

Sacred Body 611

[Chapter 611: Jun Xiaoyao's domineering, refining the sky and stone spirit](#)

"Oh? The young Holy Spirit from the Holy Spirit Island?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself with a calm face.

On the Holy Spirit Island, Jun Xiaoyao has heard of it.

An immortal force composed entirely of the Holy Spirit race.

This force is very peculiar, and its resident is not in any immortal domain, but lives on a drifting void of the Holy Spirit Island.

There are very few members of this immortal force, but every one of them is invincible of the same level, and the existence of the ancient and the present.

Otherwise, the holy spirit race is an existence that is naturally raised and favored by heaven.

Of course, in Jun Xiaoyao's view, that's all.

Other immortal forces may be afraid of Holy Spirit Island.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid.

No matter how strong the Whitsunday Island is, its members are sparse. Although it is famous, it cannot be a climate at all.

Which is like the Jun family, not only the strong come out in large numbers, but also in large numbers.

Just the ancestor-level figures, from the first row to the eighteenth.

And this hasn't counted the secrets of Jun's hidden veins.

In short, the Holy Spirit Island is strong, but it is not yet qualified to make Jun Xiaoyao jealous.

On the side, Tiannvyuan took a peek at Jun Xiaoyao.

She was also a little worried, afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would be afraid of the young Holy Spirit Mo Jinyu, which would affect her alliance with her.

But what made Tiannvyuan's heart relieved was that Jun Xiaoyao's face was as usual, and there was no change at all because of Holy Spirit Island and Mo Jinyu.

"Mo Jinyu, Holy Spirit Island, his body is..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Master Hui, that Mo Jinyu's body is the nine-aperture stone spirit, born with the nine-aperture, absorbs the essence of the heavens and the earth, the sun and the moon, and the strength is really not weak."

Lu Renjia knows everything and knows this kind of news.

Although he also wanted to belittle Na Mo Jinyu, he couldn't find an entry point.

This young Holy Spirit is indeed very strong.

It is recognized that the unprovoked existence on the taboo list.

Hearing what Lu Renjia said, a proud smile appeared at the corner of the young man's mouth, and he was so proud.

He believes that even if he is the son of the king's family, he will be afraid of his master.

After hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and said slowly: "Nine-aperture stone spirit, very good, my mother of all things qi cauldron, before refining a golden stone spirit, if it swallows another nine-aperture stone spirit, it will Not bad."

As soon as this was said, don't say that everyone in the room was surprised.

It was the elder Wang, the saint of the Ten Thousand Races Business League who presided over the trade fair, and his old face was dull and somewhat stunned.

Mo Jinyu, the young Holy Spirit, is the arrogant of the Saint Dzogchen level.

Even if it is his saint king, the victory or defeat against Mo Jinyu is still unclear.

Jun Xiaoyao actually wanted to refine the nine-aperture stone spirit, which shocked people's eyes.

The word mad was interpreted vividly by Jun Xiaoyao.

The young man's face rose red when he heard the words, his breath couldn't help but erupted, and he said angrily: "My deity son, you are so arrogant, what a lie!"

The breath of this young man burst out, and it turned out to be a saint, carrying a complete pressure from the sky.

"Sigh...Don't talk about Mo Jinyu, even his follower is extremely powerful, his body seems to be a sky-reaching stone spirit..."

After You Tianjiao felt this breath, his teeth trembled.

This young man is also a creature of the Holy Spirit Island, whose body is a heavenly stone spirit.

In addition, he stays with Mo Jinyu every day, and when Mo Jinyu absorbs the essence of heaven and earth, he can also absorb some essence.

Therefore, its strength is not weaker than some giant Tianjiao.

"Presumptuously, how dare you scold the son!" Lu Renjia also yelled.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, but that smile was a bit cold.

"Through the sky stone spirit, although it is not as good as the nine-aperture stone spirit, it is not bad to use it to sacrifice my tripod."

When Na Tongtian Shiling heard this, his heart suddenly became cold, and his face changed: "What, don't you dare..."

Before he finished speaking, Jun Xiaoyao directly raised his hand and sacrificed the mother of all things.

The three-legged and two-eared qi cauldron of all things, as thick as the sun and moon cover, rolls over in the cauldron, and every strand of it can crush the void.

In the entire Baoque, none of the Tianjiao had expected that Jun Xiaoyao would take action.

You know, this is the trade fair of the Wanzu Business League.

There must be some rules.

No one is allowed to shoot at will, let alone murder.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, and directly suppressed the heavenly stone spirit with the mother of all things.

After feeling that god-like coercion, Tongtian Shiling realized that he was invoking a terrifying character.

He had experienced Mo Jinyu's coercion, that kind of natural spirit of the Holy Spirit, noble.

But right now, Jun Xiaoyao's breath is even more detached, like the supreme fairy king who controls the life and death of all souls!

"Do not!"

This heavenly stone spirit can't even resist.

Even if he is a giant Tianjiao, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, he is not much bigger than an ant.

"Son of the Jun family, please stop!" Hu Qingqing's face also changed.

She knew that Jun Xiaoyao was very strong, but she didn't know that he was so strong.

If you don't agree with each other, you will shoot to refine people.

After feeling the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, Hu Qingqing did not dare to intervene.

She turned to the sage elder Wang of the Ten Thousand Races Business League and said, "The elders please take action. This is the Ten Thousand Races Business League, shouldn't it be allowed to kill?"

The sage Elder Wang also looked embarrassed.

Just when he wanted to say something.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at him lightly with a cold look.

The sage Elder Wang was shocked, and his back was cold and sweaty.

It's hard to imagine that his magnificent saint king was shocked by a younger saint.

Thinking of Jun Xiaoyao's terrifying background, even the Ten Thousand Clan Business League couldn't afford it.

However, the Holy Spirit Island is also a force that cannot be provoked.

The sage elder Wang of the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance was devastated and suffering.

Their small temple really cannot accommodate the big Buddha Jun Xiaoyao!

"what!"

A screaming scream came from the qi cauldron of the mother of all things, and it was the sky stone spirit screaming.

With his strength, it is naturally impossible to escape from the tripod.

But for a moment, there was no interest in Kanae.

All Tianjiao in the audience felt the cold sweat from behind soaked their clothes.

"Is this the overbearing of the king's **** son? It really is better to see once..."

"Yes, the creatures of the Holy Spirit Island, kill them if they say they want to kill them, and don't even care about it..."

"Nonsense, in terms of identity, the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory can be counted shoulder-to-shoulder with the son of the Jun Family. The Holy Spirit Island is very strong, but it is not enough to make the son of the Jun Family shrink back."

Jun Xiaoyao undoubtedly once again proved his dominance with his actions.

There are exceptions to Nitian~www.mtlnovel.com~ Nitian has no life!

The atmosphere solidified to freezing point.

It was Lei Zhen, the young master of Zhen Lei Sect, and Tian Jiao, the young master Qian Duocai of Tian Baozong, who looked at Jun Xiaoyao with deep jealousy.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes turned slightly to Hu Qingqing.

Hu Qingqing's plump body trembled, his legs were soft, and he almost collapsed to the ground.

Jun Xiaoyao calmly retracted his gaze, with a flat smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Sorry, everyone, there was a little accident. Next, let's continue the trade fair."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was flat and gentle, as if nothing had happened.

[Chapter 612: Lots of various colors, rare chaotic source crystals, alien slaves](#)

"Is this a small accident?"

All the talents in the audience are sweaty.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand, almost suppressed everyone.

Some Tianjiao even think that today's Tianjiao rally will become a killing field.

The sage elder Wang of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League also wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

For some reason, he vaguely felt.

If Jun Xiaoyao really wants to kill, he, the saint king, might really be unstoppable.

This is an intuition.

But if it is spread out, everyone will be surprised.

The gap between the saint and the saint king is more than a little bit.

"Why do you have such a look, relax, this **** son is not a devil." Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

When everyone heard this, they all slandered.

You are not the devil.

It's death!

"My deity, please here, there is an independent VIP room on the second floor." The sage Elder Wang stepped forward and said with a gentle expression.

Looking at the expression of the saint elder Wang, the whole audience sighed in their hearts.

If another Tianjiao is making trouble in the Ten Thousand Clan Business League, I am afraid that this elder would have been blasted out.

If you kill someone, the situation will be more serious.

The Ten Thousand Clan Business League will even take action to discipline.

But now?

Jun Xiaoyao has nothing to do.

Not only did the Ten Thousand Clan Business League dare not hold Jun Xiaoyao accountable, but respectfully invited him to the VIP box on the second floor.

What is power?

This is power!

Next, Jun Xiaoyao and others were also respectfully invited to the VIP room by the sage Elder Wang.

"Tsk tsk, VIP room, that's a place where you can't go if you have money." The young master of Tianbaozong sighed with rich money.

VIP rooms can only be enjoyed by guests whose status is highly respected by the Wanzu Business League.

A local tyrant like Qianducan can't enjoy it even if he has money.

As for Hu Qingqing, biting his lips, his face was full of unwillingness.

If she met Jun Xiaoyao first, she might be able to win him over.

But now, the grievances have been settled, and Hu Qingqing can only pin his hopes on Mo Jinyu.

