

Sacred Body 531

[Chapter 531: Only Jun Xiaoyao can trample on the rules wantonly, Mu Yuehan thought...](#)

At this moment, the entire Emperor Lu Tianjiao at Jianmen Pass was in extreme shock.

Those Tianjiao of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm needn't say much, since Jun Xiaoyao entered the world, his legend has never stopped, it can be said that the ears are cocooned.

Rao is the arrogant of those ancient stars. Although he has never seen Jun Xiaoyao, he is also the first person in the younger generation who has heard of Jun Xiaoyao.

And now, this legend who only exists in word of mouth, actually appeared in front of them alive.

This feeling is very strange, like a dream.

But not all people feel this way.

For example, the soldier, such as Uncle Gu.

Their faces completely lost their blood, and they were as white as paper. They had no idea that they had provoke such a terrifying existence.

"My God..." Uncle Gu was desperate.

It was the captain of the soldier, even though he was fighting with each other, he was nervous.

But on another thought, he followed the rules and did not go beyond the rules.

Even if it is the son of the Jun family, he can't mess around in Jianmenguan, right?

In the past, there were also many troubles caused by Tianjiao with amazing background. After he beheaded, nothing happened.

Zhong Hui Zhizun never even asked.

Presumably this time, Zhong Hui Zhizun will protect him.

In Tiantian, Zhong Huizhi pulled out a smile and said: "I didn't expect that the son of God has reached the realm of a saint, and he must be on the sacred list of the ridiculous sky. It is just a matter of time."

"what!"

Zhong Huizhi's words once again caused huge waves around him.

Jun Xiaoyao is actually a saint's cultivation base?

Mu Yuehan also opened his mouth and looked extremely shocked.

Although Dilu is now, there are a few extremely enchanting Saint Realm Tianjiao.

But they all gradually broke through when they got the chance after taking the path of God.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, obviously it didn't take long for him to walk the way of God.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao had already breached the Saint Realm almost before setting foot on the path of God.

At this speed, no one has ever been found!

"Oh my God, when the Ye Family Sword Demon reincarnated Ye Guchen, the ancient monk Jun Mo Xiao and others, after walking on the path of God, broke through to the saint in the fastest time, set a record, and were praised by all quarters."

"Counting now, the **** son of the Jun family broke through earlier than Ye Guchen, Lord Grim and others who broke through the saint first, right?"

"Not only is the breakthrough fast, but don't forget the age of the son of the Jun family, he is only eighteen years old..."

Tianjiao around him was extremely surprised and whispered.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent, and he said: "Don't divert the subject, tell you the truth, this **** son is very unhappy!"

These words made Zhong Huizhi's eyes twitch again.

Sure enough, you can't fool around.

He bowed his head, gave the soldier a long look, and said in a non-feeling tone: "You can judge yourself."

"What...what?"

The captain thought he had heard it wrong.

Not only does Zhong Huizhi not protect him, he actually wants him to judge himself?

"My lord Guardian, I did nothing wrong. I acted according to the rules. That son of the Jun family did not abide by the rules..."

However, it is not yet for the captain to finish his speech.

Zhonghui Zhizun is pointing down.

Puff!

The captain of the soldier exploded into a ball of blood.

Seeing the blood and bones on the ground, everyone around swallowed.

No one would have thought that the guardian of the Imperial Pass not only did not protect his family, but made a decisive move.

Zhong Huizhi has no expression on his face, and said in his heart: "There is nothing wrong with doing things according to the rules, but some people exist above the rules."

Jun Xiaoyao is the one who can trample on the rules of Emperor Road!

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the ancient uncle again.

Uncle Gu's heart was cold, and Zhong Hui Zhizun was another finger, directly shattering his physical body.

"Is the son of God satisfied?" Zhong Huizhi said.

He was really a little jealous that Xiaoyao would be entangled endlessly.

Although he is the guardian of the imperial gate.

But to be honest, without him, there will be other Supremes to take over this position.

"You can go." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

He is not the kind of person who can't let go, Zhonghui's supreme means, but also decisive.

"If that's the case, don't bother, hope that the son of God will go to Dilu and claim the king."

Zhong Hui Zhizun arched his hands slightly, and walked away, not wanting to stay for even one breath at all.

Looking at the guardian of the Imperial Pass who looked like a grandson, everyone present was a little embarrassed.

"Is this the privileged class? I love it..."

"You have the background of the Jun Family God Child, and you can be so arrogant."

Many male monks are envious.

Some female monks have more beautiful eyes.

This is the prince's **** son of the legendary Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory. If he is favored by him, even if he is just being a maid next to him, it will be infinitely beneficial, and no one dares to provoke him.

All of a sudden, these female monks began to see spring waves and undercurrents.

When Mu Yuehan saw this, Lianbu moved lightly ~www.mtnovel.com~ directly in front of Jun Xiaoyao, blocking all the female monks' hungry eyes.

She pursed her lips and said with a smile: "Yuehan has eyes but doesn't know Mount Tai, so he neglected Lord God Son."

"Nothing." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Presumably the son of God went to the banquet because he was interested in that opportunity. It happened that Yuehan was in Jianmenguan, and there was a courtyard where he settled. If the son of God didn't dislike it, he could go to talk in detail." Mu Yuehan continued.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Immediately, Mu Yuehan took Jun Xiaoyao to her place of stay.

Looking at the backs of these two people, the female monks are secretly grinding their silver teeth.

Unexpectedly, Mu Yuehan was so scheming to want to monopolize the king's son.

As for the male monks, while their hearts are broken, they are also sighing.

Mu Yuehan is famous for being cold and beautiful, and always keeps a distance from men.

Young Master Qingyun had chased Mu Yuehan for a long time, and he had not even approached her by three feet.

In contrast, Mu Yuehan took the initiative to invite Jun Xiaoyao to her private courtyard.

This differential treatment...

"Maybe, this is life."

"If Young Master Qingyun knew about the spring, would he be so angry that he couldn't even cast a baby?"

Not long after, Jun Xiaoyao came to the private courtyard where she settled under the leadership of Mu Yuehan.

The pavilions, green pines and cypresses, and Xianpa Turui, the environment is quiet and beautiful, but also in line with Mu Yuehan's temperament.

After entering the courtyard, only two of them were left.

Mu Yuehan turned around and looked at Jun Xiaoyao, with a red face.

She opened her lips and said, "My Lord God, you said you want Yuehan to play flute. I wonder if you can continue now."

"Are you still interested?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Of course there is, but... Yuehan's flute was broken just now, so I want to play the flute of Lord Shenzi..."

[Chapter 532: The chance of Kunpeng's nest, the powerful Jade Buddha, was suppressed...](#)

Mu Yuehan said, her beautiful eyes were watery.

This is not in line with her cool and beautiful temperament.

It is hard to imagine that the saint of Guanghan Palace, who is cold and does not eat fireworks, will have such a "desire" side.

This is almost not a suggestion, but an explicit statement.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is so good, few women can resist this charm.

Although Mu Yuehan is the saint of Guanghan Palace, in front of the identity of Jun Xiaoyao, it is just a small role.

"This **** son said before, you may not be able to accept the size." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Mu Yuehan is indeed very beautiful, with bright white lotus arms, slender legs, cold and beautiful, bright as a bright moon.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not a Teddy who sees a hole.

For him, there is no interest at all in the things that are readily available.

"How can I know if I don't try, besides, Yuehan is the body of pure Yin..." Mu Yuehan hinted again.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said: "Do you think this **** child needs your pure Yin body to cultivate?"

Don't talk about pure Yin body.

Even if it is ranked in the top 50 of the three thousand physiques, the Lunar Eucharist, which can be called the best physique in the world, Jun Xiaoyao dismissed it.

No one can match his cultivation speed, and he doesn't need a furnace to accelerate his cultivation.

Hearing this, Mu Yuehan was startled for a moment, then smiled bitterly and shook his head slightly:

"Yuehan is naive, and Lord God Son really doesn't need it."

Needless to say for such a young saint, his cultivation speed is absolutely enchanting level, so there is no need to do anything extra.

"Well, don't engage in some of these, just talk about the chance." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, Lord God..." Although Mu Yuehan felt a little disappointed in her heart, she still responded.

Next, she told Jun Xiaoyao about the chance.

In the millions of miles outside the ninth pass of Dilu, there is a sea of galaxies.

Youdilun Tianjiao accidentally discovered that in it, there seemed to be an ancient nest up and down.

"Oh, ancient nest, what nest is it?" Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

"It looks like... Kunpeng's nest." Mu Yuehan also carried a touch of heat in his tone.

Kunpeng, that is an ancient creature that is comparable to true dragons, divine phoenix and other races.

More importantly, Kunpeng's great supernatural powers were comparable to real dragons, divine phoenixes, and Thunder Emperors.

"No wonder." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

No wonder Mu Yuehan is so caring.

If it is really a Kunpeng nest, it is definitely a place of great opportunity, which will attract many Emperor Lu Tianjiao.

"The news of Kunpeng Nest, Yuehan also learned from some channels, and it has gradually spread."

"At that time, it is estimated that there will be many Tianjiao going, and even some Tianjiao on the sacred list of the wild days will come."

"So with Yuehan alone, it is difficult to get any chance in it." Mu Yuehan said frankly.

