a sting dragon awakening.

For a time, the world shook, and the world trembled.

The big stars outside the sky are trembling, as if they are about to fall.

It was the ancestors of the Jun family who killed and killed above the stars, all with a hint of surprise in their eyes.

"It's this old guy, is he still alive?" There are some ancestors of the Jun family who know this ancestor of the Wang family, a horror figure who has lived for many epochs.

Many people think that he has fallen.

I never thought that I was sealed in Xianyuan and continued for such a long life.

The ancient ancestor of the Wang family slowly stretched out his palm, as if covering the sky and covering the sun, the moon and the stars.

Feeling this terrifying power, Jun Xiaoyao's expression also changed slightly.

Although Wang's ancient ancestors targeted the Jun family, they would pass through here along the way.

Obviously, he wanted to wipe out the army of Jun Xiaoyao and the Emperor Court.

"Wishful thinking!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes reflected coldness.

On the other side, seeing the ancient ancestor of the Wang family take action, the old face of the eighteenth ancestor did not change much.

If Dao Venerable Chaos joins the Immortal War, those few should also be able to sense it, and they should wake up.

Just as the Eighteenth Ancestor was thinking about it in his heart, there was once again a monstrous spirit surging in the Jun Family Ancestor Temple.

The mud in the depths of the ancestral land was lifted again, and three figures crawled out of it again, covered with dust.

It is different from the dignity and solemnity of the ancient ancestor of the Wang family when he came out.

These three figures are like crawling out of the tomb after stealing the tomb.

These are two old men and an old woman.

It is the tenth, ninth and eighth ancestor of the Jun family.

Both the nine ancestors and ten ancestors are the cultivation bases of the gods of good fortune.

The Eighth Ancestor is stronger, and his cultivation is impressively at the level of Chaos Dao Sovereign!

"Dare to take action against my Jun family and look for death!"

The Eighth Patriarch brushed the dust off his body and looked at the giant hand that covered the sky and covered the sun.

He also pointed out a finger.

Suddenly, the void raged and filled with endless chaos, as if it had come to the early days of Kaitian.

A giant chaotic finger suddenly pointed out, the void shattered, and thousands of miles of mountains and rivers collapsed.

This huge finger collided with the palm of Wang's ancient ancestor's hand.

Suddenly, the sky broke and the earth broke apart, as if two continents collided together, bursting into waves!

A faint muffled sound came out, and the ancient ancestor of the Wang family stepped back a few steps.

On the other hand, the eight ancestors of the Jun family have not retreated at all!

"That's... the eighth ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Tianming, he really was awakened!"

The living fossils of some immortal forces showed shocking eyes.

They knew that the eighth ancestor of the Jun family, named Jun Tianming, was extremely powerful.

Moreover, he is the same as the Chaos Dao Venerable. He is different from the ancient ancestor of the Wang family. He has a strong breath of life, and his skin is as smooth as a baby, without the slightest twilight.

This ancient ancestor of the Wang family, such a dying Chaos Daoist, has a huge gap.

"Jun Tianming..." The ancient ancestor of the Wang family had a solemn face.

The Wang family has him as the foundation, and the Jun family naturally also has the Chaos Dao Zun, otherwise, how can it be prosperous in the fairyland.

"Ancestor of Destiny..."

Rao was the eighteenth ancestor, and he also bowed slightly.

In front of Jun Tianming, he was also a few generations younger.

"Hehe, now any cat or dog dare to provoke my Jun family." Jun Tianming sneered.

The aura of the Chaos Dao Venerable, like Dinghai Shenzhen, calmed the entire scene of the immortal battle.

"How could this be the situation!" Some monks in the Wang family couldn't believe it.

Their ancient ancestors of the Wang family were shocked by the destiny of the eight ancestors of the Jun family.

In this way, is there any hope for them?

Wang Yuanba's eyes also vaguely revealed a ray of despair.

Jun Family, is it really invincible?

At this time, the Killing Ancestor of the Fallen Palace also sneered coldly: "Please, Lord Killer, come to this world!"

Falling into the ancestral land of the palace, there are magical lines appearing, and there is a river of blood.

Only at the juncture of extreme crisis, the magical formation will operate, allowing the dormant killer to wake up and come to the world.

Rumble!

The sky is full of blood clouds, and the blood thunder shocks the world.

A figure walked on the sea of blood on the dead mountain.

It was a middle-aged man with a blood-colored armor and an ancient atmosphere.

But the vicissitudes in a pair of **** eyes showed his age and certainly not as young as his appearance.

This is the background of the Fallen Temple, a Chaos Dao Venerable Killing Venerable!

"Who dare to provoke me to fall into the palace!" The murderous master of the palace was coldly shouting, his killing intent was enough to freeze the endless boundlessness.

"Another Chaos Daoist!"

All directions are shocked, and the heroes are terrified.

This immortal battle has truly reached its climax, and it has become a fever!

What shocked everyone is still to come.

The Supreme Dragon of the Ancestral Dragon Nest is also summoning the foundation of the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

"Lord Qinglong, please come to this world!"

In the Ancestral Dragon Nest, the dragon gas was boiling, and the earth cracked.

An ancient blue dragon awakened from its deep sleep, with a body like a thousand li mountains.

It turned over slightly, and the entire Wild Heaven Immortal Territory seemed to tremble three times.

"The old blue dragon in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest has also awakened."

Some strong immortal forces who know a little bit of inside information also jumped in surprise.

This is definitely a terrifying creature, and his cultivation has reached the realm of Chaos Dao Zun.

In addition, Wanhuanling Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, Ancient Crocodile Lake.

All the ancient ancestors with the Chaos Dao Zun level revived.