Thinking of the invincible young Holy Spirit of the same rank, Hu Qingqing's mood stabilized slightly.

On the other side, in the VIP room.

Eighteen young women are already ready to serve in it.

All of them are white and beautiful with long legs, some are as pure as a fairy, some are as noble as an emperor, and some are as deceptive as an enchantress.

The most important thing is that their identities are really saints of some forces, or emperors of some ancient dynasties.

Although its strength is not a giant Tianjiao, it is not a weak one in the ultimate ancient road.

These outstanding saint queens are the maids serving here, which shows the high level of this VIP room.

However, it remains to be seen what Jun Xiaoyao said.

The Tiannvyuan on the side said in a faint voice: "It is enough for me to serve the Lord God, you leave."

"Yes....."

Hearing this, he looked at Jun Xiaoyao's handsome and peerless appearance. Although the woman present was unwilling, she could only withdraw.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was slightly different: "Is this driven away?"

"The Nujia thinks that Lord God Son should look down on these vulgar fans, right?" Tiannv Yuan Qiao smiled.

The exquisite facial features show a moving smile.

"I really don't like it, but... you don't need to make a decision for me." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"The Nujia thought that it is enough for the Lord God to have a slave to serve..." Tiannv Yuan showed a somewhat pitiful expression.

"Don't forget that you and I are just a cooperative relationship." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Tian Nv Yuan nodded her head slightly, and a flash of sadness flashed in her eyes.

really.....

No matter what the circumstances, is she the target of cooperative use?

After that, the fair officially started.

It has to be said that the Tianjiao of Jiutiao Dilu gathered together.

The various treasures collected are so dazzling that they are dazzling.

There are countless sacred pills, magic medicines, magic weapons, ancient artifacts, and each one has a great origin.

For these babies, Tianjiao Ordinary may be dazzled and excited.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, who has been accustomed to the world since he was a child, that's it.

At the level of Jun Xiaoyao, it is not a real treasure of the world, and it is already difficult to impress him.

"The next thing to be traded is the rare Chaos Source Crystal, whether it is used for cultivation or sacrifice of magic weapons, it is excellent."

The elder sage king said, took out a few chaotic source crystals.

This is a dark spar, and there seems to be a chaotic mist rolling in the crystal.

That is Chaos Qi, and like the Mother Qi of all things, it is the rarest energy substance in the world.

The value of these chaotic source crystals is enough to be worth all the wealth of some Tianjiao.

"Chaotic Origin Crystal." Jun Xiaoyao showed a look of interest in his eyes.

He hasn't forgotten that he still has no practice.

And if you want to practice the second volume of the book, you need a variety of rare energies to open up the world of three thousand Xumi in your body.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was preparing to practice with the mother spirit of all things in his spare time.

Now that he saw the chaotic source crystal, he could absorb the chaotic energy in it to assist his cultivation.

Soon, the Chaos Source Crystal was looted for auction.

"I have a hundred fairy marrows." Lei Zhen, the young master of Lei Zong, shouted.

The fairy marrow is more precious than the fairy source, which is a little more in places like the ultimate ancient road.

"I'll give out two hundred." Tianbaozong's young master cried out lazily with rich money.

Lei Zhen glanced at the richness of money, his eyes twitched slightly.

There really is no one who is more wealthy than money.

At this time, a moving voice, like a pearl falling on a jade plate, sounded from the VIP box on the second floor.

"Five hundred celestial marrows, my lord **** son wants them."

The voice is from the celestial kite.

Hearing this, Qian Duocai's cheek also twitched.

For the others present, he is confident to use money to crush.

But in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, he really has no confidence.

In the end, no one dared to fight with Jun Xiaoyao, and Jun Xiaoyao successfully obtained these chaotic source crystals.

In the next few transactions, Jun Xiaoyao was still somewhat distracted.

After a few more rounds of auctions, Elder Wang, the saint of the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance, suddenly showed a strange smile on his old face, and then said: "Everyone, the men who will be auctioned next will be very interested. "

Here comes, here comes the part you love to hear!

Whether it is the Young Master of the Zhen Lei Sect, or Qian Da Cai and others, there is a slight glare in the eyes.

This is the feature film.

A cage was pushed up, the opening cloth was removed, and inside was a leopard girl with a strong figure.

On the ultimate ancient road, there are many strange races, such as snake people, leopard people, centaur and so on.

These races are scattered among the ancient stars along the way.

Among them, many foreign women were very popular female slaves.

The ancient road is long, and occasionally needs comfort.

These foreign female slaves are naturally very popular.

"I want it!" A male repairer began to bid.

Jun Xiaoyao only glanced faintly, then withdrew his gaze.

Soon ~www.mtlnovel.com~ this leopard girl was photographed by a man with a vain face.

Next came several foreign female slaves.

There are birdmen, beast girls, and even octopus girls full of tentacles.

However, the octopus girl was slapped away by a female sister, blushing.

"Everyone, this foreign female slave will have an unusual status. I heard from her arrester that she is still the princess of that clan."

The words of the sage elder Wang immediately attracted the attention of the male Xiu present.

The identity of the alien princess alone excites many male cultivators present.

An iron cage was pushed up, and the opening cloth was unveiled, and everyone's eyes suddenly looked at it.

[Chapter 613: Snake girl, relationship with Queen Medusa, elixir...](#)

In the cage, she was a girl of the snake-human tribe.

The girl was about thirteen or fourteen, with a delicate face the size of a palm.

It looks like a porcelain doll.

But compared with her young and pretty face.

That figure is somewhat mismatched.

The development is a bit premature and more mature.

The turbulent waves may make many adult women secretly envy and jealous.

Under the girl is a blue snake tail, with scales shining like jasper, like a carved artwork.

At this moment, this snake-human girl curled up with a snake's tail.

She wanted to force herself to become fierce, but she lacked confidence, and there was fear in her bi-colored eyes.

After all, she grew up under the care of the Queen of the Snake Race since she was a child.

Because he was curious about the outside world, he sneaked out of the ancestral land, but was caught by the passing ancient road Tianjiao.

After being sold to this place.

Thinking that she would be sold to others as a slave girl, the girl couldn't help but tremble slightly, and could no longer pretend to be ferocious.

The appearance of the young girl instantly dazzled the eyes of many men present.

That childish face, that bosom, that snake's tail, that expression...

Wonderful...

"Snake people..." Jun Xiaoyao also looked at the snake people girl, his eyes calm.

He remembered that Tai'e Temple seemed to be in the ancient star where the Snake-Human Race was located?

On the stage, the sage elder Wang cleared his throat and said: "Everyone, the Snake-Human women don't need to introduce more to the old man. You know what you have used."

Hearing this, many Tianjiao are slander.

The dignified saint king is still so disrespectful.

Of course, the matter of men and women, let alone the king of saints, even the supreme can not avoid the vulgarity, unless it is the cultivation of the legendary sunflower treasure.

"But this identity is not ordinary. She seems to be related to Queen Medusa, the holy master of the snake-human tribe. For guests who have no confidence, it is better to be cautious."

These words calmed down many Tianjiao who were eager to try.

Snake people, although they are not the strongest race to be provoked.

But no one wants to be missed by a strong saint.

Although on the Ultimate Ancient Road, human law enforcement officers are on a parade, but they are not allowed to be assassinated by some aliens.

Without a bit of confidence, I really dare not photograph this snake-human princess.

"I have three hundred fairy marrows." Tianbaozong said with rich money.

"I'll give out four hundred!" The Young Master Zhen Lei Zong gritted his teeth and said.

Next, some Tianjiao who are not afraid of the snake-human tribe also opened their mouths to take the snake-human princess.

The atmosphere is warmer, even more so than those treasures that were auctioned before.

No way, man.

Looking at these men with their eyes, like hungry wolves, the snake-human girl held her snake tail in her delicate arms and whimpered.

"Mother..."

Suddenly, a charming voice sounded.

"I have five hundred fairy marrows."

The exporter was Hu Qingqing.

"Huh, what is Hu Qingqing doing to photograph this snake-human girl?"

"Do you want to personally train?"

Many people are surprised.

In the box on the second floor, Jun Xiaoyao kept his eyes on the snake-human girl.

With his keen sense of consciousness and probing power, he perceives that the blood of this snake-human girl is somewhat unusual.

"Could she be the daughter of the Holy Lord, Queen Medusa?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

On the side, Tiannv Yuan said: "My Son of God, we must photograph this woman. She may be helpful to our trip to Tai'e Temple."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He also knew that the reason why Hu Qingqing wanted to photograph the snake-human girl was because of the Tai'e Temple.

At the sign of Jun Xiaoyao, Lu Renjia began to bid.

"Eight hundred fairy marrows!"

"Jun's son is going to shoot again."

"Isn't it enough to have a beautiful celestial kite? Do you want to play a dragon and two phoenix?"

"Others are ancient sacraments and have capital, we can't match, we can't match..."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's bid, many Tianjiao shook their heads regretfully.

One is because of fear and do not want to fight with Jun Xiaoyao.

The second is to know that even if you want to fight, you will definitely not be able to fight.

Jun Xiaoyao's background is enough to hang Qian Duocai and fight.

"Damn..." Hu Qingqing took a deep breath, his chest rising and falling.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao is there, she'll eat it.

