

## Sacred Body 591

[Chapter 591: Could it be the reincarnation of the emperor, who created his own magical powers, and the miracle...](#)

"I...I read it right, one, two, three, four, five, five celestial spirits?"

"Yes, it is the Five Immortals!"

"Isn't it the Four Paths before? It seems that after the Emperor's Divine Child has refined the fetus, he has an extra celestial energy!"

The three celestial spirits are all giants on the ultimate ancient road.

The four celestial spirits are enough to compete for the title of emperor.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao showed five immortal energy, making all directions tremble, and all Tianjiao's pupils were trembling!

"A evil evildoer, an evil evildoer that has never existed forever!" Du Tuo Supreme's eyelids also twitched slightly.

But for some reason, he always felt that Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have something to hide.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out six reincarnation fists, and five immortal energy wrapped around his arm.

One punch!

All sword qi, under this punch, is annihilated and disappears without a trace!

Puff!

Ye Guchen finally couldn't help it, and vomited a big mouthful of blood.

Among Jun Xiaoyao's five immortal auras, there are not only the immortal aura of the flesh, but also the immortal aura of the mother of all things.

The blessing of that kind of power is like a giant spirit \*\*\*\* coming back to the world, supernatural power, unmatched!

Physical power is not Ye Guchen's expertise.

But his kendo was firmly suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao.

The four sword intents are also controlled by Jun Xiaoyao's Wudaoxian pressure.

In terms of realm, Ye Guchen couldn't take advantage of it.

It can be said that Ye Guchen was suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao in all directions.

"Jun Xiaoyao, is it possible that you are the reincarnated ancient emperor?"

Ye Guchen wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand, and looked straight at Jun Xiaoyao.

His question caused many Tianjiao to \*\*\*\* their ears.

indeed.

They also have this doubt in their hearts.

It stands to reason that it is impossible for a monster like Jun Xiaoyao to appear in the world.

In front of him, even those ancient freaks seemed to be fragile chicks.

But the problem is that Jun Xiaoyao is only twenty.

No one would believe that such a young anomaly was not the reincarnation of the Emperor of Heaven.

"I'm Jun Xiaoyao, just Jun Xiaoyao, not anyone!" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Even Eternal Jie Tiannv said that he is a person without past cause and effect.

How could it be the reincarnation of an ancient emperor?

"It seems that everyone doesn't know that the real horror of the master is not the ancient Eucharist, the supreme bone, but...the fate is nothing..."

Seeing this, the Eternal Jade Maid murmured in her heart and shook her head slightly.

The fate of emptiness cannot be the reincarnation of someone.

Who knows, when Ye Guchen heard Jun Xiaoyao's answer, he smiled and said: "It is true, Ye Guchen, I am just Ye Guchen, not an ancient sword demon."

"Perhaps once, I was someone, but now, I am Ye Guchen!"

"The Sect of Swordsmanship, Ye Guchen!"

Ye Guchen's voice fell, and his astonishing sword intent began to be released. The entire Tiandao arena actually began to tremble, as if to welcome some kind of great terror.

"This...this is..."

Feeling this special fluctuation, all Tianjiao in the audience had a kind of extreme palpitations.

Because before, when Jun Xiaoyao performed the tactic of destroying the world, there was also such a horrible fluctuation that swept out.

"No, do you want to come again?"

"Does Ye Guchen also have a hole card like the Emperor's Son?"

Some Tianjiao began to instinctively step back and hide away for fear of being affected.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed slightly, and a hint of interest appeared in his eyes.

He could also feel the difference in Ye Guchen's style.

"This trick is the magical power of kendo that I realized when I cut off the past and reshaped my true self."

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are qualified to let me perform this trick."

In Ye Guchen's eyes, warfare was blazing.

This is a trick to implement his kendo will!

It is also his trick!

"What, create a magical power?"

Hearing this, the sound of inhalation came from all around.

The requirements for self-created magical powers are extremely demanding, and it is definitely not something ordinary people can do.

Even if it can be done, most of the original tricks are of limited power.

But now, I felt the sword intent fluctuations that Ye Guchen radiated.

This kendo supernatural power is obviously not weak.

Ye Guchen held the Emperor Killing Sword in both hands.

The Emperor Killing Sword made a humming sound, as if it was boiling with Ye Guchen's fighting spirit.

Some Tianjiao who repaired swords suddenly discovered that their swords could not help but pierced through the air and gathered towards Ye Guchen.

At the same time, countless sword weapons rose into the sky on the entire Emperor Road, converging into a mighty stream of sword energy!

Its goal is a wild battlefield!

Ye Guchen's kendo will affect the entire emperor road!

At this moment, the Tiandao arena is trembling.

Everyone had a foreboding that this move should determine the outcome of the Emperor Road King!

"Not enough, not enough!"

Feeling the power of his own moves, Ye Guchen's eyes revealed a touch of determination.

He raised his hand and patted his chest, and the blood of his heart was sprayed on the Emperor Killing Sword.

The blood-stained Emperor Killing Sword, the sword aura becomes more intense, like the ancestor of ten thousand swords!

"Take blood as a guide, body as a sacrifice, come with a thousand swords, listen to my orders..."

Ye Guchen held up the Slayer Emperor Sword, black hair danced wildly, and said with a long whistle.

"Myriad Tribulation!"

Wow!

Above the galaxy of the heavens, hundreds of millions of swords and weapons came from the depths of the universe, from the emperor road, and from the ancient star realms!

That kind of scene obscures the galaxy and the universe!

There is only one sword in the universe!

"One sword of the universe, the catastrophe of the gods!"

The Emperor Killing Sword in Ye Guchen's hand fell down!

Those billions of swords converge into a sword that can reach the sky, as if to cut the universe, sweeping down!

Rumble!

The whole Tiandao arena is beginning to sink!

Those forbidden runes that prevented mana fluctuations burst into pieces one after another, unable to withstand this terrifying force!

Panic!

This is exactly what Ye Guchen understood after cutting off the past and reshaping his true self!

With this sword, both gods and ghosts sigh!

"It's terrifying, no one can stop this sword!"

Ye Guchen's big move made everyone feel trembling!

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, a light finally appeared.

"Then compare, who is more powerful with the magical powers you and I created."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, the power of sin karma surged, and endless red lines emerged.

Every line is cause and effect, and sin karma.

Jun Xiaoyao is like a \*\*\*\* in charge of all causal sin karma, he wants to control sin karma and impose divine punishment!

If Ye Guchen at this moment is the devil in the sword.

That Jun Xiaoyao~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is the \*\*\*\* of control!

"Genesis, God's Punishment!"

One move came out, and the red thread of endless karma, sin karma, intertwined, wrapped around the mighty sword.

Unspeakable fluctuations spread, like destroying three thousand people!

The galaxy reverses, and the ancient star collapses!

The entire Tiandao arena was directly submerged by the waves of the collision, and began to fall apart amidst the fierce roar!

The rest of Tianjiao had already retreated far away.

That kind of fluctuation, even if it's just the aftermath, is enough to kill the general arrogant.

Everyone is also looking forward to the final result.

Which is higher and lower?

Ye Guchen and Jun Xiaoyao, which one wins and which loses?

[Chapter 592: The crown of heaven is crowned, and he must become the emperor.](#)

The smoke was in the air, and the smoke was splashing everywhere.

The long-lived Tiandao ring is now torn apart, as if a continent is about to sink.

"The real chicken is terrifying, and even the ring is sunk." Some Tianjiao palpitations.

There are forbidden runes on the Tiandao arena, no matter how strong the battle is, it is difficult to damage the arena.

And now, the entire arena is about to be broken, showing how fierce the battle between Ye Guchen and Jun Xiaoyao is, destroying the world at every turn.

This is not like two saints, but rather two supreme beings fighting.

Everyone's eyes cast away.

The smoke is scattered.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure is revealed, his white clothes are like snow, and there is no dust and dirt.

With his hands behind him, the whole person looks calm, like a lake, without waves.

On the other side, Ye Guchen's figure was also exposed.

He knelt on the ground on one knee, with the Killing Emperor Sword in his hand, leaning on the ground with blood dripping from the corner of his mouth.

Which one wins and which loses is clear at a glance!

After a breathless silence, a loud noise rang out.

"Won, the son of the Jun Family has won!"

"Sure enough, the son of the Jun family is an invincible legend of the younger generation!"

"The myth of undefeated will continue. Jun Xiaoyao is the strongest king of the Emperor Road in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm!"

From all directions, there were sounds of wonder!

In awe!

worship!

fanaticism!

Jun Xiaoyao, always drop God!

Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli, Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang and others all showed sincere joy on their faces.

Jun Xiaoyao is even happier when he wins the Emperor Road King.

"Is it still defeated?"

Ye Nantian, the ancient freak of the Ye family, sighed deeply.

Although before, vaguely had this hunch.

But Ye Guchen would still give people an illusion that he might end the undefeated legend of Jun Xiaoyao.

It now appears that the illusion is just an illusion.

"It seems that apart from the taboo Tianjiao on the Ultimate Ancient Road, no one can threaten the Emperor's Son." Ye Nantian sighed.

At least in the young generation of Huangtian Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao is already the undisputed number one.

"I lost."

On the broken ring, Ye Guchen slowly stood up and coughed up blood again.

But he looked on, without any frustration.

Only in a calm tone, he admitted his failure.

