

Sacred Body 671

[Chapter 671: Jun Xiaoyao exits the pass, the 11th path of immortality, the 10th Golden Crow...](#)

Juque city, in the secret room.

Jun Xiaoyao sat on the ground, inside him, there was wind and thunder, and a roar broke out.

It seemed that there was a piece of heaven and earth that was going to be opened up inside him.

The universe is fortune, everything evolves.

This is not something he can touch at his level.

Even for the average supreme-level powerhouse, it is a bit super-class.

Unless it is the sixth realm of the supreme, the **** of good fortune, or the seventh realm of the supreme, the chaotic Taoist, can you initially touch these things.

And if you want to truly control, master this evolutionary universe, and reverse the power of good fortune, you must at least be a quasi-emperor.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is nothing more than the Great Perfection of the Sage, and he has initially come into contact with this level.

Although it was only an extremely superficial attempt, it was enough to make countless Tianjiaos ashamed throughout the ages.

Rumble!

As time passed, there was another voice in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

One of his cells transformed into a Xumi world again.

During the period of understanding and caring for the inner universe, Jun Xiaoyao is also using various treasures, the source of chaos, the mother of all things, etc., to temper the world of three thousand Xumi.

Although there are qualitative differences between the two, there are also some similarities.

Jun Xiaoyao's harvest is also extraordinary.

Following his roar, Jun Xiaoyao has cultivated four Xumi worlds again.

Adding the previous one is the five Sumi worlds.

This is an extremely terrifying force.

Relying on the power of this Xumi world alone, Jun Xiaoyao can arbitrarily pick up all the existence of the Saint King Realm.

This is also one of his confidence in being able to fight against the strong in the Great Sacred Realm.

With the five Sumi worlds being cultivated.

On Jun Xiaoyao's body surface, a fairy qi appeared again.

This fairy qi is very strange, like a shining silver galaxy, in which many miniature ancient stars are floating.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao looked like a giant bigger than the Milky Way, like a **** of creation.

"I have cultivated, the eleventh fairy qi, the world celestial qi transformed by the way of world evolution." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

As I said before, for Jun Xiaoyao, there is no limit to cultivating immortal energy.

And the more immortal energy he cultivates, the stronger his talent strength, and the strength after breakthrough will naturally be the best of the same generation.

After breaking the number of poles of nine, Jun Xiaoyao saw a smooth road in front of him.

He can go further and further at his own pace.

Jun Xiaoyao opened up and evolved his own inner universe, such as a **** of creation.

Therefore, it is reasonable to cultivate world immortality.

boom!

With a bang in the body, Jun Xiaoyao's body filled with a mysterious and mysterious aura.

He himself seems to have a kind of rules and avenues exclusive to him.

That is his way of the world.

At this moment, the universe in Jun Xiaoyao is no longer empty.

Many ancient stars are condensed.

There are also some huge stars.

More importantly, there are some stars orbiting large stars.

This is the movement of "qi" and the initial movement of the rules.

On those stars, magma was flowing freely, without any signs of life, everything seemed extremely primitive, desolate and lonely.

But there are also some stars that are extremely cold, like death stars, with frozen rivers above them.

Nine Heavens Breathing Earth, Rootless Water, Immortal Divine Fire, and Taixu Wind are four wonders of attributes that have been integrated into the inner universe.

As a result, matter of various attributes began to exist in the inner universe, and it was no longer an empty piece.

"At the moment, it is only a preliminary change, but the inner universe has directly expanded more than ten times, and the power of the inner universe has also skyrocketed ten times."

Jun Xiaoyao is thinking.

His harvest is great.

Although right now, the inner universe looks very primitive, just like a prehistoric period, and there are no creatures.

But he believes that everything will be there in the future.

"Sure enough, it is a preliminary study, and it is not yet mature. It still needs some reference, as well as the integration of more world origins to refine its own universe."

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

It's just that if some older generation of supreme powerhouses hear this from him, they will definitely want to die.

You know, even if it is some powerful person of the gods of good fortune, the level of the chaotic Taoist.

The evolution of the universe and the creation of the world they came into contact with was nothing more than that.

Not even as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

Because there is no comparison, Jun Xiaoyao instinctively believes that his inner universe is very rough.

But he is invisible, surpassing most of the gods of good fortune and the Taoist of Chaos.

"You still need the origin of the world in the ship of good fortune. After comprehension, you can refine the power of its origin into your own universe." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

Some ancient star-swallowing ancient beasts could give birth to a world in their bodies because they swallowed too many ancient stars.

The strong power of the world evolves autonomously in its body.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that he had become an ancient star swallowing beast.

It's just that what he needs to swallow is the origin of the world.

For some reason, what Jun Xiaoyao had in his mind was a snake-eating scene.

