

## Sacred Body 621

[Chapter 621: The half-step great sage of the snake people, the great general of the flame snake, Yan Rumeng is in danger...](#)

Before, Yan Rumeng used some intelligence in exchange for a seal of proof from Jun Xiaoyao.

After refining, she also embarked on the ultimate ancient road.

But after embarking on the ultimate ancient road, Yan Rumeng realized the cruelty of the ancient road.

As a demon emperor, she also has a sense of powerlessness and needs to be cautious all the time.

This made Yan Rumeng, who was arrogant in his heart, a momentary gap.

After all, she is standing at the top level among the young generation of Huangtianxianyu.

Now in the ultimate ancient road, it is a little bleak.

But Yan Rumeng was not discouraged, but adjusted his state and continued on the road.

Halfway through, she also heard news about the opportunity of Tai'e Temple, so she thought about coming here to see if she could get some opportunities to transform her strength.

In the middle of the journey, they encountered the slave boat where Young Master Floating Cloud was, and they happened to be heading to the ancient star of Tianming to capture the slaves of the Snake Race.

The speed of the slave boat is much faster than that of Yan Rumeng himself, and there is safety guarantee.

So Yan Rumeng also boarded the ship.

At this moment, the Young Master Floating Cloud, although polite, spoke to Yan Rumeng.

But from the corner of his eyes, he glanced at Yan Rumeng's delicate body intentionally or unintentionally.

Especially those slender and soft round jade legs, smooth as porcelain, attractive and coveted.

Young Master Floating Yun was decent on the surface, but in his heart he was thinking about how to touch these legs.

As everyone knows, these legs have already been touched by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Girl Rumeng, it's about to reach the ancient star of Tianming, Uncle Li and the others will first arrest the snake-human slaves. We can find out about the Tai'e Temple." Young Master Floating Yun said with a smile.

If it were just to capture the snake-human slaves, then Young Master Floating Yun didn't need to come with the ship.

He also has a purpose, which is to explore Tai'e Temple.

After all, this temple has too many legends, which are related to the legendary mythical emperor and even the immortal, attracting the eyes of all directions.

"This is the territory of the Snake People. It should not be that simple to explore the Tai'e Temple." Yan Rumeng said.

She perceives the dark desires in the eyes of Young Master Floating Cloud, and she feels resentful in her heart, but it is not easy to happen.

Just thinking that after reaching the ancient star of Tianming, he will part ways with Young Master Floating Cloud.

"Haha, don't worry, Miss Dream, the strongest of the snake people, that is, the Holy Lord, Queen Medusa."

"From time to time there are human law enforcers on the ancient road. Queen Medusa dare not personally attack the ancient road Tianjiao. As for the other snake human races, few are powerful."

"Uncle Li is a strong saint Wang Xiaoyuan, and he is sure to keep us safe."

"What's more, my father, who is also the Holy Master of the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance, is afraid to do anything to me even if Queen Medusa appears in person."

The Young Master Floating Cloud said, with a touch of arrogance and pride in his tone.

His status is not low.

There is not only a holy master father, but he also has power and financial resources.

In the past, many women stuck to him like licking dogs.

But what surprised him was that the woman in front of him with perfect face and great figure did not change his attitude towards him because of his status.

"Heh... Do you be reserved? Don't worry, this young man will definitely take you down." Young Master Floating sneered in his heart.

If this stunning beauty is not taken down, it is simply violent.

But he didn't know that at the moment Yan Rumeng was thinking of another person.

That person, in terms of strength, identity, and background, didn't know how many streets had been thrown away from Young Master Floating Cloud.

But he didn't mean the slightest arrogance, and he created an eternal legend on his own.

"Jun Xiaoyao doesn't know where he is now?" Yan Rumeng thought to himself.

Thinking of Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng gritted his teeth.

This is the only man who touched her leg and took advantage of her.

The most important thing is that Jun Xiaoyao hasn't regarded her as his own person, which is a bit annoying.

Yan Rumeng was even slightly wronged.

She is so unworthy of Jun Xiaoyao to see you?

Young Master Floating Cloud naturally didn't know that this beautiful woman who was like a flower of Gaoling beside him was secretly angry because of another man's unwillingness to see her.

At this time, some sporadic snake people appeared ahead.

Some of the saints on the slave boat took action and began to arrest the snake people.

Snake women are the most popular slaves.

Not only the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance, but many other ancient celestial arrogances, and all forces will come to Tianming Ancient Star from time to time to capture the snake-human race.

However, in just a few days, the slave boat has encountered several waves of snake people.

"Hey, how do you feel that there are more snakes?" Young Master Floating Yun was also a little surprised.

However, the ancient star of Tian Plu is indeed not peaceful recently, and conflicts often arise.

But as soon as he thought of the strong saint Wang Xiaowan sitting on the boat, Young Master Floating cloud calmed down.

At this moment, there was a roar from the stars ahead.

Three ancient warships, majestic and majestic, crossed in the void.

"That's the ancient battleship of the Snake Race!" On the slave boat, a strong man from the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance was whispering.

It stands to reason that the snake-human race generally would not dispatch ancient warships because they were afraid of the human law enforcers on the ancient road.

If it is dispatched, it means that something big will happen.

"Is it because of the Tai'e Temple?" Yan Rumeng also had a heartbeat and realized that the situation was not right.

Ahead, densely packed with hundreds of snake-human warriors dispatched.

There are dozens of saints.

One of them was a young snake-human man, with a vigorous body, with a black snake tail like a dragon's tail, with thick armor.

He stood up, his gaze first fell on Yan Rumeng, and he swallowed unconsciously.

Snake is kinky.

A big beauty like Yan Rumeng with an excellent figure and slender legs naturally caught the eyes of all the snake men.

"It's you, Mo Tuo, Snake Human Race Tianjiao!" Young Master Floating also showed a touch of jealousy in his eyes.

This is a sacred arrogant of the Snake Race.

"Tsk tut, such a beautiful woman, if she is trained as a slave, how cool would it be?" Mo Tuo's mouth raised a wicked sneer.

"You dare to be so presumptuous!" Young Master Floating Yun scolded coldly.

Yan Rumeng was regarded as a forbidden woman. How could he allow others to blaspheme.

"Why, if you can arrest our snake-human women as slaves, I can't enslave you in turn?" Mo Tuo sneered.

"There is a kind of fight with me!" Young Master Floating Yun said righteously.

Mo Tuo just gave him a chance to perform in front of a beautiful woman.

"Afraid you won't succeed?" Mo Tuo shot directly and began to fight Young Master Floating Cloud.

The mana is surging, and the divine can shock.

After dozens of rounds, Young Master Floating groaned and was knocked back, with blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

"I want to catch a horse at this level, I'm ashamed of you!" Mo Tuo sneered.

"Uncle Li, kill him!" Young Master Floating Cloud turned red, and said angrily.

"Hmph, the mere snake people dare to be so presumptuous!"

The breath of the saint Wang Xiaoyuan rose up, and a middle-aged man in linen stepped out of the cabin with an indifferent expression.

However, at the same time, in the ancient warship of the snake-men clan, there was also an aura of saint king erupting, even overshadowing this uncle Li.

That breath ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is almost close to the Great Holy Land.

Perhaps it can be called the Half-Step Great Sage.

Accompanied by the red flames, a strong snake-human clan with red scales all over his body and dark fire burning in his eyes was born outrageously.

"How is it possible, General Yan Snake!" Uncle Li's expression suddenly changed, his eyes vibrated and he noticed something wrong.

Young Master Fuyun's face also changed suddenly, with amazement.

He didn't expect that the Snake Race would dispatch such powerful men.

Yan Rumeng's delicate body suddenly tightened, and his mind raised his throat.

Because she noticed it, as soon as the Yan Snake General appeared, his eyes fell on her.

[Chapter 622: The saint king has fallen, the selfish and ruthless son of Floating Cloud, Yan Ru...](#)

Among the snake people, except for the strongest Lord, Queen Medusa.

There are also four powerhouses, known as the Four Generals of the Snake Race.

They are General Razer, General Green Snake, General Underworld Snake, and General Yan Snake.

Among them, General Yan Snake is the weakest among the four generals, but he has also reached the Great Perfection of the Saint King, almost a half-step great saint.

As soon as Fang appeared, the Yan Snake general fixed his eyes on Yan Rumeng.

To be honest, he has never seen such a beautiful woman except Queen Medusa among the snake people.

Yan Rumeng is tall and curvy, and his skin is white and delicate, as if she can pinch water.

It looks even more beautiful, flawless, and has an inherent arrogance that can arouse men's desire to conquer.

Snake nature is obscene, and General Yan Snake can't restrain himself.

"This woman, it was about to be decided." General Yan She said, his voice hoarse and low, and it made people's hair creepy.

Yan Rumeng's snow-white skin has small bumps, and she feels extremely nauseous.

Among the younger generation, she is a Tianjiao.

But it is impossible to compare with the older generation of strong, even less likely to deal with the general Yan Snake.

Hearing this, Young Master Floating Yun's face was also ugly.

What happened today is really bad, I am afraid it will be difficult to be good.

"General Yan Snake, you dare to leave the ancestral land, are you not afraid of being discovered by the law enforcers of the human race?" Li Shu looked jealous and said coldly.

The Tianming Ancient Star Snake Clan is a trial field in the ultimate ancient road.

To put it bluntly, those snake-human races are the targets for Gulu Tianjiao's practice.

However, if powerful people such as Queen Medusa dared to intervene, they would be found by the law enforcement officers of the human race, and there would be absolutely no good fruit.