It can be said that the immortal war has reached this point, it has been completely white-hot, and there is no possibility of a slight relaxation.

It was not the death of the Jun family, or the death of their seven immortal forces ~www.mtlnovel.com~, so it was impossible to keep the slightest hand, and various backgrounds appeared.

There are some foundations, it is impossible to come out until the last moment.

For example, if the ancient ancestors of the Wang family came out for an activity, the vitality, blood, and lifespan would decrease a lot.

But now, as long as the Jun family can be destroyed, everything is easy to say.

"Tsk tsk, so many Chaos Dao Sovereigns appear, the Eight Ancestors of the Jun Family might not be able to bear it, right?" Some people looked at the Jun family.

The reason why they don't think there will be ancestors in the Jun family.

That's because of rumors that the ancestors in the top ranks of the Jun family are not buried in the Jun Family Ancestor Temple.

So it is impossible to show up at this moment.

In other words, the Jun family now only has one Chaos Dao Venerable, that is, the eight ancestors' destiny.

However, he has to resist the attack of the digital chaotic Taoist priests, how can this be blocked?

"The Jun family should be destroyed!"

The old blue dragon in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, with its claws probing down, the terrifying power, even an ancient star of life, will be crushed by it.

The ancestors of the ancient royal family, such as Qilin Gudong, also shot.

There are also the ancient ancestors of the Wang family, as well as the murder of the fallen **** palace.

Only Shengjiao, because it came from other immortal realms, the background is not too deep, so it does not have the background of the chaotic Taoist level.

Watching the six chaotic Taoist masters all shot together.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows are also frowned.

He didn't know whether the Bazu could bear it.

But the eighth ancestor of the Jun family stood on the sky above the Jun family, watching the terrifying moves from all directions.

That kind of terrifying power can simply erase the entire Huangzhou from the territory of the fairyland!

However, in the eyes of Jun Tianming, there was not a trace of fear.

He spoke slowly, with a quiet and respectful voice in his voice.

"Please the emperor's decree!"

[Chapter 516: 1 legend, the decree of the Great Emperor Qi Tian, kill the ancient ancestor of the Wang family](#)

With the voice of Jun Tianming fell.

In the ancestral temple of the Jun family, there are majestic emperors surging, and vast golden glows are boiling, and the prestige shakes the entire deserted fairyland!

"What a terrifying emperor, is it another emperor soldier?"

"No, it's not an emperor..."

The big figures of all the forces in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory are staring at the Jun family.

They want to know what else the Jun family has astonishing.

In the eyes of all the people, a golden decree emerged from the Jun Family Ancestor Temple.

That decree, rising in the face of the storm, shining with golden light, and immense, instantly rose into the sky, as if it turned into a golden sky, covering the sky of the deserted fairyland.

"That...that is..."

At this moment, the hundreds of millions of creatures in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory felt a tremor in their souls, as if there was a supreme **** awakening, overlooking them in the sky.

The golden decree seemed to be a golden sky.

There are two lines of handwriting impressively engraved on it.

Heaven is crowned, but cumbersome!

I personally prove that a thousand tribulations become immortals!

Every handwriting is like a golden ancient star turning, exuding a powerful will that is rebellious and rebellious against the sky!

"This is... the edict left by the legendary emperor of the Jun family, Jun Qitian!"

Many old antiques and living fossils couldn't help but exclaimed, and there was endless shock in their eyes.

Jun Qitian, this is definitely a legend in the Jun family.

The talented evildoer is peerless, just like the current Jun Xiaoyao.

As for the extent of his enchanting talent.

Even God casts the seal of enlightenment.

As long as Jun Qitian merges into himself.

In the future, he will cultivate to become a great emperor, almost smoothly without any obstacles or difficulties.

Some people even say that Jun Qitian is the expression of the will of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

But what surprised everyone was.

At that time, the young and sharp-edged Jun Qitian directly abandoned the seal of proving Dao descended by God.

Said this famous sentence.

Heaven is crowned, but cumbersome!

I personally prove that a thousand tribulations become immortals!

Later, Jun Qitian did not live up to the Jun family's expectations.

He became the youngest emperor in the history of the monarch, in the name of Qitian, the name Qitian Great!

Now, the decree sacrificed by Jun Tianming is exactly a page of decree left by the Great Emperor Qitian!

The edict left by the emperor is so powerful that it can turb the world.

Countless stars outside the sky, under this vast and terrifying emperor's might, shattered into endless dust.

The surface of the void paper generally trembled, and countless spatial cracks spread in all directions.

This scene is like the destruction of the world, let the world return to chaos!

This is unimaginable, just a page of decree, there is such a power to destroy the world.

How strong is the real emperor?

"Emperor Qitian?"

Jun Xiaoyao murmured and looked up.

The Great Emperor Qitian is indeed respectable.

but.....

Jun Xiaoyao was young and full of pride in his chest!

He believed that he would not be weaker than this ancestor.

His goal is to exceed!

As the emperor's decree was sacrificed, the ancient ancestors of the Wang family, the old Qinglong and other Chaos Dao Venerables, only felt an extremely terrifying emperor's might, overturned, and wanted to destroy them.

"No, it's just a page of decree, how can I suppress my wait!"

The old Qinglong made a dragon chant, resounding across the sky, and endless mountains and rivers collapsed because of this dragon chant.

But... still useless!

The pressure of horror fell, accompanied by the brilliance of the emperor's decree.

The blue dragon scales on the old Qinglong's body were all shattered and splashed with dragon blood.

His long body like a dragon is like a mountain, all of which fall to the ground, raising mist.