"Will I become the villain boss who swallows one world after another?" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought.

After sorting it out a bit, Jun Xiaoyao is out.

He urgently needs the origin of the world in the ship of good fortune.

Outside, Xia Chuqing has been waiting.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, Xia Chuqing's small face showed a bright smile.

"Master!"

Xia Chuqing jumped forward.

"Where is your sister?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"The ship of good fortune has already appeared. Sister Bingyun and the others have gone, and they also asked me to take the son to the teleportation formation after the son has left the customs." Xia Chuqing said.

"Okay, let's go." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Xia Bingyun was still efficient in handling affairs.

Such a person is very suitable to be the steward of the Emperor's Court.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao came to the teleportation array.

Xia Chuqing didn't go, after all, the riots in the Star Sea's inner region were still very dangerous, and she didn't want to drag Jun Xiaoyao's back.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was being transmitted.

Here is the boat of good fortune.

The war is breaking out.

The five princes of Mount Sun, and a group of Golden Crow Heaven Guards.

He fought with Yu Chanjuan, Yi Yu, Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, and four Taboo Daozi and others.

The surging and mighty mana ripples swept across the square, bursting with brilliance of all colors.

None of the Tianjiao cultivators expected that this level of war would erupt before the ship of good fortune was opened.

Judging from the scene at this moment, the difference in strength between the two sides is not too great.

The five princes of the Sun God Mountain, although they are all powerful in the taboo Tianjiao.

But the four taboo Taoists, not to mention that they are evenly matched, at least delay for a while.

At this moment, Shengyuyi and Shengzhou looked at each other, and they actually joined the battle at the same time.

They are very grudges. Before Yi Yu broke their good deeds, they naturally couldn't let Yi Yu live.

These two shots immediately made the balance begin to tilt.

"They give it to me!" Yi Yu's eyes burst into cold light.

He let out a long scream, without fear, and fought with the two saints.

"That person is too fierce, he is a ruthless person." Some Tianjiao sighed.

"I remember, he seems to be a follower of that **** son..." said a few Tianjiao from the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

As time goes by, the advantages of the Sun God Mountain and the Gulan Shengjia side are expanding.

The Xia family even died of several saint-level elders, who were torn to pieces by the Golden Crow Tianwei.

"Should I make a move?" Yuancan Daozi of Shencangu felt a little eager.

He is waiting for the opportunity.

At this moment, Yuancan Daozi suddenly throbbed in his heart, and a faint sense of crisis emerged.

"What's the matter, who's here!?"

Yuancan Daozi glanced away.

boom!

A vast force swept out, and accompanied by fiery golden glow, the sea of fire swept across the universe, as if a round of shining sun descended here.

A hazy figure, wrapped in Haoyang, radiated endless light and heat, as if a sun **** king came to the world.

"It's the tenth brother!"

Several Golden Crow princes shouted.

The violent uproar spread out like a tide.

All Tianjiao were stunned and shocked.

This famous ancient road, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who has the appearance of the ancient Golden Crow emperor, has really arrived!

At this moment, Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun and others all felt a kind of suffocation.

Yu Chanjuan's beautiful eyes could not help but tremble, revealing a touch of despair.

Before, when the Moon God Palace was captured, this young figure was also above the nine heavens.

In a word, it is necessary to determine her fate.

She was unwilling, dissatisfied, but difficult to resist, and finally fled all the way in embarrassment.

No way, this figure gives people the feeling that it is too powerful, like the reincarnation of the Golden Crow Great, shining the universe.

This figure wrapped in the endless gods did not say a word, but it gave people a strong sense of oppression.

He stepped forward directly and suppressed, the sun's sacred power surged, like a vast ocean.

This kind of domineering posture made everyone take a breath.

Worthy of being the domineering Golden Crow Ten Prince!

"This group of people is over..." Yuan Can Daozi shook his head slightly and sighed.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow could only be dealt with by the Nine Transformation Divine Silkworm of his Divine Silkworm Valley.

The rest of the Tianjiao cultivators also sighed, thinking that the ending is set, and this group of people who shot will be wiped out.

Yu Chanjuan's delicate face was pale, her red lips bit through, and she stubbornly held her jade hand, her sharp nails pierced her palm, dripping blood.

Is it the fate of Yu Chanjuan to become the furnace tripod of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow?

But at the next moment, Yu Chanjuan's body trembled suddenly, her beautiful eyes widened, and her breathing stopped.

Not only her, but everyone else.

Because they saw an unbelievable scene.

The void above the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was suddenly torn apart.

A transcendent figure shrouded in fairy light, white clothes surpassing snow, flowing with the breath of gods, stepped out of it with one step.

Then, step it down!

boom!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who had just regained power ~www.mtlnovel.com~, was directly crushed by one foot on the ground, and the divine flame was extinguished, revealing a fragmented body of the law.