It is precisely because of this environment that the snake people are extremely depressed and humble.

"Hmph, it won't take long for you to be proud, now... I'll take your surgery first!" General Yan Snake coldly snorted.

He didn't talk too much nonsense, and shot directly to kill Uncle Li.

He is the strongest person on this slave ship, possessing the cultivation base of Saint Wang Xiaoyuan.

boom!

The two saints Wang Bang killed together, and the fluctuations caused one star to tremble.

Many big stars around shattered in an instant, and the void vibrated with pitch-black cracks.

The fight between the saint kings fluctuated violently.

The powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance on the slave boat were also fighting with the snake-men warriors.

"Young Master Floating Cloud, you don't want to escape today!" Mo Tuo bit on Young Master Floating Yun and started fighting.

For the Ten Thousand Clan Business League, the snake people have resentment in their hearts.

This force has captured many snake-human tribes as slaves, and they have long been a thorn in their eyes.

"Damn, these snake-men are crazy!" Young Master Floating had an ugly face.

Yan Rumeng also took action, urging the demon emperor's body to fight with the snake people.

But she can't change much, because the most important thing is to watch the battle between the saint kings.

In fact, there is no suspense about the war.

The Yan Snake general in the realm of the Great Sage in half a step, almost pressed Li Shu to fight.

"Hellfire Snake!"

General Yan Snake urged his extreme moves, and a \*\*\*\* fire snake appeared out of the sky, squeezing the starry sky, and the atmosphere was surging.

"go with!"

General Yan Snake yelled, the Hell Fire Snake entrained the overwhelming fire, and rushed towards Uncle Li.

"what!"

There was a scream.

Uncle Li's skin was charred and chapped, and the surrounding roads were burned out, and he suffered great trauma.

General Yan Snake shot vigorously again, offering a Fire Snake Spear that pierced Li Shu's chest directly.

Then he held the snake spear and shook, the body of Uncle Sage King was cracked, blood was splashed, and the universe filled the universe.

He couldn't even escape from the primordial spirit, and was burned to death by the flame snake.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Wanzu Business League was desperate.

Their strongest was killed, and everyone couldn't escape.

No, those women will escape death.

But those who greet them will be more uncomfortable than death.

Seeing this scene, Young Master Floating Cloud also jumped.

"You have to die too!" Mo Tuo killed Young Master Floating Cloud.

When Young Master Floating Cloud saw this, he gritted his teeth and sacrificed a seal.

In an instant, the vast runes were intertwined and drooped, turning into a bright world of runes and magic, covering the whole body of Young Master Floating Cloud.

"Hurry in!" Young Master Floating Yun shouted.

The rest of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League, as well as Yan Rumeng, all entered the world of runes.

"Ok?"

General Yan Snake frowned and pressed down with a palm, but he was unable to break through the rune law world in a short time.

Seeing that General Yan Snake couldn't break it, Young Master Fuyun breathed a sigh of relief and said, "This is the treasure my father left for me. Don't want to break it."

His father is a holy lord of the Wanzu Business League.

In this world of runes, it takes a lot of time for ordinary great sages to break open.

"I advise you to leave now, otherwise, when the strong of my Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance arrives, you will definitely die." Young Master Floating Yun sneered.

"Huh, if I summon the other three generals and break open together, how long do you think it will take?" General Yan Snake had cold eyes with killing intent.

Young Master Floating Yun was slightly startled, his eyes changed.

General Yan Snake then said: "Let's see, because you have a backer behind you, if you kick this woman out, I can let the rest of you go."

"If you don't agree, I will immediately summon the other three generals to come. It doesn't take an hour to break your world of law."

The words of General Yan Snake made Young Master Floating Yun's complexion drastically changed.

On the side, Yan Rumeng was even more tense, biting her red lips, her pretty face filled with evil.

General Yan Snake naturally had his own plan.

If you really kill Young Master Floating Cloud, it will inevitably cause trouble and may even affect Queen Medusa's plan.

But General Yan Snake didn't want to let go of the beauty of Yan Rumeng in vain.

He must eat this plump little lamb.

Young Master Floating Cloud clasped his hands, his face was extremely unwilling.

It was hard to meet such a peerless woman who wanted to send it out in vain, he was unwilling.

But compared with beauty, life is obviously more important.

My life is gone, how can I enjoy the beauty?

With a decision in his heart, Young Master Floating Cloud urged the power of the rune world to directly exclude Yan Rumeng.

Yan Rumeng Qiaoyan was as cold as frost, without the slightest expression.

Although she had never counted on Young Master Floating Cloud.

But never expected that he would sell himself so decisively.

"Sorry, Miss Rumeng, if there is a chance in the future, this young man will seek justice for you." Young Master Floating Cloud said through a voice transmission.

He didn't feel guilty at all.

People are not for themselves, and the earth will die.

In the face of life and death, it is normal to be selfish and ruthless.

"Get out!" Yan Rumeng only spit out one word coldly.

With her character, she would rather die than ask Young Master Floating Cloud to save her.

"Haha, surrender to this general." General Yan Snake laughed, and he was rewarded with this stunner.

Yan Rumeng took a deep breath, desperate in his heart.

General Yan Snake is not an existence that any younger generation can contend. Faced with him, Yan Rumeng can't even resist.

"Sure enough, there is still no way?" Yan Rumeng bit his lip, already having death in his heart.

She mobilized magic power, and her breath began to riot.

Yan Rumeng would rather blew himself and die than be tainted by the disgusting snake-human clan.



"In front of this general, death is also a luxury..." General Yan Snake raised his hand, the vast mana surging, oppressing Yan Rumeng, making it impossible to blow himself up.

Yan Rumeng was completely desperate.

She couldn't imagine what she would encounter next.

Just when General Yan Snake wanted to capture Yan Rumeng by his side.

He suddenly noticed that there was a faint fluctuation coming from a distance.

It was a starry sky flying boat, flying by the side like no one to the distance.

"Oh, there are fish that slip through the net?" General Yan Snake didn't care.

He could vaguely feel that there were only a few auras in the starry sky flying boat, and the strongest of them was nothing but the Saint Consummation.

In front of his half-step great saint, there are still ants that can be killed easily.

General Yan Snake waved his hand, the Fire Snake raged, with the temperature of burning the sky and destroying the earth, it landed on the flying boat in the starry sky.

General Yan Snake didn't even look at it, but instead looked at Yan Rumeng, with a wicked sneer at the corner of his mouth, and wanted to grab her.

At this moment ~www.mtlnovel.com~ there was a sudden bang in the distance.

That fire snake actually collapsed directly into the void.

"Huh?" General Yan Snake was slightly startled and turned his head.

With his move, the Saint Realm should undoubtedly die.

Amidst the fire and smoke of the explosion, a soft voice sounded: "Yan Rumeng, I didn't expect to see you here."

Hearing this voice, Yan Rumeng's body suddenly collapsed, his mind roared and waves were set off.

Is she so desperate that her consciousness is confused, why is she still hearing voices?

How could the guy who touched her leg, took advantage of her and refused to admit it, appeared here?

#### [Chapter 623: Kill Mo Tuo with a finger and fight with the older generation](#)

The pervasive tongue of fire and gunpowder smoke separated automatically, and a figure in white clothes came out of dust, stepping slowly and slowly, coming with his hand.

He is surrounded by fairy light, and his temperament is dusty, like a banished fairy who wanders in the world, calm and indifferent.

Even in the face of the current situation, that peerless figure is still extremely calm, without the slightest hint of panic.

Looking at this figure, Yan Rumeng's beautiful eyes suddenly became sour and his vision blurred.

Grievance, anger, shame, joy, all kinds of emotions, mixed flavors, rolling in my heart.

In such a desperate situation, meeting someone who made her hateful in the past, but couldn't help but think of it, it feels more complicated.

"Well, who is that person?"

The Young Master Floating Cloud, who was located in the world of runes, was puzzled.

The mysterious young man could call Yan Rumeng by name, obviously he knew her.

What made Young Master Floating a little unhappy was that he clearly saw that when Yan Rumeng looked at the mysterious master, his eyes were filled with surprise, and then he showed a hint of resentment.

When Yan Rumeng treated him, his eyes were always high and cold, keeping a certain distance.

"Is it impossible, she and the man..." Young Master Floating Cloud didn't look pretty.

Has the goddess in his mind been used by the man?

This can be seen from Yan Rumeng's faintly resentful eyes, she is like a little resentful woman who has been abandoned.

"Humph, no matter what his relationship is, he has to die today anyway." Young Master Floating Yun thought from the bottom of his heart.

It is impossible for that mysterious man to escape the poisonous hand of General Yan Snake.

By his side, the other masters of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance had a suspicious look in their eyes.

They vaguely thought of a certain person, but they were not sure.

Here, apart from Jun Xiaoyao, Tiannv Yuan and Lunar Jade Rabbit also appeared.

"Half-step Great Sage?" There was a touch of surprise in Tiannv Yuan's beautiful eyes.

When Yan Rumeng saw the beautiful girl who appeared like an elf, the expression in her eyes was even more bitter.

This guy, sure enough, there is no shortage of girls everywhere.

"Yan Rumeng, depending on your situation, it's not so good." Jun Xiaoyao said with a light smile.

Yan Ru dreamed of this, grinding a mouthful of silver teeth, really wanting to bite Jun Xiaoyao.

At this time, I can still laugh.

But when he thought that Jun Xiaoyao showed up to save her, Yan Rumeng's face blushed again.

