

Sacred Body 631

[Chapter 631: This son must not be killed, teasing Queen Medusa, be warm...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of fool who has no background.

In this case, it's not a big deal to pull the tiger skin of the Jun family, it's normal.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao still has a heavy calculation in his heart.

Everything is in his grasp.

What about Queen Medusa, in his eyes, is nothing more than a glamorous plaything.

A super elder who walks out of the Imperial Court can kill Queen Medusa 10,000 times.

It would be ridiculous for people of this level to dare to pose as a queen in front of him.

"you....."

The Queen of Medusa danced wildly, and the terrifying atmosphere of the Holy Lord erupted, disturbing the vitality of the world.

The vast and mighty pressure overturned, and some Tianjiao monks were even directly crushed on the ground, their bones shattered.

The Holy Lord is overwhelming and terrifying.

Jun Xiaoyao still stands calmly, seeing this coercion as nothing.

Queen Medusa's eyes condensed, and the young man in front of her made her feel unsure.

Queen Medusa didn't like this feeling very much.

She lifted the palm of Bai Nen's hand, and wanted to take out Jun Xiaoyao's palm and completely kill him.

Needless to say, the majesty of the holy lord, with a palm of the hand, it seemed as if the sky was about to collapse.

At this time, an elder in charge of intelligence from the Snake Human Race changed his expression and said anxiously: "Your Majesty the Queen, no..."

"What?" Queen Medusa's eyebrows twitched.

She really wanted to slap this rude boy to death.

"Your Majesty, this son must never be killed. If you kill it, my snake race will cause annihilation."

The elder responsible for intelligence, the snake-human tribe, has heard many news.

Of course, it also includes Jun Xiaoyao.

Then, the elder general told the Queen Medusa some news.

After listening, even the cold and domineering Queen Medusa showed surprise.

The legendary son of the ancient monarch.

The first person in the younger generation.

He created the Emperor's Court of the immortal force with one hand, and any one of them who walked out of the Supreme Elder could destroy their snake-human tribe thousands of times.

After that, it was a game with the sky, shocking the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

Everything in this is a legend.

Queen Medusa had no idea that all this was done by the young man in his twenties.

Even she was shocked.

If such a peerless character fell on the ancient star of Tianming.

Even if it is covered by a large array, with the Jun family's ability, cause and effect can be calculated.

At that time, even if the snake-human tribe gets the chance in the Tai'e Temple, the tribe will transform.

But it is still impossible to resist the anger of the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao is really a hedgehog that can't be touched.

Thinking of this, Queen Medusa's eyes changed.

"Why don't you do it?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

He now understands why the villains in those novels like to overpower others.

Because it's really cool.

After thinking for a while, Queen Medusa stared at Jun Xiaoyao coldly and said: "You can survive, but... you must wait until my family plan is completed before you can let you go."

Queen Medusa backed down.

She could not afford to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

But it is impossible to release Jun Xiaoyao now, because he is afraid that he will report the letter to the human law enforcers.

"But... what should I do if I want to enter Tai'e Temple?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Don't get into it!" Queen Medusa raised her eyebrows.

She had taken a step back, Jun Xiaoyao even wanted to enter Tai'e Temple.

This is really cheap and good.

"Well, how about we make a bet?" Jun Xiaoyao continued to propose.

"What bet?" Queen Medusa frowned.

She didn't dare to underestimate Jun Xiaoyao now, who knew what medicine he sold in the gourd.

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out three fingers and said: "Three strokes, if this **** son can pick you up three strokes, you will let me enter Tai'e Temple."

As soon as this remark came out, the audience was silent.

It was Queen Medusa, with a touch of astonishment on her charming face.

"Do you know what you are talking about?" Queen Medusa couldn't help but said.

She is a strong master of the Holy Master.

Jun Xiaoyao is now only a great sage.

In the sacred stage, there is a realm difference, and the strengths are worlds apart.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao and her are three different realms!

This is no longer a gap that can be filled by any means, it is simply a complete abuse without any suspense!

Queen Medusa even thought that Jun Xiaoyao wanted to deliberately pit her and drag the whole snake-human tribe into the water.

Here, Mo Jinyu, Sheng Hong and others couldn't help but sneer.

It was really because Jun Xiaoyao's behavior was no different from seeking death in their eyes.

Challenge the Saint King, maybe there is still some permission.

Even facing the great sage, he barely had a chance to escape.

But facing the Holy Lord, there is absolutely no suspense.

"What on earth does he want to do?" The Brahma of Xitian Sect was also thinking.

"Master God, don't do this!"

"Yes, please think twice!"

Many Tianjiao around are also disillusioned and try their best to discourage.

They don't think much about Jun Xiaoyao's safety.

But if Jun Xiaoyao falls, they will undoubtedly die.

Tiannvyan, Yan Rumeng and others, although their faces changed slightly, they did not say anything.

They have witnessed with their own eyes that Jun Xiaoyao is under the stars, killing half-step Great Sage strongly.

To them, Jun Xiaoyao is the eternal god.

He must have his own certainty in doing things and will not mess around casually.

"Why, don't you dare to take action against a saint?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"You are setting up this king. What happens to you when the time comes, the whole snake-human race will be buried with you." Queen Medusa was a little bit rattled.

"Well, let's add one more. If you can take three moves, how about warming the bed for my **** child?" Jun Xiaoyao still smiled faintly.

Everyone looked surprised.

When the tianjiao heard this, they were all startled, their expressions in a daze.

They are just flattering, Jun Xiaoyao dare to say so!

"presumptuous!"

All the snake people are scolding in anger, with fire in their eyes.

Queen Medusa, is the existence that cannot be blasphemy in their hearts!

But Jun Xiaoyao actually wanted to treat their queen as a bed warmer. How could this be tolerated?

"Your Majesty, let me kill this kid!" A cold light appeared in the eyes of General Razer.

He didn't even dare to have any delusions about Queen Medusa, but this human race kid was so blasphemous.

Queen Medusa waved her hand, her beautiful eyes looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a biting chill.

"Are you deliberately angering this king to take action?"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't comment on hearing this.

He did have this idea in his heart, but on the surface he said: "I'm serious, oh, but it seems to have forgotten that snakes are cold-blooded animals and cannot warm the bed."

"It seems that you don't even have the qualifications to be my bed warmer ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ everyone is sluggish when they hear this.

A Tianjiao even said with a dazed expression: "I heard that the son of the king's family has a sharp mouth like a knife, enough to make one Buddha born and two Buddhas ascended to heaven."

"I didn't believe it before, but now I believe it."

Only Jun Xiaoyao dared to tease and tease Queen Medusa like this.

Queen Medusa's face was cold and frosty, and she stretched out a slender finger.

"There are no three tricks, one trick is enough!"

After all, Queen Medusa gave a deep lesson to Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 632: Receiving 3 strokes from the master-level powerhouse, shocking 8 squares, throwing chips](#)

The power of the Holy Master is so powerful.

Every move can trigger the general trend of the world and draw on the power of the universe.

This power has far surpassed the saint, the saint king, and even the great saint!

Queen Medusa dropped her finger. In the sky, Dao patterns were spread all over, and the spiritual energy gathered and turned into a giant finger with purple light.

Under this guidance, the mountains of ten thousand meters will collapse, and the body of the saint will burst into blood mist.

"too terrifying!"

The surrounding Tianjiao hurriedly dispersed, keeping a distance from Jun Xiaoyao.

Mo Jinyu, Sheng Hongyi, Brahma and other taboo Tianjiao also felt a deadly threat.

They can't afford this!

"You all retreat..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Tiannvyuan, Yan Rumeng, and the three females of the Lunar Yutu retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao never did anything uncertain, so they didn't worry at all.

The giant purple finger hadn't fallen yet, and the ground around Jun Xiaoyao began to crack and collapse.

Jun Xiaoyao moved in white clothes, his sleeves fluttered and hunted, but his expression was extremely plain.

The power of the ancient sacrament urged, and the immortal body of Da Luo urged.

The superposition of the two gave Jun Xiaoyao an almost immortal body.

He once again sacrificed Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, blasted out with a punch, and the runes were overwhelming, and Kunpeng phantoms appeared, carrying a supreme mighty force that shattered the heavens.

A punch, bombarding Ziguang giant finger.

Above the sky, Queen Medusa's cold face was indifferent and expressionless.

She is not stupid, and did not try her best to make the king happy to death.

What Queen Medusa thought was that it would be enough to give him a little lesson if he could hit Jun Xiaoyao hard.

"Although it's just a random finger from the king, it can't be resisted by a mere saint." Queen Medusa's voice was cold.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao's fist light collided with the giant purple finger.

Endless runes burst out, turning into waves and sweeping away.

The surrounding earth was shattered, and it was enough to see how powerful the finger of Queen Medusa was.

"Dead?" Sheng Hong peeked out.

He hoped that Jun Xiaoyao would fall into the hands of Queen Medusa.