There are also the ancient ancestors of the Wang Family, the Fallen Temple Killing Zun and others, who also vomited blood one by one, were shocked by this terrifying power.

In the emperor's decree, the golden ancient characters shined with gods, like a golden sword that swept the sky.

Jun Tianming controls the emperor's decree.

Although it was only one Chaos Dao Sovereign, the six Chaos Dao Sovereigns were all coughing up blood and regressing, one by one suffered trauma.

In particular, the ancient ancestors of the Wang family had already decayed their vitality and blood, and their lifespan was not much. The wounds suffered this time, and it was like a candle in the wind, which seemed to be extinguished.

"Master Gu Zu!"

On the Wang family's side, many monks were wailing, miserable and miserable.

Wang Yuanba, with blood from the corners of his mouth and disheveled hair.

He did not expect that the Wang family would fall to this point.

Unexpectedly, the Jun family's background would be so deep.

What he didn't even think of was Jun Xiaoyao and his Emperor's Court.

Both Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Family far exceeded Wang Yuanba's expectations.

Here, Jun Tianming glanced at the ancient ancestor of the Wang family faintly, shook his head slightly and said, "Since you have half of your body in the soil, let the ancestor send you a ride!"

Jun Tianming urged the emperor's decree to first concentrate on attacking the ancient ancestors of the Wang family.

The ancient ancestors of the Wang family fought hard, and the chaotic path filled the void. Between his hands, he seemed to control the terrifying power of destroying the world.

But under the suppression of Jun Tianming and the emperor's decree, the ancient ancestor of the Wang family was also unable to return to heaven.

His body began to crumble every inch.

But after splitting ~www.mtlnovel.com~ there is a chaotic path permeating, as if time goes back, his body begins to heal.

"Is this the method of Chaos Dao Zun?"

Seeing the state of the ancient ancestors of the Wang family, many people were shocked.

Worthy of being a terrifying powerhouse in the Supreme Seventh Realm, this method is breathtaking.

"Huh, dying to struggle!"

In this regard, in the eyes of Jun Tianming, a touch of mockery appeared.

After a while, the emperor's decree vibrated again.

The body of the ancient ancestor of the Wang family was once again torn apart, and a drop of Dao Zun's blood fell down, annihilating the creature below.

"I'm unwilling!"

The ancient ancestor of the Wang family was roaring in grief and anger.

He was not only sad and angry because he was about to fall, but also because of the fate of the Wang family.

If he falls, can the Wang family survive?

"Provoke my Jun family, this is the end!"

In Jun Tianming's eyes, there was no trace of compassion.

If you don't kill the chickens and curse the monkeys, the world would think that his family is so deceiving!

Puff!

In the end, the ancient ancestor of the Wang family shattered every inch under the power of the emperor's decree, the endless road rules rushed out, and then instantly collapsed.

At this level of cultivation, every inch of flesh contains rules.

However, the golden light scattered by the emperor's decree fell like a sword of slashing the sky, severing all the chains of rules and gods, and completely wiped out the vitality of the ancient ancestor of the Wang family.

The rules of his body, including the rules of the soul, are all broken, like a chain breaking, and his life is terminated!

The ancient ancestor of the Wang family exploded, the space on that side turned into chaotic nothingness, and the rules were chaotic and broken.

This is the horrible scene when Dao Zun falls, the world is chaotic, and it returns to nothingness.

That area turned into a vacuum, showing the fact that a chaotic Dao Venerable had fallen.

The ancient ancestor of the Wang family is dead!

[Chapter 517: Unexpected occurrence, other ancient forces in the fairyland intervened, 6 ancestors...](#)

At this moment, all the royal family members only felt that it was dark in front of them, as if the sky had fallen.

However, for the Wang family, the sky is indeed falling.

Even the pillar supporting the sky collapsed, can their Wang family survive?

Wang Yuanba's heart trembled, blood flowed back, and he vomited a big mouthful of blood.

His eyes stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

The source of everything is because of Jun Xiaoyao.

Feeling Wang Yuanba's killing intent, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was cold.

Before he could speak, Fang Xiuniang twisted her willow waist, broke through the void, and bombarded Wang Yuanba with her palm.

It was impossible for Wang Yuanba to resist a supreme Xuanzun's shot.

Without two moves, Wang Yuanba was killed by Fang Xiuniang in a horrible howl.

"Really looking for a dead end." Fang Xiuniang patted Yu's hand with a hint of disdain in her beautiful eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this scene and sighed softly: "Wang Family, it's completely finished."

It's not just the Wang family that is going to be finished.

The other five Chaos Dao Sovereigns are in an extremely bad situation.

With the help of the emperor's decree, Jun Tianming was able to suppress the five of them by one person.

Then, Jun Tianming began to target the next person.

The Chaos Dao Venerable of the Ancient Crocodile Lake didn't last long, and also followed in the footsteps of the ancient ancestors of the Wang family. In an unwilling roar, the body collapsed, the rules were cut off, and completely dead.

Then came the Qilin Ancient Cave and the Chaos Dao Sovereign of Wanhuang Lingshan.

They did not choose to escape because there was no way to escape.

Their roots are in the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory, if they escape alone, the people and influences left behind will not be all gone.

Although there are also some top powerhouses with a cool nature, they just want to take care of themselves.

But these ancient ancestors of the Primordial Royal Family are very important to the continuation of blood.

Naturally, it is impossible for them to watch, the blood of their race is completely cut off.

As a result, the ancient chaos ancestor of the two veins of the Primordial Royal Family also fell.

In a blink of an eye, only the old Azure Dragon in the Ancestral Dragon Nest and the two Chaos Dao Venerables in the Fallen Palace were left.

"It's over..."