But what she didn't know was that Jun Xiaoyao was really passing by.

If General Yan Snake hadn't blasted that blow, it would be impossible for him to notice here, let alone stay.

"Huh? You, a saint-level Human Race kid, can you withstand a blow from the general?" General Yan Snake looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

His realm is clearly the Great Perfection of the Saint, and it should be impossible to resist it logically.

"It's just luck, I passed by, can I leave now?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Sneez, I'm not afraid..." In the world of runes, Young Master Floating Yun couldn't help sneering.

Only then did Yan Rumeng remember that no matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao was, it was only invincible for the younger generation.

However, General Yan Snake is not a younger generation, but a powerful half-step Great Sage!

Such characters, even if Taboo Tianjiao encounters, the result is unpredictable.

"Come on, you are not his opponent!" Yan Rumeng shouted.

"Hehe, want to go, what do you think?" General Yan Snake sneered, his eyes turned to look at the Tiannvyuan and Lunar Jade Rabbit beside Jun Xiaoyao.

Tiannvyuan wears a moon-white light tulle skirt. She has a graceful figure with a graceful appearance and slender white silk jade legs.

The whole person is magnificent and charming.

The Lunar Jade Rabbit is a human form at the moment, with bright eyes and white teeth, cute and cute, and looks pitiful to me.

"I'm really lucky today, I met three top grades at once." General Yan Snake smiled evilly.

Tian Nv Yuan Yuan's eyes are cold, and the murderous intent in her beautiful eyes is fleeting.

Don't look at her with charm and teasing when facing Jun Xiaoyao.

But treating other people is as cold as frost.

General Yan Snake's eyes made her killing intent surging.

"Treat yourself as an onion?" Jun Xiaoyao turned his head.

Even facing the half-step Great Sage, General Yan Snake, he treated him with a condescending attitude.

"presumptuous!"

Before the general Yan Snake was angry, Mo Tuo, Tianjiao of the Snake Race, made an angry rebuke.

The circulation of mana in his body was a move.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even look at it, and between his fingers, the sword energy surged across the galaxy.

The Slaughter Immortal Sword Jue Sword Qi spread out, like a long river of waves, instantly flooding Mo Tuo.

Puff!

Blood bursts!

Mo Tuo's body split in an instant, and then was twisted into pieces by the sword qi, and the soul was also inevitable.

At the fingertips!

Tianjiao falls!

This scene was so sudden that even General Yan Snake did not react.

Even if Mo Tuo could resist one or two moves, he could intervene.

But without a chance, Mo Tuo was immediately beaten by one move.

"This..." Young Master Floating Yun's expression was also somewhat sluggish.

Mo Tuo's strength was above him, almost suppressing his giant Tianjiao.

But now, he was killed by that mysterious young man.

"Is it Taboo Tianjiao?" Young Master Floating Yun was surprised.

"Yes, it seems that it is really that..." some tens of thousands of business alliance masters exclaimed.

"Who is he?" Young Master Floating Cloud asked subconsciously.

"Don't you know the young man, that young man should be the legendary eternal taboo, the son of the king's god." A master of the tens of thousands of business alliances said.

"What, he is the eternal taboo king Xiaoyao who played against the sky?!" Young Master Fuyun trembled, astonished.

This is definitely a lofty figure who has created countless legends.

"No wonder Yan Rumeng has that expression..." Young Master Floating Yun's tone was sour and jealous.

If it were Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng's attitude would be reasonable.

The goddess is only cold towards ordinary people.

For the existence of high status, even the goddess can only kneel and lick.

"What if it is Jun Xiaoyao, even if he is against the sky, but at most, it is good to be able to escape under the hands of the ordinary saint king."

"But this General Yan Snake is the Saint King Dzogchen, and even reached the half-step Great Saint Realm. This is simply not something the younger generation can contend with." Young Master Floating Yun thought.

He was actually thinking, hoping that General Yan Snake could kill Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is so good that it is extremely jealous.

"Boy, dare to kill people in front of the general and look for death!"

General Yan Snake raised his hand, Ming Yan waves surging, and the fire of the law overturned, turning into a Ming Yan big hand, pressing against Jun Xiaoyao.

The big hand overturned like a burning sky.

It can be said that no saint can withstand this blow and will be shattered and burned to ashes.

"Jun Xiaoyao~www.mtnovel.com~ be careful!" Yan Rumeng couldn't help Yuyan's change.

"The gentleman!" Tiannvyan's pretty face also changed, and Lunar Yutu also exclaimed.

This is not a peer-to-peer struggle, but the older generation of strong people overpowering others by their realm.

The cultivation base of the half-step Great Sage, the younger generation, who can stop?

"You get away."

With one hand, Jun Xiaoyao pushed away the Tiannvyan and Lunar Jade Rabbit.

There was no fear in his eyes, but a touch of warfare appeared.

Invincible in the younger generation is also very boring.

He is very curious whether he can fight against the older generation.

[Chapter 624: The more tier competes against the half-step Great Sage, still calm, ten thousand snakes burn the world...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao is not blindly confident.

You know, he has never really tried his best.

Even in the Dilu, and Ye Guchen's battle with Ye Guchen, Jun Xiaoyao hides a lot, and he hasn't displayed any power at all.

It can even be said.

No one in the younger generation can make Jun Xiaoyao do his best.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength has exceeded his age limit.

After condensing nine immortal auras, Jun Xiaoyao's strength has reached a certain extreme.

He is very curious about how strong he is now.

General Yan Snake's dark fire palm overturned, covering Jun Xiaoyao.

The whole audience was silent.

Yan Rumeng's eyes widened, her eyes trembling.

"Master!" Taiyin Yutu let out an anxious cry.

Even the heart of Tiannvyuan was beating violently.

If facing ordinary Tianjiao, they don't have to worry at all, just sit and watch Jun Xiaoyao destroy the enemy.

But this time Jun Xiaoyao's opponent is a half-step great saint.

The Sage Dzogchen and the Half-Step Sage are simply one heaven and one earth.

"Oh, sure enough, even if it is an eternal taboo, everything is empty talk in front of absolute strength." Young Master Floating Yun sneered.

He wanted to see Jun Xiaoyao's fall with his own eyes.

Now that he saw it, he could leave safely.

"Let's go, they are not saved..." Young Master Floating Yun controlled the Rune Law Realm, turning around to leave.

However, the other members of the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance in the rune law world were ashamed of a wooden cock, frozen in place.

"Well, what do you..." Young Master Floating raised his eyebrows.

"No... it's absolutely impossible?"

"how come?"

All the members of the Ten Thousand Races Business League seemed to have seen the most incredible scene.

Everyone's face was filled with shock.

Young Master Floating Yun was suspicious. He turned around and saw that his body suddenly froze, his eyes widened, shocked and speechless.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao through his body, the golden light is bright, and the power of the law is surging.

The real body of a Primordial idol rose vigorously from behind him, rising up to the sky, roaring down the sun, moon and stars.

The palm of Minghuo was smashed by the real body of the Primordial Idol.

Jun Xiaoyao himself is still standing with his hand in his hand, moving in white clothes, calmly.

This scene surpassed everyone's expectations.

On the side of the Snake Race, everyone was sluggish and shocked to the point of trembling.

A sage reached perfection, and actually blocked a half-step attack from the great sage.

And the most outrageous thing is that there is no embarrassment at all, and it is still extremely detached.

"How come?"

General Yan Snake was also stunned.

At a certain moment, he even thought that if the young man in front of him pretended to be a pig and eat a tiger, he actually concealed his cultivation.

But no matter how he perceives it, Jun Xiaoyao is sure, it's just the saint's great perfection.

This is incredible.

Tiannvyuan and Taiyin Yutu were relieved.

Yan Rumeng couldn't help showing surprise in her eyes after a brief astonishment.

Jun Xiaoyao is always the one who creates miracles.

"Can actually block my blow?"

General Yan Snake didn't get a hit, he didn't panic, he just felt a little shameless.

If the other three generals were to know that he couldn't destroy a saint with a single move, he was afraid they would laugh out loud.

"Realm can't represent real strength." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

There is a surging fairy in his body, with golden glow.

Jun Xiaoyao is not stupid. Facing a half-step great saint, he still needs to be cautious and can't rely on it.

Daluo's immortal immortal body was urged by Jun Xiaoyao to move, his bones were full of golden glow, and ancient mysterious runes were circulating.

A sense of immortality is flowing.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao also blessed the power of one hundred thousand idols of the idols to suppress prisons.

The power of one hundred thousand primordial idols is superimposed on each other, far exceeding tens of billions of catties of divine power, and it's not a problem to break through the space with one hand and smash the stars.

"Come again!"

This time, Jun Xiaoyao actually took the initiative.

Kunpeng's boundless divine fist blasted out, and the runes in the void were as vast as the ocean.

The power of the law is intertwined, turning into a kunpeng leaping over the sea, and with the burst of fists, it collapses the vast void in front of it.

"presumptuous!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao taking the initiative to attack him, General Yan Snake also had a cold expression with a cold cry.

This is undoubtedly a contempt for his half-step great saint.

General Yan Snake also took out his palm, Ming Yan was overwhelming, and the law surged.

The difference between the king of saints and saints is that their use of law and runes has reached a very high level.

Between gestures, Dao patterns are intertwined.

That kind of proficiency and power is far from comparable to a saint.

General Yan Snake slapped his hand and collided with Jun Xiaoyao's Kunpeng Divine Fist.

boom!