"A mere dharma body dares to act fiercely in front of the people of this **** son, who gave you this flat-haired beast confidence?"

When the voice fell, Jun Xiaoyao stepped on one foot completely.

Blessed with the power of five Xumi worlds, it is as if the foot of a **** king is stepped on, the void will be trampled, and a continent will be trampled!

The Dharma body that the tenth prince of the Golden Crow spent inexhaustible effort to condense, could not even say a word, was completely trampled on and shattered into endless light spots.

It can be said to come faster and go faster.

Everyone is silly.

[Chapter 672: The anger of the 10th Prince Jinwu, Yiyu gets revenge for interest](#)

Around the boat of good fortune, there was a dead silence.

The air seemed to freeze.

Many monks are even in a trance, and have not recovered.

Because of all this, it happened too fast, too suddenly, and it was totally unexpected.

First, the ten princes of the Golden Crow, approached in a powerful posture, and the aura covered the world, and it felt like the king of the sun went out.

As a result, the next moment, he was trampled on and collapsed, losing all his power.

The contrast between the front and back is too big, and it makes one look bewildered.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow didn't even have a chance to speak harshly, and the people were gone.

This is simply a sad reminder, which discredited the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

"The son is here!"

"My Lord God!"

Xia Bingyun, Yan Rumeng, Taiyin Yutu and others all made surprise sounds.

But the third prince and others, watching this scene, were extremely shocked.

They knew that although the figure was just a body of the tenth Prince Golden Crow.

But it was the law body he had practiced for a long time, possessing half of his strength.

It can be said that even if it is the top arrogant among the taboos, it is impossible to defeat this Golden Crow Ten Prince Dharma Body in a short time.

As a result, now, it was Jun Xiaoyao with a strong posture, one foot to destroy.

This is not a battle, but blatant contempt.

It's like trampling ants to death on the ground with their feet.

"He is Jun Xiaoyao?" Yuan Can Daozi's body also couldn't help shaking, and there was a kind of rejoicing in his heart.

Fortunately, he didn't make a mistake to intervene, otherwise the current situation would be troublesome.

The remaining Golden Crow princes, as well as Sheng Yuyi and Shengzhou I, also stopped and fell into deep shock.

The breath of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was strong enough, and he felt extremely oppressive.

But compared with the figure in white clothes now, there is a feeling of insignificance.

The two breaths are not on the same level at all.

If the ten princes of the Golden Crow felt like an overbearing emperor dominating the world.

The feeling that Jun Xiaoyao gives people is that he is detached from the world, above all beings, standing in the clouds for nine days!

The two are not of the same magnitude at all.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the Dharma Body of the Tenth Prince Golden Crow.

In the depths of the ultimate ancient road, above a red star similar to the sun.

A mouthful of a treasure wheel shaped like a golden wheel, floating in the void, exudes a quasi-imperial weapon.

And under this treasure wheel, a figure of a young king was wrapped in a cloud of sun.

At a certain moment, he seemed to be aware of something, and suddenly let out a long howl, the sea of flames overturned, and the sun's holy power exploded directly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, dare to destroy the prince's law body, and bad deeds of the prince. When I completely refine this quasi-imperial weapon, it will be your death date!"

The voice roared in all directions, the entire scarlet ancient star was trembling, and countless large stars in the surrounding universe were shattered by the sound.

It is enough to see the raging anger in this person's heart.

On the side of the boat of good fortune, Jun Xiaoyao held his hands and stepped on the sky of the universe, his white clothes moving and immortal.

His gaze first fell on the boat of good fortune, and did not care about the other Golden Crow princes, Shengjiao Shengzi and others, completely ignoring them.

However, Prince Golden Crow and others stopped their hands, a slight cold sweat came out of their foreheads, and their nerves were tightened to the extreme.

This scene fell in the eyes of Tianjiao around, and it was extremely shocking.

"Is this the majesty of the son of the king's family? Even if he doesn't say a word, the third prince of the Golden Crow and others dare not move at all."

Some top taboo Tianjiao have their own majesty and aura.

Even standing there without saying a word is enough to make other Tianjiao silent and afraid to move.

"Is this the boat of good fortune?" Jun Xiaoyao whispered in his heart.

He had known it before.

This ship of good fortune was created by the ancient mighty man of the Supreme Immortal Court, imitating the Ark of Crossing the World.

As for the Ark of Crossing the World, it is a legend in myth.

When the universe is destroyed and the Great Tribulation of the Era is ushered in, there will be the Ark of Crossing the World, carrying a very small number of creatures and avoiding the catastrophe.

This reminded Jun Xiaoyao of Noah's Ark in Western legends.

He also remembered that in the mouth of the mythical emperor mi and concubine, he had also told the source and secrets such as the Great Tribulation of the Era.