"You can be proud of being able to hold it in my hands for so long," Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ye Guchen shook his head slightly and said, "I can feel that you haven't tried your best. If you do your best, I might find it difficult to support it for so long."

Hearing Ye Guchen's words, Tianjiao also nodded slightly.

indeed.

The most shocking thing about Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the horrible big move that combines the two moves and kills thousands of people.

In this battle, Jun Xiaoyao did not perform this trick.

It can be seen that Jun Xiaoyao did indeed keep a hand.

But... just keep one hand?

Some Tianjiao suddenly thought that Jun Xiaoyao's eucharistic vision, supreme bones, etc., many of the cards were not displayed.

Strictly speaking, Jun Xiaoyao did retain a billion hands.

Regarding this, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, noncommittal.

Can beat the opponent with one point of strength, why should he use so much strength?

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, Ye Guchen also sighed in his heart.

Then, he suddenly laughed.

First chuckled, then laughed loudly, and finally smiled up to the sky.

"What's wrong, can Ye Guchen can't stand the blow?"

Seeing Ye Guchen's appearance, many people suspected that he was emotionally abnormal and his Dao heart was about to collapse.

After all, whoever confronts the evildoer of Shangjun Xiaoyao, Dao Xin will collapse.

Ji Xuan, the former little saint of the Ji family, is a living example.

But to everyone's surprise, after Ye Guchen smiled, there was no decadence in his eyes, but rather exciting.

"How long has it been, I finally tasted a defeat, how lonely standing on a high place."

"Next, I have a new goal, which is to surpass you, Jun Xiaoyao!"

In Ye Guchen's eyes, fighting spirit is like fire.

It's okay to admit failure, what matters is whether you can get up again after a fall.

"Okay, I'll wait." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Ye Guchen is a rare opponent who makes him a little respectful.

In Skyrim, Du Tuo Zhizun saw this scene and muttered in deep thought: "This defeat may not be a bad thing for Ye Guchen, but a kind of nirvana and rebirth."

At this point, the decisive battle between Emperor Road and Kings ended.

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the strongest king.

But Ye Guchen, with his own trick of the Myriad Gods Tribulation, is well-deserved to become the number one in the sacred list of the wild days.

No one would ridicule Ye Guchen.

Because Wan Shen Jie Yi Jian, apart from Jun Xiaoyao, it is almost impossible for other Tianjiao to take over.

And just when the outcome of the battle is determined.

In the entire Tiandao arena, suddenly there are avenue lines spreading.

In the void, the sky fell chaotically, the ground surged with golden lotus, the real dragon turned the sky, the unicorn stepped on the sea, and various auspicious signs appeared.

"This is..." Some Tianjiao looked suspicious.

"It seems that the reward of heaven is coming." Du Tuo Zhizun was not surprised at this.

There are nine imperial roads and kings in the nine imperial roads.

They can get rewards from the Heavenly Dao of their respective immortal realms, and get the bonus of luck in the dark.

"I don't know what will be the reward of God's Son of the Jun Family?"

Many people are looking forward to it.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance is absolutely stunning and unprecedented.

It stands to reason that his rewards of heaven should be the most grand in all ages.

as expected.

But seeing the Heavenly Dao arena, the five seals of the Dao of Enlightenment rose into the sky, releasing immeasurable brilliance.

Then, there was a shocking scene.

In the entire deserted battlefield, all the seals of proving Dao are converging towards the five seals of proving Dao.

"No, my seal of sermon!"

"My seal of sermons is gone!"

The complexion of some small giants changed.

They found that the seal of the Dao that they had finally won had broken through the air on their own.

All Tianjiao, including the Tianjiao of the Jiang family and the Jun family, got the seal of the Dao of Enlightenment, too.

In the end, hundreds of seals of the Dao of Enlightenment were gathered together.

"This....."

Even Du Tuo Supreme was dumbfounded.

All the seals of Proving Dao in Huangtian Immortal Territory were all concentrated together.



Is this to concentrate all hope on Jun Xiaoyao?

Ordinary Tianjiao is extremely powerful when he gets a seal of proof.

Now hundreds of seals of the Dao of Enlightenment are gathered together, if all are blessed on Jun Xiaoyao.

What kind of scene will it be.

Jun Xiaoyao is afraid that it is not going to fly up!

In the shocking eyes of everyone.

Hundreds of seals of the Dao of Enlightenment unleash immense brilliance

In the end, it was actually merged into a crown!

That crown, radiant, dazzling and dazzling, with a breath of heaven and earth, as if it is the strongest blessing between heaven and earth!

"That is... the crown of heaven, whoever wears this crown will become the emperor!" Du Tuo Zhizun's eyes were prominent, and he couldn't help but shocked.

"what?!"

Hearing Du Tuo Zhizun's words, Tianjiao was stunned and his scalp numb.

The crown of heaven, wearing it will become the emperor!

This is really cheating!

However, when thinking of Jun Xiaoyao's evildoers, everyone suddenly felt that the reward of the heavenly crown was also taken for granted.

Under everyone's attention.

The heavenly crown descended slowly, and he wanted to wear it on Jun Xiaoyao's head.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was calm, and he was not delighted by the appearance of the heavenly crown.

For him ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ becoming emperor is almost a certainty.

The Crown of Heaven is superfluous, and it is superfluous.

However, just when the crown of heaven was about to fall on Jun Xiaoyao's head.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, the origin of the gods suddenly trembled, that was the way that belonged to Jun Xiaoyao himself.

Then, the crown of heaven suddenly stopped.

Vaguely, there was the voice of the Great Dao, and the vague Will of Heaven was manifested.

"Create your own avenue, go against the heaven and earth, eternally different, and forever ban the proving!"

This mighty voice of the Heavenly Dao spread throughout the entire deserted battlefield and the entire emperor road.

Spread throughout the entire deserted fairyland.

In the end, all the cultivators in the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm heard this sentence in an instant!

The entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory is shaking and boiling at this moment!

[Chapter 593: What kind of thing is the sky? When the \\*\\*\\*\\* son proves the way, it will die...](#)

"Which side of the fairyland came from the Dao Tianyin?"

"The Huangtian Immortal Territory is the Huangtian Immortal Territory Di Road, and there is an odd number of self-made avenues!"

"Who the \*\*\*\* is, such a wicked evildoer, able to walk out of his own way in this world of great competition?"

"This kind of character, if placed in the past era, will definitely be a fairy!"

"Unfortunately, that anomalous number is jealous by the Heavenly Dao, blocking the path of preaching, his path will be cut off."

"It seems that there is indeed a ruthless person in the Wild Sky Immortal Territory, but it is also very sad, a Tianjiao who has stunning the world will stun everyone."

Many old antiques and living fossils were awakened throughout the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

After hearing the great sound of heaven, their faces were also shocked.

Many ancient beings cast their eyes on the Wild Fairy Realm.

How long has the will of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain not manifested.

Last time, it was in the era of foreign invasion and the collapse of the fairy court.

It must be an incredible event to be able to alarm the will of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

But the problem is that it is now alarming Jiutianxianyu.

It's not an alien invasion, it's not a change in the restricted area, or the sea of bounds.

Just because of one person.

This shows that in the eyes of Xianyu Will.

The threat of that person is comparable to major events such as foreign invasions!

Just when the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory was boiling.

Huangtian fairyland here.

In the sky over Junjiazu Temple.

The Eighth Ancestor's Destiny, as well as the Eighteen Ancestors, Sixteen Ancestors and others, all have a calm complexion, with coldness and anger in their eyes.

"God to the \*\*\*\* thief, do you really think my Jun family dare not do anything?" Sixteen Patriarch cursed, his eyes gushing with anger.

He is only a ten-year-old child, and his internal strength is surging, as if he could not help but burst out.

With the sixteen ancestor's cultivation mentality, he was so gagged, which shows that he is really angry.

"What's the use of these now? It's unnecessary." Eighteenth Ancestor shook his head slightly.

"At the beginning, even if my Jun family split, it almost succeeded. In the end, it was not the will of this bitch's fairyland..." The Sixteenth Patriarch couldn't help but swear.

Long ago, the Jun family wanted to replace the Supreme Immortal Court and become the master of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

In the end it failed.

The world does not know what the reason is.

Only the Jun family knew it.

In addition to the division of the family, the Supreme Immortal Court obstructed, there is also the role of the will of the immortal domain.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to contain the ambitions of the Jun family just by relying on a collapsed Supreme Immortal Court.

"Forget it, don't mention the past. In this world of great controversy, are you afraid that our Jun family will not have a chance?"

"What needs attention at the moment is the matter of proving the Dao by Xiaoyao." Jun Tianming said.

"Indeed, even if Xiaoyao is talented and enchanting, but with this level of restriction, there is some obstacle for him." Eighteenth Ancestor said.

He was watching Jun Xiaoyao grow up, and he already had grandparents and grandchildren for Jun Xiaoyao.

"In fact, it doesn't matter. If you can't prove Dao in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, then go to a foreign land, to the sea, or even to the boundless land outside the territory, afraid that you can't prove Dao?" Jun Tianming said aggressively.

If the ordinary Tianjiao is so restricted, it is almost hopeless to prove the Dao.

But for the Jun family, they have the confidence and ability to let Jun Xiaoyao go further to preach the Tao.

"Haha, that's the case. Once Xiaoyao proves that Dao becomes an emperor, the will of Xianyu can't do anything about him. If Xiaoyao can become an immortal, he can overturn the world and reorganize the order of the world!" The Sixteenth Ancestor laughed.