Seeing this scene, Saint Elder Wang also shook his head with a wry smile.

When Jun Xiaoyao spoke, the others did not dare to argue with him.

The snake-human girl in the cage was extremely nervous when she saw this scene.

No one in the audience dared to fight with him about the status of the person who photographed her.

In the girl's mind, a fierce image was immediately drawn. Such a person would be scary.

In the end, this snake-human girl was not surprised, and was photographed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Everyone, the next few things can be regarded as the highlight of this auction." The sage Elder Wang's tone became more serious.

Everyone also waited with bated breath.

The first thing that was brought up was a supreme instrument, which looked like a pestle.

The supreme device is not a bad commodity.

Moreover, this supreme device is obviously very old and has the potential for transformation.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced, then withdrew his gaze.

He is not interested.

In the end, this Jiang Mo pestle was auctioned off by Qian Duocai at a high price.

Next, the second rare thing was also presented.

It was a jade bottle, and the sage elder Wang opened the jade bottle and sealed it.

In a blink of an eye, there are fairy lights shining, aura overflowing, and rune rules branding the void.

When everyone smelled this smell, they all felt a desire to become immortal.

"Shards of elixir!"

Everyone's eyes burst with precision.

Anything related to immortals is so precious that it cannot be measured.

Immortal implements, immortal scriptures, immortal fetus, remnant blood of immortals, etc.

And the things in that jade bottle should be extremely precious fragments of elixir.

"There are people who are willing to put this thing up for auction?" Someone asked suspiciously.

"This is normal. Although the elixir fragments are good, it depends on whether they can be absorbed. If they are not qualified, forced refining can only explode and die." Some people explained.

Next, the elixir fragments were looted and auctioned by everyone.

"I have five hundred fairy marrows!"

"I'm out of seven hundred!"

"I pay a thousand!"

At this time, Lu Renjia's voice came from the private room where Jun Xiaoyao was.

"Two thousand immortals!"

It has to be said that this has indeed calmed a lot of people, and some Tianjiao are also struggling.

They didn't dare to argue about what Jun Xiaoyao wanted.

Qian Duocai got up and slightly arched his hands towards Jun Xiaoyao's private room: "I am also very interested in the fragments of the elixir. I will apologize here for offending the son of God."

After speaking, Qian Duocai called for three thousand immortals.

This move has made many people look at it with admiration.

In this way, ~www.mtlnovel.com~ not only will not sin against the king, but also can reasonably compete for what you want.

In the box, Jun Xiaoyao smiled and didn't care.

He found Lu Renjia and said something in his ear.

Lu Renjia immediately took a breath of cold air, absorbing all the cold air in the box.

"My son, luxury is a crime."

Jun Xiaoyao's handwriting shocked Lu Renjia.

"Go." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Then, Lu Renjia sounded with a trembling voice.

"My son is asking for a price, five seals of proof..."

[Chapter 614: The essence of the ancient sacramental body, the anger of Jun Xiaoyao, the Domineering Cang family](#)

Lu Renjia's words made the entire Baoque quiet.

Not to mention other people, even the rich and rich, his face was stunned, and subconsciously asked, "What is he talking about?"

"It seems to be... the five seals of the Dao..."

Some Tianjiao had dry throats and swallowed.

After a short lag, it was the noise that broke through the sky.

"My God, the seal of the Dao, isn't this something I dream of?"

"If I could integrate a few seals of the Dao, I would have been on the list of giants long ago!"

"By the way, I've heard that the son of the Jun family does have a lot of seals of proof, which he doesn't use, and he gives it to people around him like cabbage."

"Hao, not an ordinary Hao!"

"I have taken it!"

All kinds of noises, exclamations, and shocks are endless.

It was the elder of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League who was used to the world, and after listening to it, he was slightly surprised, and then shook his head with a wry smile.

"This young man, who doesn't speak martial ethics, how can he let others compete?"

"I lost, for the first time I lost to others financially..." Qian Duocai sat down on the chair.

How many fairy marrows are not as rare and precious as the seal of proof.

"That's the seal of proof, if I can get it..." Hu Qingqing continued to gritted his teeth, jealous and hateful in his heart.

The jealous is that Tiannv Yuan acted first and took Jun Xiaoyao to her side.

What hates is that Jun Xiaoyao doesn't feel the slightest towards her.

Although she was a little flattered and a little ridiculous, she was also a stunning beauty. Why did Jun Xiaoyao look down on her and humiliate her.

Hu Qingqing resented like a deep-bowed woman.

As a result, no surprise, Jun Xiaoyao successfully obtained the fragments of the elixir.

With this thing, Jun Xiaoyao can once again condense immortal energy in a short time.

"Everyone, there is one last treasure." Saint Elder Wang said, but his tone was a little hesitant.

He looked at the VIP box on the second floor with some hesitation, but gritted his teeth and took it out.

It was a transparent bottle, inside the bottle, five or six drops of brilliant red with golden blood, leaping in it.

These essence and blood are incompatible with each other, just like blood agate coated with a layer of gold leaf, which is extremely bright.

Even through the bottle, all the arrogances present could feel the mighty power contained in it.

Desolate ancient sacramental blood!

For a time, all the noise ceased.

If it were changed to normal, there would be the appearance of the essence and blood of the ancient sacramental body, it would definitely attract looting, and countless people would want to get it if they robbed their heads.

Because the essence of the ancient sacrament is too precious, if it is refined into the body.

Although it is impossible to directly become a sacred body, but it can also wash the scriptures and cut the marrow, temper the physique, and make the flesh unparalleled.

Even if there is more refining land, part of the ancient sacramental power can be revealed.

Before Jun Xiaoyao was to nourish Jiang Shengyi's delicate body with the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament.

Not only did she recover from her injuries, she also lost all her hidden injuries.

It also made her physical body taller by a large amount, making up for the shortcomings of the congenital fetus.

It can be said that the ancient sacrament is indeed Tang monk meat.

But now, with the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament in front of them, no one dares to make the first bid. Why?

Because there is a living and wild ancient Eucharist present, and it is still an existence that no one dares to provoke!

Inside the VIP box.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

The blood in his body is faintly hot.

This is the reaction caused by encountering the blood of the same constitution.

Of course, those few drops of the essence and blood of the ancient sacred body are not comparable to Jun Xiaoyao's essence and blood.

Jun Xiaoyao broke the ridiculous ancient sacrament of Ten Dao Shao, and was born without shackles.

And the master of that ridiculous ancient saint body essence and blood is obviously far from the level of Jun Xiaoyao, and it may even be difficult to cultivate.

"This ridiculous ancient saint body essence and blood..." On the stage, the sage elder Wang just wanted to say something.

The box on the second floor was pushed aside, and Jun Xiaoyao stepped down.

A breath of anger and prestige overwhelmed the audience.

"Son of God, this..." Elder Sage Wang stopped talking.

"Step aside!"

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently and directly took the bottle in his hand.

In an instant, a few drops of the ancient saint body essence blood in the bottle reacted, violently jumping, and rubbing Jun Xiaoyao's palm against the bottle.

It feels like seeing the king of the Eucharist!

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes slightly, as if he had seen an ancient and desolate ancient star deep in the ancient road.

The collapsed palace and the ruined mountain gate seem to be telling the glory of the past.

"Ancient Temple..."

For some reason, Jun Xiaoyao spit out four words.

He suddenly remembered that he was in the lower realm before, when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to create his own avenue.

The robbery from heaven is the fallen Eucharist that guards him.

Before the annihilation of the fallen Eucharist, I once said to Jun Xiaoyao.

The Eucharist line depends on him.

Remember, go to the deserted ancient temple.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao still didn't understand the meaning of what the Fallen Eucharist said, nor did he know where the desolate ancient temple was.

Looking back now, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly came to mind.

Unexpectedly, at that time, the fallen Eucharist knew that Jun Xiaoyao would one day embark on the ultimate ancient road to the ancient Eucharist.

"Son of God..." The sage elder Wang on the side looked embarrassed.

Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyelids, his eyes were electric, and he said indifferently: "Where is the person who took out this blood trade?"

"Sorry, son of God, this business league has rules, we can't say it." The elder sage Wang was extremely embarrassed.

"Can't say, are you sure?" Jun Xiaoyao stepped out, golden blood surging.

It's like a golden king is coming.

The elders of the business alliance in the realm of the saint king also felt a sense of suffocation.

"To what extent has the real strength of the son of the king's family reached?" The elders of the business alliance were shocked.

How does it feel that Jun Xiaoyao is more fierce than Saint King?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have detected something, and a cold arc formed at the corner of his mouth.

"Want to run?"

Jun Xiaoyao's figure directly broke through Baoque's dome and came into the void.

At a far distance, a figure was driving a flying boat in the starry sky, panicking, trying to escape the ancient star of Shangqiu.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, the mana condensed the spear of the gods, and burst out at the starry sky flying boat.

The void was pierced and screamed!

boom!

The flying boat exploded, sparks splashing!

Jun Xiaoyao deliberately spared no effort to take that person's life directly, but wanted to ask something.

He probed his hand to the void, branded with the law of runes, and directly captured the embarrassed figure.