In this way, their Quran Sacred Sect will also lose one land.

"This is the so-called praying man's arm as a car. It's not at your own discretion." Mo Jinyu sneered.

It seems that he is no longer needed.

The gunpowder was filled with smoke and dust everywhere, and all the Gulu Tianjiao and Snake-Human tribes gathered their eyes away.

"Oh, this kid who dared to blaspheme the queen should be dead, right?" General Razer sneered.

But the next moment, the sneer on his face froze, solidified, and the snake eyes widened.

Everyone present was also dull and dumbfounded, unable to believe it.

The smoke dissipated, a figure dressed in white, still standing there calmly.

There was no wrinkle in the white clothes on his body.

"Holy Master, that's it?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his head and looked at Queen Medusa above the sky.

Queen Medusa was also slightly surprised, with a hint of surprise on her white and gorgeous face.

She just pointed randomly, although she kept her hand.

But it is enough to easily kill the strong saint.

Rao is a taboo arrogant like Jun Xiaoyao, and it stands to reason that it can be hit hard.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, but like an okay person, his clothes were not messy at all.

This exceeded everyone's expectations.

"Come again!" Queen Medusa raised her eyebrows.

At this time, she was more serious.

She only used 10% of her strength in the previous finger.

And now, Queen Medusa stretched out her jade hand and slapped it down, using 30% of her strength.

The three percent strength of the Holy Lord is enough to easily injure a great sage and kill the saint king.

As for the saint, it is even more of an ant, easily extinct.

"That's interesting." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

His ridiculous ancient sacred body and the immortal body of Da Luo urged to the extreme, and at the same time, it was the power of one hundred thousand idols to bless the idols to restrain the prison.

Kunpeng's great supernatural powers and Thunder Emperor's great supernatural powers were also refined by him at the same time.

Suddenly, around Jun Xiaoyao, the space was distorted, the divine light was boiling, and billions of golden divine brilliance illuminated the world.

There are also the phantoms of Kunpeng and Lei Di, who accompanied him to shoot together.

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is like the Supreme God King.

At least in terms of momentum, Queen Medusa is not weak at all!

boom!

Queen Medusa's law giant palm collided with Jun Xiaoyao's attack.

This time the waves were more intense than before, and the law storm swept away, tearing the surrounding space.

Like two comets colliding together, rocks pierced through the sky, and the world was turbulent.

boom!

After the blow, Jun Xiaoyao took a few steps back, his body buzzing and shaking, it was the terrifying power of the Holy Master level, and it was about to tear his body.

But Jun Xiaoyao passed through his body, releasing golden light, and flowing immortal fairy radiance.

This is a terrifying body with the qualifications of the emperor of the physical body, and the power of the three-fold saint master level is also difficult to destroy!

"Why?" Queen Medusa was really surprised this time, her red lips slightly opened, very surprised.

Her strength of 30%, even a great saint-level powerhouse like Razer General could not bear.

How could it be possible to endure a sage in a mere state.

What made her most unacceptable was that there was no obvious injury on Jun Xiaoyao, and he was still calm and calm.

"This kid..."

General Razer, General Green Snake and others were also shocked.

"Impossible, the ancient sacred body is imprisoned by the world and has ten shackles. Even if he breaks a few shackles, it is impossible for him to block the attack of the Holy Lord!"

Mo Jinyu also took a deep breath, looking incredulous.

Their holy spirit races are gods, stones, immortals and golden spirits, born with an immortal body.

But even Mo Jinyu, with his current realm and physical strength, is absolutely impossible to block a blow from Queen Medusa, and his body will directly shatter.

"There is one last trick left, don't be merciful, otherwise you, a magnificent queen, really want to be the bed-warmer of this god."

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, with a smile on his handsome face.

From the eyes of Queen Medusa, this smile was quite dazzling.

"In that case, the king will fulfill you!"

Queen Medusa coldly said, her purple snake tail swayed slightly, and the whole person tore the void, and instantly descended in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

She wants to take action by herself to suppress this defiant boy who hates her.

Seeing Queen Medusa took the shot herself, although Jun Xiaoyao's face was plain, he was very wary in his heart.

After all, he is a strong saint master, the realm gap is too big, Jun Xiaoyao has to go all out.

The surface of his body shook slightly, and dragon energy rushed out, condensing a colorful holy dragon armor with colorful colors in silver.

At the same time, the eucharistic visions of Wansheng Adoration and Immortal King Lin Nine Days also unfolded instantly, squeezing the whole world.

After that, six celestial energy emerged from the surface of Jun Xiaoyao, blessing his power.

There was also the power of the supreme bone, which was also urged by Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that this time, Jun Xiaoyao really didn't have too much reservations, and made a full shot.

boom! boom! boom!

The two fought together instantly.

Every blow of Queen Medusa has the power of the strongest Lord.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao's body, and it is also buzzing and shaking.

Medusa's beautiful eyes had an accident. Every time she bombarded Jun Xiaoyao, she felt like she was bombarded on a piece of immortal gold.

"This body..." Queen Medusa was also incredible.

She had never seen such a villain as Jun Xiaoyao.

She slapped out again, wanting to hit Jun Xiaoyao hard.

Jun Xiaoyao is a sacrifice to the mother of all things.

This is a supreme weapon, the mother of all things tumbling, like a big star, smashed at Queen Medusa.

Queen Medusa's jade palm slapped on the cauldron of Mother of All Things, making a clang.

She only felt a terrifying and boundless force crushed, making her step back.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao was using Kunpeng's speed, and instantly swept behind Queen Medusa.

He shot directly, holding Queen Medusa's slender jade neck with one hand, and holding her slender waist like a water snake~www.mtlnovel.com~The ancient sacrament plus the power of a hundred thousand idols, all at this moment break out.

Queen Medusa only felt her body as if she was being crushed and crushed by a steel monster.

That divine power can almost crush the ancient mountains.

Just when Queen Medusa wanted to completely explode the power of the Holy Lord and shook the king away.

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth suddenly reached Queen Medusa's ear, and said with a sneer: "Don't you want to know, where is your daughter Bi Ling?"

After a word fell, Queen Medusa's body instantly stiffened.

She even forgot to break free from Jun Xiaoyao, the whole plump and mellow seductive body was clinging to Jun Xiaoyao and was tightly restrained by him.

[Chapter 633: Take out a bargaining chip to negotiate terms and surrender to me](#)

"Do you know where Biling is, you kidnapped it?!"

Queen Medusa was grinding her teeth, and there was an extreme coldness flowing in her beautiful eyes.

If it was really Jun Xiaoyao who was taken abducted, even if she risked the world's misfortune, let Jun Xiaoyao know what is better than death.

"My **** child still disdains using such a method, don't worry, she's fine." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The breath in his mouth fell on the edge of Queen Medusa's crystal earlobe, and there was a tingling feeling.

Queen Medusa had a strange look in her eyes.

As the aloof queen of the snake-human race, she is worshipped from all directions.

There has never been a member of the opposite **** who can get so close to her.

At this moment, Queen Medusa realized that her plump and exquisite body was held tightly by Jun Xiaoyao.

There was a hint of shame on Queen Medusa's cold face.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't deliberately want to eat Queen Medusa's tofu, he didn't need it yet.

In the battle, Jun Xiaoyao never distinguished between men and women.

Even if it was facing a woman's chest, he could not show mercy and threw his punch down.

But what I have to admit is that the delicate and plump touch is indeed only available to Queen Medusa.

At this moment, everyone in the audience, whether it is the ancient road Tianjiao or the snake-human clan, is all in awe.

Although it's fighting right now, how does this scene look like...a bit weird and fascinating.

"Are men all of this virtue?" Yan Rumeng curled his lips.

She looked down at her figure subconsciously, and it was not bad.

Although it is indeed not as mature as Queen Medusa to dripping water.

Tian Nv Yuan also bit her jade lip slightly, did not say anything, but felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

On the side of the Snake Clan, General Razer and others roared in their minds.

The supreme Snake-human queen, who is not tolerant of blasphemy, was so defiled by a human man at this moment.

Perceiving the commotion around, Queen Medusa also recovered. She had only heard the news of Biling before, and she was a little lost.

"Can you let it go?" Queen Medusa said coldly.

"Of course you can, you can talk about anything, this **** son doesn't want to completely destroy the snake human race, it's too cruel, it hurts heaven and harmony." Jun Xiaoyao let go of Queen Medusa.

He knew that Bi Ling was the best bargaining chip.

However, if people who know Jun Xiaoyao hear this, they will definitely complain.

Are there few major forces and races that Jun Xiaoyao has destroyed?

The two separated, and the atmosphere temporarily calmed down.

Queen Medusa's face was still blushing after shame, adding a touch of feminine touch to her cold face.

But she looked at Jun Xiaoyao, still cold.

"Boy, dare to blaspheme Her Majesty the Queen, come to death!" General Razer couldn't help but want to take action.

"Stop!" Queen Medusa scolded coldly.