It seemed that there was thunder, and the chaos was exploded!

The power of the law spreads like ripples.

Just the aftermath can wound the saint.

Everyone around them retreated, for fear of being affected.

In the violent collision.

Jun Xiaoyao moved in white clothes, he felt the power of the powerful law of the half-step Great Sage, surging.

If he were a normal saint, he would have been crushed to the point of his body exploding long ago, and there would be no bone residue left.

But how evil is Jun Xiaoyao's physique.

The desolate ancient sacred body, Dara's immortal body, has also received the hammer forging of the mother of all things, and has the qualification to become an emperor in the flesh.

This level of physical body is unparalleled in all ages.

Not to mention just a half-step Great Sage, even a real Great Sage powerhouse would never want to break the body of Jun Xiaoyao.

On the other hand, General Yan Snake felt a terrifying and boundless divine power, and he hit it fiercely.

Like a hundred thousand heads of ancient idols, crushing against him.

It can be said that even the great sage who specializes in cultivating the flesh, in terms of strength, can't have such a supernatural power as Jun Xiaoyao.

After the collision, Jun Xiaoyao took a few steps back.

General Yan Snake stepped back dozens of steps, his palm was numb, trembling slightly, and there were cracks in his arm bones.

It can be said that if it were in the same realm, General Yan Snake had no doubt that half of his body would be crushed.



"Where did this little monster pop out? Is it true dragon heir, ancient emperor's descendant?" General Yan Snake was a little frightened.

And this blow made everyone stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao was actually tied with the Half-Step Great Sage, and even the Yan Snake General was slightly weaker.

This is ridiculous!

Young Master Floating Cloud buzzed in his mind, and the whole figure seemed to be petrified and lost his soul.

If this scene were to be spread, it would be enough to shock the entire ancient road.

"Yes, taking a punch to keep my body intact, worthy of being a half-step great saint." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, his eyes more wary.

The strength of the Half-Step Great Sage is indeed beyond his expectations, very powerful.

No wonder, at this level, it is more difficult than climbing to the sky to challenge.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, this is not impossible.

"You little monster, do you really think that the general can't subdue you?" General Yan Snake's face was gloomy.

He can't tell ~www.mtnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao is using him as a sharpening stone.

General Yan Snake was full of killing intent, no matter what origin and background Jun Xiaoyao had, he must kill him.

"Secret Code of Heavenly Snake!"

General Yan Snake urges the supreme cultivation technique of Snake Human Race to show the true power of the Half-Step Great Sage, and kill the King Xiaoyao in seconds.

Behind him, countless fiery snakes emerged, and the surrounding stars were confined by magic power and turned into a \*\*\*\* furnace.

This is one of his terrifying supernatural powers, the ten thousand snake burning furnace.

The saint king and the strongest fall into it, and all are bound to die.

To use this trick to kill the saint, for him, is to kill a chicken with a sledgehammer.

[Chapter 625: All kinds of trump cards are out, the big sage is cut half step against the sky, the flame snake is big...](#)

There are ten thousand fiery snakes, rushing out from the back of General Yan Snake, intertwined with each other, turning into a melting pot.

This is a great move, with countless red runes, encircling the flames, branded in the sky.

The laws are intertwined, imprisoning Jun Xiaoyao in it.

What surprised General Yan Snake was that Jun Xiaoyao didn't even mean to hide.

On the surface of his body, a \*\*\*\* celestial qi mixed with golden celestial qi appeared.

"These moves are just tickling." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled.

He was branded with countless runes all over his body, full of vitality and blood, like a blood dragon running through the galaxy.

At the same time, there is a sense of immortality flowing.

The desolate ancient sacred body adds Luo's immortal immortal body, plus the immortal energy of the flesh body.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is almost an immortal existence.

This move wants to burn his body, it is undoubtedly a fantasy.

General Yan Snake's face was even more gloomy.

Jun Xiaoyao's body was simply a basalt shell, unable to move at all.

Even though Jun Xiaoyao was in a big state, General Yan Snake still felt very difficult.

"Next, change me."

On Jun Xiaoyao's body surface, there was once again a fairy qi emerging, permeating the meaning of reincarnation, it was the fairy qi of reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a punch, his arm wrapped around the reincarnation fairy energy, and at the same time he offered six reincarnation punches.

Under the blessing of the reincarnation fairy qi, the power of the six reincarnation fists is even greater, as if there are six reincarnation worlds, which are bombarded with his fist front.

All spirits in the world will be drawn into reincarnation.

With this punch, the void exploded!

The ten thousand snake incinerator was directly blown apart by Jun Xiaoyao's punch.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's incomparably vigorous and simple move, everyone around him felt horrified.

Jun Xiaoyao's combat power has far surpassed his own realm.

"He is stronger than before." Yan Rumeng was also a little dumbfounded, and then Yuyan showed joy.

She saw hope!

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Kunpeng's footwork, and his figure instantly slid in front of General Yan Snake, six reincarnation fists blasted vigorously, and the rest of the waves broke countless stars around him.

Wild Ancient Eucharist is good at close combat, and Jun Xiaoyao will freely use his strengths to the limit.  
General Yan Snake also shot.

It has to be said that as a half-step great saint, the strength of General Yan Snake is indeed needless to say.

This was the first time that Jun Xiaoyao was unable to crush the enemy with absolute superiority.

Of course, the two are not a generation, and they are not comparable at all.

You know, changing to another young Tianjiao, let alone fighting against General Yan Snake, it is not bad to be able to hold two or three moves in his hands.

"Is it true that this will not cure you?"

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao was so arrogant, he took the initiative to press him to fight, and General Yan Snake was angry.

He sacrificed his own destiny supreme weapon, Zhangba Fire Snake Spear, and stabbed at Jun Xiaoyao.

The Zhangba Fire Serpent Spear turned into a world-burning fire serpent, and countless waves swept like a big wave.

Jun Xiaoyao also sacrificed the Mother Qi Ding of All Things.

The three-legged and two-eared bronze cauldron carries an ancient aura, and everything in the cauldron is surrendered.

"That's...the mother spirit of all things!" A light flashed in the eyes of General Yan Snake.

This is one of the rarest and most extreme energy in the world, whether it is used for body tempering, cultivation, or refining, it is an excellent material.

General Yan She laughed, he felt that Jun Xiaoyao was really his wealthy boy.

Not only to give him a beauty, but now even the baby must be given to him.

"You want my mother of all things, do you have the fate to take it?"

Seeing the greedy color in General Yan Snake's eyes, Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

There are countless patterns flowing on the pot of the mother of all things, and the sound of ancient ancestors worshipping and offering sacrifices blooms.

This tripod collided with the eighth fire snake spear, bursting with shocking sounds and sparks.

There were some cracks on the surface of Zhangba Fire Snake Spear.

Because it was a natal weapon, Zhangba Fire Snake Spear was damaged, and General Yan Snake's body similarly shook, and his breath was slightly disturbed.

But his eyes are brighter, with a sense of greed.

"This tripod has the qualifications to prove imperial weapons!"

Thinking of this, General Yan Snake shot again, a chain of laws and gods, burst out of his body, to completely imprison and strangle Jun Xiaoyao.

When you reach the Saint King Realm, you can condense a chain of laws and gods, pierce the void, and destroy all enemies.

Jun Xiaoyao urges Kunpeng's Great Supernatural Powers, Thunder Emperor's Great Supernatural Powers and other six supernatural powers to control the six reincarnation fists.

At the same time, six celestial airs emerged from his body, like six real dragons, winding and guarding his holy body.

"Six Immortals!" Young Master Floating Yun and the others were dumbfounded.

Even if he is a giant Tianjiao, he has only condensed two immortals so far.

The six immortals are simply unimaginable.

"Six Paths of Immortal Qi, it really is a little monster." General Yan Snake also condensed his gaze, his heart lingering.

If he hadn't relied on his old age and high realm, he wouldn't be Jun Xiaoyao's enemy at all.

Jun Xiaoyao uses six reincarnation fists to control six supernatural powers and bless six immortal energy.

That power is almost breaking the heavens and the universe.

An ancient star of life may be punched through by Jun Xiaoyao.

Rumble!

All the laws and \*\*\*\* chains were wiped out by Jun Xiaoyao's punch.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao's other hand urged the third seal of Banxian.

Forbidden runes flowed in the void, turning into a cage.

"You are too naive if you want to imprison this general." General Yan Snake said coldly.

In a moment, he could break out.

"One moment is enough."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

For some reason, seeing Jun Xiaoyao's smile, General Yan Snake felt something wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao urged the cauldron of the mother of all things, and the mother of all things in the cauldron rolled.

A terrifying force capable of crushing the heavens erupted from the cauldron of the mother of all things, directly facing the general Yan Snake.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao urged the Eucharist vision.

The pilgrimage of All Saints and the Immortal King Lin Jiutian were sacrificed together.

Surrounding the void, ten thousand sacred shadows emerged, worshiping the monarch at ease.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, a figure of the supreme immortal king appeared incomparably stalwart and energetic.

Jun Xiaoyao's hands are flowing with the meaning of life and death, and the two incredibly huge ones are condensed in the void.

During the rotation, if there are hundreds of millions of living beings dying and being reborn.

"kill!"

In the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, there was a shocking sound, and many methods were displayed at the same time.

General Yan Snake also felt a life and death crisis, he looked up to the sky and smiled, the strength of the half-step Great Sage was completely burst.

But there was the third seal of the Forbidden Immortal around him. Although it was impossible to completely trap him, it was enough to delay a quarter of an hour.