"Well, I see, it doesn't matter, but in the ninth pass of Dilu, we will have a lot of time in the past." Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Emperor Road is a long road, from the sixth to the ninth level, even at the fastest speed, it may take several months or even half a year.

"It doesn't matter. I heard that the Kunpeng nest is in a closed state and has not been fully opened yet. We have enough time to go there." Mu Yuehan said.

"Well, get ready, then go on the road." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Opportunities of this level will cause many speculations, and there will surely be extreme conflicts.

Generally, Tianjiao must make various preparations in advance.

But Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent, without the slightest worry.

This is the transcendence that the invincible Daoxin brings, overlooking everything.

"As expected to be the son of God..."

Jun Xiaoyao's disregard for everything, with my invincible spirit, made Mu Yuehan's heart also sad.

"By the way, do you have a bathing place here?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suddenly.

Since he started on the path of God, he has been practicing and rushing, and he hasn't stopped to relax for a moment, let alone take a bath.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's muscles and bones are fragrant, he is flawless and not dirty at all.

"Of course there is." Mu Yuehan said.

She brought Jun Xiaoyao to her private spiritual spring, and at the same time consciously assumed the task of serving.

Jun Xiaoyao did not refuse either, it would be nice if someone took the initiative to serve him.

Jun Xiaoyao has a well-proportioned body, flawless muscles and bones, and exudes a faint fragrance, which is more harmonious and beautiful than many women's bodies.

Mu Yuehan was dumbfounded.

At the same time, his eyes moved down unconsciously.

She took a deep breath, her beautiful eyes with extreme shock.

"Sir Godson speaks honestly..." Mu Yuehan blushed and heartbeat.

That is indeed not something that ordinary women can bear.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao took a break and prepared to go on the road.

At the eleventh pass of Dilu.

A magnificent mansion, with golden Buddha light shining all over, rendering the entire mansion like a pure land on earth.

When the surrounding Tianjiao passed by, seeing this mansion, there was a strong jealousy and fear in their eyes.

Because this mansion is the mansion of the ancient freak of Xiaoxitian, the Jade Buddha.

Jade Buddha, but a brilliant figure on Emperor Road.

He is an ancient freak of Xiaoxitian~www.mtnovel.com~ with the heart of Bodhi Buddha, and he has been out of many eras.

As soon as she was born, she strongly surrendered to the prostitutes of King Peacock Daming.

After walking on the road of God, the Jade Buddha found a relic of an ancient monk and obtained an ancient and powerful relic.

The realm skyrocketed, directly breaking through to the realm of saints, and for a while, he became famous as Yangdilü, and was on the sacred list of the sacred sky.

It can be said that Jade Buddha is one of the most dazzling Tianjiao on Emperor Road.

Many people think that he can easily walk to the end of Huangtiandi Road, and then embark on the ultimate ancient road to compete with other Tianjiao in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

But compared with the glory of Jade Buddha, he also has something to fear and fear.

Someone privately called Jade Buddha the smiling tiger.

Because no matter what time, Jade Buddha always squinted his eyes, with a gentle smile on his face.

Although he doesn't kill people, but he has a terrifying technique that can control people's thinking.

This is terrifying.

Being manipulated is simply worse than death.

Some people saw someone cleaning the fallen leaves on the ground in front of the Jade Buddha Mansion.

"Oh my God, it is Gu Jianxin who is ranked 86th on the Huangtian Sacred List. He just smashed the Jade Buddha and was saved by him."

"so horrible....."

Many Tianjiao kept away from the Jade Buddha.

At this moment, in the depths of the mansion.

There is a magnificent Buddhist hall.

In the Buddhist hall, the Jade Buddha wearing a jade-white meditation dress was sitting on a strange animal.

Jade Buddha is slender, with a face like a crown jade, and long hair pouring down on his head, making the whole person look like jade.

He always squinted his eyes slightly and smiled at the corners of his mouth, just like the Buddha in the legend of Xiaoxitian, who smiled with flowers.

And the strange beast under his seat was nine lions!

[Chapter 533: Peacock Daming King's 1st line daughter, the owner of a half-volume empty book,...](#)

"Damn, you long-haired bald donkey, some kind of killed me!"

The nine lions were roaring, the golden light overflowed all over, and the cultivation base broke out, trying to shake the Jade Buddha.

But Yufozi sat firmly on Mount Tai and suppressed the nine lions.

"You are destined to my Buddha, it would be great to be the Buddha's mount." Jade Buddha was still smiling, not angry.

"You uncle, there is only one master of Lao Tzu, that is, the son of the king's family, what kind of green onion are you!" The nine lions roared non-stop.

Before the Emperor Road opened, he also walked the God Road with a group of Jun family members, as well as Yi Yu, Yan Qingying and others.

Then, each of them looked for opportunities and spread out.

Later, news of the ruins of ancient monks spread, and nine lions also wanted to try their luck.

After all, the nine lions are in the same line, and their ancestors have a deep connection with Buddhism and Taoism, and they might get some opportunities from it.

Who ever thought, but met the fierce Jade Buddhazi.

Jade Buddha wanted to use the nine lions as a mount, but the nine lions were naturally unhappy.

The two fought against each other, and what surprised the nine lions was that the strength of the Jade Buddha was too terrifying.

Worthy of being Xiao Xitian's ancient freak, the nine lions couldn't stop them, and they were directly suppressed.

After that, the nine lions wanted to resist, but they were unable to escape.

"This Buddha doesn't treat you, it's kind to you, I hope you don't be ignorant." Jade Buddha was still calm.

"When my master comes to Dilu, it is your death date!" the nine lions shouted.

Upon hearing this, Jade Buddha's eyes narrowed slightly, and he said calmly: "The son of the Jun family in your mouth has already fallen into the bronze fairy hall."

"He killed my Xiaoxitian's Buddha son and Buddha girl, and his karma was too deep. As a result, he has fallen. This is cause and effect."

"My master is brave and invincible. He is the first person in the younger generation. He will definitely not die!" Nine-headed lion retorted.

"Heh..." Jade Buddha shook his head slightly.

Then, as if thinking of something, he said, "Kong Xuan."

The words fell, and a beautiful woman in a royal blue peacock dress walked in.

She has a blue silk with a peacock hairpin, and there seems to be nine colors of light behind her.

Vaguely, a rudimentary nine-color fairy air surrounded her body, flowing dimly.

This beautiful woman is very powerful, and her cultivation level has reached the quasi-sacred realm small perfection.

She is just the daughter of the Peacock Daming King, Kong Xuan.

After she was born, she was directly subdued by Jade Buddha and became his follower.

"Master Buddha." Kong Xuan respectfully saluted, with a touch of awe and admiration in her beautiful eyes.

She was not transformed by the Jade Buddha, but willingly surrendered to him and became a follower.

"Before there was news that Kunpeng's Nest appeared in the ninth pass of Dilu. Go there, maybe you can get some treasures, maybe you can get Kunpeng's great supernatural powers." Yufozi said lightly.

"Yes, Lord Buddha..." Kong Xuan paused.

"Beyond the Twelve Passes of the Emperor Road, the Hell Star is about to open. The Buddha needs to prepare to obtain the fairy marrow and condense the second fairy energy." Jade Buddha said calmly.

"What, Lord Buddha is about to condense a second immortal energy?"

When Kong Xuan heard this, her beautiful eyes widened, and she looked very surprised.

In Dilu, condensing a fairy qi, you can be called a small giant, so that the four parties worship.

But now, Jade Buddha is actually going to condense a second immortal energy.

If it succeeds, then Jade Buddha will definitely become the top arrogant of Dilu.

"Congratulations, Lord Buddha, waiting for the adults to condense the second immortal energy, enough to hit the top of the sacred list!" Kong Xuan's beautiful eyes were full of enthusiasm.

"It's too early to say, you go first." Yufozi waved his hand.

"Yes, Kong Xuan must have won Kunpeng's supernatural powers for Lord Buddha." Kong Xuan vowed, and then withdrew.

"It's actually going to condense a second immortal energy..." The nine lions also felt very depressed.

In this way, it seems that there will never be a chance for freedom.

At the same time, outside the Twelve Pass of Dilu, in the vast starry sky.

A swordsman in a green shirt walks in the void.

His footwork is very mysterious, and the space under his feet is flowing.

The long distance under his feet seemed to be shortened out of thin air, and the whole person moved forward like a flash of void.

Some Tianjiao walking on the ancient road of the starry sky, seeing the fleeting figure, showed a touch of surprise in their eyes.

"That one is... Void Sword, it seems that he will also go to the Hell Star at the Twelfth Pass of Emperor Road."

"I heard that this Void Sword, who specializes in Space Swordsmanship, tried to challenge Ye Guchen, who was number one in the sacred list of the wild days, but was defeated by Ye Guchen with a sword and escaped for his life..."

These talents are communicating.

Void Jianzi is the top ten arrogant in the top ten in the sacred list of the ridiculous sky, and his sword training is earth-shaking.

Not only that, but he also possesses a virtual celestial body and possesses strange spatial supernatural powers.

Before, he used the sword to challenge the reincarnation of the sword demon Ye Guchen, and as a result, Yijian was taught to be a man.