Of course, these are not things Jun Xiaoyao should think about now.

He believes that if there is such a day, by that time, his strength should have reached an unimaginable level, enough to face everything calmly.

In front of him, this ship of good fortune is naturally impossible to compare with the Ark of the World in the myth.

But it was also created by the mighty person of the Supreme Immortal Court, so the level would naturally not be low.

Jun Xiaoyao can feel that in the boat of good fortune, there is a strong world power permeating.

Slowly retracting his gaze, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes fell on the Golden Crow Prince, Shengjiao Shengzi and others.

Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao's sight, their hearts are tight.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to talk nonsense, so he shot it with a palm.

The five Golden Crow princes and two Shengjiao Shengzi all resisted.

But they all snorted, vomiting blood, and their faces were full of horror and unbelievable.

The seven taboo Tianjiao of them were added together, and they were all shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's casual blow.

After the blow, Jun Xiaoyao said to Yi Yu: "Go, the enemy is right in front of you, collect some interest first."

When Yi Yu heard this, his body trembled, and his eyes were full of gratitude.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao wanted him to avenge himself and relieve his demons.

Otherwise, with the strength of Jun Xiaoyao, if you take a serious shot, how can those few people survive?

"kill!"

Yi Yu shot a killing sound in his mouth, and his eyes released astonishing anger and hatred.

The Yi clan was destroyed, and he fell from the Xuantian Immortal Territory to the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao, maybe he would never have a chance for revenge in his lifetime.

Yu Chanjuan also shot with red eyes, depressed in her heart and needed to be released.

Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun and others also assisted in the shot.

A great war broke out again, but this time, the Sun God Mountain and the Gulan Shengjiao fell absolutely inferior.

Before Jun Xiaoyao's casual blow, they have already been injured.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Yuancan Daozi again.

Yuancan Daozi felt cold all over, like falling into an ice cave.

He stepped back subconsciously, not daring to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze and ignored it.

The end of this war is doomed.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao is there, it will be difficult for the Prince Jinwu and Shengjiao Shengzi to escape.

"Do you really want to kill them all, I won't stop at the Sun God Mountain!"

The third prince of the Golden Crow roared desperately.

Who ever thought that the situation would have such a change, a gentleman Xiaoyao, so that all of them could not lift their heads.

Now there is even more a crisis of life and death.

"Isn't it ridiculous to say this now!" Yi Yu's eyes were cold, and revenge was raging.

He pulled away the Zhu Xing smashing bow, and the nine stars burst out!

Puff!

Blood splattered in the sky~www.mtlnovel.com~ dyed red stars.

The third prince of the Golden Crow fell.

The remaining four princes, as well as the two saints of Shengjiao, could not escape the fate of death.

Everyone who watched this scene was shocked.

You know, of the two parties, one is from the Sun God Mountain, and the other is from the Holy Sect of Quran.

They are all forces that cannot be provoked.

Jun Xiaoyao, however, did not have the slightest scruples, there was not even a trace of fluctuation in his eyes, it was no different from killing a cat or a dog.

In other words, in his eyes, even the Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family and the Saint Son of the ancient Dajiao are nothing but ants that can be easily destroyed.

[Chapter 673: Yiyu's bloodline awakens, the boat of good fortune opens, and there is darkness behind the scenes...](#)

Yi Yu and the others made their moves very decisively, without any mercy.

Because he understands that Jun Xiaoyao is behind him, supporting him.

How lucky to be able to follow such a master.

After a short while, the five princes of the Sun God Mountain, the Golden Crow Tianwei, and the two holy sons of the Gulan Shengjiao all fell completely.

They had been hit hard by Jun Xiaoyao's palm, and the strength of Yi Yu and others were not weak, they had no chance at all.

As for escape?

There is Jun Xiaoyao, even if the tenth Prince of the Golden Crow is here, don't even want to escape, let alone them.

In the starry sky, the blood mist is filling.

Seven Taboo Tianjiao fell here at the same time, enough to shock all directions.

But Jun Xiaoyao, still standing calmly, his brows as calm as a clear blue water.

Such a demeanor, such a demeanor, I don't know how many young girls present show their splendor.

Yi Yu was bloodied all over.

It was not his blood, but the blood of the prince of the Golden Crow tribe.

At this moment, Yi Yu felt that his thoughts had reached most of them instantly, and he looked up to the sky and screamed, and the blood of the **** of Yi began to boil like burning.

Boundless light shines everywhere.

His breath realm actually directly broke through to the level of the saint realm small perfection.

This is extremely amazing.

You know, even if it is Jun Xiaoyao, it is only the Great Perfection of the Saint Realm.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao deliberately suppressed his own breakthrough, because he didn't break through, he could surpass a large group of taboo Tianjiao in an instant.