General Razer stiffened, a little confused, and his face showed unwilling resentment.

Queen Medusa, for a foreigner who had just desecrated her, scolded him as a general.

"Where is Biling?" Queen Medusa said.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and a blue shadow flashed across his chest, it was a small blue snake, whose figure flashed, transformed into a pretty girl of 13 or 4 years old, it was Biling.

"mother....."

Seeing Queen Medusa, Bi Ling showed an extremely surprised color and rushed over.

Jun Xiaoyao saw this scene and didn't stop it.

He knew that with Bi Ling, Queen Medusa could not shoot him.

Biling would not allow Queen Medusa to harm him.

"This....."

The sudden scene stunned many people. They didn't expect such a change in the situation.

But the thought that Jun Xiaoyao really blocked Queen Medusa's three moves, everyone was amazed.

Mo Jinyu and Shenghong are even more unbelievable.

"Biling, are you okay?" Queen Medusa touched Biling's head, her glamorous and domineering Danfeng beautiful eyes, at this moment also a touch of warmth.

"Biling is okay, thanks to the son who can safely see my mother." Biling smiled, very happy.

Later, she also simply told Queen Medusa about some things that had happened before.

After hearing that Jun Xiaoyao took pictures of Bi Ling, not only did he not hurt her, but he took care of her instead.

Queen Medusa's gaze towards Jun Xiaoyao also lacked some coldness.

"Although you are very annoying, but...thank you for saving Biling." Queen Medusa said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao said: "Queen Medusa, what I want, is not a thank you, just three strokes agreement, count me as winning?"

Upon hearing this, Queen Medusa's face also showed a hint of hesitation.

"Do you really want this king to be your bed warmer?"

"amount....."

Jun Xiaoyao was also slightly surprised.

Shouldn't the point be that he wants to enter Tai'e Temple?

"This is secondary. In addition, we may also be able to discuss some things, which may be helpful to the snake people." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Queen Medusa heard the words, thought about it, handed Biling to the care of General Green Snake, and waved her hand.

The surrounding mana runes are intertwined, turning into an isolated space.

Only Queen Medusa and Jun Xiaoyao were among them.

"This... what's going on?"

"Does the king's son want to convince Queen Medusa?"

"What persuasion, should it be pajamas?"

"Tsk tusk, it's me, but I dare not stay alone with that femme fatale."

All the arrogances outside are amazed.

"Your Majesty asked us to temporarily stop the tens of thousands of snakes covering the realm, and we will talk later." Green snake said.

"How could this happen? That kid could make Her Majesty change her mind." General Razer was extremely dissatisfied.

Vaguely, there is still jealousy.

Because in the Snake Race, apart from Queen Medusa, he is the highest cultivation base.

If Queen Medusa wants to breed offspring in the future, the only best candidate is him.

As for Biling, it is said that she is the daughter of Queen Medusa, but she did not give birth to it.

Although General Razer did not dare to blaspheme Queen Medusa, he was vaguely thinking.

Now, seeing the intersection of Queen Medusa and another human man in this way, he was naturally upset.

At this moment, in an isolated space.

Queen Medusa's eyes were cold, and she looked at Jun Xiaoyao and said: "If you have anything to say, this king has limited patience."

Jun Xiaoyao said with his hand: "If you want the opportunity of Tai'e Temple, you just want to get the entire snake-human tribe out of the miserable situation."

"But have you ever thought that if you were in Tai'e Temple, there would be no chance for your snake-human tribe to transform?"

"When the ancient road law enforcers arrive, you Snake People will all be finished."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Queen Medusa's complexion condensed.

indeed.

The law enforcers of the ancient road are all cultivation bases above the supreme level.

It is not too difficult to destroy their snake people ~www.mtlNovel.com~.

Queen Medusa was also desperate this time, betting everything in the Temple of Evil.

If you lose, it will naturally end in extinction.

"If this **** child gives you a chance, you can make the snake people live in a 100% stable life, and also get rich resources, would you like it?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"What can you do?" Queen Medusa was also surprised.

Isn't this something she dreams of, so that the snake human race can develop steadily, without being bullied and killed every day like now.

"Very simple, surrender to me!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves and looked down, looking down at Queen Medusa.

[Chapter 634: Queen Medusa surrendered, Biling's life experience, blood...](#)

In fact, at the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao had no plan to subdue the snake people.

To him, the Snake Race is just a tribe, and it has nothing to do with him.

Even if the snake-human clan was completely wiped out, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't feel anything, he wouldn't even blink his eyelids.

But after learning about Biling's blood, Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt.

There should be secrets in the snake-human family.

And the secret lies in the Tai'e Temple.

If the snake people really have other origins, then the snake people have the value of training.

Joining the Emperor's Court is a good choice.

"Let us snake humans be slaves?" Queen Medusa raised her eyebrows.

If someone else dared to say such things in front of her, Queen Medusa would have slapped it.

"It's surrender, not slavery." Jun Xiaoyao corrected.

"I don't want to listen to your orders." Queen Medusa said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly and said: "Queen Medusa, you would not be so naive, you should know that there is no absolute freedom in this world."

"The whole world is a pyramid, one layer is pressed against one layer, and the **** son is the person standing on the top of the pyramid!"

Jun Xiaoyao's hair fluttered, with a bright and confident light in his eyes.

He was born noble and superior.

That long standing, the temperament of dragon and phoenix among people, even Queen Medusa, is a little uncomfortable.

It feels that in front of Jun Xiaoyao, even her saint master powerhouse is more than a little lower.

"Believe it or not, the ancient law enforcer who can destroy your snake-human tribe will have to bow his head and bow his hands in front of my son?"

"This **** son is still the lord of the emperor's court, and a casual word can destroy your snake-human tribe thousands of times!"

"So, this is the mercy of this **** son to your snake people!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Queen Medusa pale.

She is the queen of the snakes.

But in front of Jun Xiaoyao, it was just a plaything that looked slightly more beautiful and had a slightly better figure.

Queen Medusa took a deep breath, her chest rising and falling.

Her narrow Danfeng beautiful eyes fixedly looked at Jun Xiaoyao, and said: "Are you sure that we can guarantee the safety of our snake-human race and will not be destroyed by the law enforcers on the ancient road?"

"Of course, if this **** son can't stop it, no one can stop it." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Queen Medusa was a little tangled.

It was the first time that Jun Xiaoyao had encountered this kind of existence.

Domineering and awe-inspiring, powerful.

But he is eccentric and careful, good at calculating, and with extraordinary talent.

These characters, even if they are not heroes, will be heroes in the future.

Coupled with Jun Xiaoyao's unshakable background, Queen Medusa felt that the snake-human tribe might really move towards the light with Jun Xiaoyao.

She sighed and said: "Let us Snake People surrender, yes, it's just the secret in the Tai'e Temple, which is also very important to our Snake People."

"Don't worry, we can explore together." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Well, we agree." Queen Medusa sighed.

What can I do if I disagree.

The secrets in Ruotai's Temple really cannot make their snake-human tribes transformed.

Then the killing here will definitely arouse the anger of the law enforcement officers on the ancient road.

When the time comes, the snake race will only be destroyed.

Before the Queen Medusa wanted to gamble, she was forced to die.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao gave her a better choice, and Queen Medusa was not stupid.

"Well, the person who knows the current affairs is a good man." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

"Well, then you can explore Tai'e Temple together." Queen Medusa said.

"What should you call me?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Since you are willing to surrender to him, you must know how to respect and humble.

Queen Medusa bit her red lips and glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

It took a long time before she said in a somewhat unfamiliar and dry tone: "The father... the son..."

"Very well, by the way, I am very curious about Na Biling's bloodline." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Before Bi Ling said that she was born as Queen Medusa, Jun Xiaoyao felt very strange.

She looked at Queen Medusa, she should have no partner.

Queen Medusa said: "A long time ago, there was a riot in Tai'e Temple, in which a drop of ancient blood spurted."

"I used the ancient blood-creation method of the snake-human race to temper this drop of ancient blood to give birth to embryos, and finally it was Biling."

"What, Biling turned out to be a drop of ancient blood in the Tai'e Temple?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

This is completely beyond his expectations.

There is also the blood-creation method of the snake human race, which can actually give birth to a drop of ancient blood.

This reminded Jun Xiaoyao of a certain legend of China.

That **** seems to have a human head and a snake body, right?

"This blood-element creation method is very harsh, and the success rate is too low. It may be because of that drop of ancient blood that it will succeed in the end." Queen Medusa explained.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

It seems that the answer should be in the Tai'e Temple.

"Well, now that the negotiation is done, let's go directly." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Queen Medusa waved her hand to disperse the isolated space.

They appeared in the eyes of everyone again.

"Huh, have you discussed it yet?"

All eyes are watching.

Their expressions were shocked at the same time.

Because Queen Medusa was actually standing behind Jun Xiaoyao.

It looks like...

It's like a maid.

"I'm going, really turned Queen Medusa into a bed warmer?"