The mother of all creatures with billions of billions of mighty power fell down.

The Zhangba Fire Snake Spear in the hands of General Yan Snake was crushed almost instantly, breaking into pieces of metal.

Half of General Yan Snake's body was also crushed, and blood mist burst out.

The intense pain caused General Yan Snake's eyes to split, and he let out a long howl, shaking the galaxy.

Jun Xiaoyao's face is as cold as frost, pushing the wheel of life and death, at this moment, he is like the supreme fairy king who rules life and death.

The pilgrimage vision of Halloween can suppress the breath strength of General Yan Snake.

The immortal king's presence in the nine days is the blessing of the Supreme Dao Fa, making the wheels of life and death of the heavens that make you happy, and the power is many times stronger.

In addition, there are six blessings of immortality.

This trick ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is enough to destroy the world.

General Yan Snake was already shaken to death by the mother of all things.

Under this move, his physical body was completely shattered and exploded into blood mist.

A flame snake primordial spirit screamed, trying to escape.

Jun Xiaoyao urged the three generations of Yuanshen, and the horrible soul power was permeated, and a big sun Tathagata, which was completely condensed by the power of the original spirit, fell down.

boom!

The primordial spirit of General Yan Snake was terrified and let out a scream.

However, it was directly destroyed by the Great Sun Tathagata!

Half-step, the Great Sage-level Flame Snake general, fell!

#### [Chapter 626: The conspiracy of the snake people, the taboos of all parties gather together](#)

In the starry sky, the blood mist is floating.

The broken law of the \*\*\*\* chain is dimming and losing its brilliance.

That was the power of the law belonging to General Yan Snake, and it began to dissipate in the world.

It also represents the complete death of a half-step great saint.

Above the stars, only Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands behind him.

Still white and dust-free, still peerless.

From him, there is no obvious trace of injury.

Jun Xiaoyao's handsome and innocent face is like an ancient well without waves, without any complacency, very plain.

But what he did was spread out enough to shake the entire ancient road!

In the realm of a saint, kill the half-step saint against the sky!

This is absolutely shocking!

Everyone present, whether it is Tiannvyan, Yan Rumeng, or Taiyin Yutu.

Or the Young Master Floating Cloud, the powerhouse of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance, or the Snake Race.

They were all dull and dull, unable to make a sound for a long time.

The whole starry sky is silent.

After a long time, there was a commotion from the snake-human clan.

Those snake-human warriors were so shocked that their scalp was tingling with horror!

In their eyes, the handsome figure in white clothes is no different from a demon.

Killing Mo Tuo with his fingers, it is now against the sky to kill General Yan Snake.

"He... he's not human!"

"Monster, just a monster!"

Thousands of snake-human warriors were so scared that their hearts would collapse.

Their invincible general, Yan Snake, died in the hands of a young man, which simply subverted their view of being strong.

Looking at the snake-human races running away, Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers and shot with sword qi.

Those thousands of snake-human warriors were all destroyed within a few breaths.

If Bi Ling could see that the great good person in her mind would slaughter her people like this, I don't know how it would feel.

It is a pity that Biling was blocked by Jun Xiaoyao with the third seal of Forbidden Immortal, and it was impossible to detect the movement of the outside world.

"The eternal taboo, the great saint of half a step against the sky..." Tiannv Yuan was also surprised by the ups and downs of the Su peak.

An abnormal number is an abnormal number and cannot be recognized by common sense.

"The son is too powerful!" Taiyin Yutu jumped three feet high in excitement, and the rabbit ears were all erected.

Jun Xiaoyao is so powerful, it is not easy to deal with the ten princes of the Golden Crow.

Yan Rumeng's beautiful eyes also couldn't help but surprise.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance against the sky can hardly be described in words.

On the other side, Young Master Floating Cloud and others were already silent, desperately preparing to leave silently.

"Where do you want to go?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly.

He is not deaf.

He hadn't heard the ridicule of Young Master Floating Cloud before.

"What happened to you before, can you tell me?" Jun Xiaoyao turned to look at Yan Rumeng.

Yan Rumeng also briefly rectified the previous events, including the matter of Young Master Floating Cloud kicking her out.

"What do you keep for this kind of person?"

After Jun Xiaoyao listened, he protruded with a palm of his hand, surrounded by six fairy qi, and directly pressed against Young Master Floating Cloud.

The rune law world that was able to withstand General Yan Snake could not stop Jun Xiaoyao's blow.

The entire rune law world was wiped out by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait a minute, my father is..." Young Master Fuyun exclaimed with horror on his face.

"Who cares about your dad."

Jun Xiaoyao slapped it, and Young Master Floating Yun's body was photographed into blood foam along with the soul.

The other masters of the Ten Thousand Ethnic Business League around are shivering.

Jun Xiaoyao killed the son of the tycoon of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League without blinking his eyes.

They were afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would kill them too.

"You go, just say that this person was killed by my Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"The gentleman saved my life, we are too grateful, and will never reveal it." A master of the Ten Thousand Ethnic Business League said.

They all had a tacit understanding, and just said that Young Master Floating Cloud was killed by the Snake People.

Jun Xiaoyao was uncomfortable, he didn't even pay attention to the entire Ten Thousand Race Business League.

It is even more impossible to care about the people behind Young Master Floating Cloud.

The master of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League left with a great gratitude.

Jun Xiaoyao turned around to look at Yan Rumeng and said, "Get on the boat and talk about it."

Yan Rumeng nodded slightly. For some reason, her face turned red when she looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

The group boarded the boat and continued to sail towards the ancient star of Heaven.

On the other side, the other three generals of the snake-human tribe all sensed that General Yan Snake had fallen.

"The breath of General Yan Snake is gone, who killed it?"

"Could it be the ancient law enforcer of the human race?"

"Impossible, there are my snake-human scouts around the ancient star field of the sky, and it is impossible for human law enforcement officers to come here in a short time."

"Could it be those arrogances who came to experience?"

"How could it be possible, unless it was General Yan Snake who was under siege."

"It's possible."

"Forget it, it's the queen's plan that is the most important right now. Most of the ancient gods should be attracted by the Tai'e Temple."

"There will be their burial place!"

In the void, there are powerful divine thoughts communicating.

And because of the relationship between Tai'e Temple, the entire Tianming Ancient Star Region is also very lively.



Many ancient celestial arrogances, various forces, and even the races of the rest of the ancient stars, are all coming.

Their only goal is Tai'e Temple.

Of course, so many creatures invaded, naturally, there will be conflicts with the snake people.

In a star field, a group of human ancient road Tianjiao is fighting \*\*\*\* battle with snake human warriors.

At this time, the light of Buddha suddenly shone in the distance, and a young monk sitting on a white jade lion came leisurely.

He is dignified and handsome, with golden Buddha rings behind his head, releasing a breath of great light, great wisdom, and great compassion.

"Dapudu Zen Light!"

A circle of golden Buddha light diffused from the center of the young monk's eyebrows.

Those bloodthirsty snake people actually stopped their movements one by one, their expressions became dull, and then they became calm and peaceful.

"It's... the taboo godson of Xitian Sect, Brahma!"

Seeing that young monk, many Tianjiao couldn't help exclaiming.

This is definitely an extremely powerful presence in the taboo.

Brahma looked flat and looked at the ancient star of Tianming in the distance.

"Temple of Tai'e, there is great cause and effect, great opportunity."

Brahma whispered, driving away from the white jade lion.

On the other side, an ancient warship traversed the battlefield of the ancient star field in the sky.

A man in red with a strong breath, standing in it, with fluttering hair and a vigorous posture.

What is noticeable is that his right arm is actually made of metal, which has been refined into a supreme weapon.

"Master Shengzi, it's not far from the ancient star of Tianming!" On the side, a follower respectfully bowed his hands.

"The chance of the Tai'e Temple is decided by the Saint Son."

"Also, I heard that Jun Xiaoyao might come. Back then, the Holy Godson of the Huangmen of the Gulan Holy Church died because of him. This account has to be settled." The man in red muttered.

He is impressively the son of the Holy Quran Church.

The Gulan Sacred Religion is divided into eight sects: heaven, earth, mystery, yellow, cosmos, universe, hong and waste.

The sacred religion of the sacred domain of the wild sky is nothing but the sacred door among the eight sects of the Gulan.

That saint godson is just the saint son of the wasteland.

And now this man in red is the saint son of the sage Hongmen.

In another dark starry sky, four figures in black robes appeared.

"We only need to go to the Tai'e Temple and wait for the rabbits, and the gentleman will come home by himself."

"Being able to let the four thieves of us make a secret plan together, it can be regarded as giving Na Jun Xiaoyao a card."

"Hehe, wait until the boss has refined the supreme bones and the blood of the ancient sacrament, and look at this ancient road in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, who is our opponent?"

The four cold voices, like a snake, made a cold laugh, and immediately disappeared in the void.

...

In the starry sky, an extremely magnificent crystal flying boat is crossing.

What makes people feel strange is that when some snake people around saw the flying boat coming from outside, they didn't come forward to attack.

On the flying boat, two figures stood.

One of them is Hu Qingqing, a charming woman in a red dress robe ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~.

Beside her, stood a heroic young man.

The young man has a three-dimensional face like a sculpture, and the roots of his hair are shining like crystals.

The most bizarre thing is that his body, like flesh and blood, and jade, glowing like an indestructible treasure.

Around him, there are still nine vortexes appearing in the void, constantly vomiting the essence of heaven and earth.