And above the starry sky, the hearts of Longhan Zhizun and others who saw this scene were cold.

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that their primeval royal family is gone.

For this immortal battle, the scale of victory has already tilted toward the Jun family.

"Jun Family, you really can't provoke..."

"No wonder it is called the eighth most incredible, it is really eye-opening..."

"And I feel that this doesn't seem to be the entire heritage of the Jun family..."

"It is worthy of inheriting the strength of countless epochs. This immortal battle has ended. In the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, which immortal force dare to provoke the Jun family?"

The lord of immortal forces on all sides of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory are all sighing, and they are jealous of the Jun family, and have a trace of awe.

Just when Jun Tianming wanted to make another move, this time when the immortal war was completely ended.

Suddenly, he felt an inexplicable sense of danger in his heart.

Jun Tianming's eyes turned cold for an instant, his gaze looked forward, and he seemed to see the sights of other immortal realms through the endless void.

"Do you really dare?" Jun Tianming's eyes were extremely cold.

"Well, what is going on?"

Many old antiques and big figures also vaguely felt something wrong.

Everyone was extremely puzzled.

In the depths of the distant starry sky, another piece of fairyland, a terrifying dragon claw, straddles countless stars and explores the Huangzhou of the wild fairyland!

The dragon's claw was extremely large, squeezing the starry sky.

The ancient stars of life, in front of this dragon claw, were directly crushed and turned into fragments drifting in the dark universe.

"That...that breath..."

At this moment, everyone in Huangtian Immortal Realm felt that their scalp was numb, and all blood seemed to be frozen.

That dragon claw actually bombarded across the immortal realm, what a terrifying means!

"Quasi...Quasi emperor..."

The mouths of some supreme powerhouses are shaking.

That breath, that means, that kind of coercion.

There is no doubt that it is the power of the quasi-emperor!

And it was the quasi emperor of other immortal realms who shot!

"Dragon King Palace!" Jun Tianming showed coldness in his eyes.

He also knew it, probably because of the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

After all, the Ancestral Dragon's Nest and the Dragon King Palace in the Immortal Territory are closely related.

"Hmph, even if it is the Emperor Zhun, the immortal battle of my monarch family, it is not yet the turn of other immortal forces to intervene!"

Jun Tianming snorted coldly, and the emperor's decree was high above the sky of the desolate heaven and immortal realm, like a golden sky.

The huge dragon claw that struck across the endless starry sky hit the emperor's decree and burst into waves!

This kind of fluctuation was extremely shocking, and the spreading ripples caused the stars around hundreds of millions of miles to burst into powder.

"It's terrifying, is this the power of the quasi-emperor?"

In the deserted fairyland, countless creatures look up to the void.

There is no doubt about the power of the emperor's decree. With this decree, Jun Tianming can easily kill the Chaos Daoist of the same order.

But the dragon claws that came from other immortal realms were actually capable of resisting the emperor's decree.

This is the power of the supreme quasi emperor!

However, even so, that mysterious dragon claw could not break the emperor's decree, let alone endanger the Jun family.

"Damn it, not enough..." Longhan Supreme gritted his teeth secretly.

If there is more help, perhaps this immortal battle still has a chance to turn around.

Just when Long Han Zhizun thought like this in his heart.

In the remote fairyland on the other side, there is a golden palm with a vast light, breaking through hundreds of millions of layers of space, and coming in!

"Gulan Shengjiao!" Jun Tianming's face sank again.

The sacred religion of Huangtian Xianyu belongs to the branch of the ancient sacred religion.

The origin of the Gulan Sacred Religion is not in the realm of desolation.

"It's the supreme bishop of the main line who rushed to help..." Seeing this, the holy leader also showed a touch of happiness in his eyes.

The supreme bishop of the main line is a quasi-emperor and strong, aloft, and controls the power of the belief of hundreds of millions of living beings.

The immortal battle of the Wild Sky Immortal Territory was so powerful that it had already shocked the other Eight Immortal Territories.

At this moment, seeing the sacred branch of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory in danger, the supreme bishop of the sacred main line also took action.

But it's not just that.

On the other side of the fairyland, there was once again a black hand, entrained in the monstrous black mist, filled with blood and evil spirits, breaking through the air.

Countless ancient life stars and drifting stars along the way were all smashed into powder by this black hand.

"Pluto Line..." Jun Tianming's expression was extremely cold.

Even he did not expect that these forces would be so bold and intervene in the immortal battle of the Jun family.

"Sure enough, the Pluto has made a move..." The Killer of the Fallen Palace let out a sigh of relief, and his heart also relaxed.

The prince of the **** of the gods who fell into the palace, who possessed the blood of the ancient one-armed god, was finally killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Invisible, Jun Xiaoyao was also enmity with Pluto.

However, whether it is the Palace of the Dragon King, the Holy Cult of the Quran, and the line of the Hades.

They are all ancient immortal forces that are comparable to the monarchs~www.mtlnovel.com~ God of the Quran Holy Sect, or the one-armed Pluto of the Hades.

Those are all mythical emperors, enough to be worshipped as gods.

but.....

Even if it is a true god, he can't break the ground on Jun's family!

At this moment, all forces in the Wild Sky Immortal Domain are paying attention.

The immortal forces such as Ancestral Dragon's Nest, Fallen Temple, and Sacred Religion were even more excited.

They still have a chance to comeback.

Jun Tianming, even if he could use the emperor's decree to block the quasi-emperor of the Dragon King Palace.

But it is impossible to stop the bishop of the Holy Cult of Quran and the terrifying powerhouse in the line of Pluto.

Everyone felt that this immortal battle might really be over.

At the same time.