"The Son of God, forgive me, forgive me, everything has nothing to do with me!"

It was a young man, gripped by the law's big hand, crying for mercy.

Knowing that Jun Xiaoyao would come to the trade fair, he said nothing would take this errand.

"It has nothing to do with you? Make it clear." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"I'm only entrusted by someone to use the blood for trading and auction. I don't know from whom this blood was obtained." The young man burst into tears with fright.

Jun Xiaoyao also understood that he was just a cannon fodder to send blood.

"Who trusts?" Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

"Big Star, Cang Family..." the young man shivered and said ~www.mtlNovel.com~ A dark color flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

It seems that his opponent is not only the overlord, but also the power of the overlord body.

What about the deserted ancient temple, has it fallen?

Otherwise, how could the Overlord Family be aggressive?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao had many questions in his mind, and there were many mysteries waiting for him to solve.

He squeezed and slammed, the young man's body burst into blood foam, and there was no residue left.

"Baxing... Cang Family..." Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

In his deep eyes, there seemed to be an ancient star burning!

[Chapter 615: 9 worms waiting for someone to arrive, hit the gunpoint](#)

Hegemony and Eucharist are enemies for many generations.

If you run into each other, you don't need to say anything, just do it.

Therefore, whether it was towards Na Overlord or Overlord Star Cang Family, Jun Xiaoyao had nothing but coldness in his heart.

He also wanted to know what happened to the Desolate Ancient Temple.

In the depths of the ancient road, are there other ridiculous ancient sacraments or descendants of the sacrament line?

But these are not anxious.

Jun Xiaoyao still needs to practice.

Because what he wanted to contend against was not just a single overlord, but the entire overlord body!

With a sigh of relief, Jun Xiaoyao's expression returned to calm.

He was already thinking about the future plan.

Based on the sacred body essence and blood that he broke the ten yokes, he should have the ability to help other sacred bodies, or descendants of the sacred body, and unlock his own strength potential.

"Maybe, I will receive a follower of the Ancient Eucharist," Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Of course, these are things to follow.

Jun Xiaoyao returned to Baoque.

He was in the void just now, and the scene of casual killing was also recognized by everyone.

They couldn't help but feel terrified and fearful.

Jun Xiaoyao is really rampant, and there is no one or force that can make him a little bit jealous.

"God, this..." The elder of the Shang League also choked his throat, a little speechless.

Jun Xiaoyao was too vigorous and decisive, and directly killed the seller behind him.

"This desolate ancient sacred body essence and blood, this **** son wants it, who has an opinion?" Jun Xiaoyao looked around, his tone as cold as ice.

Even if it was the auction of the fragments of the elixir, Jun Xiaoyao didn't speak in person, and suppressed others.

But now, he spoke.

There was silence all around.

Nonsense, everyone knows that Jun Xiaoyao is in a bad mood now.

At this time, hitting the gun is no different from looking for death.

"God, this is not in compliance..." The elders of the Commercial League were in a state of despair.

"Don't worry, I won't take it for nothing."

Jun Xiaoyao sneered and flicked his fingers.

A source stone banged to the ground.

Everyone looked at it, and it was not Tianyuan, not Shenyuan, or Xianyuan.

It is an ordinary, lowest-level source stone.

It can be said that this kind of source stone, even the little monks who are new to cultivation, would not use it for cultivation.

Not to mention the exchange of the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament.

"Now, is it in compliance with the rules?" Jun Xiaoyao played with taste.

Don't you have rules for the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance?

Then I will give you the rules.

Take your things for nothing!

"Conforms, conforms..." The elder of the business alliance nodded with cold sweat on his forehead.

Obviously, Jun Xiaoyao was expressing his dissatisfaction with the auction of the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament by the Wanzu Business League.

If it was an ancient sacrament who volunteered to auction off his blood, then Jun Xiaoyao would have nothing to say.

But now it is clear that this essence and blood should have been forcibly extracted from the body of the Eucharist by the Overlord Star Cang Family.

Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't be able to refining after obtaining the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament.

He will use his essence and blood to search for the roots and ancestors, and the source of the Eucharist.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, ready to leave.

At this time, in the void, there was a demon wind surging suddenly, and there was evil spirits.

"Hehe, you deserve to be the son of the king's family, this kind of domineering, I have seen it today..."

The voice resounded through the void, with a devilish nature, and it was creepy.

Above the star dome, four figures emerged, all of them surging with amazing evil spirits.

Every figure among them is above a saint.

The gray-haired man headed by him has reached the late stage of the Saint Realm.

"It's the remaining four of the Eight Little Saints!"

"Is that the first nine-headed insect of the Eight Little Sages? I heard that he was born in the blood of the ancient nine phoenix and the ancient nine infants."

"Yes, I have heard before that these nine-headed insects seem to have been in the hands of Taboo Tianjiao and left calmly."

"Then his strength, even if it is not taboo, is probably not much worse."

"This time I should be seeking justice for the dead Four Little Saints."

Not only the Tianjiao in Baoque, but the entire Shangqiu Holy City, many eyes will converge here.

The Eight Little Sages are in Gulu, and their reputation is not weak, especially the nine head insects, which are already at the top of the list of giants.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his head and looked at the four nine-headed insects.

The lunar jade rabbit in his arms, the ears of the hanging rabbits are all erected, the ruby-like eyes are red with a strong hostility, and the snow-white hair is blown up all over his body.

Obviously, Little Rabbit hated the Eight Little Saints who were chasing her and her master.

"Do you want to avenge the four people?" Jun Xiaoyao said in a calm tone, as if these four people did not exist in his eyes.

Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao's contempt, the eyebrows of the nine-headed insects sank slightly.

But he also knew that Jun Xiaoyao was very strong, and it was undoubtedly a fantasy to defeat.

Thinking of this, Nine-headed insect said in a solemn voice: "You and my son, the well water does not offend the river. Although you have killed my four brothers, but now, as long as you hand over the Taiyin Yutu, all grievances will be wiped out."

The words of the Nine-headed Insect shocked all the monks in the Saint City of Shangqiu.

They never expected that the nine-headed insect, who has always been known for being strong and domineering, would be stunned!

Not only was he intimidated, but he was also thoroughly counseled, and he didn't even avenge his brother's life and death.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

It seems that these nine-headed insects are not stupid, knowing that they are a stubborn stubborn, and they don't want to provoke too much.

But the problem is that now Jun Xiaoyao is not in a good mood.

But the Nine Heads and the others just hit his muzzle.

"The son likes to tease me so much, so he won't send me out. You four ugly monsters, just die!"

Lunar Yutu was actually standing up, holding his furry paws in protest.

Jun Xiaoyao likes to tease her so much, how could he give her to Nine Heads?

Not to mention, Jun Xiaoyao still takes her to find his own master!

"Jun's son, what's your decision?"

Nine-headed insects ignored the clamoring Taiyin Yutu, but looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Do you know, you are very unlucky." Jun Xiaoyao said suddenly.

"What do you mean?" Nine-headed insect frowned.

"My **** child is very upset right now, so...take your lives to vent."

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

A punch can knock down the stars outside the sky and smash the sky!

"No, let's do it together!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's punch that seemed to destroy the world, Nine-headed insect screamed.

He also displayed great supernatural powers, and his suffocation was overwhelming, turning into a giant nether palm, which could cover half of the sky.

The remaining three little sages also displayed their magical powers.

The green lion roared, and cyan ripples spread out. This was a magical power similar to a lion roar, causing violent ripples in the void.

The red tiger shark manifested its natal warrior. A red long knife ~www.mtlnovel.com~ was made from his shark fin sacrifice, and it was cut with a single knife, and the void was cut into a crack.

The Tianjiao of the Scorpio tribe sacrificed a scorpion tail needle, which penetrated the space.

The four little saints shot together, the power is evident.

but.....

Under Jun Xiaoyao's punch, Wan Dao was about to collapse, let alone the Four Little Saints.

boom!

There was a earth-shattering roar that burst the world.

Over the entire Shangqiu Holy City, there seemed to be fireworks exploding, causing many cracks to spread in the void.

All the Tianjiao monks around Shangqiu Ancient Star were attracted and couldn't help but wonder what the result would be.

[Chapter 616: Far surpassing Taboo Tianjiao's combat power, 8 little saints have fallen](#)

In a burst of gunpowder, the Lioness spirit, the red tiger shark, and the Tianjiao of the Scorpio clan all hissed and roared.

Even if they tried their best, they couldn't stop Jun Xiaoyao's fist.

Jun Xiaoyao's offensive was too fierce, and he blasted out with a punch, as if he could wipe out the Dao patterns of the heavens, and the surrounding void collapsed and collapsed.

It stands to reason that even if it reaches the Saint Realm, it has the ability to tear the void.

But it is impossible to collapse a large swath of void like Jun Xiaoyao's casual punch.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's combat power cannot be measured by a simple realm.

"what!"

There was a scream, and it came out from the explosion that the body of the three people, including the Lishijing, was crushed by a huge force, and they shattered every inch.

Even though their bodies are not weak, they still can't resist Jun Xiaoyao's punch.

boom! boom! boom!

Three explosions came out, and the bodies of the three of them directly exploded, and even their souls were crushed into nothingness.