"Niu Pian, the son of the Jun Family is a real Niu Pian!"

The dignified master-class powerhouse, Queen Medusa, with a fame and fierce reputation, was actually subdued.

"Your Majesty, you..." General Green Snake and others also looked incredible.

Queen Medusa waved her hand and said: "Remove the formation, we will discuss the specific situation later."

Seeing this scene, those Gulu Tianjiao and the cultivators from all sides showed the joy of the rest of their lives.

They finally survived.

"Thank you God Son for your life-saving grace!"

Everyone bowed sincerely to Jun Xiaoyao.

"It doesn't have to be that way." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Although these people looked like ants in his eyes, they were just saved by the way.

But the reputation in vain, why not?

Just to make up for his image.

"Next, my snake-human race will go to explore the Tai'e Temple. Except the gentleman and the others, let everyone get out." Queen Medusa said indifferently.

Hearing this, Tianjiao didn't show disappointment or anything.

It's not bad to be able to pick up a life and return.

"Amitabha, it seems that this temple has no relationship with the little monk." Brahma chanted the Buddha's horn, also a little helpless.

The faces of Mo Jinyu and Sheng Hongyi were not very good-looking. U U Reading www.uukanshu.com

Hu Qingqing was even more anxious, and said beside Mo Jinyu: "Master Mo, this..."

Tiannvyan can follow Jun Xiaoyao into the Tai'e Temple, but she can't. What's the matter?

"Queen Medusa, I am Mo Jinyu, the Holy Spirit Island, and I want to enter this Tai E Temple..." Mo Jinyu said.

However, before Queen Medusa could say anything, Jun Xiaoyao said.

"If you didn't speak, you would have forgotten you. If you want to enter the Tai'e Temple, you can, pass me first."

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

These words instantly made Mo Jinyu's face difficult to look.

[Chapter 635: Brahma counseled, crushing the invincible natural holy spirit, all the heavens...](#)

If Jun Xiaoyao dared to make such a provocation before the change, Mo Jinyu would definitely take action directly.

But now, after Jun Xiaoyao blocked Queen Medusa's three moves.

Everyone knows that the half-step Great Sage-level Flame Snake General, I am afraid that Jun Xiaoyao really killed him.

The saint state kills the half-step great saint.

No one would believe it at all.

Jun Xiaoyao did it.

This shows how terrifying Jun Xiaoyao's real strength is.

Even Mo Jinyu, who is known to be invincible of the same rank and born with the Holy Spirit, is jealous.

"Tsk tusk, Mo Jinyu, who was born with the Holy Spirit, was actually counseled?"

"Can you not persuade me, can it be him who can handle the three tricks of the Holy Master?"

"Don't talk about the Holy Lord, I'm afraid you can't even catch the half-step Great Sage's three moves, right?"

"The son of the monarch and the goddess directly destroyed a half-step great saint, a group of vigorous ones!"

Perhaps it was because Jun Xiaoyao saved everyone, everyone present was more inclined to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't deceive people too much!" Mo Jinyu's crystal-clear hair fluttered with anger on her face.

"The Son of God deceived you, so what? Not only you, Sheng Hongyi, Brahma, the three of you can go together, and the Son of God will continue!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, awe-inspiring.

He wanted to fight three taboo arrogances alone!

Taboo Tianjiao is not a Chinese cabbage that can be seen everywhere, everyone has a talent for evildoers.

The three taboos added together are enough to dominate an ancient road!

Sheng Hongyi's face is also ugly.

To be honest, he was really a little bit scared in his heart.

This made Sheng Hongyi himself a little unbelievable.

He is the saint son of the sacred sect of Qulan, Hongmen, and only others have always jealous of him. Without him, he has been jealous of others. This is the first time he has such emotions.

It can only be said that the oppression that Jun Xiaoyao brings to people is too great.

"Amitabha, Tai'e Temple has no relationship with the little monk, the little monk will not intervene in it. The monarch, the benefactor, and there will be a period later."

Brahma chanted the Buddha's horn and drove the white jade lion, and he ran away!

This makes a group of people very surprised.

Don't look at Brahma's kind eyebrows and good-looking eyes.

When he really got angry, he was just like King Ming, which was frightening.

As a result, he retreated without a fight.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look and said inwardly: "It seems that not all Buddhist Tianjiao are as stupid as Fahai and Jade Buddha."

"Are you going to run too?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a joke at the corner of his mouth.

Mo Jinyu's face became colder.

Jun Xiaoyao's words clearly meant to force him to fight.

If Mo Jinyu escapes at this moment, let alone his personal image is completely ruined.

Even the invincible holy spirit race of the same rank will be stigmatized.

This is absolutely unacceptable to Mo Jinyu.

Sheng Hongyi could not escape either.

If you let the sons of other schools of Gulan Shengjiao, see that he doesn't even have the courage to make a move.

Maybe he will be impeached for the position of the holy son and let others replace him.

"Jun Xiaoyao, Xiu is rampant, my Holy Spirit Clan is blessed by heaven, and invincible of the same rank, how can I be afraid of you!"

After Mo Jinyu said, with a clear whistle, he shot directly.

Jun Xiaoyao also had a touch of interest in his eyes.

He was very curious, compared with the immortal body of the Holy Spirit Race, his own ancient sacrament, which is stronger and weaker?

call out!

The two figures collided fiercely like a comet hitting the earth.

boom!

It was just a punch, and Mo Jinyu retreated for a few miles. There was a concussive humming sound in his chest, and his arms trembled.

"What, fell into a disadvantage with one move?"

Seeing Mo Jinyu who had been repelled by a single move for several miles, everyone wiped their eyes, thinking they were dazzled.

That is the invincible holy spirit tribe who is blessed by the world and raised by nature.

Hu Qingqing's charming face was also dull.

She knew that it was difficult for Mo Jinyu to defeat Jun Xiaoyao.

But it should be able to compete.

But now it seems that she still overestimated Mo Jinyu and underestimated Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Mo Jinyu had a disheveled hair and a gray face.

The expression was frightened, and there was a little jealousy.

It was only just a preliminary match, and he felt that Jun Xiaoyao was not only unparalleled in physique, but also powerful in divine power.

Mo Jinyu couldn't imagine that Jun Xiaoyao was a human race, how could his physical cultivation be stronger than their holy spirit race of gods, stones, and gold?

And it's not a little bit strong.

"Petrochemical Magic Light!"

Mo Jinyu also sacrificed the innate and supernatural powers of the Holy Spirit family.

A gray beam of light burst out, and wherever it passed, the earth was frozen like a rock.

All kinds of vegetation are also turned into stone-like existence.

The gray light beam shone on Jun Xiaoyao's body with lightning speed.

His body was condensed every inch and turned into a stone sculpture.

"It is the petrified magic light of the Holy Spirit tribe. When it is known as Dacheng, the gray light can petrify the entire ancient star." Many Tianjiao looked jealous.

However, Mo Jinyu couldn't wait to breathe a sigh of relief.

The stone sculpture made a clicking sound, filled the cracks, and then broke directly.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure was revealed, and he was not affected at all.

The ancient sacrament is immune to many weird energies.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao has the ability of magic immunity.

This petrified magic light is also invalid to him.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a punch, which was six reincarnation fists, which blessed Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, Lei Di's great supernatural powers and other moves.

Fists surging, tore the ground in front of him.

Mo Jinyu was also unwilling to sit still and urged her strength to the extreme.

Around him, nine whirlpools emerged, vomiting the essence of heaven and earth.

This is the talent of Jiuqiao Shiling, which is exclusively for him.

"Sky Divine Fist!"

Mo Jinyu absorbed the essence of heaven and earth, transformed into a world-shaking punch, and collided with Jun Xiaoyao's six reincarnation punches.

but.....

Accompanied by a click.

Mo Jinyu's fists were all cracked, and the blood of the Holy Spirit splattered out.

"Impossible, I am an invincible holy spirit race, unparalleled in my flesh!" Mo Jinyu roared in disbelief.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao's fist mark was about to be imprinted on Mo Jinyu.

"Holy Stone Armor!"

Mo Jinyu gave a long whistle, and from his body surface, pieces of gray stone armor emerged.

This is the stone skin that he shed when he morphed into a human being, and he sacrificed it into armor.

Jun Xiaoyao's fist marks fell on it, bursting out a voice like Hong Zhong Dalu.

A shocking force surged out, once again slamming Mo Jinyu into the air.

This natural born Holy Spirit, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, was completely embarrassed, and there was no power to fight back.

At this moment, there was a roar.

Sheng Hongyi actually made a shot at this moment. He blasted out with his metal right arm, the dazzling divine light, and his fists rushed into the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, his backhand and Kun Peng's immeasurable fist blasted away.

There was a clang, like a bell hitting.

Sheng Hongyi also looked shocked, coughing up blood and regressed.

"It's over..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent.