Outside the distant starry sky, the ancient Yinglong's corpse, pulling a dark coffin, drifted in the void of the universe for how long.

Maybe several epochs, maybe even longer.

But at this moment, when the Jun family was under siege.

This pitch-black coffin suddenly trembled.

Then, the entire coffin was directly broken open.

A long voice suddenly sounded.

"The big dream is thousands of years, what year is this eve..."

As the words of this vicissitudes of life spread, the whole universe is boiling.

The chaos of the endless universe, the essence of the stars, the aura of the void, etc., all crazily poured into the coffin.

An old man who had been sleeping for a long time slowly opened his eyes.

He was wearing an ancient robe from an unknown age, and slowly got up from the coffin.

In his eyes, there seemed to be two ancient and vicissitudes of stars hidden.

"Things that don't have long eyes, the quasi-emperor would dare to attack my Jun family?"

This old man is the sixth ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Taixuan, who has drifted in the outer starry sky for countless epochs, waiting for the opportunity to become Taoist!

[Chapter 518: The sword slashed the arm of the quasi-emperor, one sword sank one state, the immortal battle ended...](#)

The ancestors of the Jun family, except for some slightly "young" ancestors, sleep in the Jun family ancestor shrine.

The other ancestors belonged to the ancient ancestors, either drifting in the outer starry sky, or sleeping somewhere in the blessed world.

They are waiting, waiting for the chance of enlightenment.

And Jun Taixuan, the sixth ancestor of the Jun family, is one of them.

However, he, considered the ancient ancestor closest to the Jun's family, vaguely, also assumed the responsibility of protecting the Jun's family.

If the Jun family was attacked by a terrifying powerhouse, this ancient ancestor would wake up from his deep sleep.

At this moment, I saw the Dragon King Palace, the Gulan Sacred Sect, and the powerhouse of the Hades, straddling the immortal realm to attack the Jun family.

The sixth ancestor of the noble family had a chill that seemed to freeze the universe in his eyes.

"It's because my Jun family has been silent for too long, causing other immortal forces in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory to think that my Jun family can bully at will?"

Jun Taixuan said coldly, the emptiness of the surrounding universe was trembling with his words.

Jun Taixuan shot.

He sacrificed a mahogany sword, which looked tattered and rotten, but it had a terrifying power that cut through everything in the world and cut off the long river of time!

call out!

Jun Taixuan held a peach wood sword and swept out with a sword.

A terrifying sword gang that stretched for hundreds of millions of meters swept out, as if it had cut off half of Cangyu, and the void was cut into two halves.

The big star floating in the starry sky has not yet encountered this sword gang, but it has been broken into powder by the rules of the sword.

This terrifying sword gang swept straight toward the huge dragon claw.

puff!

With just one blow, the Quasi-Emperor Dragon Claw was directly cut off.

The dragon blood splashed out, rendering half of the stars into a coquettish blood red.

Vaguely, from that side of the fairyland, there was a muffled hum and a whisper of surprise.

"The Sixth Patriarch of the Jun Family..."

With this voice of fear, the broken dragon claw was retracted.

"This....."

The scene of severing the dragon's claws was almost seen by all the creatures in Huangtian Immortal Domain.

When seeing that quasi-emperor dragon's claws were cut off by a horrible sword gang that traveled through the universe, the old blue dragon in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest was full of shock.

And that Longhan Supreme was even more dumbfounded, and his heart was completely cold.

The Jun family, there is even a foundation!

"It's the ancient ancestor Taixuan who has awakened!" Upon seeing this scene, Jun Tianming also smiled.

All the creatures in Huangtian Immortal Territory are shocked.

However, it is not waiting for their shock to fall.

Once again there were two sword gangs running through Xingyu, swept across.

The supreme bishop who swept towards the Holy Church of Gulan.

A terrifying powerhouse sweeping the line of Hades.

boom!

The moves collided, the endless void was shattered, and that piece of blue sky was shattered.

How terrible it is to fight against the emperor.

Even if it is only in the outer starry sky, the terrifying fluctuations make the endless creatures in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory terrifying.

It felt like the universe had collapsed and turned into the ruins.

The two quasi-emperor powers also stopped, and they did not dare to go beyond the slightest.

"Hmph, this account, my Jun family took note of it." Jun Taixuan standing in the center of the universe with a cold face.

The other ancient ancestors of the noble family were either sleeping in distant places or looking for opportunities in some mysterious places.

Therefore, it is not appropriate for the Jun family to cross the immortal realm and start a cross-domain immortal war.

But it doesn't work now, doesn't mean it won't work in the future.

This Liangzi is closed.

Jun Taixuan's gaze once again cast his sights on the Desolate Celestial Immortal Realm, and a sneer flashed in his eyes.

"Now any cat or dog dare to provoke my Jun's family?"

Jun Taixuan's voice fell, holding the rotten peach wood sword, and swept away again with a sword.

A terrifying sword gang that is terrifying and permeates the rules of kendo, runs through the deserted fairyland.

The direction is impressively Hongzhou Zulong's Nest!

Strictly speaking, it was the Ancestral Dragon's Nest who first provoked the immortal war this time.

At this time, in the Ancestral Dragon Nest in Hongzhou, all remaining creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest felt a great terrifying majesty coming.

It seems to be a doomsday catastrophe, going to sweep their ancestral dragon nest.

Not only the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, but the entire Hongzhou, most of the living creatures felt the power of destruction.

Ninety-nine percent of the creatures in Hongzhou are from the Primordial race. They felt the world-destroying majesty, and they were all panicked and shocked!

boom!

The Jian Gang filled with the rules of kendo fell to Hongzhou.

The mountains and rivers boiled, and the continent sank, as if it was split into countless plates!