This person does not need to deliberately cultivate, the nine vortexes are absorbing the essence of heaven and earth all the time.

His breath is also rising slightly every moment, just like the son of God.

He is the one on the Holy Spirit Island, the invincible born Holy Spirit of the same rank, Mo Jinyu!

[Chapter 627: Mo Jinyu's pride, Yan Rumeng repays his kindness, and his body promises like...](#)

At this moment, Mo Jinyu, the natural holy spirit of the Holy Spirit Island, has a sculpturally handsome face with a coldness.

"I want to see, that Jun Xiaoyao dare not come to Tai'e Temple." Mo Jinyu's tone was cold.

Jun Xiaoyao killed and refined his followers, Tongtian Shiling, in front of everyone at the auction.

This simply doesn't put him in the eye.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has a big background, a history, and strength.

But Mo Jinyu didn't care.

He comes from the Whitsundays, an immortal force that is equally untouchable.

In addition, their holy spirit races are naturally blessed by heaven, and each of them is an invincible existence of the same level.

Therefore, Mo Jinyu is not afraid of Jun Xiaoyao, and even has the thought of finding him to settle accounts.

"With the invincible power of the same rank of the Holy Spirit Clan, Lord Mo wants to deal with that gentleman Xiaoyao, it is not a problem." Hu Qingqing said flatteringly with a smile.

Although she didn't think in her heart, Mo Jinyu could easily deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

But the scenes that should be said are still to be said.

"Don't say that Jun Xiaoyao is the great consummation of the saint, or the cultivation base of the saint king, I don't care."

"With my current strength, even the powerhouse facing the late Saint King can easily escape."

Mo Jinyu's tone was light but with a touch of arrogance.

After reaching the holy realm, it is very difficult to compete against each other.

But their holy spirit can do it.

Hearing this, Hu Qingqing also took a deep breath, the plump and crisp peaks undulating, exclaiming:

"With the cultivation base of the great sage of the son of Mo, he can escape from the hands of the late sage king. It is worthy of the Holy Spirit clan."

Hearing Hu Qingqing's flattery, Mo Jinyu smiled lightly and said nothing.

However, if you let them know that Jun Xiaoyao killed a half-step Great Sage General Yan Snake, I don't know what their expressions will be then?

"By the way, those snake people don't seem to attack us." Hu Qingqing discovered another thing.

"We Holy Spirit Race and Snake Human Race have no grievances, and Snake Human Race dare not take the initiative to provoke us." Mo Jinyu said.

Snake people have a deep resentment towards humans and other races, and they will almost go forward to fight when they see humans.

But they have no grudges with the Holy Spirit Race, and they dare not easily provoke the Holy Spirit Race.

"Choosing Lord Mo is indeed the most correct thing the slave family did." Hu Qingqing smiled beautifully.

Now she feels that choosing Mo Jinyu is pretty good.

At least when you go to Tai'e Temple, you will not encounter any obstacles.

She believes that Jun Xiaoyao and Tiannvyuan will probably encounter waves of attacks before they reach Tai'e Temple.

However, it is true.

The starry sky flying boat that Jun Xiaoyao and the others was riding on went to the Tai'e Temple of the ancient star of Tianming, but it was indeed attacked by several waves.

But there is no matter how happy you are.

He didn't even show up, just planted a killing formation outside the flying boat, and all the snake people who attacked were killed in an instant.

Jun Xiaoyao and others were sitting leisurely in the starry sky flying boat.

"This time, thank you very much."

Yan Rumeng looked at Jun Xiaoyao and said sincerely.

She really couldn't imagine what would happen to her if she didn't meet Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's okay." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He and Yan Rumeng are not very close, but they are not strangers either.

This shot was also purely accidental.

If it weren't for the general Yan Snake's death, he would attack the flying boat where Jun Xiaoyao was.

Maybe Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't notice Yan Rumeng at all.

"Anyway, I owe you once." Yan Rumeng said.

"Oh, what are you going to pay back?" Jun Xiaoyao asked casually, sitting in the chair of the master.

When Yan Rumeng heard the words, she didn't know if she was thinking of something, her beautiful and perfect face suddenly appeared with a faint blush.

Then, she suddenly shot, Xiaoman twisted her waist, and her jade legs swept towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand instantly and grasped Yan Rumeng's delicate porcelain calf, revealing a touch of surprise: "You are..."

"Remember the first time we met?" Yan Rumeng suddenly asked quietly.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally remembered.

It was in the lower realm, and they were still on opposite sides of each other.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao did the same, grabbing her calf and asking what her body was.

At that time, Yan Rumeng still felt that Jun Xiaoyao was the devil.

Who ever thought that time has passed, and now the two will be in this state of relationship.

"Is it enough?" Yan Rumeng bit her plump and moist red lips suddenly. She didn't know whether it was true, or was joking.

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback, then chuckled and shook his head: "To be honest, it's not attractive."

"You..." Yan Rumeng Yuyan reddened, and then gave Jun Xiaoyao a charming white.

"If you want to be beautiful, people are just joking, really."

Even though Yan Rumeng said so, but her eyes flashed with insignificant sadness.

Jun Xiaoyao looked in his eyes and didn't say anything. Instead, he squeezed Yan Rumeng's calf and smiled lightly: "By the way, I always have a question, what is your body?"

Yan Rumeng has never answered this question.

Asking what the Yaozu's body is is like asking a girl's age, which is a taboo.

"With such a pair of slender and beautiful jade legs, isn't your body a crane?" Jun Xiaoyao figured out.

Yan Rumeng glared at Jun Xiaoyao and said, "You are the crane. My body is Tianmeng Midie."

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of surprise.

Tianmeng Midie, he has heard of, is a very powerful creature.

It is comparable to the Primordial Emperor Butterfly and the Sky-Splitting Demon Butterfly.

Rumor has it that in ancient times there was a Heavenly Dream Butterfly, a creature that flapped its wings, and the whole ancient star of life.

This is definitely the strongest creature, controlling the way of dreams.

No wonder, Yan Rumeng's name has a word for dream.

If Tianmeng Mi Die if grows up, she is definitely the strongest demon king.

Thinking about it this way, it was understandable that Yan Rumeng possessed the Demon Emperor's body.

"However, how do I feel that you have not manifested the ability of Tianmeng Midie?" Jun Xiaoyao doubted.

"That's because I haven't fully awakened, and I need the strong blood as a primer." Yan Rumeng said truthfully.

Then, she glanced at Jun Xiaoyao and said: "Would you like to give me a few drops of the ancient sacramental blood?"

"You think too much." Jun Xiaoyao resolutely said.

The essence and blood of the ancient sacred body is not Chinese cabbage, and it is very hurt for Jun Xiaoyao to condense it.

The essence and blood obtained from the auction is also useful, and it is impossible to give it to Yan Rumeng~www.mtlnovel.com~ However, after learning that Yan Rumeng's body is a Tianmeng fan butterfly, Jun Xiaoyao has the heart to win.

"Would you like to abandon the Demon Temple and join my Emperor's Court?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"If you can conquer the Little Demon Empress, the entire Demon Palace can join your Emperor's Court." Yan Rumeng said.

Then, she took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao: "Of course, if you can help me find the awakened Xeon bloodline, it's not impossible to join."

Her original intention was not to join the Emperor's Court.

It is not to get the Xeon Bloodline as a primer.

Rather, I want to get closer to this man who sometimes makes her angry but makes her unable to let go.

[Chapter 628: Gathered in Tai'e Temple, the strong of the Great Holy Realm appeared](#)

Upon hearing Yan Rumeng's words, Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, nodded lightly and said, "Yes."

Although he couldn't give Yan Rumeng the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament.

But don't forget, Biling's blood is also the strong blood.

Jun Xiaoyao figured out that the ancient bloodline was definitely above Zhundi.

It is enough to use this blood to awaken Yan Rumeng.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao would not draw out Bi Ling's blood, he was not the devil to that degree.

What Jun Xiaoyao considered was the secret in Tai'e Temple.

A few days later, the starry sky flying boat where Jun Xiaoyao and others were, finally came to the ancient star of Tianming.

Looking around, the whole sky Pluto star is dark blue.

This is the ancestor star of the Snake Race.

Jun Xiaoyao and the others left the starry sky flying boat and looked at this ancient star.

"It's a bit, it's not quite right." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He could see that there are many ancient Tianjiao and various forces who have come to the ancient star of Tianming and want to get a share.

But the other three generals of the snake-human tribe did not appear.

Only those snake-human warriors are fighting with the heavenly arrogance of all parties.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao could also feel that in the direction of Tai'e Temple, there was a very fragile aura, which reminded him of a certain strange energy he had come into contact with.

"Anyway, go to Tai'e Temple first."

Jun Xiaoyao, Tiannvyan, Yan Ruyu, and Lunar Jade Rabbit landed on the ancient star of Tianming.

On the ancient star of Tianming, a vast and desolate continent.

A series of temples stretched across it.

Tai'e Temple is not just an ancient temple, but an ancient relic.

There is a thick gray mist, permeating it, making it difficult to see the scene in the Tai'e Temple.

In the vicinity of Tai'e Temple, there are incomplete seals that disappear from time to time and are left over from ancient times.

The powerful banning power sealed the entire Tai'e Temple.

At this moment, outside the Tai'e Temple, the sounds of fighting, shouting, and anger are intertwined with each other.

The Tianjiao of the human race on the ancient road, as well as the monks of various forces, and the snake-human race were fighting to the extreme outside the Tai'e Temple.