"I think that, with his free and stubborn character, he is absolutely unwilling to escape, but will choose to continue to preach in the fairyland."

"Then it depends on his own choice, let him go." Jun Tianming said.

"I believe that Xiaoyao will be able to succeed. At that time, he will prove to be a \*\*\*\* and rebel against this thief!" Sixteen Ancestor laughed.

Rumble!

At this moment, there was lightning and thunder in the sky above Jun's house.

It seems that a certain taboo has been violated between words.

"Heh... wait..." Jun Tianming and others just looked up to the sky and sneered.

The Jun family dormant for a long time just to wait for an opportunity.

And Jun Xiaoyao is the key!

Desolate battlefield, here is the Tiandao arena.

All Tianjiao was stunned, and they did not expect such a 360 degree change.

At the last moment, the heavenly crown was crowned, if it is worn, it is destined to become an emperor.

But the next moment, he fell from heaven to hell, and Jun Xiaoyao was unable to prove the Tao.

"Have you heard that the Voice of Tao that day said that the son of the Jun family has walked out of his own way."

"Hiss... No wonder the son of the Jun Family is so evil, he has already taken that step."

"It's really enchanting, but it also means that the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family can no longer prove the way and break through."

"That means that the king's \*\*\*\* son can only cultivate to the quasi-emperor's cultivation base at most, and can't really become the Zen Dao emperor?"

"Although the quasi emperor is already very strong, in this world of great controversy, it is still not enough."

Many Tianjiao were whispering and whispering.

"How could this happen?" Jiang Shengyi and others' faces changed color, and they didn't expect this step.

Instead, Ji Qingyi, who was watching the battle, had such a look on her face.

"Before Jun Xiaoyao was in the lower realm and walked out his own path. This is destined to be a path against the sky, and God will not allow this path to exist."

"If you speak today and lower the imprisonment, it will be difficult for Jun Xiaoyao to break through, and there will be no threat to the descendants of the immortal religion." Ji Qingyi murmured.

But the strange thing was that she was not happy, and her eyes showed deep thoughts.

The Eternal Jade Maid also whispered in her heart: "Sure enough, those who have no destiny are the existences who are afraid of the way of heaven and will never allow them to prove the way."

At this moment, everyone present didn't mock Jun Xiaoyao.

Yes, I just sigh and regret.

Obviously, he is a talented arrogant who astounds the past and shines in the present, enough to stay in the history.

Now, life is restricted.

The most terrible thing is that after the heavenly crown condenses, the fairyland will speak.

This is simply killing people.

If you were any Tianjiao, you would definitely not be able to bear such a gap, and Dao Xin would be shaken.

Even Du Tuo Supreme was sighing, it was a pity.

If the enchanting Jun Xiaoyao is combined with the heavenly crown, that talent strength will definitely be the most enchanting existence in the past, there is no one!

Everyone looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

To their surprise, Jun Xiaoyao's face was very calm.

There was not even a trace of turbulence in peace.

"The son of the Jun family is calm on the outside and collapsed on the inside?" Some people suspiciously asked.

"Ha ha....."

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This smile is a sneer, a mockery of God.

"My ancestor of the Jun family, the Great Emperor Qitian once said that the way of heaven is crowned, but it is cumbersome.

"If I want to become a fairy~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~When do we need to pass the approval of Heaven?"

Jun Xiaoyao is a traverser, with unparalleled talent, and an added system.

Since he was born, he has pushed everything horizontally without fail.

The enchanting posture, overwhelming the eternal.

In front of him, what kind of thing is the sky, and it is qualified to block his way?

Hearing this, Tianjiao's expression in the audience was very exciting.

The younger generation who dare to beat God is afraid that there is only Jun Xiaoyao.

"God, do you want to prove that I can't beat you? Why not set up a bet."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his head and looked up at the starry sky with a calm tone, but he burst into shocking sounds.

"When this \*\*\*\* son proves the way to become immortal, he must let the way of heaven die and reshape the order of heaven and earth!"

When a word falls, the universe is shaking!

[Chapter 594: Gaming with the sky, the 7 Emperors of Nijun were born](#)

The void trembles, and the galaxy is overturned!

In the depths of Xingyu, there was thunder roaring, it was the roar of the chaotic thunder tribulation brewing.

Jun Xiaoyao's words angered God!

All Tianjiao was shivering and pale.

Under this mighty power, they only felt as small as ants.

"Is the king's \*\*\*\* child crazy, playing against the sky?"

"No matter how strong it is, it is impossible to disobey the will of the fairyland!"

The audience was amazed and shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao had no scruples and was frivolous to his bones.

"Who can play with the sky, I can be happy!"

"Not only that, I want to conquer the half son of heaven!" Jun Xiaoyao laughed loudly, his hair fluttering and immortal.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's heroic posture was deeply imprinted in everyone's eyes.

Throughout the ages, there have been countless evildoers, but the only one who dares to challenge the sky and play with the sky is Jun Xiaoyao!

"Why, don't you dare?" Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and stepped on the sky.

Rumble!

There is thunder in the depths of the universe!

Hundreds of thousands of thunders intertwined, and the avenue roared, forming an extremely terrifying scene!

Rao is the supreme Du Tuo, his face is calm after he feels this heavenly power.

Suddenly, there were seven brilliances rushing out from the depths of the universe.

Then it hovered over Jun Xiaoyao.

Everyone took a closer look and found that there were seven seals.

The seal is similar to the seal of the Dao, but it is different.

The aura is much stronger than the ordinary seal of the Dao.

It feels like dozens of seals of the Dao of Enlightenment, fused together, forming these seven seals.

However, compared with the heavenly crown formed by hundreds of seals of proof, it was still much worse.

"Then it is, Zhengdao Emperor Seal?" Seeing these seven seal knots, Du Tuo Supreme couldn't help exclaiming.

This Seal of Enlightenment Dao Emperor is much stronger than the ordinary Seal of Enlightenment Dao. In the past, when the Emperor Road was opened, the enchanting Tianjiao had also received the Seal of Enlightenment Dao Emperor.

But even in the most prosperous age before, only two or three Zhengdao Emperor Seals were born.

Now, seven Dao appeared at the same time, which is simply confusing.

With the appearance of these seven Zhengdao Emperor Seals, the sound of the Great Dao Tian began to resound through the universe.

"The seal of the seven emperors, against the monarch and the seven emperors, punish the eternal anomalies, and be crowned by heaven!"

This mighty voice of heaven spread throughout the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

Immediately, these seven Zhengdao Emperor Seals broke through the space and scattered into every corner of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

No one can capture the tracks of these Zhengdao Emperor Seals.

No one knows which Tianjiao can get these seven Zhengdao Emperor Seals.

"The seven imperial emperors, does it mean that there will be seven emperors of Tianjiao, who will merge the seven seals of the emperor to deal with the son of the emperor?"

"It's very possible. Didn't you hear that, you will be crowned by heaven."

"This is probably to say that if the Emperor Tianjiao who has received the seven seals of the Emperor of Proving Dao, who can kill the son of the emperor, whoever can replace it, he will be crowned with the crown of heaven!"

Many Tianjiao were discussing fiercely, with extreme shaking in their eyes.

Xianyu Will, took the challenge of Jun Xiaoyao!

It laid seven chess pieces, and wanted to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Who can kill Jun Xiaoyao will be crowned with the Crown of Heaven and have the qualifications to become the Great Emperor!

No one can resist the temptation to prove that Dao becomes Emperor!

"Interesting, so interesting, this is a rare game in the ages, the game between the son of the king and the \*\*\*\* of heaven!"

Everyone looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is the first person to challenge the sky!

Seeing the seven emperor seals breaking through the air, Jun Xiaoyao looked calm.

"Seven chess pieces were laid down to trap and kill me. Are you trying to play Battle Royale, or are you treating me as the ultimate boss?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

This plot is like seven warriors uniting together to kill the dragon.

And he Jun Xiaoyao is this super dragon!

"Oh, it's interesting. Jun Xiaoyao took this game." Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves and turned his eyebrows cold to the sky.

He will let Nine Heavens Immortal Territory Will, and everyone know.

These seven chess pieces were vulnerable to a blow in front of him!

In the depths of the universe, the Chaos Thunder Tribulation dispersed.

Obviously, the will of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory has already laid a test of killing and calamity.

A total of seven emperors of Tianjiao have the qualifications to challenge Jun Xiaoyao.

And the Tianjiao who can be selected by the will of the heavens are sure to be unparalleled evildoers, and the cultivation base will not be weak.

"The evildoer selected by the will of the fairyland must be extremely terrifying. If it is incorporated into the Zhengdao Emperor Seal, it may really be a big threat to the Emperor's Son."

"Yes, those arrogances are definitely taboos on the ultimate ancient road."

Many Tianjiao are excited.

Who has seen this game with heaven?

"I must go to the Ultimate Ancient Road to witness the final outcome of the Emperor's Son with my own eyes."

"Yes, in this world of great controversy, I'm very curious whether the son of the Jun family can go out of his own way."

At this time, the Taoist crown was shaking slightly, as if it was about to break through the air.



Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head coldly and said, "Even if you can't blend into yourself, it's my thing!"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, rose into the sky, suppressing the heavenly crown.

The heavenly crown trembled violently, releasing the great brilliance.

But in the Cauldron of the Mother Qi of All Things, the mother Qi of all things is hanging down, like a huge mountain covered with pressure.

With a bang.