This is also a shame that Void Sword cannot erase.

Just when these few Tianjiao were talking.

Suddenly, behind them, an indifferent word came: "You say it again?"

These Tianjiao looked back and saw Void Sword in amazement.

Puff!

The space was trembling, and the sword aura was gushing. These Tianjiao were instantly beheaded, and even the souls of them were crushed.

After killing a few Tianjiao with broken mouths, Void Jianzi looked indifferent.

"When I go to Hell Star, I have condensed a second immortal energy~www.mtlnovel.com~ I must challenge Ye Guchen again and wash my shame myself." Void Jianzi gritted his teeth secretly.

"In addition, if I can find another half-volume empty book, I am sure to deal with Ye Guchen." Void Jianzi shook his head slightly.

He turned out to be the owner of half an empty book!

"By the way, I heard that Kunpeng's Nest appeared in the ninth pass of Dilu. Although my deity has no time to go,..." Void Jianzi paused.

Behind him, the space was shaking, and a figure that was exactly the same as him, but with a weaker breath appeared.

It was a spiritual body he had condensed for a long time.

This spiritual body flashed and rushed to the ninth pass of Dilu.

The Void Sword Master rushed to the Twelfth Pass of Emperor Road.

Here, at Jianmen Pass, after a few days of rest, Jun Xiaoyao also went on the road with Mu Yuehan.

Mu Yuehan only took Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Because there is no need to unite with other people at all, Jun Xiaoyao alone can reach thousands of troops.

During this period, Mu Yuehan was also curious, and couldn't help asking: "Dare to ask Lord God, how many immortal spirits have you condensed?"

Jun Xiaoyao faintly raised his eyelids and said, "Not much."

In terms of his peerless talent, the Three Immortal Qis are indeed not many.

However, Dilu has just begun, and Jun Xiaoyao believes that afterwards, he can condense more immortal energy.

"Really." Mu Yuehan nodded slightly, and also wittily stopped asking more.

"My Lord God Child is already very powerful at this age to reach the Saint Realm. If he can still condense the immortal energy, it would be a bit embarrassing."

Mu Yuehan thought to himself.

She felt that Jun Xiaoyao might be focused on breaking through the realm, and had no extra energy to condense the immortal energy.

If you let her know, Jun Xiaoyao has condensed three immortal spirits.

It is estimated that Mu Yuehan will also start to doubt life.

[Chapter 534: Level 9 of Dilu, Yumen Pass, old acquaintances, Jin Wing Xiaopeng...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao and Mu Yuehan set off from the sixth pass of Emperor Road, Jianmen Pass, and continued on the ancient starry sky road.

Along the way, Mu Yuehan had finally seen the vigor of Jun Xiaoyao.

Any threats along the way, star bandits, other Tianjiao, all kinds of fierce land and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao almost pushed horizontally with one hand.

No obstacle can stop him from moving forward.

Even if he encountered some powerful Tianjiao who wanted to fight for the front, Jun Xiaoyao almost killed him with one move, and never made a second move.

This makes Mu Yuehan worship endlessly.

She again thought of the reincarnation of the sword demon who ranked number one on the sacred list, Ye Guchen.

I heard that he too, facing the enemy, has always only made one sword.

Of these two people, each can only use one sword, and the other can only use one move.

If the two of them collide together, what fierce battle will there be, and in the end, which will win or lose?

Mu Yuehan suddenly became curious.

With Jun Xiaoyao, they have no obstacles at all.

Mu Yuehan even sacrificed a starry sky flying boat, which can cross the void at an extremely fast speed.

But even so, it took almost half a year for the two of them to drive the starry sky flying boat before finally approaching the ninth pass of Dilu.

This pass is called Yumen Pass.

However, Jun Xiaoyao and Mu Yuehan were not ready to enter Yumen Pass.

Instead, he went directly outside Yumen Pass, in the endless starry sky.

Because that Kunpeng nest is located in a sea of stars.

at the same time.

Outside Yumen Pass, a million miles in the void.

A vast sea of galaxies stretches across it.

Looking at it, it is almost wider than some of the vast oceans on the fairyland.

The stars rise and fall, like reefs in the sea.

Standing in front of this sea of galaxies, people are not much bigger than a gravel.

Originally, this sea of galaxy was a dangerous place.

If you accidentally get involved, you may not only lose your way, you may even get involved in various vortices, residual formations, and spatial cracks, and you will die.

However, during the recent period, this seldom-visited galaxy has been extremely lively.

Every moment, Tianjiao gathers.

At a glance, at least a thousand tianjiao gathered here in the entire Galaxy Overseas.

Those who can go to the ninth pass of the Emperor Road are all dragons and phoenixes, and they have two brushes.

At this moment, all Dilu Tianjiao's eyes were blazing, looking deep into the sea of galaxy.

Vaguely, you can see a black nest filled with ancient and wild atmosphere, located in the deepest part of the galaxy sea.

This black nest is extremely magnificent, like an ancient magic mountain, exuding wildness.

It is Kunpeng's nest.

But at this moment, the Kunpeng Nest is closed.

You can faintly see cracks spreading on the surface of Kunpeng's nest.

In the sea of galaxy, meteorites move from time to time, impacting on the surface of Kunpeng's nest, causing the crack to expand even more.

"It seems that it won't be long before this Kunpeng Nest will open." Many Tianjiao were excited.

This is a rare opportunity.

"What do you say will be inside, ancient sage soldiers, supreme weapon, immortal sacred pill, or Kunpeng true blood?" You Tianjiao was excited.

"I only hope that I can get Kunpeng's great supernatural powers. In this way, I will be more sure to walk to the end of the road and embark on the ultimate ancient road."

Some Tianjiao are discussing enthusiastically, of course, there are also many Tianjiao who are on guard.

Don't look at the current atmosphere is more moderate.

When the Kunpeng nest cracks open, it will be a **** conquest.

After all, there are so many opportunities, it is impossible for everyone to get it.

At this time, many Tianjiao heard the sound of a wave suddenly.

Some people looked at the starry sky in the distance, and a big wave swept across.

This is incredible.

Obviously it is in the cosmic starry sky, but a wave is sweeping.

"Could it be, that one is here..."

Some Tianjiao, for the first time, thought of the well-known Tianjiao on the sacred list.

Third Prince of Poseidon!

This is a small giant, born in the ancient star field of Neptune.

Although he was a Tianjiao from the Ancient Star Territory, his aptitude was extremely enchanting, and he was not weaker than the immortal power heirs on the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory.

Rumor has it that he has the very ancient blood of the Seagod, and is on the sacred list.

Above the big waves, two figures emerged, two young men with extraordinary auras.

One's skin was covered with fish-like scales.

Behind a tentacled mana dazzled.

"It turns out that it was not the Third Prince of the Sea God, but his two followers, Fanjianghou and Naohaihou." You Tianjiao said.

The young man whose skin was covered with fish scales was a time of turning over the river.

He glanced at the four directions coldly, and said: "This Kunpeng supernatural power is extremely important to the prince, and we must get it."

"That's natural. If the third prince obtains Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, he will definitely be more powerful, and he may be able to cultivate a second immortal energy with this." Nao Haihou said.

It was not just the Third Poseidon who was attracted to Kunpeng Nest.

In the other direction, there was the sound of breaking wind trembling, golden light was shining, and a golden-winged big peng bird came from the sky.

The golden-winged Dapeng bird gleamed and turned into a human form. It was very powerful, with long blond hair and loose hair. The sight shot from its eyes was as sharp as a heavenly sword.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, he will definitely recognize that this is an old acquaintance, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng.

"It's King Golden Wing Xiaopeng, he is here too!" Many Tianjiao's eyes were jealous.

King Golden Winged Xiaopeng is a sorrowful Tianjiao.

One after another, he was hit by Jun Xiaoyao, and even in Xiangudao Lake, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng saw Jun Xiaoyao, and he had no intention to fight, and ran away.

But later, after hearing Jun Xiaoyao's fall to the Bronze Immortal Palace, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng was relieved again, feeling the haze gone.

His Dao Xin recovered again, in a particularly good state, and he felt that invincible self was back again.

"The darkness has passed, and I have to focus on the future. When I get Kunpeng's supernatural powers, I will definitely be able to hit the top ten on the sacred list!"

A confident look in the eyes of King Jin Wing Xiaopeng ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ The era of Jun Xiaoyao has passed.

Only a living Tianjiao is qualified to talk about the future.

"The Golden Winged Xiaopeng King is the Golden Winged Roc. If you can obtain the Kunpeng's supernatural powers, it will definitely be even more powerful." Some Tianjiao's eyes were dark.

They didn't want another powerful Tianjiao on Emperor Road.

"The resources of this Kunpeng nest belong to Lord Buddha!"

At this time, a female voice sounded.

In the distant starry sky, there are nine colors of light flickering.

A beautiful woman in a royal blue peacock dress came across the void, her whole body shuddering and exuding a powerful breath.

"It's Kong Xuan, a follower of Jade Buddha!" Many Di Lu Tianjiao looked jealous.

Jade Buddha, that is one of the most unprovoked people on Emperor Road.

Seeing Kong Xuan's arrival, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's eyes flashed, but when she heard what she said, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's eyes were displeased.