Only the nine-headed insects escaped by luck.

But he also vomited blood in his mouth, and his body showed signs of cracks spreading.

His originally cold expression turned into unprecedented horror at this moment.

Although he knew that Jun Xiaoyao had taboo-level combat power.

But this combat power is also too strong.

Far better than the taboo Tianjiao he had played against before.

"go!"

There was only this word in the mind of Nine Heads.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength has surpassed his previous estimates, far exceeding the taboo level of combat power

Originally, he thought that even if he lost to Jun Xiaoyao, he could still leave calmly.

Let's go now, let alone leave calmly, whether we can survive or not.

"I want to go now?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

He controls the power of space, urges Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, and displays Kunpeng's speed.

Under his feet, there are endless space lines emerging, as if intertwined into a Kunpeng.

Jun Xiaoyao leaped like Kunpeng into the sea, with an extremely fast speed, and a harsh sonic boom came out.

He blasted out with a punch, with the power of the idol, superimposing the Kunpeng Immeasurable Fist!

The runes are like sea, Kunpeng is boundless, and the gods can shock the world!

Upon seeing this, the nine-headed insects sensed a life and death crisis.

With a long scream, his body was torn and swelled, and he was directly transformed into the body.

It was a fierce beast with nine heads. It had a bird's head, a python's head, and a scorpion's head. It really looked like an ancient fierce.

Roar!

Nine long howls came out, and the nine heads of the nine heads spewed various fire, water, poisonous fog, and energy beams.

"So strong!"

The many arrogances of Shangqiu Holy City couldn't help but jump at the sight of the nine-headed insect body.

This is just like the big boss in the fierce cave, with a terrifying aura and coercion.

They can be regarded as understanding, why the nine head insects are qualified to compete with the taboo Tianjiao.

But in the next moment...

Jun Xiaoyao punched super god, Kunpeng immeasurable **** fist, blooming with terrifying black light and golden light, it was Kunyu and Dapeng intertwined and changed.

The surrounding emptiness is endless, as if all shattered under the punch of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the face of this punch that penetrated the sky, even if the nine-headed insect manifested its body, it could not be resisted.

Puff!

Jun Xiaoyao's fist light pierced directly through the body of the nine-headed insect, splashing the sky with blood, staining the starry sky with a flush of blood.

The nine-headed worms were sore and roared.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you really want to fight against the Sun God Mountain, the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow, and others for a Lunar Jade Rabbit!"

Perceiving that the situation is extremely bad, the nine-headed insects can only pull out the ten princes of the Golden Crow.

After all, the top ten princes of the Golden Crow are too famous in the ultimate ancient road, they are the ten dazzling and immortal scorching suns, of which there is more than one taboo Tianjiao.

Not to mention, it is the ten prince who is the youngest but the most talented among the ten princes of the Golden Crow to capture the Taiyin Yutu and Yuchanjuan.

"It's just ten miscellaneous birds. Is it too ridiculous to threaten this god?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Is anyone qualified to threaten him?

In the entire Shangqiu holy city, all Tianjiao were silent.

Only Jun Xiaoyao dared to call the top ten princes of the Golden Crow Miscellaneous Birds.

Even if there are taboos, they dare not easily provoke the ten princes of the Golden Crow.

Because of a disagreement, the top ten princes all joined together, the Taboo Tianjiao couldn't stop them, and they would be encircled and killed.

These ten princes are all born of the golden crow bloodline that has returned to their ancestors. If they don't fall, they will be the Chaos Daoist and even the quasi emperor.

Even the youngest ten prince had the posture of a great emperor.

"Don't worry, it won't be long before the ten miscellaneous birds will go down to Huangquan to accompany you."

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

His arm shook, and immeasurable divine power burst out, directly tearing the body of the nine-headed insect, and the flesh and blood fragments scattered in all directions.

In the blood mist, a dark primordial spirit wanted to stop into the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao urged the power of the primordial spirit, and his mouth was stained with the blood of the gods, as if the chaotic gods that could wipe out the heavens emerged.

The nine-headed insect primordial spirit did not even have the ability to struggle, it was crushed into nothingness by the chaos god.

At this point, all the eight little saints of the Taikoo royal family who are quite famous in the ultimate ancient road have fallen, and no one remains.

In the air, there is a strong smell of blood.

Dressed in white, Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, his body was spotless, and he was not contaminated by a drop of blood.

Raise your hand and kill the Four Little Saints.

Such a demeanor shocked everyone.

They had only heard the legend of Jun Xiaoyao before.

Now, it's witnessing with my own eyes.

"Nine-headed insects that can leave calmly in the hands of Taboo Tianjiao, can't stop the king's **** son from punching, so he will be killed easily."

"I'm afraid the son of the Jun family already has taboo combat power, right?"

"The general taboo doesn't have the power of the Jun Family God Child, right? It should be the taboo among the taboos..."

Many Tianjiao talked and praised.

In Baoque, Hu Qingqing's charming face was also a bit sluggish.

She didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao was so strong that even the Nine-headed Insect was not his one-heavy enemy.

At this moment, that Jun Xiaoyao moved in white clothes, with a peerless appearance.

Even Hu Qingqing, who was resentful, couldn't help but a trace of admiration.

It can be said that as long as Jun Xiaoyao is not so mean to her, Hu Qingqing will definitely lick up like a female licking a dog.

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't take her seriously.

Not even qualified to be a mother licking a dog.

This is annoying.

Now Hu Qingqing, who only trusts Mo Jinyu on the Holy Spirit Island, can help her.

"The Holy Spirit is born invincible at the same level, Jun Xiaoyao, you will regret rejecting me." Hu Qingqing thought.

The entire Shangqiu holy city restored calm.

Jun Xiaoyao also directly returned to the courtyard of the residence with Tiannvyuan, Lu Renjia and others.

As for the snake-human girl, people from the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance will naturally take her away.

Although the matter ended, the discussion on Jun Xiaoyao did not stop.

"The son of the Jun family offended the Sun God Mountain and the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow this time, right?"

"Don't talk about the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, have you ever counted how many taboos have been provoked by the emperor's son to Shangqiu Ancient Star?"

"Let me think about it. He saved the Taiyin Yutu first and made enemies with the tenth prince of the Golden Crow."

"Then killing the Qin Family Tianjiao Qin Zimo at the banquet of Tiannvyuan is also considered to indirectly offend the Qin Family God Son, Qin Wudao."

"At the auction, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com refined the Tongtian Stone Spirit, which is regarded as a vengeance with Mo Jinyu, the natural holy spirit of Holy Spirit Island."

"From the point of view of the people who auctioned off the essence and blood of the ancient sacramental body, it seems to be related to the enemy of the sacramental body, the overlord body."

The cultivators thought about it for a while, and they were stunned.

I don't know, I was taken aback.

"In that case, it didn't take long for the **** son of the Jun family to embark on the ultimate ancient road and provoke the existence of the Sifang taboo?"

"Awesome, I was speechless..."

"There are few people who dare to provoke the prince, but the prince has many taboos."

"Next, it's interesting..."

[Chapter 617: The secret of Biling's blood and life experience, is Jun Xiaoyao a great person?](#)

The entire Shangqiu holy city is discussing matters concerning Jun Xiaoyao.

Under the starry sky, fist and kill the four little saints, and kill the nine-headed insects with one hand.

This is something that even the general taboo Tianjiao can't do.

Everyone can't imagine where the limit of Jun Xiaoyao is.

As for Jun Xiaoyao himself, he is already resting in Tiannvyu's residence.

He doesn't care how the outside world evaluates him or talks about him.

Whether he is overbearing or arrogant, this is Jun Xiaoyao's behavioral style.

Think what he thinks, do what he does, without scruples and lawlessness.

Or in other words, Jun Xiaoyao is Dharma, and Jun Xiaoyao is Heaven!

At this moment, in the fragrant boudoir of Tiannvyuan.

Tiannvyuan sat beside Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao held the Lunar Jade Rabbit in his hand, and looked lightly at the snake-human girl who was locked in the iron cage.

This girl of the Snake Human Race had a pretty face that was pure and pure.

It seems that among the snake people, the age should not be too old.

But her figure is strange and mature, with waves in her mind and a slender waist.

The cyan snake tail, instead of weakening the attractiveness of the girl, on the contrary made the girl more of a strange charm.

It is simply a standard childish shame.

"Could it be that this is the racial talent of snake-human women?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

If you change for men with special habit, you will definitely get golden light in your eyes, like a treasure.

And Jun Xiaoyao's look was always plain and clear.

He has no habit of smelting copper.

Of course, legal loli like Jiang Luoli is another matter.

When Jun Xiaoyao looked at the girl of the Snake Race.

The girl was also looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

To be honest, she was amazing.

The girl thought that the person who photographed her would be a fierce, wicked, seven-foot man who everyone feared.

Who would have thought it was a handsome and handsome little brother named Shengxue in white.

In their snake-human race, most of the women are charming and charming.

But the male snake people didn't dare to flatter them. They were cold and fierce like lizard people.

The girl has lived in the ancestral land of the Snake People since she was a child, and naturally it is impossible to see men outside the Snake People.

When she sneaked out of the ancestral land, it was precisely because she saw the human race monks, all of them kind, unlike the snake human men in their race, so she let go of her guard.