He still wants to explore the Tai'e Temple, and there is no extra time to waste on these two people.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the sky~www.mtlnovel.com~ With both hands raised, the left hand evolves the path of life, and the right hand rises with the breath of death.

Two wheels of life and death emerged from his hands, circling the heavens, creating life and death.

The wheels of life and death!

Jun Xiaoyao put out his hands, and at the same time killed Xiang Mo Jinyu and Sheng Hong.

Behind him, there is also a ghost of the Immortal King Lin Nine Heavens, blessing the power of Dao Fa.

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is like the immortal king who is in charge of the life and death of all souls.

Even if Taboo Tianjiao is in front of him, he is as humble and small as an ant!

He controls the life and death of the heavens!

[Chapter 636: Killing 2 taboos, Hu Qingqing has fallen, and the dark things in the foreign land...](#)

At this moment, the power of Jun Xiaoyao is too strong.

A phantom of the immortal king appeared behind him.

The wheel of life and death was pushed by him, crushing everything, as if he could only control the life and death of all souls.

Sheng Hongyi and Mo Jinyu, in the face of such an offensive, did not even have the power to fight back.

They tried their best to sacrifice their martial arts supernatural powers.

All kinds of terrifying supernatural powers capable of killing saints in seconds were refined by them.

But all of this was turned into nothingness in front of Jun Xiaoyao's wheels of life and death.

Puff!

The bodies of the two were severely injured, as if they were about to collapse, and began to collapse and burst into pieces.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Mother Qi Ding of All Things and directly suppressed Mo Jinyu, to refine it into the food of the Mother Qi Ding of All Things.

"what.....!"

Mo Jinyu screamed loudly. He would never have imagined that he was born with the Holy Spirit so magnificently that he would really be used as a material one day.

The Mother Qi Ding of All Things carried a mighty force to suppress the sky, and Mo Jinyu's severely wounded body could not resist at all, and was directly suppressed in it.

Mo Jinyu was overwhelmed by the turbulent motherly spirit.

Every strand of the mother's breath of all things can crush the mountains of thousands of miles.

Even if Mo Jinyu's body is the Nine Orifice Divine Stone, he can't withstand this force. In the cauldron of the mother of all things, his body bursts into pieces and turns into resources to nourish the whole mouth.

Everyone present was stupid.

The taboo Tianjiao of the Holy Spirit race ended in such a way, which was simply unexpected.

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze turned to Sheng Hongyi, with an indifferent expression: "You are inferior to the nine-aperture stone spirit. You have no value as a material."

Regarding the Gulan Sacred Sect, Jun Xiaoyao has nothing but coldness in his heart.

During the Immortal War, the Gulan Shengjiao also intervened across the immortal realm.

Jun Xiaoyao is the one who will repay him.

People of Gulan Shengjia, he saw one kill another.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, the power of the law was intertwined and turned into a giant palm, and even the palm prints were clearly visible, lifelike, like the hand of a god, pressing down.

Feeling that the death barrier was approaching, Sheng Hongyi also roared with his throat.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't be arrogant, my Gulan Sage teaches eight schools, not your Jun family can easily provoke!"

"The sons of other sects will avenge me too!"

When the voice fell, the palm of the law directly pressed down, slapped Sheng Hong into blood foam.

"The saints of other sects, if they dare to provoke, they are just going to die for nothing." Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

In the Quran Sacred Church, the higher the Son, the stronger.

For example, the Holy Son of the Gulan Shengjiao Tianmen, Shengtianyi, whose reputation is in the ancient road, is very loud, far greater than that of Shenghongyi.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it didn't matter, only to be killed by him.

Seeing that in a blink of an eye, they killed the two Taboo Tianjiao Jun Xiaoyao, everyone swallowed deeply.

"The strength of the king's **** son is far beyond the general taboo, and I am afraid that only the taboos in the taboos can be contended by those Tianjiao Supreme." Someone said with lingering fear.

"Maybe the prince's **** son can really penetrate the entire ancient road!"

"Tsk tusk, I really want to witness this scene with my own eyes."

Because Jun Xiaoyao saved their lives.

So these people also respect Jun Xiaoyao very much.

In the crowd, Hu Qingqing was all in a daze.

The ally she had finally won, Mo Jinyu, died so easily in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

She was in a trance and lost her soul.

Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao looking at her, Hu Qingqing directly knelt on the ground, crying and begging for mercy: "My lord God, please forgive me. The slave family is willing to follow the son of God and be a cow or a horse!"

Who could have imagined that Hu Qingqing, a noble lady of the dignified nine-tailed sky fox clan, one of the oirans of Goddess Square, would actually kneel to beg for mercy, begging to stay beside Jun Xiaoyao and be a cow and a horse.

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

Tiannv Yuan twisted her waist and shot directly.

"Want to stay with the son, are you worthy?"

Tiannvyuan made a strong shot and blasted towards Hu Qingqing.

"Tian Nv Yuan, Lord God Son hasn't spoken yet, why are you doing it!" Hu Qingqing screamed.

boom!

The two beautiful ladies fought together.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any expression, but he was slightly surprised.

Tiannvyuan shot, but also decisive.

What surprised him even more was that Tiannvyuan's strength was stronger than he thought.

The Luoshen's stunning dance unfolded, making Tiannv's kite a kind of stunning surprise.

But in this beautiful beauty, there is a very killing intent.

However, after dozens of rounds, Hu Qingqing fell into the hands of Tiannv Yuan in a scream.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this scene with deep eyes.

Tiannv Yuan looked back and smiled Bai Meisheng, facing Jun Xiaoyao, she blinked her beautiful eyes playfully and said: "The son won't blame the slave family for killing Hu Qingqing, right?"

"Prepare, enter Tai'e Temple." Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

Some things, in fact, he already has a spectrum in his heart.

Everything is still under his control.

At this point, the curtain fell temporarily.

Next, it is left to explore Tai'e Temple.

Queen Medusa glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's mind, calculation, and the decisive and ruthless means, the enchanting talent against the sky.

All this made Queen Medusa believe that she should have not followed the wrong person.

She even felt that it might not be long before Jun Xiaoyao's strength would far surpass her.

"Enter it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Queen Medusa nodded slightly.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao, Tiannvyuan, Yan Rumeng, Lunar Jade Rabbit.

There were Queen Medusa, General Razer, General Green Snake, General Dark Snake and others, all entered the Tai'e Temple together.

Originally, Queen Medusa did not want Biling to venture into Tai'e Temple.

But considering that Biling itself was transformed by a drop of ancient blood in the Tai'e Temple, Jun Xiaoyao still proposed to let Biling enter it together.

Just shortly after they entered the Tai'e Temple.

In the void, four faint shadows swept into it.

This subtle scene was not noticed by the snake-human warriors.

...

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

When Jun Xiaoyao and others entered, they found a gray mist filled the place.

"Everyone, isolate with magic power." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He has become a leader-like existence.

"Hmph, why let us listen to this human race boy's orders..." General Razer muttered.

"Okay, do as the gentleman said." Queen Medusa waved.

Everyone used mana to isolate this gray mist.

Jun Xiaoyao is no stranger to this mist.

Because there was this gray mist in the Yuantian Supreme Secret Store before.

This is related to the dark matter in a foreign land.

"Does this place also have something to do with the dark matter in a foreign land?" Jun Xiaoyao was thinking in his heart.

The more people marched toward the depths of the Tai'e Temple ruins, the more Queen Medusa and others felt the suppression of the field.

"I can't display the strength of the Holy Master level." Queen Medusa frowned.

This place is very strange, making her feel uneasy.

Not only she, Razer General and others, also couldn't exert the strength of the Great Sage level.

The strength of everyone seems to have been suppressed in the Saint Realm.

Just then ~www.mtlnovel.com~ there was a neighing sound in front.

An ancient snake with scarlet eyes as it bites.

Jun Xiaoyao also referred to as a sword and cut off its head.

He stepped forward to check it out, knowing it all.

"Sure enough, just like the Yuantian Supreme Secret Store, any creatures that are contaminated with this gray mist will have scarlet eyes and go into frenzy."

"Exotic dark matter, what is it, and where does it come from?"

"Tai'e Temple, why is there such a gray fog? Is it possible that there is something in it, which has been contaminated with dark matter?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought a lot, and there were many mysteries.

[Chapter 637: The tide of monsters, the hope for the transformation of the snake people](#)

Regarding dark matter, even if it is in the Jun's Collection Book Pavilion, there are not many records.

It's just that this dark matter originated from a drop of blood in a mysterious place.

Other than that, there are no more records.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that there was no point in exploring such things now.

What we need to do now is to search for opportunities in Tai'e Temple.

At this moment, in the distance filled with gray mist, a little scarlet ghost fire suddenly appeared.

Those are actually eyes.

"No, it's the tide of monsters..." General Green Snake's expression changed.

Those monsters contaminated with dark matter will form a tide of monsters after reaching a certain level.

If Queen Medusa and others still maintain their peak combat power, that's fine.