He frowned slightly and said, "Kong Xuan, what kind of ecstasy soup was poured by Jade Buddha, why are you so loyal to him?"

Between the words, there is no lack of sourness.

The Golden Winged Dapeng clan and the Peacock Daming King are in the same line, and they can be considered good for generations.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng also knew Kong Xuan.

Even, he still has such a good impression of Kong Xuan.

It's a pity that Kong Xuan is completely a fanatical follower of the Jade Buddha, which made King Jin Wing Xiaopeng hold great hostility towards that Jade Buddha.

"How can you understand the power of Lord Buddha?" Kong Xuan looked at King Jin Wing Xiaopeng with a touch of contempt in her beautiful eyes.

"You..." Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang Meiyu sank.

"Hmph, when I get Kunpeng's great supernatural powers and improve my cultivation, I must go to see some jade Buddha!" Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang coldly snorted.

"Master Buddha is invincible, you have no chance." Kong Xuan shook her head.

[Chapter 535: Xuanyuan Ancient Star Territory, Su Biyu, use Geng Jin Shi Ling as a refining tool...](#)

Kong Xuan has almost blindly worshipped the Jade Buddha.

In her eyes, Jade Buddha is the top prince in Dilu, destined to embark on the ultimate ancient road.

Seeing the fanatical worship in Kong Xuan's eyes, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng was extremely displeased and felt sour.

But he also has to admit that Jade Buddha is very strong.

If you can't get Kunpeng's great supernatural powers or Kunpeng essence and blood, the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King will not even have the qualifications to fight the Jade Buddha.

It is precisely because of this that a resolute color flashed in the eyes of King Jin Wing Xiaopeng.

This opportunity of Kunpeng Nest, he must not miss it.

While waiting like this, there was again a figure, tearing through the void.

That was a swordsman in blue shirt carrying a long sword, with an indifferent face, directly splitting the surrounding void and descending here.

When he appeared, the surrounding space was trembling, and the sword aura was in the void. The surrounding Tianjiao couldn't dodge, and they were even directly shattered into masses of blood mist!

"It's Void Sword, he is also here!"

This blue-shirted swordsman is exactly the sword of the void.

In other words, it is the spiritual body of Void Jianzi.

But even if it was just a spiritual body, it was absolutely invincible to Tianjiao present.

This is the top ten fierce man on the sacred list.

"Void Sword..."

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, Kong Xuan and the others, when they saw the arrival of Void Sword, their expressions condensed, and their eyes were solemn.

However, after sensing the cultivation base of Void Jianzi, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Obviously, this is just a spiritual body.

But they did not relax their vigilance.

The Void Sword comes from the Tianxu Ancient Star Territory.

Surprisingly, there is no immortal force or supreme orthodoxy behind him.

He has only one master.

But that master is the strongest person in the Ancient Star Territory of Tianxu, named Void Sword Sovereign.

Void Sword Sovereign is not only the strongest in the Ancient Star Territory of Void Sky, but also a well-known strong in the ancient star Territory.

It is precisely because of this that although Void Jianzi has no power behind him, he is generally not despised by the descendants of the immortal power.

"This Fang Kunpeng nest, I am bound to win." Void Jianzi held his hand, although it was only a spiritual body, it still had a peerless edge.

"It seems that the chance of this Kunpeng nest is not easy to fight for." Jin Wing Xiaopeng King also felt a little pressure.

call out!

At this time, a starry sky flying boat suddenly burst into the sky and attracted the attention of many people.

"Hey, who is this here again?" some Dilu Tianjiao muttered.

A beauty dressed in a moon-white gauze walked out of it, with green silk floating, her face immaculate, with the coldness of the moon.

It is Mu Yuehan.

"It turned out to be Fairy Yuehan from Guanghan Palace."

Seeing Mu Yuehan's appearance, many Tianjiao's eyes were full of splendor.

This is a well-known beauty on the road of the Emperor, with good strength and outstanding appearance.

Is the dream lover of many Dilu Tianjiao.

However, Mu Yuehan is a bit bad, that is, it is too cold, and it is difficult for ordinary men to get close to her.

But the more it is, the more attention it attracts.

"It turned out to be Fairy Yuehan. The third prince had invited you to walk the emperor's road many times before, but you did not respond. Do you have an answer now?"

The two followers of the Third Prince of the Sea God, Fanjianghou and Naohaihou, when they saw Mu Yuehan's arrival, their eyes flashed and asked indifferently.

When Mu Yuehan heard this, a look of boredom flashed in his beautiful eyes.

Before, the third prince of Seagod had taken a fancy to her and wanted to invite her to take the road of the emperor.

The words are nice.

But to put it bluntly, isn't it just greedy her body and want to cultivate with her pure Yin body to speed up the cultivation speed?

Mu Yuehan naturally couldn't agree, so he delayed.

And now, after encountering Jun Xiaoyao, Mu Yuehan is naturally less likely to have any connection with the Seagod Third Prince.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, the Seagod third prince who dominates the sacred list is not even a scum.

"Tell the three princes to let him stop thinking about it." Mu Yuehan's voice was cold and indifferent.

"Okay, I just hope Fairy Yuehan won't regret it by then, crying and begging the third prince to accept you." Fan Jianghou sneered.

Mu Yuehan felt ridiculous.

Will she regret it?

Putting Jun Xiaoyao on this thigh, instead of holding it, he went to find the third prince. That would be crazy.

"Hey, don't mind the two adults, Mu Yuehan has this character, so high and self-righteous, no one can look down on it."

There was a female voice with irony.

Mu Yuehan frowned.

Not far away, two figures swept over.

It was one of the women in the green skirt who spoke.

"Hey, it is the ancient star field of Xuanyuan, the saint of Biluomen, Su Biyu." A Tianjiao said in surprise.

This is also a proud girl of heaven.

When the woman named Su Biyu saw Mu Yuehan, a look of hatred flashed in her eyes.

The Xuanyuan Ancient Star Region is adjacent to the Guanghan Ancient Star Region.

She, the saint of Biluomen, was also compared with Mu Yuehan all the year round.

But in front of Mu Yuehan, she will always be just a green leaf and foil.

Over time, Su Biyu was jealous of Mu Yuehan, and even wanted to get rid of it quickly.

Seeing Su Biyu, Mu Yuehan's expression was light.

But the person beside her made Mu Yuehan's pupils slightly condensed.

It was a silent and majestic creature, the whole body shone with a metallic luster ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ there was not much blood and vitality.

It looks like a stone sculpture.

But this creature made many Tianjiao look sideways, and then took a breath.

"Could it be that Geng Jin Shi Ling?"

"Really, he is rumored to be a **** of gold and a powerful spirit."

Seeing that Gengjinshiling, many Tianjiao's eyes were filled with jealousy.

This kind of spiritual gold, with unparalleled talent, has an unlimited future.

The real Dacheng Holy Spirit, that is enough to be on par with the great emperor and the ancient emperor.

"You unexpectedly found a Geng Jin Shi Ling as an ally." Mu Yuehan was surprised.

"So Mu Yuehan, you have to be more careful, but why don't you see your allies?" Su Biyu sneered.

In her opinion, she won the Geng Jin Shi Ling, this time Kunpeng nest opportunity, definitely can eat meat.

Maybe even Mu Yuehan could get rid of this obtrusive existence.

Geng Jin Shiling turned his gaze, looked at the flying boat in the starry sky, and snorted coldly: "The rat with its head and tail."

When his words fell, a sharp glow of Gengjin burst out, piercing Mu Yuehan and Xingkong Feizhou.

Mu Yuehan's face changed.

However, as soon as the Gengjinzhiguang approached the ten-meter range of the starry sky flying boat, it disappeared directly into the invisible.

"Huh?" Geng Jin Shiling's eyes widened.

Many Tianjiao around were also surprised.

"Does Fairy Yuehan also have powerful allies?" Some Tianjiao was curious.

At this moment, a faint voice came from within the starry sky flying boat.

"Gengjinshiling, yes, but it can be refined into my natal weapon."

As this voice came out, the whole audience was silent!

What did they hear?

Someone dared to use Gengjinshiling as material for refining?

[Chapter 536: The heart demon of King Golden Wing Xiaopeng, the Kunpeng Nest opens, and after the break...](#)

Geng Jin Shi Ling, that is a powerful arrogant who has made it to the Desolate Sacred List.

It is also a **** of gold and soul, and the body is invulnerable, occupying a great advantage.

Even if it is a Tianjiao who has condensed a fairy qi, it is not that simple to deal with Geng Jin Shi Ling.

But now, the indifferent voice in the starry sky flying boat actually wanted to use the Geng Jin Shi Ling as a refining material.

This is absolutely naked contempt.

Although the body of Gengjinshiling is extremely rare metal, who would dare to use it as a refining material?

All Tianjiao present felt incredible.

Some Tianjiao even laughed, thinking it was ridiculous.

Kong Xuan also shook her head slightly, with a hint of sarcasm in her eyes, and murmured: "This is what Master Fozi said, maybe there is still some possibility, this person...a little naive."

Although Kong Xuan was the arrogant of the Huangtian Immortal Realm, she was born after Jun Xiaoyao disappeared from the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Therefore, I have never seen Jun Xiaoyao, nor have I heard his voice, at most I only know his name.