Who ever thought, but was abducted directly.

In the heart of the girl, there was a shadow on the human race.

But the young man in front of her really made it difficult for her to feel disgust.

Because it's so pretty.

"What's your name?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"I...I'm Biling." The snake-human girl named Biling hesitated.

Originally, she still had the idea of fighting to the end in her heart, trying to put on a fierce appearance that was stubborn and unyielding.

But facing Jun Xiaoyao, he couldn't stand up.

What Jun Xiaoyao asked, she answered subconsciously.

Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers, and the iron cage holding the girl shattered directly.

"Come here." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

Hearing this, Bi Ling also showed a little fear.

Finally, is it coming?

Snake people have always matured prematurely, although Bi Ling has not experienced it, and does not understand that aspect.

But he still knows something instinctively.

"I... I'm still young..." Bi Ling whispered, fearing the unknown.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Is he such a person?

It should be... not right.

At this time, the lunar jade rabbit in Jun Xiaoyao's arms transformed into a white and tender little silver-haired girl.

She smiled like a crescent and said: "Don't worry, the son is very good and won't do anything to you."

Seeing a girl of about the same age appeared, Bi Ling also felt a little safer.

She moved the snake's tail to approach Jun Xiaoyao.

The closer you got, the more Jun Xiaoyao's compelling handsomeness amazed Bi Ling's heart.

"He looks so good-looking, he should be... he is not a bad person." Bi Ling thought in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly stretched out his hand and pinched Biling's snake tail.

"what!"

Bi Ling yelled, her petite face flushed instantly.

For their snake people, touching the tail is a sign of courtship.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know.

He was looking at the scales on the tail of the biling snake, and there was a vaguely flowing luster of ancient runes in it.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao can also feel that Biling's blood is unusual.

In that bloodline, there was a hint of ancient taste.

"You are the princess of the Snake Race, and your mother is Queen Medusa?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Bi Ling blushed, and nodded his pointed chin.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a suspicious look.

The Queen of Medusa, that is, the Holy Master powerhouse.

It stands to reason that although her blood is strong, it is impossible to have this ancient breath.

Jun Xiaoyao also sensed Biling's realm, and reached the Quasi-Holy Realm.

The quasi-sacred realm at such an age can definitely be described as a monster.

But it is strange that Biling doesn't seem to know any martial arts skills, nor does it use his own power.

It's like growing up in a greenhouse.

"Who is your father?" Jun Xiaoyao continued to ask.

The bloodline in Biling's body was strange and definitely not the bloodline of the Holy Lord.

Even Jun Xiaoyao figured out that this blood energy was at least above the Quasi-Emperor level.

But the snake-human race has no quasi-emperor strong at all, which is strange.

Since this bloodline was not handed down from Queen Medusa, Jun Xiaoyao felt that it was probably related to Biling's father.

Hearing this, Biling shook his head blankly and said, "I don't have a father. Listen to my mother, I was conceived by her alone."

"What?" Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised.

Snake people are not an asexual race. How can Queen Medusa give birth to Biling?

"Sure enough..." On the side, Tiannv Yuan's eyes flashed, as if she knew something.

"Tiannvyuan, what do you seem to know about?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Tiannvyuan meditated: "In fact, the slave family doesn't know too much, but I think it should be related to Tai'e Temple."

"Tai'e Temple?" Jun Xiaoyao thought with his eyes.

He became more and more interested in this monument.

How was Biling born, where did his blood origin come from, and what does it have to do with Tai'e Temple?

Jun Xiaoyao felt that there might be a big secret.

If you let him know the answer and get the benefits, it might be of great help to him.

Jun Xiaoyao has always been profitless and cannot afford to be early.

He is willing to explore things that are of interest.

Biling's small eyes peeked at Jun Xiaoyao, her small face showing unease.

She didn't know what Jun Xiaoyao would do with her.

Do you really want to play an adult game?

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Bi Ling and said, "You will stay here for the time being, and then I will go to your hometown, Tianming Ancient Star."

"What, can Biling go home?" Biling stared at his turquoise pupils, with an unbelievable expression.

The little brother in front of him spent a lot of money to photograph her, but he wanted to send her back.

Is there such a good person in the human race?

"Of course~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Anyone who is familiar with him knows that this smile has the taste of calculation.

Go to the ancient star of Tianming and explore the Tai'e Temple. Biling is an important chess piece and cannot be lost.

At critical moments, it can even be used to threaten Queen Medusa, the saint master of the snake-human race.

But the innocent Biling naturally didn't know Jun Xiaoyao's inner calculations.

She only felt that the little brother in front of him was not only good-looking, but also kind in heart, and he was so kind to send him home.

Such a good person is hard to find!

[Chapter 618: Jiang Shengyi and others stepped on the Dragon Gate, and the three taboos shocked the ancient road,...](#)

In the next time, Jun Xiaoyao did not rush to the ancient star of Heaven.

There is still a while before the complete opening of Tai'e Temple.

At that time, the temple will be opened, and it is clear that Tiannvyuan and Hu Qingqing will not be the only people to explore.

They are not the only people interested in Tai'e Temple.

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao also planned to condense the next fairy qi.

After obtaining the fragments of the elixir, his background is even more complete.

Jun Xiaoyao began to retreat.

As for Biling, when he learned that he could go home, he completely relaxed and became a fusion with Lunar Yutu.

Tiannvyuan also practiced breathing adjustments and began to prepare.

Her strength is not weak, but the late stage of the Saint Realm.

In a quiet aura tight room, Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged.

Between his palms, there is a whirlpool circulating, black and white brilliance converge, vaguely, as if it has turned into a black and white life and death.

During the rotation, there is a deep sense of life and death circulating.

It seems that there are countless beings in the palms of Jun Xiaoyao, born and extinguished, and extinguished and reborn.

Jun Xiaoyao wants to use the wheels of life and death to understand the meaning of life and death.

With Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting understanding, this is naturally not a problem.

Later, he once again sacrificed the elixir fragments.

Although it is only fragments, the immortal intent is enough to make people feel as if they have become immortal.

Jun Xiaoyao once again urged the Devouring God Demon Art, and a dark swallowing vortex emerged and began to swallow the fragments of the refined elixir.

Vaguely, a prototype of immortal energy circulating the meaning of life and death began to emerge from his body.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao sank into practice.

There was another sensation on the ultimate ancient road.

At the starting point of the ancient road, at the gate of the dragon, there are ray of divine light, shining the world.

Although it was not as horrible as the one hundred dragons mingling when Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the Dragon Gate before, it was shocking enough.

"Hey... There is another taboo Tianjiao stepping on the Dragon Gate and entering the ancient road..."

"I don't know where the immortal domain's taboo is, hey... in this world of great controversy, as expected, all evildoers have emerged..."

On the entire ancient road, there were some taboo Tianjiao who sensed the fluctuation of the Dragon Gate, and sighed slightly.

In this world of great competition, competition is too fierce.

In previous epochs, when the ancient road opened, there were very few taboo Tianjiao.

However, in this era, taboos have emerged in large numbers, and the taboo list has been discharged early.

There are even rumors that the emperor rankings that have not been opened in many epochs will be completely opened in this world of great controversy.

If that time is really reached, it is clear that the arrogant who can be on the list of Gods is truly qualified to dominate the ups and downs of this great world.

Even Taboo Tianjiao could only retreat to the second line and ended sadly.

This is also aroused the contending heart of the taboo Tianjiao.

Which one can get the title of taboo?

Just when Tianjiao was in awe.

On the Longmen side, there was once again a divine light, shining everywhere.

"What's the matter, in a short period of time, another taboo has stepped through the dragon gate?"
Some taboo Tianjiao were uncertain.

Then, something shocking happened again.

The dragon gate was a sensation again, and the light shines on the sky.

"the third!"

This time, the whole ancient road became a sensation again.

Some taboo Tianjiao are moving, and some can't sit still.

"What's the matter, three Taboo Tianjiao have set foot on the ancient road in a short time?"

"How is this possible? Although there are more taboo Tianjiao in this era than in previous eras, it is not the Chinese cabbage that can be seen everywhere."

Many people are surprised, and even suspect that something is wrong with Longmen.

However, Longmen, as an ancient artifact spanning many epochs, could not make such a mistake.

In other words, there are really three taboos. In a short time, they have stepped through the dragon gate together, and they are likely to be together.

"The three taboos are all the same. It seems that on the ancient road, a powerful force will appear again." Some taboo Tianjiao whispered.

Taboo Tianjiao is terrible.

Baotuan's taboo Tianjiao is even more terrifying.

For example, the top ten princes of the Golden Crow are the taboo princes who hold the group, who are the same haters, who dare to provoke them?

At this moment, at the starting point of the ancient road, at the dragon gate.

A large group of Tianjiao in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm was dumbfounded, looking at the dragon gate that kept shining with divine light, and was in a daze.

What kind of fierce people are these?

As everyone looked around, a group of people had already crossed the dragon gate.

They are the Jun family, Jiang family, and the followers of Jun Xiaoyao.

Among them, Jiang Shengyi moves with snow clothes, has a graceful posture, and three thousand snow-white green silks rise in the breeze.