In the midst of the loud noise, the heavenly crown was once again broken into hundreds of seals of proof.

These seals of the Dao, want to burst into all directions.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the third seal of the forbidden immortal came out.

In an instant, the surrounding void branded and sealed runes, imprisoning these seals of proof.

Then, the Qi Ding Zhen, the mother of all things, fell, suppressing hundreds of seals of the Dao, and then entering it.

Deadly...

All Tianjiao around was stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao is too domineering.

This is simply a piece of meat from the hands of Heaven.

"Sure enough, the son of the \*\*\*\* is the son of god, and he doesn't play cards according to common sense." A small giant was smiling bitterly.

Now, all the seals of the Dao Dao of the Emperor Road of the Huangtian Immortal Territory are in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

No other Tianjiao has a seal of enlightenment.

For a time, many Tianjiao looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a fiery color.

Even some men have extremely hot eyes, like looking at a peerless beauty.

"Well, master, I have recently lacked the seal of the Tao..." Nine lions were rubbing their paws and coughing dryly.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Although he himself cannot integrate into the seal of sermons.

But you can go to the ultimate ancient road and exchange for treasures from other Tianjiao.

Or for your own use, both are good choices.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally wouldn't throw away this piece of fat.

"Sister Shengyi, Luo Li, cousin, and Yi Yu, you all come over and issue the seal of the Dao." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

As a result, the most weird scene appeared on the entire Dilu ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

Scenes that were absolutely impossible to see before appeared alive.

Jun Xiaoyao is almost like a wholesaler, selling the seal of Zhengdao.

Of course, these relatives and friends don't need money.

As for the rest of Tianjiao, they all wanted to cry without tears.

Especially those Tianjiao who didn't have a very good relationship with the Jun family, or had frictions, were almost full of enthusiasm.

This is too bad.

In the past, countless Tianjiao, desperately desperate to rob the seal of proof of life, are now all taken into the bag by Jun Xiaoyao and sent out like Chinese cabbage.

Among the crowd, a beautiful woman, Yan Ruyu, bit her lip and stomped her feet, and her teeth were itchy with hate.

She really wants a seal of sermon.

How to impress Jun Xiaoyao?

[Chapter 595: The strongest boss Jun Xiaoyao, the challenge of the 7 Emperors,...](#)

At this moment, the strangest scene appeared in the Tiandao arena.

Jun Xiaoyao stood beside the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, sending out the seal of enlightenment as if sending out Chinese cabbage.

There are hundreds of seals of the Dao of Enlightenment, Jun Xiaoyao himself can't use it, but he can give some to his relatives and friends.

He reaps the enemy, without any mercy, and can even plan the roots.

But to his own people, but never stingy.

"Sister Shengyi, how many do you need?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Watching this scene, many women have red eyes with jealousy.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say how much he wanted to give, but as much as Jiang Shengyi wanted.

"I don't need too many, a few are enough." Jiang Shengyi was also sweet.

Jun Xiaoyao's treatment to her was obviously the best.

"Good." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and directly gave Jiang Shengyi twenty seals of proof.

"Let me take it..." All Tianjiao took a mad breath, his eyes flushed.

A full twenty seals of the Dao, if it is refining and fusion, it can definitely become a taboo god!

"This...too much." Jiang Shengyi was also surprised and happy.

"What about me?" Jiang Luoli said in a soft voice.

"You too."

Jun Xiaoyao also gave Jiang Luoli twenty seals of proof.

"Brother Xiaoyao is the best!" Jiang Luoli smiled brightly, two deep vortexes appeared on Qiao's face.

"Me and me!" Xiao Moxian raised his hand and shouted.

Jun Xiaoyao also gave the seal of enlightenment.

The little demon fairy was overjoyed, the smile on his little face couldn't change.

She had made a good choice with Jun Xiaoyao in the first place, which was really wiser.

After that, Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang and other Jun family sequences naturally also got a lot of seals of proof.

And the followers of Jun Xiaoyao, Yiyu, Yan Qingying, and Eternal Jade Heavenly Girl, also got the seal of proof.

As for Wang Chuan, who has not yet come, some will be reserved for him.

In addition, the nine lions, Princess Longji, King Jin-winged Xiaopeng, Mu Yuehan, Xiao Xian'er, and Jiang Tianyan from the Jiang family were all assigned the seal of enlightenment.

Seeing those people, you can get the seal of the Dao with no effort. All Tianjiao are jealous to the point of separation.

Ji Qingyi shook his head slightly.

It is impossible that there is no wave in her heart.

But she also knew that even for the sake of the preacher of the immortal religion, Jun Xiaoyao would never give her the seal of proof.

So Ji Qingyi left directly.

Out of sight out of mind.

Among the crowd, another woman with a graceful body and perfect face, Yan Rumeng, was emotionally unstable.

Before, she finally got a seal of proof.

The result was taken away directly.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao was issuing the seal of proof, she felt very unbalanced.

But Yan Rumeng is not a fool either.

Now wanting to use force to get the seal of enlightenment from Jun Xiaoyao's hands, can only be said to be idiotic dreams.

But Yan Ruyao wanted the seal of proving Tao very much.

Biting her lip slightly, Yan Rumeng walked over to Jun Xiaoyao still walking with her long legs.

"Ok?"

Seeing Yan Rumeng, Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"Something?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He and Yan Rumeng have no big grudges.

There was a little friction before, but it was all harmless.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, Yan Rumeng secretly gritted his teeth.

When she was in the lower realm, Jun Xiaoyao pinched her calf and asked her what her body was.

This hateful guy, even though he had already become king in Dilu, his attitude still made her very unhappy.

"I want the seal of proving Dao." Yan Rumeng let out a sigh, calming his emotions, and said.

"We are very familiar?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Then there is a seal of proving Dao, which once belonged to me." Yan Rumeng said.

"You know it used to be, but it's mine now." Jun Xiaoyao was cold.

"You..." Yan Rumeng stomped, really wishing to bite Jun Xiaoyao.

"Of course, it's not impossible if you want it, but what's the price?" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was lightly playful.

Yan Rumeng took a deep breath, his chest undulating.

A smile suddenly appeared on her face and said: "You were in the lower realm before, and you kept touching people's legs, don't you like them now? People's foot arts are also fine."

Yan Rumeng's words were really a bit of a blast, which made many Tianjiao look at Jun Xiaoyao with admiration.

Sure enough, it was a young romantic, let alone a peerless figure like Jun Xiaoyao.

"Brother Xiaoyao, what is this woman talking about!" Jiang Luoli puffed up her cheeks and said in anger.

Just bullying her is short legs?

Jiang Shengyi's eyebrows were drooping and he didn't say a word. After a while, he said in a weak voice: "Xiaoyao...If you really like it, you don't have to look for someone else. My legs, can't you?"

Jiang Shengyi's slender and tender legs can definitely play for a hundred years.

"Cough..." Jun Xiaoyao let out a dry cough.

Yan Rumeng came from Yin, and poured dirty water on him.

Careless, no flashes.

Of course, this is just an episode.

In the end, Yan Rumeng exchanged a message for a seal of proof.

The news was that the Little Demon Empress of the Demon God's Palace had already focused on Jun Xiaoyao.

"Let me go, Little Demon Empress, the controller of the Demon God's Palace, one of the most beautiful women in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm."

"Hey, it's good to be handsome. It seems that even if Jun Xiaoyao can't prove Dao Cheng Emperor in the future, he can eat soft rice to his fullness with this face alone."

All Tianjiao's eyes are full of envy.

What about the imprisonment of heaven?

Cultivation is a temporary matter, but being handsome is a lifetime matter.

In the end, everyone around Jun Xiaoyao got the seal of proof.

Jun Xiaoyao still has more than a hundred seals of proof.

"Do you need it?" Jun Xiaoyao finally looked at Ye Guchen.

Ye Guchen shook his head slightly and said: "No, but, before challenging you next time, don't die."

After Ye Guchen said, he carried the Emperor Killing Sword behind him, turned and left.

The back is cold and proud, like a lone wolf.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

Having this kind of opponent is also a great pleasure in life.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao collected more than a hundred seals of the Dao of Enlightenment, and there might be places where they could be used in the future.

Huangtian Immortal Territory Emperor Road, so far it can be regarded as completely closed.

Undoubtedly, Jun Xiaoyao is the king of the emperor road of Huangtian Xianyu.

But it is different from other imperial kings.

Jun Xiaoyao, the emperor of the road, not only won't get the blessing of Qi Yun in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, but even the seal of Proving Dao cannot be integrated.

Even more, he started a game with the will of Xianyu, and in the future he will fight against the seven chess pieces arranged by the heavens, the Seven Emperors and the Seven Emperors.

It can be said that everyone will pay attention to the duel between Jun Xiaoyao and Nijun Seven Emperors.

Seven warriors ~www.mtnovel.com~ will challenge the status of Jun Xiaoyao, the oss.

Whoever can kill Jun Xiaoyao will be crowned with the Crown of Heaven.

"The master of the heavenly book, the Seven Emperors, and other emperors, taboo Tianjiao, it seems that the ultimate ancient road should not be too boring."

Jun Xiaoyao looked plain and calm.

To him, the Dilu of the Wild Sky Immortal Territory is simply a pediatrics, so it is not challenging.

Even Ye Guchen, the strongest number one in the holy list, couldn't pose any threat to him.

Invincible is really lonely.

"All enemies ahead, don't let me down."