Su Biyu couldn't help but smiled while covering her lips: "Hey, Mu Yuehan, your ally, is too ignorant, even said such ridiculous words."

"You are the one who is ignorant." Mu Yuehan's eyes were cold.

If you let them know who is sitting in the starry sky flying boat, I wonder if they can still laugh?

The only person in the audience who didn't show a smile was the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King.

Upon hearing the indifferent and gentle voice, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's entire body froze instinctively, and his feathers stood upright.

This voice had sounded in countless nightmares, and to him, it was like a nightmare.

"No, I must have heard it wrong, it can't be that person." Jin Wing Xiaopeng King was sweating coldly behind him, and he was comforting himself.

"That person is already in the past. It must not be him. It may just have a similar voice." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng took a deep breath, calming himself.

"This is just my inner demon at work, and I can't let the inner demon breed again." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng calmed his mind.

He felt that it was the demon he had left before that was causing him to misheard, thinking it was the voice of that person.

When Geng Jin Shi Ling heard this, a flash of killing light flashed in his eyes.

His body is a rare **** gold, and what he hates most is being used as a refining material by others.

"act recklessly!"

Geng Jin Shi Ling raised his hand, and the sharp Geng Jin Qi turned into a hundred feet long sword, and he wanted to cut it out.

But at this moment, in the depths of the vast sea of galaxies.

The pitch-black Kunpeng nest suddenly uttered a thunderous roar.

On the surface, huge cracks began to expand and spread.

The dazzling golden brilliance, accompanied by many complicated Dao patterns, leaked out.

It's like a piece of supreme divine land, about to be opened.

"Kunpeng Nest is about to open!"

"Go!"

"If there is really Kunpeng's supernatural power, I must get it!"

Thousands of Dilu Tianjiao on the court, their eyes were red.

Kunpeng Nest is definitely one of the rare great opportunities on the path of the emperor. If you can get Kunpeng true blood and Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, you will undoubtedly have the qualifications to be able to hit the sacred list of the wild.

None of the Tianjiao present can be calm.

"Hmph, let you live a little longer for now." Geng Jin Shiling stopped.

Compared to killing the guy he hated, Kunpeng Nest was more important.

Almost all Tianjiao present at the scene coincided with each other and began to rush into the sea of stars.

In the sea of starry sky, there are also many dangers, all kinds of weird space cracks, and void vortices. From time to time, a Tianjiao will be swallowed into it, without even screaming.

But this cannot stop these Tianjiao's determination to enter the Kunpeng Nest.

Fan Jiang Hou, Nao Hai Hou, Golden Wing Xiaopeng King, Kong Xuan, Void Jianzi, Geng Jinshiling, Su Biyu and other arrogant talents all rushed towards the sea of galaxy.

But just a few breaths, and the only ones who haven't entered the sea of galaxy are Mu Yuehan and Jun Xiaoyao.

"Master God, don't we go quickly?" Mu Yuehan said.

Although there is Jun Xiaoyao, she feels relieved.

But seeing other Tianjiao all rushing towards Kunpeng's nest, she was inevitably a little impatient.

"Don't worry, do you think Kunpeng Nest's treasure will be so easy to handle?"

In the starry sky flying boat, Jun Xiaoyao walked out slowly.

His eyes were deep, like a starry sky, looking at the Kunpeng nest.

Jun Xiaoyao could feel that there seemed to be some interesting creatures in the Kunpeng Nest.

It is definitely not that simple for those Tianjiao to get the chance treasures in the Kunpeng Nest.

"With the Lord God, Yuehan is naturally relieved." Mu Yuehan smiled.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's confident appearance, she didn't worry at all.

"Let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao walked like a leisurely courtyard, and entered the sea of galaxy with Mu Yuehan.

A full hour passed by about Mo Xiao.

These Tianjiao, who first entered the Sea of Galaxy, gradually approached the Kunpeng Nest.

Looking around, the Kunpeng's nest after the split was filled with golden brilliance, and the sun was shining, with an ancient, wild, and sacred atmosphere, making all Tianjiao's eyes shine bright.

Void Jianzi was in shape for a while, and there was a mysterious spatial pattern flowing under his feet.

With a flash of his figure, he entered the Kunpeng nest.

Turning Jianghou into Haihou, there is also a big wave of runes swept under the feet, carrying them into it.

Kong Xuan, Jin Wing Xiaopeng King, Geng Jin Shi Ling, Su Biyu and other arrogant talents were also unwilling to be left behind and squeezed into them.

The rest of Tianjiao also swarmed in.

After a quarter of an hour, Jun Xiaoyao and Mu Yuehan arrived in front of Kunpeng's nest.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps stopped.

"What's the matter~www.mtlnovel.com~Master Shenzi?" Mu Yuehan was puzzled.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing, his figure flashed around Kunpeng's nest.

Vaguely, strands of array patterns appear and disappear in the void, carrying a force of banning.

"this is....."

Mu Yuehan was puzzled at first, but after feeling the power of the ban, she suddenly widened her beautiful eyes, revealing an extremely incredible color.

No way? No way?

Jun's **** son will not be so cruel, will it?

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the place with a light smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Let's go, enter it."

Jun Xiaoyao flashed in.

Looking at the back of Jun Xiaoyao standing with his hands holding hands, strolling in the courtyard.

Mu Yuehan couldn't help but pray for those Tianjiao who entered the Kunpeng nest.

Jun Xiaoyao, the fisherman, wanted to catch all the fish.

Inside the Kunpeng nest, as soon as those Tianjiao entered it, they felt a strong aura that couldn't be removed.

Even if there are no treasures in it, just cultivating in this Kunpeng nest will bring great gains.

"Hi, this is a quasi holy medicine!"

"There are also many holy medicines!"

"That's a pool of spiritual liquid!"

These Tianjiao who entered Kunpeng's nest, seeing the magical herbs and the fairy spring of Lingchi everywhere, their eyes went straight.

However, a frantic raid began.

On the contrary, the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, Void Jianzi and others, seeing these things, their faces did not fluctuate much.

Although the Holy Medicine Spirit Liquid was precious, it was nothing in their eyes.

"Where are those treasures of Kunpeng?" Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang pondered.

At this moment, in front of him, Tianjiao suddenly opened an ancient stone gate.

Then, a vast surging sound came, which attracted the attention of all Tianjiao.

"That is....."

[Chapter 537: The ancient strange beast mirage, kill with one sword, is Ye Guchen here?](#)

Many Tianjiao looked away.

Behind Shimen, there is a vast ocean.

It is not the sea of stars outside Kunpeng's nest, but a real ocean!

"Is this, the small world?"

"Sure enough, only Taikoo Kunpeng has such a handwriting!"

Become a small world, shape the cave sky.

This is a method that only the top power can have.

In the eyes of these Emperor Lu Tianjiao, this is an unimaginable big means.

"Flush!"

No Tianjiao hesitated. Compared with the opportunities before him, it was obvious that Kunpeng's real opportunities should be hidden in that small world.

All Tianjiao have entered.

But for a long time, these arrogances have seen them, deep in this small world.

There is a black island, and on the island, there is a golden nest, which is spitting sunlight.

"That is the real Kunpeng lair, it may contain Kunpeng true blood and the supreme Kunpeng great supernatural power!"

Seeing that golden lair, all Tianjiao was not calm, and swarmed.

On the contrary, it was Void Sword, Kong Xuan, King Winged Xiaopeng, Geng Jinshiling and others, with a hint of doubt in their eyes.

At this time, some Tianjiao had already boarded the black island.

However, it didn't take long before something strange happened.

Some arrogances have disappeared somehow.

"what happened?"

"This island is weird!"

These Tianjiao had already noticed something was wrong before they got close to the golden lair.

In the distance, when Void Sword saw this, a sharp glow suddenly flashed in his eyes.

"Pretend to be a fool!"

Void Sword raised his hand, the long sword carried on his back soared out, cut out a powerful spatial sword light, and landed on the black island!

boom!

Accompanied by a violent tremor, the island actually began to tremble.

At the same time, there was a dull roar.

"What's the matter, this island has become refined?"

"No, this is not an island, but..."

Some Tianjiao also reacted.

Around this black island, the space is distorted and washed away.

In the end, what appeared in everyone's eyes was a monster clam the size of an island.

"That's... the ancient alien beast, a mirage!" Fan Jianghou and Naohaihou both showed shock in their eyes.

They are from the Neptune Star Territory, which is almost entirely sea.

Therefore, they have a deep understanding of various sea-type fierce beasts, and they can recognize them at a glance.

And the fierce clam beast in front of him is undoubtedly the legendary alien beast, a mirage.

There is an idiom called mirage, which describes this kind of monster.

The mirage spews clouds and mist, creates hallucinations, and confuses practitioners.

The mirage in front of him, although not a pure-blooded mirage in the ancient times, also has a part of the blood of the mirage.

More importantly, Tianjiao felt the breath of this mirage in the presence, and reached the Great Perfection of the Saint Realm!

This is no longer a single Tianjiao can handle.

The mirage suddenly opened its closed carapace.

Suddenly, there seemed to be a whirlpool, and the horrible suction erupted, involving some Tianjiao.

A few Tianjiao who disappeared before were secretly involved in the whirlpool.