For Yi Yu, his biggest gain now is not a breakthrough in realm.

Behind him, a horrible phantom appeared faintly, like a deity, horizontally between the galaxies, bow shooting the sun.

"What's the matter, what a terrifying breath!"

"What is that, a **** in myths and legends?"

In all directions, many people took a breath.

This vision is extremely shocking.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded in satisfaction when seeing this scene.

Worthy of being his chosen follower.

Because of Yi Yu's access to thoughts, his bloodline of the God of Yi was revived by half in an instant.

The amazing vision of the **** shooting the sun should be related to the source of the Yi clan's blood, the mythical emperor Yi.

After awakening, Yiyu's eyes were like a volley in the sky, and his body was full of energy and blood, and his energy rushed into the galaxy.

At this moment, he is not only a taboo-level Tianjiao.

And in the taboo, it should also be considered a strong list.

It can be said that Yi Yu has already stood in the upper ranks on the ultimate ancient road.

Except for the supreme taboo Tianjiao who did not show his true body in the depths of the ancient road, there were not many people who could press on his head.

Yi Yu came to Jun Xiaoyao, clasped his fists in both hands, and knelt down heavily.

This scene silenced everyone around him, and his eyes were incredible.

You know, which taboo Tianjiao is not arrogant.

Let alone kneel down, even bowing your head is impossible.

But now, Yi Yu knelt in front of Jun Xiaoyao, with only gratitude in his heart.

"What are you doing, get up." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"Without the son, there would be no my Yiyu today. After Yiyu avenges his revenge, let the rest of the Yi people take refuge in the son and praise the son's real name!"

The Yi clan, although the ancient emperor clan that was declining, was breached by the Sun Mountain.

But after all, a small number of people survived.

That is also a force that cannot be ignored.

"It's good if you have the heart." Jun Xiaoyao helped Yi Yu up.

Yi Yu's loyalty is beyond the reach.

On the side, Yu Chanjuan also stepped forward, her beautiful eyes overflowing with gratitude.

She didn't expect that the master in Yiyu's mouth was the same person who came to rescue her from Taiyin Yutu's mouth.

What's more unexpected is that this person is the sensation of the ultimate ancient road, the son of the Emperor's family who overwhelms the endless Tianjiao.

She understood why Yi Yu had said before that his master wanted to destroy the Sun God Mountain and would not take too much effort.

Because this is indeed true.

Before, she had guessed whether Yi Yu's master would not even be able to beat the Tenth Prince Golden Crow.

Thinking about it now, Yu Chanjuan felt that her ideas were naive and ridiculous.

"Chan Juan would like to thank the gentleman, if there is no gentleman, I am afraid it will be in danger today."

Yu Chanjuan bowed and bowed, and the proud curve suddenly became more prominent.

Many male Tianjiao around are hidden fiery.

Lunar Eucharist, the world's first furnace tripod.

Not to mention that Yu Chanjuan is still so beautiful, with a beautiful and vulgar face, with a proud figure, and a strong personality like a fierce woman.

If you can conquer such women, you will definitely satisfy men's desire to conquer.

But at this moment, this superb furnace tripod that everyone coveted was grateful and bowed in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

When many Tianjiao saw this, they secretly sighed, thinking that this class of best furnace cauldrons would fall into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

Because if they were Yu Chanjuan, they would also consider using their body to win over the son of the Jun family, and then take revenge on the Moon God Palace.

After all, it is impossible for Yu Chanjuan to take revenge on the Sun God Mountain alone.

"You are the saint of the Moon God Palace, it's better to see once." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Yu Chanjuan's face blushed slightly, a little embarrassed.

She knew that her reputation, to a large extent, depended on her body.

For women, this is not a glorious reputation.

Yu Chanjuan raised her eyelids slightly, but found that Jun Xiaoyao's deep gaze was very pure, meaningless in it.

She was used to seeing the fiery eyes of men looking at her.

Seeing such a calm gaze at once, I felt a little uncomfortable.

"Miss, the son is fine, he was the one who rescued Xiaoyu." Taiyin Yutu jumped over and said with a grin.

"It is really lucky for our master and servant to be able to meet the son." Yu Chanjuan even smiled gratefully.

However, strictly speaking, their masters and servants were all saved by Jun Xiaoyao.

How can I repay such great grace?

Yu Chanjuan was tangled in her heart.

Jun Xiaoyao only glanced at Yu Chanjuan, then withdrew his gaze.

Although the woman in front of her is the best furnace ding, Jun Xiaoyao does not need to use the Lunar Eucharist to practice.

Although this attractive body is enough to make a man climb into the sky, Jun Xiaoyao is not so inferior to that level.

Of course, he still has to benefit from Yu Chanjuan, but he can wait until later.