But the problem is that the current cultivation of Queen Medusa and others is also suppressed by the field, and can only display the strength of the saint level.

This is a bit laborious.

Hiss...

All kinds of weird roars came.

Those monsters gathered into a tide and swept in.

"Let's take a shot together and make a path." Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and his whole body bloomed brightly.

The ancient sacred body, and even the constitution of the strong to the sun, naturally restrains all kinds of evil forces.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is not isolated by mana, it is impossible for the gray mist to contaminate his body in a short time.

Jun Xiaoyao also refers to it as a sword, and cuts out the Slaughter Fairy Sword Art.

A thousand-zhang sword aura, mighty, breaking through the gray mist.

There was a neighing sound in front of him, as well as the sound of sword energy cutting into flesh and blood.

If ordinary people encounter this tide of monsters, 80% of them will be frightened.

Jun Xiaoyao looked as usual.

Queen Medusa and others also shot together.

Even if their strength is suppressed, they are far stronger than ordinary saints.

A group of people are fighting and advancing like this.

At this moment, Biling, who was guarded by the crowd in the center, suddenly felt some kind of induction. He pointed a finger in a certain direction and hesitated and said, "It seems, I want to go there."

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Sure enough, taking Biling into Tai'e Temple was the right decision.

She was transformed by a drop of ancient blood in Tai'e Temple.

Jun Xiaoyao figured out that the drop of ancient blood may be related to the blood source of the snake human race.

Next, everyone began to move in the direction pointed by Biling.

Soon after, a huge and ancient temple appeared in front of him.

Its volume is obviously larger than that of the surrounding temples.

"Is this the main temple of Tai'e Temple?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

In front of this main temple, there is a row of bronze pillars.

There is a relief carved on it, which is an ancient existence with a human head and a snake body.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it and felt like the goddess of China's creation.

Strangely, after letting Jun Xiaoyao and the others step on the bronze pillar, those monsters did not dare to step into it, as if they were afraid of something.

Ahead, the ancient temple is magnificent, with a mottled vicissitudes of prehistoric atmosphere.

It is conceivable that if it had been in its heyday, the Tai'e Temple would have been extremely magnificent.

Unfortunately, time has passed, and this place has become a strange magical land.

Jun Xiaoyao and others pushed open the bronze gate of the main temple.

A gloomy wind blows, making General Razer and other great sage powerhouses feel a little creepy.

"This place is too weird." General Green Snake had goose bumps on his skin.

Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers casually, and a group of colorful Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan was suspended in the void, illuminating the cold and dark ancient temple a little.

On the walls on both sides of the ancient hall, there are some murals.

It depicts a scene of ancient ancestors worshipping a **** with a human head and a snake body.

Behind is the story of the peerless beauty who manifested from a river and was worshipped by all directions.

"Sure enough, this is Luohe..." Tiannvyuan stepped forward, touching the mural with her hand, her star pupils were bright and bright.

Jun Xiaoyao thought of Tiannvyuan's Luoshen Jinghongwu.

"Is it possible that this day female kite has something to do with the legendary Luohe Spirit?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

That is related to a legendary mythical emperor.

Now Jun Xiaoyao understands why Tiannvyuan insists on coming to Tai'e Temple.

Some of the opportunities here are really related to her.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is not doing charity.

If there is any big chance, he will definitely take the lead.

As the people went deep into the ancient temple, in some side temples, they also found many dust-covered ancient artifacts, as well as some dusty bottles and jars.

When those bottles were opened, there was an astonishing sacred flower circulating, and a fragrance of fragrant scent spread out.

"It's a holy pill, the medicinal properties are not lost!" In the eyes of General Razer and others, they all showed surprise.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look, then withdrew his gaze, without any interest.

This kind of sacred pill, he has been eating jelly beans since childhood.

There are only Snake People, and there is no rich background. Seeing the holy pill is like seeing a treasure.

Compared with these things, Jun Xiaoyao is more interested in those murals and sculptures.

They may reveal some secrets.

Regarding that mythical emperor, or... immortal!

Just when General Green Snake and others were packing up the ancient pill pills.

Bi Ling suddenly looked in front of the palace, and said in a daze, "There is...familiar aura..."

With this, both Jun Xiaoyao and Queen Medusa's eyes flashed.

They glanced at each other and moved on.

A strong blood spread over the surface.

Looking around, in the center of this temple, there is a pool of blood about one foot in diameter.

Inside the blood pool, there was dark red blood.

After so much time, the blood still hasn't clotted.

On the side of the blood pond, there were six coffins.

There is a blood tank under the coffin, and the blood flows into the blood pool.

"This is..." Queen Medusa was surprised.

She could feel that the blood in her body seemed to be faintly hot.

General Razer and others also felt this way.

"Is this some kind of sacrificial scene?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suspiciously.

"This is the most primitive and powerful blood of my snake human race!" Queen Medusa couldn't help showing excitement.

She is the strongest member of the Snake-Human race, and naturally she is the most able to appreciate the power of this bloodline.

If the whole snake-human race has this bloodline.

Let alone the Holy Lord, even if the Supreme appears, it is not unusual.

Just when Queen Medusa wanted to step forward to collect blood.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly said, "If you don't want the snake-human clan to be wiped out~www.mtlnovel.com~, take this bloodline."

"My son, what do you mean?" Queen Medusa stopped.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward and said lightly: "In this blood pool, there is the power of curses, and there are substances that are homologous to that gray mist."

Queen Medusa was slightly startled when she heard the words and looked carefully.

Sure enough, in the blood pool, weird runes were faintly rising, and strands of black energy spread.

"This is the hope of my snake-human race..." Queen Medusa was unwilling.

"It's not that there is no way." Jun Xiaoyao changed his tone and said lightly.

"Is there a way for the son?" Queen Medusa couldn't help but stepped forward. Yushou grabbed Jun Xiaoyao's hand with a nervous look in her expression.

This is about the transformation and rise of the snake-human race, and it is no wonder that Queen Medusa is so gaffe.

[Chapter 638: Medusa is completely home, eight-armed snake demon, general Razer falls...](#)

Queen Medusa's hands were white and tender, as soft as boneless.

I have to say that it feels good.

General Razer saw this scene, and a cloud of gloom flashed in his eyes.

The usually cold and noble queen, how could she lose her attitude so easily in front of that human race kid, she looked like a little woman.

Although Queen Medusa had already told them, the Snake People would surrender to Jun Xiaoyao.

But General Razer still felt uneasy.

The beautiful eyes of Tiannvyuan and Yan Rumeng are projected.

Queen Medusa also noticed her gaffe, and hurriedly let go of her hand, her expression slightly embarrassed.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was as usual and said: "It's very simple, my ancient sacred body has the power to restrain evil. If it is baptized with the essence of the ancient sacred body, it may be possible to make this bloodline pure."

These words changed the face of Queen Medusa slightly.

She naturally understood how important the essence and blood of the ancient sacred body was to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it's just a drop of sacrificial body essence and blood, it is tantamount to cutting flesh.

This is a great sacrifice.

"Sir, I..." Queen Medusa was speechless.

She couldn't forcefully ask Jun Xiaoyao to sacrifice Eucharist essence and blood for the snake human race.

"Hehe, since the Snake Race is willing to surrender to this **** son, I can still bear this little sacrifice." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"The gentleman..." Rao was the cold and arrogant Queen Medusa, and he couldn't help but feel moved at this moment.

Although she had promised to surrender to Jun Xiaoyao before, she only agreed because of the situation and the background of Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, Queen Medusa feels that Jun Xiaoyao is real, and she values the snake-human race.

"Thank you, Master, for this kindness, I, Medusa and the Snake People, must repay each other!" Queen Medusa saluted Jun Xiaoyao.

Before, she called Jun Xiaoyao as Jun Xiaoyao.

And now, it is called the master.

A change in the title shows that Queen Medusa's attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao has changed.

"Nothing." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

This scene made General Razer's heart full of jealousy.

The glamorous queen aloft, called Jun Xiaoyao the master.

This contrast made General Razer unacceptable.

It is as if she is the goddess in her own mind, who has become someone else's slave girl.

A smile flashed across Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

In fact, even if there were no snake-human factors in it, he still wanted to purify this blood pool.

Because Yan Rumeng's transformation also requires ancient blood.

This pool of blood also helped Yan Rumeng Tianmeng Midie's awakening.

Snake people, but incidentally.

But a simple sentence can make Queen Medusa be faithful to herself, why not do it?

As for the Essence of Eucharist, Jun Xiaoyao still needs his own.

Because the blood of the Eucharist at auction is not a complete Eucharist that breaks the ten yoke.

Therefore, the power of purification is far inferior to Jun Xiaoyao's sacred body essence and blood, and it cannot completely purify this blood pool.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure shook slightly, and a drop of Holy Body Essence blood was tempered and dropped into the blood pool.

Suddenly, the golden sacred body essence and blood were immersed in the blood pool.

There was a hissing sound, it was the gray mist and curse in the blood pool, being eroded by the holy blood.