"Ah, run!"

"This mirage is invincible!"

Most of the Tianjiao present are Taoist Gods, and only a few Tianjiao are quasi-sages.

There is not even a true saint, how can one contend against the mirage of this saint?

In the sky, the Void Sword came out again, and the powerful fluctuations were eye-catching.

"Hanging Swordsmanship!"

Void Sword slashed down with a single sword, and the space in front was divided into two halves.

However, the sword qi fell on the mirage carapace, only a few sparks collided.

"Damn it!" Void Jianzi's eyes sank.

"If my deity comes, why be afraid of this evil animal." Xukong Jianzi was unwilling.

What he came here was just a spiritual body. Although he had some combat power, it was obviously impossible to compare with the deity.

Kong Xuan also shot, and the nine colors of light burst from Jade's hand, transforming into nine light pillar holes and shooting out.

The Golden Winged Xiaopeng King also spread its wings, and the wings fell off, like a golden flying sword with a clanging sound.

His eighteen thousand sword feathers slashed away, colliding with violent sparks.

There are also Fanjianghou, Naohaihou, Gengjinshiling, Su Biyu and others, also shot one after another.

But it couldn't hurt this mirage at all.

Instead, it was these Emperor Lu Tianjiao, and the casualties began to expand.

There are already two or three hundred Tianjiao who have been swallowed by mirages.

"If this goes on, we have not found the real Kunpeng nest, and we will die." Su Biyu said unwillingly.

She finally got to Gengjinshiling and came to explore Kunpeng's nest together.

If she fails and retreats like this, she will be unwilling.

"At the moment, we can only shoot together, first destroy the mirage, and then compete with each other by their own ability!" Kong Xuan shouted loudly.

"That's right, first join hands to kill this evil animal!"

"There are so many of us, we are still afraid that it won't happen!"

The other Dilu Tianjiao shouted.

Immediately, all the Tianjiao on the scene joined forces, and various moves were united, turning into a billowing torrent, bombarding the mirage.

That mirage, colorful carapace, glowing with divine light, exudes the fullness of the saint's aura, making many arrogances tremble.

boom!

This small world has set off turbulent waves and turbulent waves.

After the bombardment, the mirage was intact, and there were no traces on the carapace.

"This..." Everyone was stunned.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, Kong Xuan, Void Jianzi, Geng Jin Shiling and others ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are even more ugly.

One by one, they were all the famous Tianjiao of Dilu, but they could not deal with the mirage together as a result.

If this spreads, they will be disgraced.

Just when everyone feels weak.

"Such an evil animal, dare to block the way of the son of God?"

With this indifferent voice falling.

Far from the sky, a vast sword aura came across the sky.

Along the way, the horrible scene of the fall of the immortals appeared, which is creepy!

"This sword spirit, is it possible that Ye Guchen is here!"

Feeling this peerless sword aura, Void Jianzi's pupils suddenly shrank and couldn't help shouting.

In his opinion, on the road of the emperor, the only person who could use such sword moves besides him was the reincarnated Sword Demon Ye Guchen.

"What, Ye Guchen is here?"

"Yes, only Ye Guchen can perform such sword moves!"

Just as everyone was horrified, this sword light finally completely fell.

Puff!

Among the shocking eyes of everyone, the mirage that they could not deal with together.

Under this sword, the carapace shattered and split into two directly!

You know, this is a mirage of the Saint Realm Great Perfection, even if they are both Saint Realm Tianjiao, it is impossible to kill with a single move.

"How is it possible that Ye Guchen is so strong?"

Seeing this mirage killed by Yijian in seconds, Void Jianzi couldn't help being shocked.

He has played against Ye Guchen. Ye Guchen is very strong, but it is impossible to kill the Saint Dzogchen with a single sword.

Just when everyone was shocked.

In the distance, a sluggish figure, like a stroll in a leisurely courtyard, finally came in the air.

When they saw this peerless figure in white clothes, all Tianjiao's expressions were frozen, with astonishment...

[Chapter 538: The sorrowful Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, destroys the void sword spirit body, really...](#)

In their imagination, the person who produced the sword should be Ye Guchen, who ranked first on the Huangtian Sacred List.

Although not everyone has seen Ye Guchen's appearance, he has also heard of it.

Wearing a black robe, carrying a blood-stained Emperor Killing Sword, his temperament is cold and aloof, like a lone wolf.

But right now, the peerless figure in white clothes who stepped into the air with his hands in the air was completely inconsistent with the rumored Ye Guchen.

Jun Xiaoyao moved in white clothes, with an immortal temperament, with a careless look on his handsome face.

Xinshou killed a mirage of the Great Perfection of the Saint Realm. In his opinion, it seemed to be an ordinary thing, without any arrogance at all.

"So handsome..."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, some female Tianjiao subconsciously murmured, in addition to shock, there are amazing colors in their beautiful eyes.

It was Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base that was shocked.

What is amazing is his appearance and free and easy temperament.

All the Dilu Tianjiao present at the scene united with a mirage that could not be dealt with, but this white-clothed young man was a quick kill.

This makes the eyes of many people tremble.

There was only one person present, his breathing seemed to stop, and his scalp almost burst.

"Jun...Jun...Jun Xiaoyao..."

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's eyes were almost staring out, and his teeth were trembling. Because of the extreme shock, his mind even plunged into a brief blank.

Isn't this the figure that often appears in his heart demon?

"How is it possible that you have entered the Jedi, how are you still alive..." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng couldn't believe it.

His exclamation was heard by other Tianjiao.

They were taken aback for a moment, and then suddenly felt, why is this name so familiar?

"Jun Xiaoyao...could it be... the son of the Jun family!" Kong Xuan's beautiful eyes were also shocked.

Although she has never seen Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao's name, as long as it is a creature in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, almost everyone has heard of it.

Not only the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, but the Tianjiao from other ancient star territories also recovered one by one.

"He is that Jun Xiaoyao?" Fan Jianghou and Nao Haihou both stared.

The appearance of Jun Xiaoyao is not good news for them.

Because it might conceal the glory of the Seagod Third Prince.

As for Su Biyu, she was equally shocked.

What made her look ugly was that Mu Yuehan, who she regarded as the thorn in her eyes, walked to Jun Xiaoyao's side.

Undoubtedly, it was Jun Xiaoyao who had just exported and used Gengjinshiling as a refining material.

A coldness flashed in Geng Jin Shiling's eyes as well as fear.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao killed the mirage of the Dzogchen level with a single sword, and also suppressed him.

However, Geng Jin Shi Ling didn't have too much fear, his body was divine gold, invulnerable to swords and spears, and inviolable mana.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to deal with him so easily.

Seeing the shocked faces of everyone, Jun Xiaoyao looked plain.

He has long been used to it, wherever he goes, he is in a state of attention from all quarters.

Mu Yuehan felt even more prosperous.

"Damn, Mahler Gobi..." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng trembled, crying without tears, and burst into foul language.

He fluttered his wings instinctively and wanted to escape.

Before in Xiangudao Lake, he ran into Jun Xiaoyao directly, and he couldn't even improve his fighting spirit.

As a result, now, finally reached the Kunpeng nest.

He felt that he was about to take off in Wuhu.

As a result, I ran into this evil star again.

"It took me eight lifetimes of blood mold to provoke the evil star Jun Xiaoyao." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng looked ugly and almost cried.

"It's the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King. I haven't seen you for a long time. Don't come here without problems."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes faintly swept away, and he saw the old acquaintance of King Jin Wing Xiaopeng.

To be honest, on the long emperor's road, Jun Xiaoyao still missed a little when he saw an acquaintance from the desolate heaven and immortal realm.

"It turns out to be the son of God..." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng squeezed out a smile that was worse than crying.

Golden Winged Xiaopeng King is too difficult!

"You are the first person in the young generation in the rumored ridiculous Tianxian realm, the **** son of the Jun family. I didn't expect that you are also a sword repairer specializing in kendo." Void Jianzi's eyes condensed.

For some reason, he always felt that there was something about Jun Xiaoyao that attracted him.

It seems to be the power of the same origin.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed Void Sword.

Blocked, a dark light flashed in his eyes.

"This feeling, could it be... an empty book?"

Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit perception is much stronger than Void Sword.

So he also keenly felt that there was a wave of empty books on Void Jianzi.

"Leek is here." Jun Xiaoyao smiled in his heart.

He opened his mouth and said: "This **** son is not a sword repairer, but just a pastime."

"Dare you insult Kendo!"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's careless words, Void Sword's eyes were sharp.

Being able to perform such terrifying sword moves, Jun Xiaoyao even said that kendo is a pastime.

Isn't this an insult?

"Is this anxious?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyes lightly.

"You insult kendo, you don't deserve to use swordsmanship!" Void Jianzi said coldly.

"Heh..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"That **** son has to sacrifice another sword."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and a chain of order rushed out from the center of his eyebrows, which immediately turned into a golden sword, entraining the breath of the weather.

It is Yuan Huang Dao Sword!

Feeling the terrifying power of the Yuanhuang Dao Sword, the Void Sword finally changed its color~www.mtlnovel.com~Hanging Swordsmanship! "

He cut it down with a sword, the void exploded, and the sword energy engulfed the space storm and swept out together.

however.....