The whole Hongzhou, along with the Ancestral Dragon Nest, was annihilated into nothingness directly in this sword.

Countless ancient creatures were crushed into dust under the rules of kendo.

Just one sword!

The entire Hongzhou was wiped out.

The three thousand states in the Huangtian Immortal Territory have become two thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine states.

This.....

Is the prestige of the emperor!

The creatures in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest who saw this scene were pale and desperate in their eyes.

The old Qinglong roared from the sky, his anger was extremely violent.

Long Han Zhizun's eyes also showed a dead gray color.

Zulong's Nest, it's over.

"This immortal battle is over here." Jun Tianming shook his head slightly.

Jun Taixuan's methods can be described as shocking all the forces.

Even the immortal masters of other immortal realms were shocked, and they dared not go beyond the slightest.

After swinging this sword, Jun Tianxuan yawned and lay back in the coffin again.

This pitch-black coffin fell into silence again, being dragged by Yinglong's corpse ~www.mtlnovel.com~ to continue drifting in the universe.

Perhaps the next time Jun Taixuan wakes up again, it will be the time when Jun's family straddles the immortal realm and starts the immortal battle.

In this situation, there is no suspense about the outcome of the immortal war.

Everyone knows that these seven immortal forces are over.

Jun Xiaoyao looked deep into the sky and the universe.

"Dare to intervene in the immortal battle of my Jun family, this **** son remembers." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

For these immortal forces who wanted to take the opportunity to attack, Jun Xiaoyao had only killing intent in his heart.

If he has the ability in the future, even if he crosses the endless fairyland, he will eliminate those immortal forces.

There are also the top Tianjiao of those immortal forces, if you encounter them on the road in the future, Jun Xiaoyao will not keep his hands.

In the next battle, there is no need for Jun Xiaoyao to do anything.

Everything has ended.

The seven immortal forces have gone, and now they can only flee in a hurry.

The old blue dragon in the Ancestral Dragon Nest and the Killing Venerable in Fallen Temple were also killed by the emperor's decree by the destiny of the king.

Longhan Zhizun and others were also besieged by the ancestors of the Jun family.

There is also the Emperor's Court of Jun Xiaoyao, which is also sweeping the Quartet.

The armies of the seven immortal forces fled in a hurry, leaving countless corpses.

The earth bleeds and drifts, the bones become mountains, and the entire sky above the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm is obscured by the **** mist.

And the original Hongzhou boundary has become a huge deep sinking pit, and all kinds of terrifying sword air winds roar.

Even after countless years, no creatures can step into this area.

Because it will be wiped out by the remaining kendo rules.

The end of the immortal war has been decided so far.

And what the Emperor Family and Emperor Court have to do next is to cut the grass and remove the roots and harvest the spoils.

[Chapter 519: At the end of the cleaning stage, one needle and one thread are not used, all parties are immortal...](#)

This immortal battle that shook the entire Desolate Heaven Immortal Domain and even the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain has now come to an end.

The monarch's Fenglinhuo four guards, Qiantian Sage Guards, and the Emperor's Court's immortal army hunted down the seven immortal forces for seven consecutive days, spanning more than a dozen states.

Along the way, there are endless bones piled in mountains, and the blood gathers into a monstrous river, winding and flowing on the earth.

Countless mountains were shattered, and the earth crisscrossed and crisscrossed like a big rift valley.

It can be said that the impact of this immortal war is far-reaching, and it is a vast battle that can be recorded in history.

The loss to the Taikoo royal family was huge in this battle.

The Ancestral Dragon Nest was directly destroyed by Jun Taixuan's sword.

Wanhuangling Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, and ancient Crocodile Lake were also invaded by the Jun family.

Although there is still remaining power, plus various guardian formations to contend, it is just a trapped beast fighting and struggling to death.

It was the remnants of the sacred religion, while fleeing, suddenly there was room for a wormhole to open.

A small part of the remaining strength of the Holy Religion was sucked into it together with the Emperor's Light Scepter.

Many people see it as a twitch.

It is estimated that this should be the method of the Holy Quran.

There was also a black whirlpool appearing on the side of the Fallen Temple, bringing the Emperor Soldier Fallen Soul Bell along with a small number of the Fallen Temple powerhouses.

That is the method of Pluto.

As for the Wang family, they are not so lucky.

Jun Xiaoyao, personally led the forces of the Emperor's Court, and pointed his sword at the royal family.

There are also a few strong survivors in the royal family, staying in the ancestral land, and a powerful guardian array.

But in front of the old blind man and other four Supreme Profound Venerables, this resistance force was nothing more than a man's arm.

Soon, the army of the Emperor's Court invaded the royal family.

I have to say that an immortal clan land is still very magnificent.

There is a fairy island floating in the void, and waterfalls fall down like silver trainers, fairy flowers blooming, Seicao striving for brilliance, and spirit birds and beasts jumping.

Looking at this place, Jun Xiaoyao said in a calm tone: "Remember, you are from the Emperor's Court, you can't take a needle or a thread."

Upon hearing this, Ao Cangyuan, Li Xian and others all had a hint of doubt in their eyes.

When was Jun Xiaoyao so kind?

Immediately, Jun Xiaoyao coughed dryly: "But...except for a stitch and a thread, everything else is burned, grabbed, killed!"

"Ah this..." Some of the ancient ancestors of the Emperor's Court were speechless.

However, there is something inside.

Jun Xiaoyao is still the former Jun Xiaoyao, without a trace of change.

If you don't squeeze the enemy to the end, are you still human?

But this is a good thing for the Emperor's Court.

At the beginning of the establishment of King Emperor Court, it happened to be when resources were needed.