"The Son of God will give you the opportunity to challenge God!"

Jun Xiaoyao holds his hand, compares himself to be a god, sets foot on the sky of stars, like the strongest boss to leave the customs, looking out to the ultimate ancient road ahead!

[Chapter 596: One of the 7 Emperors, the ancient emperor, and the leisurely life of Jun Xiaoyao...](#)

The Huangtian Immortal Territory Emperor Road has temporarily come to an end.

However, the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory was surging because of the game between Jun Xiaoyao and the will of Heaven.

Especially the seven imperial emperors mentioned in Tianyin of Dadao.

Everyone is very curious, who are these seven Emperor Tianjiao who can obtain the Seal of Proving Dao Emperor and challenge the eternal anomalies.

A certain fairyland road.

In a glorious ancient heavenly palace.

A young figure with an incomparably terrifying breath, sitting cross-legged in endless brilliance.

Five celestial auras wrapped around his body, exuding a powerful force.

In the light diffused, he was like the emperor of heaven, hanging high above the nine heavens!

at this time.

A beam of brilliance broke through the air and landed in this heavenly palace, suspended in front of this terrifying figure.

Amazingly, it is an emperor's seal of enlightenment that circulates the atmosphere of the avenue!

"Ok?"

This young figure slowly reached out his hand, the palm of his hand was wrapped in endless lines, like the hand of an ancient god.

He held the Emperor Zhengdao Seal in his hand, swept away his divine consciousness, and everything was clear to his heart.

"Oh, that's how it is, the emperor who doesn't even recognize the way of heaven, is extremely ridiculous!"

This figure has a sense of indifference and disdain in his tone.

"This kind of people who have no nicknames need seven emperors to target them together. It is indeed a fuss."

"But... this Heavenly Dao crown, this emperor is about to make it!"

When the voice fell, this figure did not hesitate to integrate the Zhengdao Emperor Seal into his body.

As long as it fits into the body, it means that he has taken up this challenge!

Rumble!

In the ancient heavenly palace, there is the circulation of the atmosphere of great roads, and the signs of auspiciousness are manifested.

In this young figure, it was a breath, and the sixth and seventh fairy energy appeared again!

The fusion of the Emperor's Seal of Proving Dao gave him two more immortals in an instant!

At the same time, his realm was raised again, reaching the Great Perfection of the Saint Realm.

At this time, there are very few younger generations who can reach the Dzogchen Dzogchen, almost all of them are taboo levels.

At this moment, outside the Tiangong, some followers felt the pressure of the terrifying aura in the Tiangong, and their eyes all showed awe and worship.

"Master Gu's cultivation has become stronger again."

"Yes, with the strength of the ancient emperor, the prestige of the Supreme Immortal Court can definitely be restored!"

"At that time, together with Master Emperor Ling Yuan, the name of the Supreme Immortal Court will resound through the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm again!"

These followers have an extremely enthusiastic tone.

In another celestial blessed land.

A peerless shadow, shrouded in the misty fairy light.

A Zhengdao Emperor Seal also suspended in front of her.

This beautiful shadow slowly reached out a slender jade hand, and grabbed the seal of Zhengdao Emperor.

But there is no first time to integrate into the body.

"What a peerless figure, it needs seven Tianjiao emperors to target together, but it has aroused the interest of this palace."

This beautiful shadow, playing with the seal of Zhengdao Emperor, was finally put away.

"Although the Crown of Heaven is very attractive, it is not that simple to make this palace a chess piece." The voice whispered softly, and his voice sounded like a natural sound.

She decided to investigate before making judgments.

In addition, the remaining five Zhengdao Emperor Seals are also looking for suitable candidates.

All in all, because of the game between Jun Xiaoyao and Heaven.

The ancient road, which was originally not peaceful, was even more turbulent.

Not only the seven emperors of Tianjiao selected by Heaven.

The rest of the emperor's road kings, Taboo Tianjiao, were also very interested after hearing an eternal anomaly in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, and their eyes were full of fighting spirit.

Without exception, they all wanted to step on Jun Xiaoyao to the top.

If anyone kills Jun Xiaoyao, he will immediately become famous for the Ultimate Ancient Road, and his reputation will spread throughout the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Even, it can replace the Seven Emperors, and win the crown of heaven.

Therefore, some taboo Tianjiao all sharpened their swords and began to prepare.

And on the side of Huangtian Xianyu.

Regarding Jun Xiaoyao, there was a lot of rumors.

Those ancient star domain forces that were quite angry and dissatisfied with Jun Xiaoyao before, such as Tianyao Divine Dynasty, Zhan Demon Cave, etc., were all gloating and laughing secretly.

"Heaven has reincarnation, this is the consequence of Jun Xiaoyao's killing evil!"

"That is, Sora has such a talent, but can't prove it, this is more painful than killing him, right?"

"The wicked have their own days to accept, and in the end, Jun Xiaoyao's ending is just a sad exit."

These forces, although due to the prestige of the monarch, did not dare to ridicule openly.

But in private, it was gloating and very happy.

Not only them, but many people also think that Jun Xiaoyao's emotions should not be too good now.



After all, it is too much pressure to play against Heaven.

It's hard to relax as someone else is.

Even if it fails, there is still the possibility of turning over.

But Jun Xiaoyao is fighting against the sky.

There is only one result of failure, and that is death!

Many monks felt that now Jun Xiaoyao should be under pressure, practicing frantically and making various preparations.

However, the real fact is...

At this moment, in Hangu Pass, a private courtyard full of fairy spirit.

A mouthful of spiritual spring, located in it, filled with aura like mist.

Jun Xiaoyao was half-immersed in the spirit spring, his whole body was extremely comfortable and his body relaxed.

His back leaned against Jiang Shengyi's delicate body.

Jiang Shengyi only wore a close-fitting coat, soaked in water mist, drawing a hazy and beautiful curve.

She is squeezing his shoulders for Jun Xiaoyao.

Although Jiang Shengyi was worried about the game between Jun Xiaoyao and Heavenly Dao, it was more of his confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

She believes in Jun Xiaoyao, even this kind of difficulty is just a little troublesome test for him.

"Xiaoyao, is it comfortable?" Jiang Shengyi asked softly.

"Of course it's comfortable, who in this world can let the goddess and concubine Shengyi serve like this?" Jun Xiaoyao was relaxed and comfortable.

People in the world probably think that he is under great pressure now.

As everyone knows, he is more relaxed and enjoyable than before.

The more oppressive Heaven is, the more free and easy he is.

Jiang Shengyi blushed when he heard the words.

Jun Xiaoyao is getting more and more flirting.

At this moment, footsteps suddenly sounded beside Lingquan.

"Who?" Jiang Shengyi was slightly surprised.

This is her private courtyard, and it is impossible for anyone to approach it.

"Sister Shengyi..."

In the mist, Jiang Luoli blushed, covered her naked body with a scarf with both hands, and moved over.

"I want to take a bath too." Jiang Luoli's eyes rolled, weak.

Although she said so, her wonderful eyes were always looking towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously the drunkard doesn't mean wine.

"Huh, there is me!"

There was a hum, but seeing that Xiao Moxian also followed ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ She also only wore a thin coat, her face was half pure, half charming, and strange.

"Who asked you to come?" Jiang Luoli raised her eyebrows.

"Why, can't I come if you are here?" Xiao Moxian said.

When two loli meet, they are always arguing.

However, what makes people surprised is that Yan Qingying also came.

She has a dark and glamorous temperament, but at the moment she is also blushing, and said: "My son, Qingying is here to beat your legs."

Next, Princess Longji, Mu Yuehan, Jun Mulan, and Jun Xuehuang all came.

They are all dressed in thin, thin clothes, showing slender curves and snow-white arms and long legs.

Even Xiao Xian'er came.

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback for a moment, and then said, "You are... you want to exercise with multiple people?"

[Chapter 597: When I prove to be immortal, dare to teach the sun and the moon to change into a new sky, alone...](#)

The women around Jun Xiaoyao are thin, thin and fat, each with amorous temperament.

Some are glamorous.

Some are pretty.

Some are gentle.

Some are noble.

It can be said that other men, if they can get one of them, are lucky for the three lives.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, seeing too many, on the contrary, was commonplace.

He is not a pure-hearted saint, but he is not a humanoid self-propelled cannon either.

Before he really achieved his goal, he would not stop for anyone.

"Why, isn't it welcome? That sister is leaving now." Jun Mulan said with a heavy chest.

"Everyone, please feel free." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head.

"Brother Xiaoyao, with so many beauties with you, please be content, this is the seven steps I brought."

Little Moxian chuckled, and took out a large pot of fine wine.

Seven steps down, meaning that after drinking, take seven steps to down.

"Brother Xiaoyao, I will pour you wine!" Jiang Luoli took the initiative to pour the wine for Jun Xiaoyao.

Yan Qingying sat on the other side of Jun Xiaoyao and beat her leg.

Jun Xuehuang was wearing a blue coat and pinched his back on the other side of Jun Xiaoyao.

To some extent, it can be considered a multiplayer exercise.

Jun Xiaoyao took Jiang Luoli's wine and drank it all in one go.

"Is that what it feels like to wake up and kill human rights, lying on the knees of a drunk beauty? No wonder everyone wants to be an emperor."

"But my lord Xiaoyao is far more free than the emperor!"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, as if he didn't feel that he was addicted to it, he threw away the wine glass, picked up the wine jug and started filling.