In front of the Yuanhuang Taoist sword, everything is ruined!

Those sword qi exploded directly, and the Yuanhuang Dao Sword slammed straight towards the Void Sword, piercing the center of his eyebrows.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait, there is a kind of Twelve Pass of Emperor Road, this sword will not let you go!"

Void Jianzi's spirit body shouted angrily, directly bursting into dots of light.

Void sword spirit body, die!

Seeing this scene, many Dilu Tianjiao felt cold back.

First, the mirage of a sword was a second, and now the Void Sword was killed in a second.

Although this Void Sword is just a spiritual body, it is also stronger than many quasi-sage heavenly arrogances.

"It deserves to be the first person in the young generation of Huangtian Immortal Realm, the rumors are true."

"Perhaps it won't be long before you can see the name of the Emperor's Son on the Sacred List."

"In the past, the male **** of the people was Ye Guchen, Lord Grim and others, but now I know that the **** son of the gentleman is the real male god!" Some female geniuses were even more excited, shining brightly at the stars.

On the other hand, Su Biyu, Kong Xuan and others, their faces are not pretty.

Jade Buddha forcibly suppressed Jun Xiaoyao's nine lions, which was doomed to friction.

And Su Biyu had an antagonism with Mu Yuehan, and Geng Jin Shiling also almost shot Jun Xiaoyao before.

When she thought of this, Su Biyu felt a chill in her spine.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Geng Jin Shi Ling and others, they could kill at any time.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand again, and pointed it as a sword.

Suddenly, the entire ocean seemed to be divided into two halves by this sword!

And on the bottom of the sea, a golden nest is impressively located in it!

[Chapter 539: Rare magical talent, Jianmu, Gengjinshiling's greed, refining...](#)

"That is... the real Kunpeng nest!"

Seeing the golden lair on the bottom of the sea, all Dilu Tianjiao's eyes burst out with brilliant light.

There is no doubt that the real Kunpeng nest remains on the seabed.

The nests on the islands above the sea were just mirages.

With a sword splitting the ocean current, Jun Xiaoyao stepped down first, Mu Yuehan closely followed.

Fan Jianghou, Naohaihou, Kong Xuan, Geng Jinshiling, Su Biyu and others also followed.

As for King Golden Wing Xiaopeng, a struggling color flashed in his eyes.

He just saw Jun Xiaoyao appear, and instinctively wanted to run away.

But his body is the Golden Winged Roc, and the chance of this Kunpeng Nest fits him too well.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng is really reluctant to leave.

After gritting his teeth, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng also followed.

The rest of Dilu Tianjiao also swarmed.

On the bottom of the sea, the golden Kunpeng's nest is blooming with brilliant sunshine.

There are many mysterious Dao patterns flowing around, with golden clouds and radiant energy.

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out, the power of thunder gathered, turned into a Lei Di, and pointed towards the entrance of Kunpeng Nest.

Suddenly, accompanied by a roar, the entrance of the Kunpeng Nest was directly shattered.

"It's Lei Di's supernatural power..."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's methods, many Dilu Tianjiao were shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao already has Lei Di's supernatural powers, this time if he gets Kunpeng's supernatural powers again.

His strength will surely skyrocket again.

This is the reason that the strong are always strong.

There was already a trace of despair in the eyes of King Jin Wing Xiaopeng.

In a cruel place like Dilu, the strong will only get stronger.

And the weak...

Sorry, I don't even have the right to become weak, and I just lose my life.

After Jun Xiaoyao broke through the Kunpeng nest, he also broke into it with an extremely arrogant attitude.

Suddenly, a terrifying air machine appeared around.

Strands of killing formation pattern appeared, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao peeked into the palm of his hand, and his mana surged, like a world-destroying **** mill, obliterating all formation patterns.

Mu Yuehan was by his side without even needing to make a move.

"So strong..."

In the rear, the emperor Lu Tianjiao saw Jun Xiaoyao pushing a road horizontally, and their eyes were shocked.

The other Tianjiao rushed to the secret ruins, which one was not cautious, like walking on thin ice.

How can there be such a direct and arrogant push all the way like Jun Xiaoyao.

Many Tianjiao followed Jun Xiaoyao with their eyes on their eyes.

Su Biyu, Geng Jin Shiling, Fan Jianghou, Nao Haihou and others were also cheeky following behind.

"Want to take advantage of me?"

Upon seeing this scene, Jun Xiaoyao flashed ridicule in his eyes.

He stretched out his hand and hugged Mu Yuehan's slender waist.

"My Son of God?!" Mu Yuehanfang's heart was throbbing, and her face was red.

Is it possible that Cheng Jun Xiaoyao is interested now?

But this is under the public!

Could it be that Jun Xiaoyao is good to show this?

"My Lord God, if you want Yuehan to play a flute, can you wait to talk about it..." Mu Yuehan said with a red face.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

This Mu Yuehan was really cold on the outside, and sullen inside.

His footsteps flashed, and he hugged Mu Yuehan's waist as if he was teleporting, and he flashed out a hundred miles away in an instant.

This is also a manifestation of the empty book's ability.

"what!?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao swooping out in an instant, these Dilu Tianjiao who wanted to follow behind to take advantage were dumbfounded on the spot.

"what!"

Not long after, there was a scream, and Tianjiao was cut off by the killing array pattern.

"Hmph, even if I don't rely on you, I can enter it!" Kong Xuan's expression is not very good, her jade hands and nine colors blooming, fighting with the killing formation.

The rest of Tianjiao also confronted various incomplete killing formations, and for a while, there were many casualties.

Here, after flashing hundreds of miles, Jun Xiaoyao loosened Mu Yuehan's waist.

Only then did Mu Yuehan come back to his senses, it turned out that Jun Xiaoyao just didn't want those Tianjiao to follow behind to take advantage.

Thinking of this, Mu Yuehan was still a little disappointed.

However, her disappointment quickly dissipated.

Because they have passed the killing array.

In front of him, there were all kinds of elixir treasures, a dazzling array, brightening people's eyes.

Even if Mu Yuehan is the saint of Guanghan Palace, when seeing so many treasures, he still feels apnea.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel much.

There are not many treasures among them that he is attracted to.

It is estimated that what really catches his eyes is still in the depths.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to deepen.

Mu Yuehan collects all kinds of treasures along the way.

In the rear, Kong Xuan, Geng Jin Shi Ling, Jin Wing Xiaopeng King and others also followed.

Seeing these babies, they were searching frantically.

At this moment, in front of Kunpeng's nest, Jun Xiaoyao stopped.

Because he found something interesting.

It was a faint piece of green wood, which looked very old and obsolete, and looked very inconspicuous among a pile of treasures.

But Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

He raised his hand and grabbed the piece of wood.

"This is... Jianmu." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Jianmu, that is an absolutely rare craftsman.

A piece of wood the size of a finger is precious enough to be called priceless.

And right now, this piece of Jianmu actually has the thickness of an arm.

"It just so happens that it can be integrated into the Mother Qi Cauldron of All Things." Jun Xiaoyao was very satisfied.

His qi cauldron, the mother of all things, needs to be tempered for a long time, adding a variety of immortal gold talents, and finally can be transformed step by step, becoming an emperor and even supreme immortal weapon.

"That's Jianmu!"

Kong Xuan, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng and the others, seeing the wood in Jun Xiaoyao's hand, a fiery light burst out in their eyes.

This is a dilute divine talent, even more precious than some fairy gold.

But now that Jianmu is in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, they can only look at them.

And Geng Jin Shi Ling, an unprecedented divine light broke out in his eyes.

He is the **** of gold and spirit, if he can get this piece of building wood, he will swallow it.

His life level and cultivation base will definitely change qualitatively.

"You must get this Jianmu. If it is swallowed and refined by me, you can definitely cultivate more than one fairy energy!"

Geng Jin Shi Ling couldn't help it.

His body is **** gold, and Jianmu's attraction to him is obviously fatal.

"With my god-gold body, **** it over, even if he makes a move, he can't completely kill me."

Geng Jin Shi Ling had confidence in his god-gold body.

He shot directly.

"Oh? It's really fatal?"

Seeing Geng Jin Shiling's move, Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

He showed that kind of powerful strength before, and there are still people who dare to find death and provoke him~www.mtlnovel.com~ This piece of construction wood is mine! "

Around the Gengjin Shiling, there is a strong Gengjin Qi gushing out, turning into tens of thousands of golden sharp swords, piercing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

A coldness flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, he put away Jianmu, stepped out, grasping Gengjinshiling with both palms.

"Want to fight melee?" Geng Jin Shiling laughed when he saw it.

He is an aboriginal arrogant of the **** Jinhualing on the Emperor Road, so he didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao possessed an invincible melee desolate ancient sacrament.

"My physical body is unparalleled, even if Ye Guchen arrives, a sword can't destroy me!" Geng Jin Shiling was extremely confident.

"Really, but the son of God is not him."

Jun Xiaoyao's detectives suppressed Xiang Geng Jin Shi Ling.

The smile on Geng Jin Shiling's face suddenly solidified when the physical body touched it!

Instead, there is unparalleled horror!