Blood splattered the earth and dyed the land red. This was an extremely cruel battle.

"Kill, kill all these despicable foreign invaders!" Snake warriors roared angrily.

"Oh, it's ridiculous, the mere snake-human race, who only deserves to be a target for practice, dare to resist?" Human race Tianjiao sneered with disdain.

The sound of killing blasted to the sky, and it was endless.

In the battlefield, some people are very concerned.

For example, Brahma, the godson of the Xitian religion riding a white jade lion, wherever he went, the fierce snake-human race stopped their wars, as if being saved.

On the other side, Sheng Hongyi, the saint son of Gulan Saint Hongmen, blasted out with a punch, shocking the world.

His right arm, completely made of metal, was refined into a supreme weapon, and his hands and feet could burst with endless power.

Of course, it is Mo Jinyu and Hu Qingqing that receive the most attention.

Those snake-human races didn't take action against Mo Jinyu at all.

One is because the Holy Spirit tribe is too jealous.

The second is because the invincible combat power of the same rank of the Holy Spirit race makes these snake-human races have no intent to fight at all.

"The born Holy Spirit of Whitsunday Island."

Both Brahma and Sheng Hongyi paid attention to Mo Jinyu.

Even if they are taboos, they are jealous of this natural holy spirit.

Seeing that no one in the Quartet dared to provoke Mo Jinyu, Hu Qingqing also showed a heartfelt joyful smile on her face.

Her eyes were indeed correct.

"At this time, Tiannvyuan and the others have not yet arrived. It is estimated that they have encountered some difficulties. It seems that even if they follow the gentleman's son, it will not be smooth sailing."

Just when Hu Qingqing thought this way.

Suddenly, around the battlefield, Gu Lu Tianjiao exclaimed with shock in his expression.

In the distance, four figures approached, attracting a lot of attention.

There are four of them, Jun Xiaoyao, Tiannvyuan, Yan Rumeng, and Lunar Yutu.

"It's the son of the king's family, he really came!" You Gu Lu Tianjiao's expression was excited.

"It's really them..." Hu Qingqing's face suddenly became unsightly, what was in his mind, what came.

"He is the son of the Jun Family?" On the other side, Sheng Hongyi of the Gulan Shengjiao had sharp eyes.

"His body is entwined with sinful karma, and he cut through the Buddhists." The Brahma of the Xitian Church also frowned slightly.

Beside Hu Qingqing, Mo Jinyu's eyes fell away, with coldness surging in his eyes.

It was this person who despised him and beheaded his followers.

Jun Xiaoyao and the others, almost instantly, attracted the attention of all directions.

In an instant, there were a swarm of snake-human warriors roaring at Jun Xiaoyao and the others.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, and with a wave of his hand, the mana rippled.

boom! boom! boom!

The snake-human warriors who rushed up instantly burst into a cloud of blood mist.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the Tai'e Temple in the distance.



There is a forbidden power outside the temple, and it is still impossible to enter.

And outside the Tai'e Temple, the blood has stained the earth red.

With Jun Xiaoyao's keen mind, he could perceive that under the earth, there seemed to be faint fluctuations in the formation.

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly understood.

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Snake people have a good calculation.

But he doesn't care.

Jun Xiaoyao came here also for the Tai'e Temple. If Tai'e Temple cannot be opened, he will not get the chance.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you really dare to show up!"

An indifferent word rang from Mo Jinyu's mouth.

He has a slender body, a vigorous posture, and a crystal clear hair.

The body resembles flesh and blood and jade, flowing with many runes, exuding immortal brilliance, as if it were a supreme treasure.

Around him, there are still nine vortexes faintly emerging, vomiting the essence of heaven and earth, always blessing his power.

"You are the nine-aperture stone spirit of the Holy Spirit Island, yes." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Mo Jinyu.

He did not call Mo Jinyu by name, but Jiuqiao Shiling.

It was obvious that he was regarded as a rare god, not a creature.

"Presumptuous!" Mo Jinyu's expression sank.

No one has ever dared to use the Holy Spirit creatures as materials.

Because of doing so, it will attract the entire Holy Spirit family.

No race is willing to be used as a tool by others.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not evade.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you really are as rumored, arrogant, arrogant, and unscrupulous." Sheng Hong of the Gulan Holy Sect sneered.

"He is..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The holy son of the Hongmen of the Gulan Saint, holy Hongyi." Tiannvyu whispered.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He also understands that the Gulan Sacred Sect is an extremely ancient force, which divides the universe into the world and the universe.

The sacred religion that was destroyed in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory is actually just a waste gate among the eight gates.

That saint godson is also the saint son of Huangmen, Shenghuangyi.

And the man in red now is the son of Hongmen, Sheng Hongyi.

Regarding the Gulan Sacred Sect, Jun Xiaoyao also has no good feelings, only coldness in his heart.

He has not forgotten that during the Immortal War in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, there were three top immortal forces that crossed borders from other fairy territories.

Among them is the Holy Quran.

"That should be the Brahma of the Western Heavenly Sect." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes fell on the young monk riding a white jade lion.

Among the people present, the only ones that could make him care a little bit were Jiuqiao Shiling, Shenghongyi, and Brahma.

However, for some reason, Jun Xiaoyao's keen consciousness could detect it vaguely.

It seems that there are cold eyes ~www.mtlnovel.com~ watching him in secret.

"Jun Xiaoyao, just so, let me end the myth of invincibility of your younger generation!"

Mo Jinyu wanted to make a move, the whole body was surging, if the vast ocean, various rune laws, imprinted in the void, it was enough to show the talent of this clan peerless.

"And me!" Sheng Hongyi of Gulan Shengjia also wanted to make a move.

But at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded from above the sky.

"It's sad to be still fighting on the verge of death..."

This voice is extremely loud, like a shocking sound, shaking the world.

"This breath... is the Great Sacred Realm!" Youtian Jiao's expression changed and exclaimed.

[Chapter 629: Jun Xiaoyao killed General Yan Snake? Thousands of snakes overthrow the world, beautiful...](#)

In the void, three figures appeared.

Two men and one woman, the upper body is a human form, and the lower body is a snake tail.

The shocking thing is their strength.

It's all a great holy realm!

These three Snake-Human tribes of the Great Sacred Realm are exactly three of the four great generals of the Snake-Man tribe.

General Razer, General Green Snake, and General Underworld Snake.

Plus the general Yan Snake who has been killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

The four of them are the snake people, the strongest besides Queen Medusa.

"How can the Great Sage of the Snake People come here?"

"According to Gulu's rules, they, the strong, can't attack us!"

Many Gulu Tianjiao are panic-stricken and uneasy.

In the past, they were afraid of law enforcement due to the rules of the ancient road when they were practicing in the ancient star of Tianming.

It is impossible for these strong men of the snake-human race to take action.

But now, they show up.

Those who come are not good, and those who are good do not.

Their appearance is obviously more than just showing up.

Mo Jinyu and Shenghong also temporarily stopped shooting.

At this moment, the only woman among the three generals, General Green Snake, suddenly fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

The green snake general, dressed in slender, close-fitting cyan soft armor, with a cyan snake tail on the lower body, with blue silk draped on one end, and his snow-white face is also very beautiful.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao, frowned and said, "What does the fall of General Yan Snake have to do with you?"

They could vaguely feel that there was a faint \*\*\*\* breath all over Jun Xiaoyao.

That is the aura left by the strongest of the snake-human race.

It just so happened that General Yan Snake fell again not long ago.

"I killed General Yan Snake, what's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao confessed directly without any taboo.

"What, the king's \*\*\*\* son killed the Snake General, one of the four generals of the Snake Clan?"

"How is this possible? Even though the Flame Snake hasn't reached the Great Sage Realm, he is still a half-step Great Sage. No matter how strong the Emperor's Son is, it is impossible to deal with it."

"Perhaps you admitted wrong?"

There were many suspicious discussions around.

"How can this be possible to kill the Half-Step Great Sage?" Mo Jinyu sneered and shook his head when he heard the words.

Even he can only escape in the hands of the late Saint King.

Kill the half-step king?

I can't even think about it.

"This is too ridiculous." Hu Qingqing also found it absurd.

Even Green Snake himself was very puzzled.

No matter how bad the General Yan Snake is, he will not be killed by a younger generation.

"Forget it, leave it alone, anyway, they all have to die today." On the side, General Razer said with a killing intent.

"Open the formation directly." General Underworld Snake showed a cruel smile.

In the next moment, the three Snake-Human generals shot at the same time, and the power of the three great sages shook the world.

Then, an extremely vast formation covered the entire continent, and no one of them could escape.

"Ten thousand snakes covering the realm!"

Accompanied by the cold drink of the three great sages.

Countless array patterns are circulating, mana is surging, and in the void, densely packed, countless runes gather and turn into energy light snakes.

Each energy light snake contains the power of a saint's strike.

At this moment, looking around, there are hundreds of millions of energy light snakes.

That energy can destroy the world and destroy the world!

"No, the Snake People had planned it a long time ago, and the Temple of Aether will lead us to the bait!"

"Damn, aren't they afraid of the anger of the law enforcers!"

All Tianjiao were panicked, with such a big array, they couldn't escape at all.

"It doesn't matter, the movement here will definitely be discovered by the law enforcement, and he will come to save us." There is also Tianjiao comforting himself.

And at this moment, in the ancestral land of the Snake People, a vast and boundless beam of energy rose into the sky again and shot into the universe.