But at this moment, the boat of good fortune that had been silent suddenly began to tremble.

On the dull surface, lines began to light up.

Like the stars of the heavens lit up, branded on the ship of good fortune.

"The entrance to the boat of good fortune is about to open!" You Tianjiao exclaimed.

On the ship of the ship of good fortune, an ancient teleportation array is activated, which can transport people into the ship of good fortune.

The ship of good fortune is not really the structure of a ship.

Inside it is a complete small world.

"Go in." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

The others also nodded, with excitement in their eyes.

Following Jun Xiaoyao, they can definitely eat big meat, and the best opportunities in the ship of good fortune belong to them.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao approached the teleportation formation of the Ship of Good Fortune~www.mtlnovel.com~, he suddenly paused.

"What's wrong?" Yan Rumeng asked aside.

"It's nothing." Jun Xiaoyao said, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

When the Tianjiao around the ship of good fortune almost all entered the ship of good fortune.

Somewhere deep in the starry sky, there is divine consciousness passing.

"What's the matter, he won't find any clues?"

"I shouldn't notice it."

"This time we spent such a large amount of handwriting and gave this gift, I hope that Mr. Xiaoyao can afford it, hehe..."

[Chapter 674: In the world in the ship of good fortune, the four heavenly kings of the fairy garden appeared...](#)

The space shifted, and the world revolved.

But in a flash, the Tianjiao monk who entered the ship of good fortune came to a new world.

Looking at it, there are mountains, rivers, seas, sun, moon, and rivers.

There are mountains and ridges, there are also rivers, towering ancient trees, and full of aura.

Even the most common grass has grown to hundreds of meters high, and it is simply a dense forest.

"Is this the world in the ship of good fortune?"

Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, Yi Yu, Yu Chanjuan and others scanned them, and took a deep breath.

For saints like them, this kind of void creation, the means of creating a small world, is extremely incredible.

But all this, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, is not so magical.

Because Jun Xiaoyao himself has already begun to explore.

"To create such a stable small world, it should be the handwriting of the Emperor Zhun, but the rules of this world are still the same as those of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

His vision is naturally more profound than others.

The rules of this small world rely on the power of the rules of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

It is not like Jun Xiaoyao, deriving his own world.

"Although he did not go out of his own way, the world shaped by these mighty men is indeed very mature." Jun Xiaoyao was experiencing and enlightening.

Right now, there is still no life in his inner universe.

It cannot form life.

No creature can survive in the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao.

Because now Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe is just a rudimentary form.

But the world in the ship of good fortune can allow creatures to survive.

If there is a so-called robbery from heaven and earth, this ship of good fortune might actually be able to protect some people.

"Wow, I'm not mistaken, it's a radish, a radish the same size as a small mountain bag!" Taiyin Yutu exclaimed, Hong Jingjing's big eyes lit up and her small mouth opened.

Because she saw a radish the size of a small hill.

"The rules of heaven and earth in this place have been specially modified, and the aura is rich and suitable for monks to practice. Each planting plant grows more lush." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This is really a place of opportunity." Xia Bingyun's beautiful eyes were also shining.

She has a treasure book in her practice, and she has sensed many treasures at this moment, and she can't wait.

"You can find opportunities separately, but remember, if you encounter any changes, don't think too much, and leave the boat of good fortune immediately." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Upon hearing this, Yi Yu and others showed a different color.

Could it be that Jun Xiaoyao noticed something wrong?

But they will listen to Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Soon, everyone was separated, each looking for opportunities.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly showed a smile and whispered to himself: "Do you want to play? That **** son will stay with him to the end!"

After all, Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward and went deep into the boat of good fortune.

The world in the ship of good fortune is very broad, just like a continent on the lower boundary.

There are also many opportunities, such as the fairy marrow veins, holy medicine fields and so on.

These opportunities, Taboo Tianjiao will be tempted to see it.

Jun Xiaoyao passed by in a flash and didn't respond.

He knew that Xia Bingyun and others would go back and collect these treasures.

Theirs is Jun Xiaoyao's.

Now the entire Xia family belongs to Jun Xiaoyao, and he doesn't need to collect these resources himself.

Jun Xiaoyao came to the ship of good fortune with only one purpose, which is to find the origin of the small world in the boat of good fortune.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao went deep, the rest of Tianjiao was also searching in the small world.

Of course they won't be smooth sailing, and there are many ferocious monsters in the small world.

Even some ancient animals can be seen.

Some of them were sent in when the ship of good fortune was established.

Some are descendants of fierce beasts.

But without exception, these strange beasts are extremely powerful.

Although due to the incomplete rules of the small world, these strange beasts could not break through to a higher realm.

But they are nourished by a strong spiritual energy, more brutal, violent, and stronger.