The power of the one hundred thousand idols made his body squeak directly and began to shatter and collapse.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao severely tore his hands, and Geng Jin Shi Ling's proud god-gold body was directly torn in half.

"No!" Geng Jin Shi Ling was extremely horrified, never expected this result.

He struggled, trying to escape.

Jun Xiaoyao once again sacrificed the Qi Cauldron of the Mother of All Things, directly refining the town of Geng Jin Shi Ling into it.

"The **** son said that if he wants to use you as a refining material, he will never break his promise."

Jun Xiaoyao held the Qi Ding, the mother of all things in his hand, and the screams of Geng Jin Shi Ling came from it, gradually weakening, and finally stopped abruptly.

All Tianjiao who saw this scene felt cold from head to toe.

Jun Xiaoyao is really too vigorous. Facing any opponent is a quick kill, without the slightest sloppy, a batch of them suddenly!

Su Biyu saw this, her pretty face turned pale, her jade legs trembled, and light yellow water droplets fell.

She was scared to pee.

[Chapter 540: Kunpeng True Blood and Rune Bone, Red Dragon Fish, Rune Bone Burst](#)

Although Geng Jin Shi Ling is an indigenous tianjiao on the emperor road, his own strength is stronger than many tianjiao immortal forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

In addition, it is the **** of gold transforming the spirit, the body is also invincible.

Even if it is a small giant who has cultivated a fairy qi, it is impossible to kill him in a few ways.

This is also the reason why Geng Jin Shiling dared to make a move after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

Because he thought that Jun Xiaoyao couldn't kill him in seconds.

As long as there is a chance, he can escape.

However, Geng Jin Shi Ling was wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength, how can he figure it out?

"The birds on the ground are so high that you know that Honghu is so tall. It is ridiculous to try to figure out what the **** child can do with your short eyes."

Xinshou refining the Gengjinshiling into the cauldron of the mother of all things.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly felt that the quality of the Qi Cauldron of the Mother of All Things seemed to be faintly improved.

Although the improvement is not too much, it will eventually undergo a transformation under the accumulated and subtle changes.

At this moment, the surrounding Tianjiao was already terrified.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao was very strong, but they didn't expect to be so strong.

Some Tianjiao even smelled a strange smell, and they couldn't help but twitch their mouths as they looked at the source of this smell.

The well-known Profound Origin Ancient Star Region, Biluomen saint Su Biyu, unexpectedly peed.

The dignified saint, was so scared that she peed her pants, wouldn't she be laughed at when she spread it?

Su Biyu's lips were trembling, and the ally she worked so hard to win over died in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

There is no resistance at all.

On the other hand, Mu Yuehan smiled, seeing Su Biyu's embarrassment and shame, saying that he was unhappy at all, it was impossible.

Now Mu Yuehan is more fortunate that he has met Jun Xiaoyao.

If you change to anyone else, you may be suppressed by Geng Jin Shi Ling.

As for Kong Xuan, Jin Wing Xiaopeng King, Fan Jiang Hou, Nao Hai Hou and others, the eyes were extremely jealous.

"If it's Lord Buddha, can he kill Geng Jin Shi Ling in seconds?" Kong Xuan couldn't help but guess at this moment.

After refining the Geng Jin Shi Ling casually, Jun Xiaoyao did not waste time and continued to go deep.

He could already feel that in the deepest part of the Kunpeng Nest, there was vigorous blood boiling.

Everyone continued to deepen.

But for a while, they came to the end of Kunpeng's nest.

In front, a vast lake appeared.

Just when everyone was shocked, the entire lake suddenly rolled over.

Among the people's horrified eyes, a **** fish with golden markings jumped into the air.

And after leaping into the air, it turned into a peng bird, attacking for nine days, its wings are like clouds in the sky!

"It's Kunpeng!"

"No, Kunpeng is still alive!"

Feeling this majestic and majestic aura, many arrogant talents present almost fell down under the pressure from within.

"No, it's not a living thing, but the Dao pattern intertwined with the remaining breath." The golden-winged Xiaopeng King's eyes burst into light.

To some extent, the Golden Winged Roc and Kunpeng also have some connections, so the Golden Winged Little Peng King can have some feelings.

At this time, the Kunpeng fell to the middle of the lake.

Everyone looked intently, and there was a small blood pool in the middle of the lake, in which there was bright red and bright blood, glowing with golden light, like melted blood agate.

"This is definitely Kunpeng true blood!"

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's eyelids twitched, the heat in his eyes was hard to suppress.

All Tianjiao's breathing was hurried.

What made people breathe more stopped was that in the center of the blood pond, there was a golden rune bone, which seemed to have imprinted the heavens and galaxies, and various complicated dao and lines were imprinted on it.

At first glance, there is a feeling of dizziness.

"Could it be the Kunpeng Rune Bone that records Kunpeng's supernatural powers!"

All Tianjiao's eyes are completely hot.

The biggest opportunity for Kunpeng Nest is not Kunpeng True Blood and Kunpeng Supernatural Powers?

This is also the purpose of their gathering here.

However, when they were about to take a step, they thought of something and looked at the peerless figure in white clothes ahead.

Jun Xiaoyao stood there, looking at the blood pond and Kunpeng Talisman, with surprise in his eyes.

But he did not act.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't move, how can the rest of Tianjiao dare to move?

Time passed bit by bit, but Jun Xiaoyao remained silent.

Some Tianjiao couldn't hold back.

Seeing a golden mountain in front, but can't pick it up, who can bear it.

"Follow him, fight it, how can you go the emperor's way if you are afraid of the head?"

A Tianjiao rushed out like an arrow.

Although they verbally say that they are willing to go all out, they are still worried.

To their relief, Jun Xiaoyao didn't stop them.

Seeing this scene, Kong Xuan, Fan Jiang Hou, Nao Hai Hou, Golden Wing Xiaopeng King and others couldn't help but just rushed out.

However, just when this group of Tianjiao was about to approach the Kunpeng True Blood Pool.

In the big lake, suddenly there was a big scarlet fish leaping up, with serrated fangs growing in its mouth, biting away at these arrogances.

The cultivation bases of these big scarlet fishes are at least in the realm of quasi-sage.

Looking at it at this moment, there are at least hundreds of big scarlet fishes, which means that there are hundreds of quasi-sacred beasts.

This is extremely scary.

"what!"

There were screams, and some Tianjiao were torn into pieces by a few big scarlet fishes.

"This is... the red dragon fish, but it can't be so strong!" King Jin Wing Xiaopeng and others were shocked.

The red dragon fish has a very weak dragon bloodline, but even so, the potential is extremely limited and it is impossible to reach the quasi holy state.

"Sure enough, is it because of Kunpeng's real blood?" Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have expected it long ago, and said lightly.

The aura overflowing from Kunpeng's true blood melted into the big lake, and was absorbed by these red dragon fish, causing their strength to increase sharply.

"No wonder, it turns out that Lord Son of God had already expected it."

Mu Yuehan admired Jun Xiaoyao extremely.

I feel so safe to be with him.

Right now, those hundreds of quasi-sacred arowanas are fighting everywhere.

Of course, not all of these Emperor Lu Tianjiao have the power to fight back.

The scene was chaotic for a while.

"It's time." Jun Xiao stepped out.

He sacrificed the mother of all things and opened the way in front.

In the tripod, the majestic mother spirit of all things is tumbling ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Any existence that stands in front of Jun Xiaoyao, whether it is the red dragon fish or the Emperor Lu Tianjiao.

As long as it touches the qi cauldron of the mother of all things, it will be directly shaken into meat.

Jun Xiaoyao pushed all the way horizontally and directly came to the side of the Kunpeng True Blood Pool.

Kong Xuan, Fan Jianghou, Nao Haihou and others who saw this scene all gritted their teeth secretly.

Jun Xiaoyao probed his hand and grabbed it directly at the Kunpeng Talisman.

At this time, a small Kunpeng phantom suddenly appeared in the Kunpeng talisman bone.

The huge black tail flung at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is there a certain sense of defense?"

Jun Xiaoyao exploded with the power of one hundred thousand idol particles.

Although Taikoo Kunpeng is a synonym for power.

But Taikoo idols are not vegetarian.

The two collided, causing shocking waves, and the surrounding space was turbulent.

This blow, if it were replaced by other Tianjiao, would definitely be thrown into flesh by the tail of Kunpeng phantom.

But Jun Xiaoyao easily resisted it.

When Jun Xiaoyao faced Fu Kunpeng's virtual shadow, he suppressed it with the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, trying to suppress the Kunpeng Talisman Bone into it.

But along with the drooping of the motherly spirit of all things, the pressure of terror was unexpectedly unbearable for Kunpeng Talisman.

Then, it exploded directly into pieces and scattered in all directions.

"good chance!"

Kong Xuan who saw this scene, Fan Jiang Hou, Nao Hai Hou, and even Su Biyu couldn't help but act.

If you don't take the opportunity before you, is it still a human?

Kong Xuan and others each got a scattered rune bone.

Although it is an incomplete Kunpeng rune bone, some Kunpeng's great supernatural powers are also recorded.

After obtaining the Kunpeng Rune Bone Fragments, they almost didn't hesitate and ran away directly at the Kunpeng Nest.

Jun Xiaoyao, who saw this scene, had a touch of playfulness in his eyes.