The immortal forces such as the Wang Family are now setting off an immortal war, which is tantamount to handing over their heritage and resources to the emperor family and emperor court.

Soon, the emperor's court team smashed into the Wang family and slaughtered the remnants of the Wang family.

All kinds of treasure medicine, holy medicine, holy pill, ancient holy soldiers, magical jade slips, ancient artifacts, etc., are countless.

Except for a small part, which was destroyed in advance by the royal family, most of the other resources fell into the hands of the Emperor's Court.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about these resources.

With his current vision, it is not the treasures of heaven and earth that he desperately needs, and he is blind to it.

Except for the Emperor's Court.

The Jun family's team also began to bloodbath all the participating forces.

The Ancestral Dragon Nest has been annihilated, so let's not talk about it.

The Wanhuangling Mountain, the ancient Qilin cave, and the ancient Crocodile Lake were also breached by the Emperor's Qiantian Sage Guard, and a bloodbath began.

The Fallen Shrine and Shengjiao, except for a few unweathered remnants, rely on space wormholes to escape, most of the rest are fallen.

As for the emperor soldiers, the phoenix wings and gold platters, the unicorn wheel, the broken crocodile teeth, and the Northern Emperor Ruler all fell into the hands of the Jun family.

The ancestral dragon guillotine, the bell of the fallen god, and the scepter of light broke into the void voluntarily, presumably they were seized secretly by the Dragon King Palace, the line of the Hades, and the people of the Quran Sect.

But the Jun family is not short of imperial soldiers, and they don't particularly care.

The rest is Daozhou occupied by the seven immortal forces.

That large tract of territory was also taken over by the Jun family.

All kinds of resources have been evacuated by the Jun family.

At this point, the strength of the Jun family skyrocketed again.

In addition, there are the ancient royal clan forces such as Niu Moshan, Pansi Cave, and Snake Emperor Valley, which were also destroyed by the followers of the monarch family.

The Jun family did not accept these resources and territories of the Primordial royal family.

Instead, it was directly distributed to those affiliated forces, such as the Purple Mansion Holy Land, the Four Elephant Ancient Kingdom, and so on.

The masters of these forces are also extremely happy.

They did not pay too much to get such abundant resources.

Their loyalty to the Jun family is undoubtedly higher again.

An immortal battle made the Jun family, who had a rich heritage, become stronger.

"Hey, from then on, my immortal forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory will probably look to the monarch's breath."

"Yes, unless you have the quasi-emperor's background, otherwise, which immortal force would dare to provoke the Jun family?"

Many immortal leaders are sighing.

There was an ancient monk sighing over Xiaoxitian.

"It is said that good is rewarded for good, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is rewarded for evil, and everything cannot escape cause and effect."

"But the son of the Jun family killed Fa Hai and Miao Wuxin without any punishment. Although there was also the fault of Fa Hai and others..."

"The Jun family has the ability to control and even cut off cause and effect. This kind of power is terrible..."

Several ancient monks from Xiaoxitian were all sighed.

The Jun family simply does not fall into the dust, outside of independent cause and effect.

In addition, the Ji family and the Ye family also began to reassess the strength of the Jun family.

Especially the Ji family has always had ambitions, wanting to take the position of the three Jun family and Yu family.

Now it seems that it is indeed the fairy tale of the Ji family.

Unless the great emperor in charge of the Void Mirror of their Ji family reappears in the world, they will not even want to compete with the Jun family.

Jiang's family is with You Rongyan.

Jiang Daoxu smiled even more: "The smartest decision made by our Jiang family is to marry the Jun family for generations and tie it to the same chariot."

Of course, the Jiang family's background is also very deep, and they are not just taking advantage of the monarch's family.

If there is any crisis in the Jun family, it is naturally impossible for the Jiang family to stay out of the matter.

In addition, immortal forces such as the Cult of Human Immortals, the Cult of Demon Immortals, and the Demon God Palace have also re-evaluated the monarch family.

The elders of the Demon Immortal Sect are somewhat regretful.

If they were willing to take the initiative to help the Jun's family before, they might be able to eat a big bite of meat now.

But unfortunately...

It is impossible for the Jun family to let the forces that do not contribute a piece of the pie.

At this point, this immortal battle that swept across the desolate heaven and immortal realm has officially ended.

In the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm, countless creatures were talking about this immortal battle.

In addition to marveling at the unfathomable heritage of the Jun family.

There is also a name that is absolutely inaccessible.

That is Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 520: The strength of the Emperor's Court skyrocketed, the feast was reopened, the cheeky Panwu...](#)

Some powerhouses have actually vaguely expected that the Jun family might have amazing background.

But they never expected Jun Xiaoyao's performance.

You may not know what it is that one person can block the three immortal forces.

Generally speaking, we only use two words to describe this kind of person.

Anomaly!

Jun Xiaoyao is an odd number between heaven and earth.

He can't be judged by common sense at all.

You think he is only that short.

The result is terrifying!

Take control of one of the seven incredible bronze fairy halls!

Integrate and command the ancient army.

Establish a powerful emperor court.

There are also four Supreme Profound Venerables who are willing to fight for him.

All of this comes from an eighteen-year-old boy.

What is even more trembling is that Jun Xiaoyao is still the youngest and strongest saint in history.

It also created a terrifying record of killing a hundred saints in Yiding Town in the same realm.

Jun Xiaoyao's dazzling dazzling, no need for pen and ink.

Even if he doesn't write history, Xianyu will circulate his deeds.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, this is just a starting point.

After seeing the power of Chaos Dao Zun and even Zhun Emperor, Jun Xiaoyao's goal became clearer.