Everywhere, the screams of Tianjiao were heard, and some people fell blood.

call out!

An arrow pierced a flame sculpture of the Saint Dzogchen level.

Yi Yu's figure fell, looking at this Fang Huo Ling's veins, grinning.

This is extremely helpful to his cultivation.

On the other side, Yu Chanjuan actually found an undead medicine that had grown for an unknown number of years, the Moon Moon Spirit Flower.

The petals of this flower spread out like a moon disk, and it is sacred and radiant.

"With this immortal medicine, my injuries can be fully recovered, and further." Yu Chanjuan has bright eyes.

Taiyin Yutu also found many radishes of the holy medicine level.

"Carrots, white radishes, green radishes, many radishes, I am so happy!" Taiyin Yutu's excited rabbit ears stood up.

Of course, Xia Bingyun had the biggest gain.

After all, she has a treasure book for her practice, and treasure hunting is her specialty.

Xia Bingyun waved his jade hand, and a mouthful of golden treasure emerged.

This is naturally not a cornucopia.

The Xia family wasn't going to let Xia Bingyun run around with the emperor soldiers.

This is an imitation of the cornucopia, but it also has some cornucopia capabilities.

"Come!"

Xia Bingyun's jade hands are like a butterfly wearing flowers.

An entire celestial vein is included in the cornucopia imitator.

"Now that I have joined the Emperor's Court, I must show the value of my Xia Family." Xia Bingyun's eyes were brilliant.

She is very smart and knows exactly what Jun Xiaoyao needs the Xia family.

It is financial and resources.

In the small world of the boat of good fortune, everyone around Jun Xiaoyao is reaping opportunities.

On the other side, Yuancan Daozi also has his own gains, but his face is still not very good-looking.

"If you don't get that woman, you are really unwilling." Yuancan Daozi clenched his fist.

His interest in Yan Rumeng even surpassed that of the Lunar Eucharist.

"Forget it, it's better not to shoot at will and wait for the opportunity." Yuan Can Daozi said coldly.

At this moment, in the boat of good fortune, a scene of enthusiasm is in full swing.

Outside the ship of good fortune, the starry sky was silent.

All Tianjiao have entered the boat of good fortune.

In this silence, four figures suddenly appeared.

These four figures are shining brightly, wrapped in the gods, as if the gods in the four myths came to the world.

They are distributed in four directions, east, west, south, and north, like the four heavenly kings guarding the heavens in the myth.

"Guangmu~www.mtlnovel.com~ is almost there," said one of the figures.

"You have entered the urn, so let's just urge that thing."

"Hehe, being able to let the four of us shoot at the same time is a great deal of face for Jun Xiaoyao."

"Don't be careless, the ancient emperor's son has set this game, and he must win Jun Xiaoyao in one fell swoop."

"Then suppress him, leave him alone, and let Master Gu Dizi kill him and win the crown of heaven!"

"let's start....."

If there is a arrogant person here, seeing this scene will definitely be extremely shocked, shocked to the scalp numb.

These four people are the four little heavenly kings of the Supreme Immortal Court!

[Chapter 675: The core area, the ancient animals and cattle, the origin of good luck in the world](#)

The four heavenly kings of the Supreme Immortal Court are extremely famous in the ultimate ancient road.

Everyone is a Tianjiao who can push an ancient road horizontally, and has a record of killing the forbidden Tianjiao.

Among Taboo Tianjiao, it is also the top.

Even if the four join forces, even the supreme taboo Tianjiao will be jealous.

However, in the past, there was almost nothing that allowed the four little kings to act together.

This is the first time.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is qualified to let the four little kings take action together.

They sacrificed a disc-like vessel, very old, with bronze rust on the surface, and it looked like it was dug out from the ground, very old.

The four simultaneously poured mana into the bronze disc.

In an instant, the disc was lit, and light patterns branched and spread like plant rhizomes.

At the same time, light patterns appeared on the surface of the entire ship of good fortune, which seemed to resonate with the bronze disc.

The Tianjiao in the boat of good fortune does not know all this.

They are still eagerly looking for opportunities.

Various battle fluctuations broke out from time to time in the ship of good fortune, between monks and alien beasts, and between monks and monks.

The people around Jun Xiaoyao are also looking for opportunities to improve themselves.

Jun Xiaoyao himself has been deep in the boat of good fortune.

At a certain moment, he paused slightly, looked up at the sky, and smiled lightly: "I can't help it so soon? In that case, let me see your methods."

After that, Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deep into the boat of good fortune.

He perceives the changes in the boat of good fortune, but he doesn't pay attention to it, still focusing on his own affairs.

After a few hours, Jun Xiaoyao almost came to the core area of the ship of good fortune.

This area is filled with ancient atmosphere, with fierce beasts roaring, and ancient birds with wings covering the sky. It is an extremely dangerous place.