With a picturesque fairy face, her red lips slightly curled up, with a smile, she looks out at the ancient road.

"Xiaoyao, the strong always walk alone, but...I don't allow you to be alone." Jiang Shengyi muttered, with bright eyes and firm will.

Among the three taboo figures who just caused the Dragon Gate to shake, she was one of them.

It is an unparalleled congenital fetus, combined with the integration of the essence and blood of Jun Xiaoyao's ancient eucharist, to make up for the shortcomings of the physical body, and it can even manifest the power of part of the congenital corpus.

After that, 20 seals of the Dao of Proving were completely integrated and refined.

Jiang Shengyi's current strength cultivation base has also reached a taboo level.

She wants to catch up with Jun Xiaoyao and stand side by side with him.

"Hehe, that's right, although we are not as happy as our natural strength, but we can't let him carry everything alone."

On the side, a handsome man with a long umbrella in his hands and a hip flask dangling from his waist smiled slightly. It was Lord Grim.

As the number zero sequence of the Jun family, he bears the emperor's body, and incorporates many seals of the Dao presented by Jun Xiaoyao.

Lord Grim was also no surprise, reaching the taboo level.

"Although Xiaoyao's cousin can push forever, but we can't pull down too much."

A handsome man with his eyes covered with black cloth chuckled and said that he was the one with heavy pupils in the Jun family, Jun Lingcang.

He is the third taboo that caused a sensation before.

"Yes, that's right, Brother Xiaoyao wants to get rid of us, it's impossible!" Jiang Luoli was also there, pinching her pink fist, her eyes bright.

She also incorporates the Seal of Enlightenment. Although it has not reached the taboo, it is also a quasi-taboo. It is much stronger than the giant Tianjiao.

"We have to keep up with the young master!"

Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, and the reincarnation Eucharist Wangchuan who came from behind were also there. They were also quasi-taboo strengths, not far from the real taboo Tianjiao.

In addition, there are some people who are related to Jun Xiaoyao, such as Xiaomoxian, Mu Yuehan, Princess Longji, Jun Mulan, Xiaoxian'er, etc., who are also very powerful.

The seal of the Dao of Enlightenment bestowed by Jun Xiaoyao raised the cultivation base of a group of people around him to a new level.

The three taboos, a group of quasi-taboos and giants, this force, even if you look at the emperor's road, are very powerful and can run wild.

"My dear, these people are all the people around the Emperor's Son?" Many Tianjiao in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain around them are dull.

This lineup is simply luxurious!

It's definitely a charge!

But then I thought about it~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao gave the seal of Zhengdao, it is indeed no different from recharging.

"Everyone, see you at the end of the ancient road..." Lord Grim smiled slightly, the space around him fluctuated and teleported him to the beginning of the ancient road.

The rest of the people also started to transmit.

In the end, only Jiang Shengyi was left looking into the distance.

She is slim, beautiful and exquisite, like a crescent moon with clear halo, like a jade tree with snow, the whole person is beautiful and holy to suffocating.

Then, on her beautiful and immaculate and picturesque face, a touch of charming and charming little woman suddenly appeared.

"Dare to leave alone without saying hello, happy. If we meet later, I won't spare you~"

[Chapter 619: Shocking vision, the 9 fairy qi is not the ultimate, all sides of the ancient road...](#)

In a blink of an eye, more than half a year passed.

The atmosphere in the previously sensational Shangqiu Holy City gradually subsided.

But every day, there are many Tianjiao visiting outside Tiannvyuan's private courtyard.

There are also many passing female sisters who came here on purpose to see if they could try their luck and meet the legendary **** son.

But to their disappointment, there was no movement in the courtyard where Jun Xiaoyao was retreating.

These female sisters were not discouraged either. As Jun Xiaoyao's enthusiastic fans, they have been staying in the Holy City of Shangqiu, wanting to see Jun Xiaoyao in person.

During this period of time, Bi Ling was also completely mingled with Taiyin Yutu, Lu Renjia and others, and became familiar with each other.

On this day, the courtyard that had been silent for a long time suddenly moved.

Rumble!

The world was shaking, and many monks were shocked to discover that the aura of the entire ancient Shangqiu star was converging toward the courtyard where Jun Xiaoyao was.

In the sky above the courtyard, a terrifying aura storm takes shape, like a blue dragon, straight through the stars!

Many monks have never seen such a scene in their entire lives.

"Oh my god, even the supreme cultivation is nothing but that, right?" Some people asked in horror.

Tiannvyuan, Biling, Taiyin Yutu, Lu Renjia and others also sensed this movement and came out to visit.

"The son is finally coming out!" Taiyin Yutu clapped his hands and laughed.

Tiannvyuan also breathed a sigh of relief. She was really afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would be closed for a few years and missed the opening of Tai'e Temple.

Biling also carried a touch of expectation in his wonderful eyes.

She looked forward to Jun Xiaoyao leaving the customs and taking her back to the ancient star of Heaven.

The spiritual energy storm traverses the sky, even in the stars, it can be clearly seen.

The surrounding big stars were fluctuating and trembling ceaselessly, and then shook down one by one, turning into a meteor shower.

This scene is extremely shocking, and it is not an exaggeration to say that the Supreme is breaking through.

"Does the Jun Family God Son want to break through to the Saint King?"

"That way is not enough, and there is no thunder robbery falling." Someone said.

"But there is immortal intentions pervading, is it possible that the prince's **** son will condense an immortal spirit again?" some Tianjiao suspiciously asked.

"I've heard before that the goddess of the Jun family has already condensed five celestial auras. Then, wouldn't there be six?"

Thinking of this, all the monks couldn't help but shudder.

Six immortal spirits, the general taboos are not up to this level.

However, what they didn't know was that Jun Xiaoyao had already cultivated the Eight Immortal Qis.

The following three immortal auras were refined by refining the immortal fetus, and the outside world did not know it.

In the eyes of everyone, a figure left the courtyard directly and rose into the air.

Jun Xiaoyao's white clothes moved in the wind, with a handsome appearance.

With a clear whistle, the spiritual energy storm that traverses thousands of miles across the stars gathered in him and was absorbed by him.

A fairy air filled with the meaning of life and death, like a long dragon, appeared and wrapped around his body.

Immortal spirit of life and death, cohesion!

With this immortal energy condensing, in Jun Xiaoyao's body, it seemed as if the voice of Hongzhong and Dalu came out, the voice was shocking to the world.

Coupled with this life and death celestial qi, Jun Xiaoyao fully condensed nine celestial qi.

Nine is the number of poles.

The number of Dayan is nine out of forty.

The emperor is also called the Nine-Five Supreme.

Nine is higher than the sky.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao has completely reached a certain extreme.

Even the ancient emperor, the ancient emperor, and the immortal holy spirit may not be able to achieve this step.

"What's going on, how do I feel that the Emperor's Son is about to emerge and rise?"

"I also think that the sound is too mysterious, as if it is going to be proved!"

In all directions, many arrogances are looking up at the figure standing on the stars, like a real fairy in white clothes.

Many more female sisters were so excited that they almost fainted.

They waited for a long time, not in vain, and saw Jun Xiaoyao's graceful and peerless scene.

That voice even made many monks sit cross-legged directly, which actually meant an epiphany.

"Liu Dao Xian Qi?" Tian Nv Yuan also took a deep breath, her well-shaped breast undulating, making beautiful waves.

No matter how much she admires Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao can always exceed her expectations again.

Feeling the world-shaking power of Jun Xiaoyao, Tiannv Yuan's eyes flickered darkly, revealing the meaning of thinking.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao's body shook slightly, suppressing the vision.

If the Nine Paths of Immortal Qi spreads out, it can definitely shake the entire ultimate ancient road, and Taboo Tianjiao will tremble.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about it, and didn't think it was so remarkable.

"Limits are used to break through. The Nine Immortal Qis are not my end point." Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel complacent.

He incorporated the immortal energy of life and death into his body, and his whole spirit calmed down. The various visions around him, and the sound of the Tao, also disappeared, and the heaven and the earth returned to clearness.

Some Tianjiao, sitting cross-legged, their bodies shook, and they actually broke through a small realm.

They were so surprised that they respectfully bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped down slowly.

The Lunar Jade Rabbit rushed up first and threw himself into Jun Xiaoyao's arms without any scruples, arching his head like a pet.

"My son, you haven't touched me in your retreat for so long, and I'm also very lonely." Taiyin Yutu whispered.

"Okay, make up later." Jun Xiaoyao rubbed the ears and head of Lunar Yutu.

Simply keeping a pet.

Looking at this scene, Bi Ling actually had a touch of envy in his wonderful eyes.

Tiannvyuan stepped forward and glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Ran said: "In just half a year, the **** child has once again condensed a fairy qi. Now that the six celestial qis are added, the **** child is absolutely top-flowing in the taboo."

"This is nothing." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He didn't correct his mistakes, saying that he had nine immortals.

Because he never trusted Tiannvyuan from beginning to end.

Each other is just cooperation and use of relationships.

"Congratulations, my master's cultivation base is diligent again." Lu Renjia also bowed his hands respectfully.

Afterwards, he was also very diligent, and told him some important news about Gulu when Jun Xiaoyao was in retreat.