Then, with the energy beam as the origin, the pattern spread out, like an inverted bowl, covering the ancient star of Heaven and the surrounding stars.

All the fluctuations could not be transmitted, and this star field was completely closed.

Seeing this scene, all Gulu Tianjiao showed hopelessness in their eyes.

"It's stupid. Now that the plan is done, how can you have a chance to survive." General Razer sneered.

"Tai'e Temple needs endless blood to open. When the temple is opened, we Snake Clan will have the hope of the tribe's transformation." General Underworld Snake said.

"That's right, the history of oppression, looting, and hunting of my Snake Race is about to pass." General Green Snake's tone was equally fanatical.

This is their only hope.

If it fails, the result may be the complete destruction of the whole family!

Because the law enforcers of Gulu will not let them do this.

boom! boom! boom!

Countless energy light snakes are moving in the void.

An ancient heaven arrogant, monk from all forces, his body burst into blood mist.

Each energy light snake is comparable to a saint's blow.

Even if they can block one or two, it is impossible to block dozens or hundreds of them.

Xitian taught Brahma, raising his hand to offer a golden bowl.

The golden bowl rose against the storm and turned into a realm, protecting a group of people around him.

On the side of Shenghong Yi, a secret treasure was also sacrificed, temporarily blocking the power of the formation.

As for Mo Jinyu and Hu Qingqing, they were not attacked.

Because the Holy Spirit Race and the Snake Human Race have no grievances, the Snake Human Race does not want to provoke this strong family for no reason.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, it is the focus of attention.

There were thousands of energy light snakes around, bombarding him.

This time, it is equivalent to thousands of saints making a move at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion is always indifferent.

He had expected the snake-human hand for a long time, but because he had chips in his hand, he didn't panic.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the Thunder Emperor's great supernatural powers showed up and turned into endless thunder, smashing the surrounding energy light snakes.

Although the Great Array of Ten Thousand Snakes Covering the Realm is terrifying, it really wants to threaten his life.

Unless it is all the array energy, bombarding him alone.

But this is obviously impossible, because there are other Tianjiao struggling to contend.

"That person really has some abilities." General Razer said.

"I heard that he is a very powerful human Tianjiao on the ancient road. He has a solid background and an extraordinary origin." Green Snake said.

"Regardless of his origin, if today's big plan can be accomplished, our snake human race will be fearless." General Underworld Snake didn't care.

As time goes by, the fallen ancient road Tianjiao and monks from all sides have also increased.

The earth was red with blood.

The ancient and incomplete formations outside the Temple of Tai'er ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are beginning to melt away.

The gate of the temple was finally opened.

At the same time the ban on Tai'e Temple was lifted.

A boundless breath of terror erupted again from the ancestral land of the snake-human race in the distance.

The purple light was surging and surging, faintly in the sky, forming a ten thousand-foot purple light snake.

Among the light snakes, a rugged, beautiful and beautiful shadow, stepping on a lotus step, came slowly.

Seeing this scene, all the arrogances in the formation show an unprecedented despair.

Queen Medusa, the strongest of the Snake People, the Holy Lord, is here!

[Chapter 630: Confronting the queen, the unrelenting domineering Jun Xiaoyao, breaking you snake...](#)

Queen Medusa, a legendary powerhouse of the Holy Lord, is extremely famous not only in the ancient star field of Heaven and Pluto, but also in the surrounding star fields.

Her fame is not limited to her strength.

And her appearance.

However, no one dared to covet this glamorous beauty snake.

Because that aura is simply not something ordinary men can control.

The whole Snake Race also survived because of Queen Medusa.

Otherwise, I'm afraid it would have become another race that was destroyed on the ancient road long ago.

In the past, there were also some trial races on the ancient roads, and they were finally completely wiped out because of excessive killing.

As for the Snake Race, due to the reputation of Queen Medusa, those ancient elders will be somewhat restrained.

At this moment, above the sky, Ziguang Taotao.

The queen of the snake people, Medusa, finally appeared.

Queen Medusa was dressed in a purple brocade gown, her snow-white face was gorgeous, her jade arms were tall, her red lips were bright, and her long and narrow Danfeng eyes carried a glamorous domineering look.

There is no need to say more about her appearance, like a cold and domineering royal sister.

What is amazing is her figure.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, and it is also slightly surprised.

He could understand why Bi Ling was so young, yet his figure was enough to make many adult women embarrassed.

Sure enough, it is a bonus of race talent.

The purple brocade gown could not conceal the plump and exquisite body of Queen Medusa, and the undulating curves were very proud, like peaches dripping from the ground.

Beneath the round buttocks, there is a purple scale snake tail, which is as brilliant as purple gold and is dazzling.

To be honest, if it were not for the current life and death crisis, the male Tianjiao present would even want to sit down and enjoy the bumpy mountains and rivers quietly.

When Yan Rumeng saw this scene, Yubi snorted softly, "Heh...man..."

Tiannvyuan also took a peek at Jun Xiaoyao and found that there were not too many waves in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

At best, it was because of Queen Medusa's domineering figure that she was stunned for a while, and she soon recovered.

"See Her Majesty!"

Seeing Queen Medusa's appearance, the snake-human tribes present shouted loudly, with a fanatical look of worship in their eyes.

The queen of their clan is an existence that cannot be profaned.

They will only worship Queen Medusa in an attitude of worshipping God.

Because if there were no Queen Medusa, their clan might have been destroyed long ago.

"Today, all human races who come here will die miserably."

"It's like the king's tribe, dying miserably because of you!"

Queen Medusa spoke in a cold voice.

At this moment, she was like a beautiful snake, exuding a biting vicious killing intent.

Tooth for tooth, blood for blood.

This is what these Gulu Tianjiao owe the snake people.

"What to do, it's over!"

"The Holy Lord comes, what else can I do, I can only wait for death."

At this moment, all Tianjiao are completely desperate.

It is Brahma, Sheng Hong and others, frowning.

Only Mo Jinyu and Hu Qingqing had a slightly calmer expression.

The Snake Race will not attack the Holy Spirit Race.

At the moment when all the ancient road Tianjiao, all monks are desperate.

A somewhat untimely voice suddenly sounded.

"You are the Queen of Medusa. There are indeed some arrogant methods, but can you afford the consequences?"

This voice carries a high level of indifference and indifference.

As if in front of the owner of this voice, even the prestigious and aloof Queen Medusa could only lower her noble head.

"Ok?"

Queen Medusa narrowed her long and narrow eyes and looked at the source of the sound.

It was a handsome boy in white who was so handsome.

On the battlefield surrounded by broken limbs and blood, his clothes were not stained with dust, and his whole person was as quiet as an immortal.

As if the whole \*\*\*\* battlefield had nothing to do with him.

His expression is also very plain, without the despair of being in desperation.

An accident flashed in Queen Medusa's beautiful eyes.

This son of human race is a little different.

"It's the son of the king's family, with him, we won't necessarily die!"

"Yes, behind him is the Jun family in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory with Megatron. No matter how strong Queen Medusa is, will she dare to kill the son of the Jun family?"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, all Tianjiao monks present were excited.



It's like catching the last straw.

Jun Xiaoyao is their savior, and only Jun Xiaoyao has the confidence to confront Queen Medusa.

"My Son of God, please save us and help us!"

"The king's \*\*\*\* son is shocked everywhere, how can he be afraid of the mere snake people!"

"Even the glamorous Queen Medusa is only worthy of being a bed warmer for the son of the Jun family."

Tianjiao on the scene, calling for help, flattering flattery.

Even Queen Medusa's bed-warming maid who is only worthy of being a king said this.

Seeing this scene, Sheng Hong's face sank slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao now has such a huge reputation in Dilu?

Everyone believes that he can lead everyone to lift the deadlock.

Mo Jinyu's face was also unsightly.

Jun Xiaoyao even took away his limelight.

"presumptuous!"

"Bold!"

Hearing those words of Tianjiao, the three generals of the Snake-Human tribe all scolded them, and the killing intent surged in their eyes.

How could the queen of their clan aloft and not tolerate blasphemy only be rationed to that kid as a bed warmer?

This is simply an insult and contempt for the snake human race.

Queen Medusa's gorgeous face sank slightly.

She raised her hand and pressed it slightly, and the human Tianjiao who had spoken too much had their bodies exploded and died.

The surroundings became quiet for an instant, and the arrogances were trembling and gathered around Jun Xiaoyao.

"Human, do you know what you are talking about?" Queen Medusa said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao looked directly at Queen Medusa, and glanced up and down at her plump body.

This caused Queen Medusa to express coldness in her eyes.

No one has ever dared to look at her so boldly.

"Of course this son of God knows what he is talking about, if there is a drop of blood on my body today."

"Not only the snake-human tribe of the ancient star of Tianming, but in this nine-day immortal realm, all snake-human tribes will not stay.

"On the cycle of reincarnation, cut off the reincarnation path of your snake-human race, punish everything, and you can never live beyond!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, and his cold words swept across the world like a cold wind!

Everyone was stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao's speech ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is not unbelievable!

The whole clan will be wiped out at every turn, the bloodline will be cut off, even the cycle of reincarnation will collapse and be broken!

If this is to be said by others, it will inevitably be a bit of bragging not to draft.

But if Jun Xiaoyao said it, everyone present would think it was normal.

Because the Jun family does have that strength.

And the Jun family is famous for protecting shortcomings.

If Jun Xiaoyao died because of this kind of conspiracy, it would be impossible to resist the anger of the Jun family.

This is the strongest deterrence brought by the powerful background!