"Brother Xiaoyao, do you want to be drunk for three years!" Xiao Moxian cried.

If this pot of wine goes down, let alone drink it to death, ordinary Tianjiao will not be a problem for a few years drunk.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

With his physique cultivation base, he will not get drunk.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not deliberately suppress drunkenness, he wanted to get drunk.

Jun Xiaoyao drank booze while chanting casually.

"The first one is born, but I live with the sky."

"Treading the waves with two feet, one shoulder bears all the worries of the past and the present!"

...

"Thirty fame, dust and soil, eight thousand miles, clouds and moon."

"Don't wait any longer, the young man's head is white, empty and sad!"

...

"Go to the east, the waves are exhausted, the romantic figure of the ages, but I am happy!"

Jun Xiaoyao has a pot of booze, black hair is precarious, free and easy, like a fairy in wine.

With his singing, a wave of arrogance rose into the sky, rolling the sun, the moon and the stars, and shaking the sky!

At this moment, the entire Hangu Pass was shaking!

"What's going on, what happened?"

"It's the son of the Jun family, he seems to be... chanting poetry!"

"The \*\*\*\* son of the Jun's family has such an elegant poem?"

"I was born with the first person, but I live with the sky. Is the son of the Jun family comparing himself to God and provoking the way of heaven?" Tianjiao scribbled the poem, and said with a shock.

"Don't wait, the young man's head is white, Kong is sad..." Some monks murmured, for some reason, they were touched and tears flowed from their eyes.

This imperial road is too cruel.

Cruel to some Tianjiao, Dao Xin collapsed and couldn't hold on.

Either being decadent in the Imperial Pass, or preparing to go home.

But at this moment, upon hearing this poem, some Tianjiao's eyes gradually ignited.

"The game between the king's \*\*\*\* and the sky is so arrogant. I wait for this difficulty, what can I count?"

"That's right, the young man's head is white, empty and sad, this road, I want to continue on!"

"Even if you are destined to be ordinary in the end, you will have to toss to death. This is my way!"

Many monks were infected with reddish eye circles.

Some people even bowed to the mansion where Jun Xiaoyao was, and bowed deeply.

Jun Xiaoyao awakened the person in his dream.

Let them know what it means to fight with the heavens, it will be fun!

At this moment, beside the courtyard's Lingquan.

All the women present are as silly as they are.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, dressed in a simple white robe, holds a hip flask in one hand, recites poems and composes odes, and is full of pride and passion!

He is swaying, drunk but not drunk, his handsome face is free and easy.

Its drunk state is like Yushan will collapse.

This is such a stunning scene.

It can capture the heart of any woman in an instant.

But unfortunately, only the women present can appreciate it.

"Going east of the river, the waves are exhausted, the romantic figure of the ages, but I am happy..." Jiang Shengyi muttered while chewing.

This is her sweetheart, a peculiar man who has the sun and the moon in his chest, and his courage!

"Brother Xiaoyao..." Jiang Luoli was even more intoxicated.

Jun Xiaoyao is too good, so good that she can't help herself.

"I didn't expect Xiaoyao to be like this when he was drunk. It seems a bit...too handsome..." Xiao Moxian also blushed.

She said before that she wanted to be Jun Xiaoyao's concubine, but it was a bit of a joke in it.

But now, she unexpectedly discovered that she was really moved.

"The talented world is unparalleled, talent is shocking forever." Mu Yuehan was also foolish and muttered to herself.

She didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao is not only talented and unparalleled, but also has such talent.

A line of poem is full of pride, enough to be regarded as a classic and passed on forever.

Proud like Princess Longji, she can only admire at this moment, and she can't help but sparkle in her eyes.

The word perfect seems to be created for Jun Xiaoyao.

"This kid Xiaoyao really likes to show off..." Jun Mulan muttered.

Although she said so, her face was a little red.

It is hard to imagine that this female man also blushes.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao fell drunk.

He took the initiative to get himself drunk.

Otherwise, 10,000 pots of seven steps down, it is impossible to make him feel drunk.

Jiang Shengyi and other women were also drunk.

They are not drunk, they are drunk for Jun Xiaoyao.

The next day.

When they woke up, they didn't see Jun Xiaoyao.

"Xiaoyao..." Jiang Shengyifang's heart trembled suddenly.

They still have to refine the Seal of Proving Dao in Hangu Pass, so it is impossible to embark on the ultimate ancient road so early.

At this moment, outside the courtyard, there was a loud noise.

Jiang Shengyi and other women got dressed and went out, but saw Jun Moxiao and others.

"What about others?" Jiang Shengyi asked with a tight heart.

Jiang Luoli and the others were also anxious.

Lord Grim sighed slightly: "Go to the city gate and have a look."

Then, the group came to the exit of Hangu Pass.

I found that a large number of Tianjiao were surrounded here, and even Du Tuo Supreme was here.

Their eyes fell on the wall.

Jiang Shengyi glanced at ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and found that on the city wall, there were two lines of sentences stating dragon and snake.

...

Dare to teach the sun and the moon to change into a new heaven when I prove the way into a fairy!

...

The heroic style of the pen, stunning forever, and heroic!

Looking at the younger generation, there is only one person who can have such courage...

Jun Xiaoyao!

"He's gone....."

Jiang Shengyi muttered blankly, with a tear falling from the corner of his eye.

No farewell.

Did not say goodbye.

After being drunk, Jun Xiaoyao, alone, embarked on the ultimate ancient road.

The strong are always alone.

[Chapter 598: The son of God stepped on the Dragon Gate, sensationalized the ultimate ancient road, and was the birth of the king...](#)

Outside Hangu Pass, deep in the starry sky.

Looking back at Hanguguan, Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze and let out a light sigh.

On the ultimate ancient road, his troubles will not be less.

If they are on the road with Jiang Shengyi and others, it will inevitably affect them.

And to enter the ultimate ancient road, you have to go through the dragon gate.

It may not necessarily fall in the same place by then.

So Jun Xiaoyao had already planned to go on the road alone.

"Sorry, Shengyi, Luo Li, and everyone else, I'm on the way, waiting for you..."

Jun Xiaoyao knew whether it was the sequence of the Jun family or the women such as Jiang Shengyi.

They are stubborn and have their own persistence.

Walking the ancient road with Jun Xiaoyao, although they can get shelter and worry-free life, this is not necessarily a good thing for them.

Everyone needs tempering.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly to calm his mind.

He is not the kind of person who hurts spring and autumn.

"Go ahead, my path is still far away." Jun Xiaoyao was relieved and smiled slightly.

His game with Heaven has just begun!

...

The dead universe seems to have no end.

It has been several months since Li Jun Xiaoyao left Hangu Pass.

He has been traveling through the stars.

Jun Xiaoyao, who has obtained a complete empty book, is already extremely proficient in the way of space.

The way of space and the extreme speed of Kunpeng make Jun Xiaoyao several times faster than some starry sky flying boats.

"It's already far away from Huangtian Immortal Territory Emperor Road, haven't you reached the Dragon Gate?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

On the way, he remembered the story of Laozi leaving Hangu Pass.

The last pass of Dilu is also called Hangu Pass.

Could it be that Lao Tzu who once walked on this starry sky road left a misty legend?

Shaking his head slightly, Jun Xiaoyao set his mind.

At this moment, a faint voice came from the front.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around and found densely packed cultivators Tianjiao flying through the starry sky ahead.

All races have different costumes and different breaths.

Obviously, these cultivators are not all creatures in Huangtian Immortal Realm.

Many of them came from the imperial roads of other immortals.

Farther away, there is a huge bronze gate.

This bronze gate, tens of thousands of feet high, stands in the depths of the starry sky of the universe, exuding ancient and wild aura.

On the surface of the bronze gate, many lifelike dragons are carved, which seem to be alive under the refraction of starlight.

"This is the Dragon Gate." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Longmen, taken from the meaning of the carp jumping over the dragonmen.

Tianjiao who can cross the emperor's road and walk to the dragon gate is a leader among the people.

They are like carps, crossing this dragon gate, they have the opportunity to transform into a dragon.

Of course, whether to become a dragon in the end or a corpse buried on the ancient road depends on their luck.

At this moment, these Tianjiao who have reached the Longmen have stepped into it one after another.

Every time you step into a monk, the dragon gate will light up a burst of brilliance.

Some people can cause tens of feet to achieve glory, and some people can cause hundreds of feet of brilliance.

The Dragon Gate is not just a gateway to the ultimate ancient road.

It is also an ancient artifact, with the ability to initially detect the strength of Tianjiao's talents.

According to different talents, the degree of brilliance caused by the road is also different.

Generally speaking, Tianjiao at the level of a small giant is enough to arouse the glory of Qianzhang Avenue.

In front of Longmen, there are also many Tianjiao who are not in a hurry to step into the Longmen, but are looking at those who step into the Longmen.

"Tsk tsk, I heard that some time ago, a holy son of the Gulan Shengjiao stepped into the dragon gate, and it aroused the brilliance of the five thousand zhang road."

"What, five thousand feet, isn't it comparable to five little giants?" A monk asked in surprise.

"What's this? Have you heard of Xuantian Immortal Realm, the ancient Buddha of Xitian Sect who reincarnated as Brahma?"

"I've also heard that Brahma is so terrifying that he has brought out the brilliance of the 20,000 zhang Dadao, and is accompanied by the light of the Buddha, which is simply a taboo among the taboos..."

Some monks talked about Taboo Tianjiao, with a look of awe in their eyes.