For example, the ancient star of Tianming, where Tai'e Temple is located, seems to have changed.

The situation there is a bit chaotic.

The Tianjiao of Dilu wanted to explore the ancient star of Tianming, but he clashed with the Snake Clan, and bleeds from time to time.

There is also news ~www.mtlnovel.com~The natural holy spirit Mo Jinyu of the Holy Spirit Island has formed an alliance with Hu Qingqing, a noblewoman of the Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox tribe.

And Mo Jinyu confided that if Jun Xiaoyao dared to go to the ancient star of Tianming, he would definitely settle the blood account of Tianshiling with him.

In addition, there is news that the infamous thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteens in the emperor road seems to be moving.

The thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteen thirteens, most like to conspiracy, intercept and kill those strongest arrogances halfway, plundering their chances, and even their blood physique.

There are even taboo Tianjiao who was robbed, inherited blood, and was stripped away.

There are rumors that among the Thirteen Thieves of the Emperor Road, some people have spoken about the wonder of the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament and the supreme bone.

The implication was that he wanted to plunder Jun Xiaoyao's blood and supreme bones!

[Chapter 620: The 13 thieves of Dilu, the 7th emperors of Nijun first appeared, and the desolate fairyland is familiar...](#)

Upon hearing these news, Jun Xiaoyao had a smile in his eyes and shook his head slightly.

He didn't care about Mo Jinyu's threat.

The so-called innate holy spirit is nothing but the material to sacrifice and refine his motherhood.

As for the Thirteen Thieves of Nadilu, it was even more ridiculous.

Wanting to deprive him of his essence and blood and dig up his supreme bones is simply a fantasy and incomparably funny.

"The gentleman can't underestimate the thirteen thirteen thieves of Dilu. Their identities are mysterious, their origins are mysterious, and there is more than one taboo."

"The existence of the top thirteen thieves can all pose a life and death threat to Taboo Tianjiao."

"It is rumored that the thirteen thieves ranked number one, the immortal thief, wearing a grimace mask, has the power to swallow blood and kill taboos."

Tiannvyuan solemnly warned.

The reason why the thirteen thieves wanted Jun Xiaoyao's sacred blood and supreme bones, the eight achievements were dedicated to Zhuxian Thief.

It's hard to imagine how much it would grow if the Jade Jade Thief swallowed Jun Xiaoyao's sacred body essence and blood and supreme bone.

Of course, with Jun Xiaoyao's strength, the probability of this happening is almost zero.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Zhu Xian thief wearing a grimace mask?

interesting.

"Are you going to have something to do with that person again?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Now there are more and more mysteries, and you need Jun Xiaoyao to explore them one by one.

"How do you know so clearly?" Jun Xiaoyao said profoundly, looking at Tiannvyuan.

"Don't the gentleman still know the intelligence ability of Goddess Square?" Tiannvyuan's face was calm and replied.

"Haha, indeed." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and didn't say anything.

In his mind, he thought a lot.

At this time, Lu Renjia spoke again: "My son, there is another news. I think you will be very interested."

"What?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Lu Renjia told Jun Xiaoyao about the three taboos that shook the ancient road.

"It seems that Sister Shengyi and the others have also embarked on the ancient road and started their own trials." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, rarely showing a sincere smile.

For some reason, looking at this smile, Tiannvyuan felt a little dazzling.

When Jun Xiaoyao treated her, it was like wearing a cold mask, without the slightest temperature.

"That Jiang family goddess who is pregnant with a congenital Taoist fetus, the slave family also knows, is the gentleman's beauty?" Tiannvyuan asked, looking straight at Jun Xiaoyao with her eyes fixed.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Tiannyu Kite's eyelashes like butterfly wings trembled slightly, her beautiful eyes drooped, and said: "Then she is really lucky to be treated like this by the gentleman."

"It's not luck, but sincerity." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Tiannvyuan with a deep meaning.

Tiannv Yuan was silent.

Lu Renjia and others only think that Tiannvyuan may be jealous.

"Alright, let's get ready, it's been a long time, and there is still a long way to go to the ancient star of Heaven." Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves.

They are also preparing to set off for the ancient star of Heaven.

During this period, Jun Xiaoyao also asked Lu Renjia whether he would follow him to the Tianming Ancient Star Tai'e Temple.

However, Lu Renjia sighed and refused.

"I am very grateful to the son, but his little ability is limited. Going to those fierce places is just for the son of trouble."

"Furthermore, in terms of intelligence, the celestial kite is far better than the small one."

Lu Renjia was helpless, but he couldn't help it.

He wanted to hold his thigh, but he was of no value anymore.

The force can't keep up, and intelligence can't be compared with Tiannvyu.

It would be a little embarrassing to stay with Jun Xiaoyao again.

"That's good." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly without forcing it.

After all, it was a meeting by the water.

He directly took out a seal of proof to Lu Renjia, and Lu Renjia took it, hands shaking.

Jun Xiaoyao once again took out a token, which was a token exclusive to him.

"When in danger, give this order and report my name."

Jun Xiaoyao's words surprised Lu Renjia.

With this relationship, even if it is Taboo Tianjiao, he dare not easily attack him.

"Thank you, son!" Lu Renjia bowed ninety degrees and burst into tears.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao went on the road with Tiannvyuan, Taiyin Yutu, and Biling's three daughters.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao and others leave, everyone in Shangqiu Holy City also sighed.

The ultimate ancient road is about to make waves again.

At this time, no one noticed.

In the dense crowd, a figure with a hood looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a sneer in his eyes.

"Finally set off, the opportunity is here, it's time to inform them."

"Jun Xiaoyao, your blood and supreme bones of the ancient sacred body, the boss is about to decide."

"The boss is the one who takes over the destiny and wants to take your life..."

The figure muttered to himself.

After that, his figure dissipated directly and disappeared into the shadow of other Tianjiao.

It is extremely weird!

...

Jun Xiaoyao and others, from the tenth pass, Shangqiu Ancient Star, continued on their way.

This journey to the ancient star of Heaven and Pluto requires a total of 13 levels to pass, which takes a lot of time.

And the ultimate ancient road is more weird and dangerous than Emperor Road.

Although there is still no fatal threat to Jun Xiaoyao, it sometimes delays his footsteps.

In addition, people such as Jiang Shengyi, Jun Moxiao and others are also struggling to cross the ancient road.

They did not deliberately search for Jun Xiaoyao, and were unwilling to pass the ultimate ancient road under the protection of Jun Xiaoyao.

Everyone has their own trials.

If there is destiny, they will meet each other naturally.

The other Tianjiao of Huangtianxianyu also began to show their prominence in the ancient road.

For example, the sword demon Ye Guchen, who has already set foot on the ancient road before, has risen all the way on the ancient road and has a taboo posture.

The clock is ticking.

In an instant, more than a year passed.

Jun Xiaoyao and others are finally approaching the ancient star of Tianming.

The closer he gets to his hometown, the more excited Biling is.

On this day, on the starry sky flying boat, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly said: "Biling, can you hide it?"

"Why?" Bi Ling was puzzled.

"What do you think those snake-human races would do if they saw you by my side?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Bi Ling is not stupid, she thought about it for a while and said, "Maybe the son is a bad person first."

"Yes, even if you explain, they will forcibly **** us to Queen Medusa."

"So, if you can hide it, and when I enter the ancient star of Heaven and Pluto, I will put you directly in a certain tribe of the Snake Human Race and let you return safely, wouldn't it be better?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Bi Ling nodded and said, "The son is really thoughtful."

She felt more and more that Jun Xiaoyao was a rare great good person.

Afterwards, Bi Ling's delicate body shook and turned into a green snake.

Jun Xiaoyao touched it casually and silently released the third seal of Forbidden Immortal.

All of Biling's perceptions were closed, and he could not know the outside world.

Jun Xiaoyao put the Qingbi little snake into his robe.

"Master Jun, are you deceiving the little girl?" Tiannvyuan joked and smiled.

"Can this be called a lie? I am protecting her." Jun Xiaoyao calmly said.

As Biling's trump card for threats, naturally he cannot be exposed at will.

If seen by the snake people, it will cause a lot of trouble in advance.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to, before he went to the Tai'e Temple, he was stared at by the Holy Lord Queen Medusa.

After hiding Biling, Jun Xiaoyao, Tiannvyuan and others also drove the starry sky flying boat into the star field where the ancient star of Tianming is located.

At the same time, in a starry sky close to the ancient star field.

An extremely large ship, crossing between the stars ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ has many powerful auras on it.

On the side of the ship's hull, the logo of the Ten Thousand Ethnic Business League is engraved.

This is a slave boat used by the Ten Thousand Race Business League to catch foreign slaves, and strong men guard it.

At this moment, on the ship deck, a handsome man in Tsing Yi, with a gentle smile on his face, answered the beautiful woman beside him.

This man in Tsing Yi was the heir of a big figure in the Ten Thousand Clan Business League, and also a notorious tycoon Tianjiao named Fuyun Gongzi in Dilu.

The woman standing next to him was dressed in a pink skirt, with a graceful body, a slender waist and long jade legs.

She was actually an acquaintance of Huangtian Immortal Realm, the goddess of Demon God Palace, Yan Rumeng.