He is to be the figure standing above the ages, invincible in all ages!

In addition, there is the Emperor's Court, and Jun Xiaoyao is also to make it the most powerful force in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

And this immortal war is a good start.

After the end of the Immortal War, it was time to distribute the results.

The Jun family received four imperial soldiers: phoenix wings and golden wings, unicorn wheel, wild crocodile broken teeth, and Beihuang ruler.

The Jun family was also very generous, and directly handed these four imperial soldiers to Jun Xiaoyao.

This is tantamount to handing over to the Emperor Court.

Jun Xiaoyao already has the mother of all things.

This supreme supreme device has endless potential, and Jun Xiaoyao is also very comfortable with it. It is especially cool to use it to hit people.

He is also preparing, and then he will look for all kinds of materials to cultivate the motherhood of all things.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about these imperial soldiers. With his current strength, he could not fully exert the power of the imperial soldiers.

It's not as good as the mother of all things, it is more suitable for him, and it has been cultivated, and it can become his tool of proof in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't be polite with the family either. After receiving the four imperial soldiers, he directly handed them over to the old blind man and the other four.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao handed over the imperial soldiers to them without hesitation, Rao was the old blind man and others, and it was also a bit surprised.

"Boy, this is a rare imperial soldier, did you leave it to us?" The old blind man looked incredible.

"Predecessors are the highest strength of my Emperor's Court right now, the Supreme Elder, leave it to you, the juniors are relieved." Jun Xiaoyao smiled freely.

"It's a little brother Xiaoyao, sister loves you to death!" Fang Xiuniang's plump and exquisite body leaned up again, and Jun Xiaoyao patted, wiping his oil.

"Haha, boy, you are so generous, then I'm not welcome, I like this golden phoenix wings!" The hanging hair parrot chuckled.

It is a bird, so this Emperor Soldier of Wanhuang Lingshan is obviously the most suitable for it.

The old blind and **** also sighed in their hearts.

They suddenly felt that their choice was very correct.

The potential of Jun Xiaoyao, naturally needless to say, behind him is a Jun family with such a terrifying background.

Jun Xiaoyao is really worthy of their following.

In addition to the imperial soldiers, the Jun family unified the spoils obtained from the seven immortal forces.

The Emperor's Court has obtained a large amount of resources.

The Jun family also promised to give away some of the fiefdom states of the seven immortal forces to many immortal races, so that they would also have an ancestral land in the deserted fairyland.

This made Deli Xian, Ao Cangyuan and other ancient immortal race ancestors very happy.

They not only have freedom, but also their own Daozhou ethnic land.

This strengthened their belief in following Jun Xiaoyao and loyal to the Emperor's Court.

After the end of the Immortal War, the Jun family also once again hosted a banquet.

This feast is a compensation for the feast of the coming-of-age ceremony.

The Jun family did not deliberately invite any forces.

However, many immortal forces in Huangtian Immortal Territory took the initiative to congratulate them.

"The deputy leader of the Immortal Sect is here, and I will give you one hundred Xianyuan and ten yuan of heavenly jade!"

"The deputy leader of the Demon Immortal Sect is here, and I will give a supreme weapon and five immortal medicines!"

"The Holy Spirit Academy is here, send it..."

"The Demon Temple is here, send it to..."

"Ji family is here, send it..."

"The Ye family arrives, send it..."

One party of immortal forces came to the Jun's house to congratulate.

The gifts given are far more precious than before.

"The Lord of Panwu God Dynasty is here!"

Another voice fell.

"Haha, the emperor came here to congratulate the son of the Jun family, the son of heaven and humanity, the eyes of the emperor's daughter are really good!"

When the **** of Panwu came, the smile on his face became more cordial.

Especially seeing Jun Xiaoyao, the smile on his face is extremely kind.

Jun Xiaoyao saw the Lord Panwu with a hint of playfulness in his eyes.

Before this war **** master, but hated him.

Not only did Pan Wushen Chao lose face, even the emperor soldiers were followed by him.

But now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the **** of Panwu seems to have changed, and he has begun to show good things to him.

"Sure enough, the son of the Jun family is a dragon and phoenix among people. Those little misunderstandings and unhappiness before, let him disappear." Panwu God Lord said with a smile.

Now let alone the Emperor's family, just the Emperor's Court is extremely shocking to the Panwu God Dynasty.

The Lord Panwu naturally did not dare to offend Jun Xiaoyao anymore.

Many guests from the surrounding forces couldn't help but complain.

Really faceless and invincible.

The face of the God Lord Panwu is really thick!

Next, a banquet was self-explanatory and harmonious.

Jun Xiaoyao also sent a message, and the Emperor's Court would also recruit forces and talents in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

As soon as the news came out, many people's eyes dimmed.

Jun Xiaoyao is to be independent of the Jun family and create an immortal power?

But thinking of the current lineup of the Emperor's Court, many people feel shivered.

Four imperial soldiers.

Four Supreme elders of the Supreme Profound Venerable level.

There are also the supreme ancestors of the ancient race.

There are hundreds of millions of immortal creatures.

This is an extremely terrifying force.

Before he knew it, Jun Xiaoyao created a powerful and immortal force.

The current Jun Xiaoyao can no longer be regarded as a younger generation.

His current identity is not just the son of the king's family, the young master of the Jiang family.

There is one more identity, that is, the Lord of the Imperial Court!

Just after Jun Xiaoyao released the news, something very unexpected happened.

The **** of Panwu actually opened his mouth and said: "My Panwu god, I am willing to join the Emperor's Court. I wonder if the **** son is welcome?"

Many people are dumbfounded when these words fall.

God Lord Panwu, is this addicted to licking?