It is enough to arouse the brilliance of Longmen ten thousand zhang, which is comparable to the taboo Tianjiao.

Twenty thousand meters, that is the taboo among the taboos.

Hearing these Tianjiao's comments, Jun Xiaoyao's face was as calm as water.

"Sure enough, in this world of great controversy, all evildoers have appeared, but... it's just that." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, not caring.

His invincible Taoism has long been unshakable.

Even the sky is not in the eyes, let alone these young arrogances.

"Hey, who is that person, covered in fairy lights, with profound energy..." Some monks also noticed Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's temperament is too detached, he is surrounded by fairy lights, surrounded by visions, and stands out from the crowd.

Everyone can guess, this is definitely not a simple character.

"Is it another small giant?"

"The direction he is coming from, looks like Huangtian Immortal Territory?"

"It turned out to be the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory. The news of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory has spread all over the ancient road recently."

"That eternal strange number, right? I heard that he is the \*\*\*\* son of the ancient family, the monarch family."

When it comes to Huangtian Immortal Territory, many other monks in the Immortal Territory present begin to talk endlessly.

There were not a few Tianjiao from the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm present.

Most of the Tianjiao of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm gathered in Hangu Pass and had not yet set off on the road.

Jun Xiaoyao is regarded as the first Tianjiao who set foot on the ultimate ancient road in Huangtian Xianyu.

"Who is that young man, his temperament is really extraordinary." There were also female cultivators who asked curiously, with eyes shining brightly.

Many eyes at the scene fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was also used to it. He looked light and walked towards the dragon gate.

"Guess how much glory that Tianjiao of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm will cause."

"At least it's a small giant at the thousand-foot level. That breath is too deep."

Jun Xiaoyao's move undoubtedly attracted the attention of all directions.

Jun Xiaoyao half-footed into the dragon gate.

Suddenly, the originally silent dragon gate began to roar and tremble.

The glory of the Great Dao began to surge wildly, and it soared directly to the limit!

"What, Tianjiao is forbidden!"

In all directions, all the Emperor Lu Tianjiao of Xianyu saw this scene, and their expressions were extremely shocked at the same time.

Even if it is Taboo Tianjiao, it is impossible to arouse the glory of Wanzhang Dadao when it is half a step forward.

unless.....

This person is a taboo among taboos!

Jun Xiaoyao continued to step forward, stepping into the dragon gate with one foot.

The brilliance of the avenue emanating from the dragon gate is also soaring like a blowout.

Twenty thousand feet!

Fifty thousand feet!

One hundred thousand feet!

Two hundred thousand feet!

In the end, it rushed directly to a million feet!

An extremely bright beam of light rose into the sky from the dragon gate, illuminating the entire lonely dark universe!

You can see this brilliance on the entire ultimate ancient road!

All Tianjiao outside the Longmen are stunned~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Ten thousand zhang is a taboo Tianjiao.

Twenty thousand meters is considered a taboo among taboos.

What is that one million feet?

However, it is not waiting for these Tianjiao to recover from the shock.

Jun Xiaoyao's other foot stepped into the dragon gate again.

At this time, the brilliance of the avenue released in the dragon gate can no longer be accurately measured.

It seems that there have been three thousand universes!

At the same time, above the dragon gate, the carved and lifelike real dragon began to recover.

In the end, a hundred dragon-shaped phantoms emerged from the dragon gate, and roared to the sky, shaking the entire ultimate ancient road!

It's like a salute for the birth of the king!

[Chapter 599: All parties taboo Tianjiao to pay attention, sign 7-star reward, heavens...](#)

Around the dragon gate, the cultivator Tianjiao almost suffocated, staring blankly at the shocking scene in front of him, his mind roared, unable to believe it.

The young man shrouded in celestial light in front of him can hardly be measured by taboos.

There is simply no one in the past.

The unmeasurable brilliance of the road, there are hundreds of dragons.

It was impossible for those great emperors to set foot on the Longmen Ancient Road when they were young or when the ancient emperors were young.

Some Tianjiao thought that he came from the direction of Huangtian Xianyu.

Suddenly, someone reacted, their eyes widened, their eyes protruding, and their scalp exploded.

"Could it be... that one?!"

The surrounding Tianjiao all thought of the existence that inspired the will of Xianyu and played against the sky!

Eternal strangeness, Jun Xiaoyao!

Just when everyone reacted.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure has completely disappeared in the dragon gate.

He was teleported to the ultimate ancient road.

The change caused by the Dragon Gate not only shocked Tianjiao around the Dragon Gate.

It shocked the entire ultimate ancient road.

No matter where you are on the ultimate ancient road, you can see the glory of the endless road released by the dragon gate.

And the sound of a hundred dragons mingling, also spread all over the ancient road.

The ultimate ancient road, in a mysterious area full of immortals.

A figure with a supernatural aura, surrounded by eight celestial energy, sitting cross-legged in the air.

Beside him, there is a semi-imaginary figure of a woman in Tsing Yi, like a projection.

The two are exchanging something.

At this moment, this transcendent figure felt a certain change, and a pair of fairy pupils looked into the void in the distance.

"It's him... embarked on the ultimate ancient road." The figure said lightly.

"If he embarks on an ancient road, no one can stop him." The Tsing Yi woman projection said.

Look carefully, this woman in Tsing Yi is really Ji Qingyi!

"He killed my followers and didn't care at all. This account can't be forgotten."

Although this transcendent figure smiled faintly, the temperature of the surrounding sky and earth dropped suddenly.

Ji Qingyi's projection was silent for a moment, and said: "You still don't want to meet him until you are completely sure."

"Oh, you mean, I'm not as good as him?" The voice of the transcendent figure became cold.

"That's not the case, but it's not necessary. Fight to death with a person who is destined to be unable to prove the truth, and make others for nothing." Ji Qingyi's pupils flickered.

"Heh...I and his physique are also ranked in the top ten in 3,000 physiques, and they can just be divided, you don't need to persuade anymore." The transcendent figure said coldly.

In another place, Ji Qingyi opened her pupils and cast away the projection, revealing a deep color in her eyes.

"The person who is best at cultivating and using immortal energy, the immortal body, will win or lose against the unparalleled ancient sacrament."

"Jun Xiaoyao, would you be disappointed?" Ji Qingyi's mouth under the veil showed a smile.

She is Human Immortal Cult, the helper who has no two-person immortal body.

But Ji Qingyi, hiding very deeply, seems to have his own plan.

Another boundary, inside the ancient heavenly palace.

The taboo Tianjiao of the Supreme Immortal Court, the ancient emperor, felt this kind of abnormality, and a look of contemplation flashed in his eyes.

Then he said indifferently: "Even if it is amazing for eternity, but it is not recognized by the heavens, it will be nothing in the end."

"Whether it is your Jun Xiaoyao or the Jun family behind you, it is undoubtedly a foolish dream to take control of the fairyland!"

With the strength of the supreme fairy court, it is not difficult to find out who the eternal anomaly is.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao is an eternally strange news, which has already spread from the Huangtian Xianyu Dilu to the ultimate ancient road.

So the ancient emperor also learned.

That eternal strange number unexpectedly came from the Jun family.

The ancient emperor had no good impressions of the Jun family.

After all, the Jun family once wanted to replace the Supreme Immortal Court and be in charge of the Fairyland Niu Er.

There is a spiritual aura, within the shining heaven and blessed land.

That peerless shadow shrouded in the vast fairy light also sensed this kind of fluctuation.

"The avenue is endless and brilliant, and hundreds of dragons are mingling. It really deserves to be an eternal number, breaking another record." The voice of this beautiful shadow sounded like a natural sound.

"Jun Xiaoyao? I heard that he is an immortal figure. It's time to investigate."

It can be said that as soon as Jun Xiaoyao stepped through the Dragon Gate, he attracted the attention of all Tianjiao on the entire ultimate ancient road.

Among them, there are many taboos such as Tianjiao, Emperor Road and Kings.

According to the law of the dark forest, then Jun Xiaoyao is already a torch in the dark night.

It was simply a target, noticed by all opponents and enemies lurking in the dark.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself didn't care.

Only prey will be afraid of being discovered.

The real hunter can wait for the prey to be delivered to the door.

Accompanied by a burst of space distortion.

All the surrounding stars seemed to flash around Jun Xiaoyao at the speed of light.

It seemed like a moment, and it seemed that a hundred years had passed.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure appeared in a vast and withered starry sky.

"Is this the ultimate ancient road?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced away, only the boundless star universe.

The eighteen passes on Tongdi Road are different.

The ultimate ancient road, composed of 108 ancient stars, can also be regarded as one hundred and eight levels.

The routes are connected to each other, forming a mighty and endless ancient road of ultimate trial.

One hundred and eight ancient stars, some are prosperous life stars, some are cultivation stars with rich avenues, and some are dangerous life forbidden areas.

There are also the star of dead silence, the star of cursing, the star of extinction and so on.

There are also various star bandits among the ancient stars, the rioting star sea, the star swallowing ancient beasts, and ancient races.

This road is far more dangerous than Di Road!

"That's fun."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the slightest timidity, but a ray of expectation appeared in his eyes.

At this time, the mechanical sound of the system rang in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, arrived at the sign-in place, do you sign in?"

"Sign in." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get the seven-star reward, supreme supernatural powers, the wheels of life and death!"

As the voice fell, a wave of information flooded into Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

The wheels of life and death of the heavens, instead of the gods, control life and death, and run the heavens!