The blood in the whole blood pool also gradually turned bright red and translucent, with a strong wave of fluctuations.

Just when Queen Medusa wanted to collect the ancient blood in the blood pool.

The six coffins suddenly trembled, and then there was a thud.

Six terrifying ghost shadows appeared.

Those were six snake men who turned into devil corpses.

Unlike the snake-men of the snake-men tribe, the six snake-men all had eight arms and looked quite ancient and terrifying.

"It's the Eight-armed Snake Demon, the ancient alienated bloodline of my Snake Human Race..." Queen Medusa said in shock.

Eight-armed Snake Devils are some kind of deformed existence of the Snake People, but they are very old.

With the blood of the snake people, it is no longer possible for the eight-armed snake demon to appear.

Hiss!

The six-headed eight-armed snake demon, acting instinctively, culled the living creatures such as Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao squeezed the Kunpeng fist seal and blasted out a punch.

The eight-armed snake demon that was enough to kill the saint in seconds was directly blasted back by Jun Xiaoyao by dozens of feet.

The rest of the eight-armed snake demon also fought with everyone present.

"Interestingly, it seems that these eight-armed snake demons are also corroded and polluted by the devilish energy." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He thought to himself and shot.

"what....."

There was a scream from another place, it was the scream of General Underworld Snake.

He is considered weak among the three generals, and he is suppressed by the field of Tai'e Temple, and his combat power is even more ineffective.

His body was torn apart by the eight-armed snake demon.

"Nether Snake!" General Green Snake's expression changed, and he stepped forward to help.

In the end, all six eight-armed snake demons were crushed and killed.

General Underworld Snake also fell.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was plain and unconcerned.

With this ancient blood, the blood of the snake-human race can be transformed, and a large number of powerful men will emerge to enrich the power of the Emperor's Court.

It didn't hurt to die a general underworld snake.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, extracted part of the ancient blood, and handed it to Yan Rumeng.

"This..." Yan Rumeng hesitated.

"If I'm not mistaken, the blood source of this ancient blood is probably related to the mythical emperor, and it is enough to awaken you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Thank you." Yan Rumeng took Gu Xue, glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, and smiled.

The face of Yan Rumeng was perfect, and this smile was even more touching.

Jun Xiaoyao also smiled slightly.

He understood that Yan Rumeng was completely loyal to him.

If Tianmeng Midie can awaken and grow up completely, it is less likely to be a quasi-emperor.

The remaining ancient blood was put away by Queen Medusa.

This pool of ancient blood was enough to cause a qualitative change in her, and the entire snake-human race.

This is what Jun Xiaoyao would like to see.

He does not need a tasteless snake-human race, but a snake-human race with strong people.

"This shouldn't be all the opportunities, keep going further." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After getting the ancient blood, Queen Medusa is the only one who can only look forward to her head.

Everyone continued to deepen.

I don't know how long it has been.

In the front, a bronze gate appeared again, with ancient gods and a mighty river on the gate.

Jun Xiaoyao stopped suddenly and whispered: "There is a curse formation."

The Queen Medusa and others perceived it, and really found that the ground in front of the bronze gate was carved with a black blood pattern like a chessboard.

Runes are different in different grids.

"What should I do?" Queen Medusa was also helpless for a while.

"There may be students in this, you can try that path..." Jun Xiaoyao pointed to a rune in the black blood formation.

Queen Medusa turned her head and said to General Razer: "You go try it."

General Razer's face changed slightly~www.mtnovel.com~Although he didn't want to try, he still bite the bullet and stepped forward due to Queen Medusa's order.

As soon as he stepped on the rune, a weird gray mist rose up, entangling General Razer.

His complexion changed drastically, and he felt that his flesh was eroded in an instant.

"Hey, it seems I was wrong." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"Boy, you..." General Thunder Snake stared at Jun Xiaoyao violently.

At the last moment of his life, he saw a smile on Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

That smile was playful and disdainful.

"Boy... dare to yin me..."

General Razer was choked in his throat, unable to speak, his figure collapsed every inch and turned into black and gray.

[Chapter 639: The mythical emperor, Luoshen Mi, dressed in white, with his back to the common people...](#)

Seeing the Razer General who turned into ashes, General Green Snake's expression suddenly changed.

In a blink of an eye, she was the only one of the four major generals of the Snake People.

Queen Medusa also sighed slightly without saying anything.

"General Razer, don't blame this king, blame it, you have resentment towards your master." Queen Medusa sighed secretly.

How could she not see that General Razer was extremely unwilling to submit to Jun Xiaoyao.

Now Jun Xiaoyao is the only savior of the Snake Race, and he also helped purify the ancient blood.

Queen Medusa has completely surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao both physically and mentally.

General Razer is a seed of instability.

If he was impulsive and shot Jun Xiaoyao, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Jun Xiaoyao actually gave Queen Medusa a chance to show loyalty.

If she is willing to let Razer General die, it is enough to express her loyalty to Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously, Queen Medusa made the most correct choice.

From here we can also see her fierce and decisive side.

"The son of God has never liked leaving hidden dangers. If he dares to hold grudges against me, then he can only die." Jun Xiaoyao sneered in his heart.

In fact, under this kind of field suppression, he could also directly kill General Razer.

But as soon as he conquered the Snake Race, he shot and killed the Snake Race General, which was a bit wrong.

Therefore, he gave the right to choose to Queen Medusa, and also tested her loyalty by the way.

As a result, Queen Medusa did not disappoint him.

"Bi Ling, you go try it." Jun Xiaoyao said again.

"The son... the son..." Bi Ling shrank slightly.

Just seeing the tragic fall of General Razer, she must be scared in her heart.

"Master, this..." Queen Medusa's face changed.

Jun Xiaoyao still wants Biling to die, right?

"Don't worry, don't you believe me?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Biling believes in the son." Biling nodded slightly, gathered courage, and stepped directly into it.

A strange scene happened.

As Bi Ling stepped in, that formation turned out to be self-defeating and began to melt away.

"Sure enough..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Biling was originally transformed by a drop of ancient blood in the Tai'e Temple. It was not affected, but it could break the formation.

After the formation was lifted, everyone also opened the bronze gate and entered it.

Looking at it, the interior space is huge, including an ancient building like a pyramid.

At the very top of the building, there is a throne, a figure wearing a dark blue ice silk dress and a white jade mask sitting on it.

It feels like silence for thousands of years.

The strong black energy spread out from her body at all times.

The gray fog in the entire Tai'e Temple originated from this.

"That's..." Queen Medusa and others all looked astonished.

They can feel the terrifying coercion of that figure.

Even if an unknown number of years have passed, the power has shocked them.

"Supreme, no, is it the emperor?" Queen Medusa exclaimed.

"It shouldn't be. The true emperor, even if silence falls, can cover nine heavens and ten earths, and there can be no only such coercion."

"It should be just a contaminated clone. I wonder if there is still a remnant soul?" Jun Xiaoyao figured out.

He can now determine that the blood source of the Snake Race definitely comes from the emperor.

Tiannv yuan suddenly walked to Jun Xiaoyao's side, with red lips in his ears and said: "Mr. Jun, can the slave family beg you?"

Tiannv Yuan bit her lip slightly, with a little pitiful expectation, she looked beautiful and beautiful.

"What's the matter?"

"Can you give me a drop of the essence of the ancient sacrament?" Tiannv Yuan seemed to be a little embarrassed, her delicate and picturesque face filled with seductive blush.

"Are you trying to squeeze me out?" Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Is it true that the essence of the ancient sacramental body is Chinese cabbage?

"The slave family thinks, but with the son's body, even if the slave family is exhausted, it is impossible to drain it?" Tiannv Yuanyuan blinked her eyes with lingering eyes.

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

This is indeed an irrefutable fact.

"Are you sure you can get the chance?" Jun Xiaoyao asked back.

He has always been unprofitable and early.

If there is no chance, it is impossible for him to give the celestial body blood to the celestial kite.

"Sure." Tiannv Yuan said with a vow.

"Okay." Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any ink marks, and immediately handed a drop of the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament to the heavenly girl kite.

Tian Nv Yuan took this drop of essence and blood, and then took out a jade pendant from the space artifact.

There was also a drop of blood within that jade pendant.

That drop of blood, like agate, seemed to be some kind of blood.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed.

That drop of blood actually made his bloodline of the Wild Ancient Saint Body faintly threatening.

"What blood is that?" Jun Xiaoyao secretly wondered.

Then, the celestial kite set foot on the pyramid.

Suddenly, the silent figure seemed to tremble.

Billowing black mist, surging out.

Seeing this, Tian Nv Yuan sacrificed the drop of the ancient saint body essence and blood and fell on the figure.

Then, punch the jade pendant into the figure.

Suddenly, a lot of black mist rushed out from the body of the figure.

However, when encountering the essence and blood of the ancient sacramental body, white smoke appeared.

When the jade pendant was punched into the figure, time and space in the entire temple seemed to freeze.

Immediately, a supreme spirit power exploded. It was the contaminated remnant soul that remained in the figure.

In an instant, everyone seemed to be caught in a nightmare.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, many scenes emerged.

A beautiful woman who came out of Luoshui and was worshipped by all the ancestors of the snake people.

Then that Qianying went to a savage and ancient mysterious place, seemingly not in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

The black mist descended on the emperor, engulfing everything and eroding everything.

That graceful and impeccable woman was also contaminated, exploding with imperial strength.

Then, the picture was blurred, leaving only a clone, a strand of remnant soul, back to the ancestor star of the snake-human clan, and worshipped the temple.

Then, billowing black fog erupted, flooding the sacrificial temple.

All the top powerhouses of the snake-human race have their bloodlines contaminated, fighting frantically with each other, and then falling.

Scenes passed by, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly understood.

In this temple, the so-called mythical emperor should be this peerless woman.

Mythical Emperor, Luoshen, Mi Concubine!

As for the existence related to immortals, Jun Xiaoyao felt.

It is very likely to be related to the legendary goddess of creation, Nuwa, who has a human head and a snake body.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that he would be able to come into contact with such secrets here.

Obviously, the mythical imperial concubine is derived from the blood inheritance of Nuwa.

The gods worshipped by the snake people are Nuwa and Mi.

Jun Xiaoyao also saw that Tiannvyuan was actually standing in front of the Mi Concubine clone, as if receiving some kind of inheritance.

"What is the origin of Tiannvyuan's identity, she can actually get the inheritance of the Mi Concubine and Nuwa?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself ~www.mtlnovel.com~ At this moment, a phantom of peerless elegance suddenly appeared. Behind Jun Xiaoyao.

A sigh came slowly.

"I seem to have seen it, in a white dress, with my back to the common people, suppressing the source of darkness, being alone, arbitrarily forever..."

The sound was like a natural sound, which shocked Jun Xiaoyao's figure.

This sentence is again.

The remnant soul of Yuantian Supreme also said this when he was in Yuantian Supreme's secret storage before.

Dressed in white, with his back facing the common people, he suppressed the darkness and determined forever.

Who is that person?

[Chapter 640: Origin and Era Great Tribulation, the treasure under the throne, the thief appears...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao never thinks that he is a person who is willing to make sacrifices.

Everything he did was to make himself reach the top, look down upon the past and the present, and overlook the eternal years.

To him, the idea of saving the world is a bit naive.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't think that he would be the existence in white clothes with his back to the common people, suppressing the source of darkness.

Of course, if Jun Xiaoyao had the spare energy to save, it would be OK if he did not endanger himself.

Those who dedicate themselves for the great love of the common people, Jun Xiaoyao will admire, but he will not be that kind of person.

Jun Xiaoyao thought about this and turned around.

The hazy shadow is just a ray of remnant soul, tall and slender, with a graceful figure, as soft as water waves.

Although she wears a white jade mask on her face, one can imagine that she is definitely an existence of amazing sentient beings.

"It turns out that the predecessors still have a trace of remnant soul left." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Even in the face of this mythical emperor, Jun Xiaoyao's tone was still calm.

"You belong to... that clan." Mi Concubine remnant soul said.

"Oh, do you know the seniors?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"That clan, standing in the immortal realm for countless eras, is dark and turmoil, fighting in a foreign land, and it can't make it fall."

"There are still a few of your clan who are fighting to suppress the unrest." Mi Fei exclaimed.

Obviously, even the mythical emperor has admiration for the Jun family.

This is definitely the oldest and most unprovokable force in Xianyu.

"I didn't expect to see an ancient sacrament that broke the Ten Dao Fong in the rest of my life. You may be the biggest anomaly in this troubled world." The concubine Mi's tone was deep and meant.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed the four words "Lifetime".

"Could the seniors still exist in a certain place?" Jun Xiaoyao asked curiously.

"If you continue to grow, maybe one day, you will see me at the source..." Concubine Mi murmured.

"Source, where is that?" Another mystery was in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

Concubine Mi did not answer, but said: "Make good causes and get good results. Under the throne, there may be things you need."

"I just hope that you will have the ability in the future to find me from the source to fight the Great Tribulation of the Era..." Concubine Mi's voice echoed, with a misty breath.

"The source, the Great Tribulation of the Era..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He noticed that he seemed to have come into contact with something deep.

It is about this brilliant and turbulent world.

"By the way, my companion can actually get the inheritance of the predecessors..." Jun Xiaoyao said this doubt.

Concubine Mi took a deep look at the celestial kite who was closing her eyes and digesting the inheritance, and shook her head slightly: "That's a poor man..."

"What does this mean?" Jun Xiaoyao was confused.

With the inheritance of the mythical emperor, how could he still become a poor man?

Concubine Mi did not explain. She seemed to look into the distance and muttered to herself: "I can feel that the deity is facing something terrible..."

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

It's really a riddler, can you make it clear?

Is it interesting?

But then, the remnant soul of Concubine Mi also disappeared as a plume of smoke.

In the entire temple, everyone recovered at the same moment.

"Are those sights the things that my ancestors of the snake-human race experienced?" Queen Medusa also saw the previous sights.

The deity of the snake human race, contaminated with weirdness and ominousness, then returns.

The weird gray mist spread and spread throughout the entire snake-human race.

The strong snake-human clan fell into madness, fighting each other, almost to death.

Snake people also began to fall from a prosperous tribe, and finally fell to where they are today.

"Unexpectedly, my snake human race still has such a past." The Green Snake General also found it incredible.

They only saw the scene of the Snake People from a long time ago, but did not hear the conversation between Jun Xiaoyao and Mi Concubine Remnant Soul.

The amount of information given by Concubine Mi was so great that Jun Xiaoyao couldn't completely digest it for a while.

But right now, what he cares most about is the greatest opportunity of Tai'e Temple.

"Under that throne?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought, he directly stepped onto the pyramid building.

Tiannvyuan still closed her eyes there, accepting the inheritance of Concubine Mi.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Tiannvyuan.

The female kite with closed eyes, that pretty face like a fairy, looks calm and beautiful.

Why would Concubine Mi say that she is a poor person?

What is her identity, and why can she be inherited from Concubine Mi?

In the jade pendant she throws, who is the drop of blood, and where does it come from?

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep look, then withdrew his gaze.

Under the throne, Jun Xiaoyao really found an old box.

However, Jun Xiaoyao did not open this box for the first time.

Upon seeing this, Queen Medusa and others knew that the greatest opportunity in the Tai'e Temple might be in this old box.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao put away the old box, Queen Medusa and others had no intention of refuting it.

Without the help of Jun Xiaoyao's sacred body, spirit and blood, they would not be able to enter the Tai'e Temple so smoothly.

Queen Medusa is even more unlikely to get the ancient blood that transformed the snake race.

They are already content.

However, just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to put away the old box.

Suddenly, there are four shadows, like ghosts and charms, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

And at the same time displayed the ultimate ultimate move!

Shadow Blade!

Destroy the palm!

Wizard spell!

Demon Owl!

Four extreme moves, any one of them can kill ordinary saints in seconds.

Not to mention that the four moves are all at the moment, and it is still an assassination.

This scene can be said to make Queen Medusa and others unresponsive.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was surrounded by four assassination extreme moves, had a normal expression on his face.

"My son is still thinking about how long you can endure."

"Now that I see the baby appear, I can't help but show my feet."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and at the same time a magical immunity spread out.

The translucent, gray-black Shadow Blade directly dissipated in the void.

"Don't be influenced by him, kill him!" a black man said.

The other three, once again strengthened their means, killed off.

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his fingers and cut out the Slaughter Immortal Sword Art, colliding with the palm of the heart.

Then between his eyebrows, a chain of gods of order emerged and turned into a golden short sword, which was the Taoist sword of the Emperor Yuan.

The Yuanhuang Dao Sword violently collided with the Demon Owl Sting, bursting into endless ripples.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao's whole body, golden glow surging, directly resisted the magic spell.

That was enough to turn a saint into black pus and blood in a weird witch curse, but it couldn't bring any influence on Jun Xiaoyao.

His ancient sacrament is immune to many weird energies.

boom!

In just one breath, the lore offensive of the four strongest killers was lightly resolved by Jun Xiaoyao.

The four figures ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are suspended in the void.

All four of them were hung in black robes, exuding a strange and cold breath, and there was a vague smell of blood.

Obviously, countless lives were contaminated in the hands of these people.

"It's the thirteen thieves of Dilu!" Yan Rumeng, Taiyin Yutu and others couldn't help exclaiming.

The Thirteen Thieves of Dilu, even they, have heard about it.

Loot everywhere and assassinate the great arrogances.

It will also plunder the physique and blood origin of the major Tianjiao.

The thirteen thieves ranked the first Zhu Xian thief, is an extremely mysterious existence, making the Quartet Taboo Tianjiao jealous.