Life and death are only between hands!

"The wheels of life and death of the heavens!" There was a flash of light in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

When he reached his current level ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, some of the magical powers that he had used before, such as Renwangyin, Bingjue, etc., were indeed not enough.

His most commonly used martial arts supernatural powers are Six Reincarnation Fist, Thunder Emperor's Great Supernatural Powers, Kunpeng Great Supernatural Powers, and his own original Dao Dao supernatural powers.

The wheels of life and death can just enrich his attack methods.

And this magical power sounds extremely impressive.

With an overbearing intention to control life and death for the heavens and gods!

"Perhaps, I can also use this magical power to comprehend the meaning of life and death, and condense the next fairy qi."

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He was very satisfied with this seven-star award.

At this time, there was a mechanical sound in his mind again.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in at the end of the ancient road!"

[Chapter 600: Ancient star of Shanggiu, chased by Lu Yu, 8 little saints of Taikoo](#)

"The end of the ancient road..."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured, without any waves on his face.

That is where he will definitely arrive.

"Signing in for so long, there is no nine-star and ten-star award, should I let me return to the emperor next time?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled.

The highest star he has signed up to now is the eight-star award.

Seven or eight-star rewards are so rare and powerful, and those nine-star and ten-star rewards are so rare, they may be rare magical powers or strange things in the world.

Of course, this is a matter of probability, and Jun Xiaoyao can't control it either.

"I just hope that this system is not like a factory in the previous life. The probability of drawing high stars is only a few tenths percent." Jun Xiaoyao also teased.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao also thought about what he would do next.

"The goal afterwards is to continue to condense the immortal energy, and to accumulate the foundation, to break through the Saint King strongly." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He is not accustomed to breaking through the barriers one after another.

If you want to rush, you can rush, and it is the most uncomfortable not to rush.

Although Jun Xiaoyao had the foundation left by the fairy fetus, it was not enough for him to break through several small realms.

After reaching the sage, it is difficult to break through a small realm, let alone break directly to Dzogchen.

Even if the evildoer is like a gentleman, it still needs to accumulate some background and various treasures in order to achieve it.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao continued on the ancient road alone.

Compared with the imperial road of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, the ultimate ancient road is obviously more desolate.

However, because this is the ultimate path to the gathering of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, from time to time you can see some starry sky flying boats crossing, or some monks flying by on strange animals.

None of them approached Jun Xiaoyao, each drove its own way, very alert.

Even in the same immortal realm, the Tianjiao who walked the road of the emperor would be on guard against each other, and even beat you to death.

Not to mention other Tianjiao in the fairyland, the hostility and guard will only become heavier.

In a blink of an eye, a month later, Jun Xiaoyao continued to march.

He didn't even reach the first ancient star on the ancient road.

"This ultimate ancient road is much longer than the imperial road in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

At this moment, he suddenly stopped, and said in a light tone: "After following me for a few days, what do you want to do?"

In the depths of the starry sky behind, a fat man in a yellow shirt with a fat head and brain, with a fat belly and an awkward smile, walked forward.

"I have seen the son." The fat man arched his hands.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"In the Xiaxuantian Immortal Realm, Tianji Tower, Lu Renjia, the son can just call me Xiao Lu."

"I like to make friends the most. Guan Gongzi is celestial and has the appearance of a fairy. He must be an extraordinary person. I wonder if I have the honor to meet?"

The fat man named Lu Renjia blew a wave of rainbow farts, and the mung bean eyes squinted.

Although the Tianji Tower is not an immortal force, it has a reputation in the Xuantian Immortal Realm.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in passer-by." Jun Xiaoyao wanted to leave.

Lu Renjia said: "Dare to ask the son, but go to the tenth pass to participate in the Tianjiao rally?"

Jun Xiaoyao paused slightly and said, "What is that?"

Lu Renjia smiled and said: "The son doesn't know something, and the nine emperor roads gather together. It is inevitable that there will be some Tianjiao with treasures who can't use them, so they exchanged with others."

"And the tenth pass of the ancient road, the ancient star of Shangqiu, is the most prosperous ancient star at the beginning of the ancient road. The Ten Thousand Race Business Alliance will hold a Tianjiao rally there, and you can trade all kinds of rare treasures."

Lu Renjia's words made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flash.

Doesn't he have more than a hundred unusable seals on his body?

Instead of wasting it, it would be better to exchange for some treasure that can help him break through the realm of cultivation.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao seemingly moved, Lu Renjia continued: "At the arrogant rally that day, there may be many treasures, immortal gold, peerless medicine, and even fragments of the elixir."

Jun Xiaoyao was surprised when he heard this.

Unexpectedly, there are even fragments of the elixir.

The things contaminated by Hexian are extremely precious, such as the blood of the remnant immortal, the fetus and so on.

"Of course, even the rarest seal of the Dao can be traded." Lu Renjia sighed.



In this regard, Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The last thing he lacks is the seal of sermons.

"You know a lot." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Of course, my Tianji Building is in the Xuantian Immortal Domain, but it is an intelligence organization." Lu Renjia said with a big belly.

Seeing that Lu Renjia was still useful, Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind bringing him one.

Lu Renjia rubbed his hands and asked if he was a Tianjiao at the level of a small giant.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

When Lu Renjia saw this, although there was a touch of disappointment in his eyes, he did not show it.

"Haha, buddy, go with Brother Lu, make sure you have meat." Lu Renjia relaxed, patted Jun Xiaoyao on the shoulder, and said with a grin.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Just now let Jun Xiaoyao call him Xiaolu.

Now he immediately became Lu brother.

However, Jun Xiaoyao did not deceive Lu Renjia.

He is indeed not the small giant Tianjiao, not even the Taboo Tianjiao.

He is an eternal strange number that cannot be measured!

Next, the two went on the road together.

I have to say that with this fat man, Jun Xiaoyao will not be bored.

When Lu Renjia spoke, he talked endlessly, speaking from south to north.

"In other words, the most prosperous Taikoo imperial power in the Xuantian Immortal Territory is the Sun God Mountain. Once the ten princes appear, who is the enemy?" Lu Renjia talked freely.

"The Sun God Mountain..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed.

It seems that his followers, the Yi clan where Yi Yu belongs, were destroyed because of the Sun God Mountain.

"The Sun God Mountain can be described as the top royal overlord of my Xuantian Immortal Territory. It set off an immortal battle, first destroying the ancient emperor's Yi clan, then attacking the Moon Palace, arrogant and domineering..." Lu Renjia said.

Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

He had promised before to help Yi Yu get revenge.

It now appears that there is already this opportunity.

"Mountain of the Sun, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow..." Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up with a faint smile.

Next, about half a year passed.

Jun Xiaoyao was also with Lu Renjia. After stepping through seven or eight ancient life stars, he was finally approaching the tenth stage, the ancient Shangqiu star.

During this period, there are naturally many dangers.

All kinds of void restricted areas, cruel thieves, and alien races in the universe are all very dangerous.

But these dangers were all pushed horizontally by Jun Xiaoyao.

Now, even if Lu Renjia is stupid, he knows that Jun Xiaoyao is definitely a remarkable figure.

"No wonder I am not a small giant, but I am Taboo Tianjiao..."

Lu Renjia's attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao became respectful again, and he changed from Brother Lu to Xiao Lu again.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind these minutiae.

As they approached the ancient star of Shangqiu, the flow of people around them also increased.

There are powerful Tianjiao who pull carts with ancient beasts.

There is a heavenly arrogant who drives the phoenix bird.

Various colored boats, flying boats in the starry sky, gather to Shangqiu ancient stars.

"This time the Tianjiao rally, I must exchange for the treasure of condensed immortality."

"Hey, I just wanted to see the fairy of Goddess Square, Tiannv Yuan."

"Yes, I heard that Tiannv Yuan, long-sleeved good dancing, and Luoshen shocked with one hand, upside down all sentient beings.

Around the week, some Tianjiao were communicating.

"It's lively here." Jun Xiaoyao looked peaceful.

It's not bad to have walked in the lonely universe for a long time, and occasionally come to the land of human sounds and fireworks.

At this moment, there was a sudden surge of mana in front of him, and there was magical light shining.

A petite figure, very flexible, like a rabbit kicking its legs, prancing in the void.

In the rear, there are four extremely powerful figures chasing and killing them.

One of them, like a figure like a magic mountain, uttered a shocking shout: "I will wait for the eight little saints to encircle and suppress the prey here, and the idlers are waiting to retreat!"

He said in his mouth, patted his hand casually, and patted the palm of a Tianjiao who was close to them into blood foam.

"Hiss...could it be the four of the Eight Little Sages of the Primordial Royal Family?" Lu Renjia took a deep breath, a look of fear in his eyes.

"The Eight Sages of the Primordial Family?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

"The young man doesn't know~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ that are the eight Tianjiao of the Primordial royal family with strong cultivation bases. They are all on the list of giants and they are very powerful." Lu Renjia said.

At this moment, the petite figure happened to flee towards them.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale.

On the Ultimate Ancient Road, this kind of chasing and killing can't be more common.

Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of good old man who can help out when the road is uneven.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao and others were about to leave, the four ancient royal family powerhouses behind had already approached.

"Let you roll or not, get in the way here!"

The bearded man slapped his hand casually, as if a black sky was overturned.

Lu Renjia's face turned pale with fright, and the fat on his face shook.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao showed cold eyes in his eyes.