Jun Xiaoyao could sense no less than ten places just with the strange beast aura at the Saint King level.

It can be said that if ordinary Tianjiao comes here, it can only be swallowed by alien beasts.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, strolling in the courtyard, going deep into it.

Hiss!

A piebald snake of the saint king realm suddenly shot out from the dense grass, and the poisonous mist expelled from its mouth was enough to turn the saint life into pus and blood.

Jun Xiaoyao took a fist casually, the divine energy burst out, the fist wind was fierce, the void was cracked, runes tens of thousands, burst out.

boom!

The saint king realm piebald snake was blown to the head.

With the current cultivation base of Jun Xiaoyao, ordinary saint kings did not threaten him at all.

Roar!

In the distance, a dark mountain suddenly trembled, and the rocks rolled down.

It was a pitch-black demon ape, as high as several hundred feet, as majestic as an ancient magic peak.

The pitch black demon ape fisted and killed it, bringing a burst of pitch black fishy wind.

A fist the size of a mountain bag was smashed, and it was as heavy as a force.

Jun Xiaoyao was still unremarkable and threw a punch.

The power of a hundred thousand idols superimposed on the ancient sacrament burst out.

That power far exceeds the pitch black demon ape.

Snapped!

With a blast, the entire thick arm of the pitch black demon ape exploded, and flesh and blood flew everywhere.

Jun Xiaoyao also pointed to a sword, and his body was fleeting, passing the pitch black demon ape.

Its neck covered with black hair was splashed with blood.

The huge head fell down and died instantly.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao continued to move forward, and no fierce beast could stop his footsteps.

Finally, he went deep into this ancient area.

But immediately felt a faint danger.

There was the sound of wind and thunder, coming from the core of the region, the sound was like a roar of bull and thunder.

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Ahead, between the lofty mountains and ridges, there is wind and rain roaring, and thunder is all over the sky.

A strange beast resembling a green bull lies in it, sleeping soundly.

And the sound of breathing during a sound sleep was as loud as wind and thunder, and thunderous.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed that there was only one leg under Qing Niu.

"This is an ancient animal, Kui Niu." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Kui Niu is a kind of extremely terrifying ancient strange animal, juxtaposed with Jiuying, Zhu Mi, and Qiongqi.

In ancient times, there were great emperor-level powerhouses who beheaded Kui Niu and used his skin to make Kui Niu drums.

The sound of the drum shook three thousand worlds.

Of course, this Kui Niu at the moment cannot be a pure-blooded Kui Niu.

The Primordial Pure Blood Kui Niu can be enough to fight the Emperor Zhun.

Although not pure blood, this Kui Niu also possesses the strength of the Great Sacred Realm, which should not be underestimated.

"The General Flame Snake I killed before was just a half-step Great Sage. Even the fifth culprit in the pit of sin was because of his trauma."

"The Kui Niu of the Great Sacred Realm right now can just test my current strength." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

Although there is no change in his realm.

But his inner universe has transformed, and he has cultivated the power of five Xumi worlds and cultivated the eleventh fairy qi.

Therefore, his realm has not changed, but his strength is far surpassed before.

Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate, and shot directly.

If you let other people see this scene, it will be extremely shocking.

In a Saint Realm, it would be crazy to dare to attack the Great Saint Realm with intact strength.

What's more, the Kui Niu of the Great Sage Realm is definitely stronger than the Great Sage of the same realm.

Roar!

Kui Niu was awakened immediately and found that humans had killed it.

It uttered a terrifying roar, the sound turned into a destructive sound wave and swept out, shaking all directions.

The two sides fought into battle.

Jun Xiaoyao also shot with all his strength, and an astonishing eleven immortal energy appeared on his body.

If other Tianjiao see this scene, they must think that their eyes are blinded.

Eleven immortal auras, like eleven real dragons, entwined on the surface of Jun Xiaoyao's body, making Jun Xiaoyao's whole body surging with immortality, and if there is no superior immortal king.

Not to mention other things, that is, Kui Niu is a little dazed, and the bull's eyes are a little dazed.

This human monk, who doesn't speak martial ethics, sacrificed so many immortal spirits at once and persecuted his old kui bull.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the mother of all things Qi Ding, and also blessed the power of five Xumi worlds.

God can surging, the law is shocking!

Countless runes, like a vast ocean, surging out.

Even the Kui Niu of the Great Sacred Realm is somewhat stretched to face such an offensive.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength cannot be measured by realm at all.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao beheaded this Kui Niu.

I have to say that the Kui Niu of the Great Saint Realm is very powerful.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, there were five Xumi worlds, three of which were broken.

This means that Kui Niu's attack on him is already enough to destroy the three Xumi small worlds.

However, Kui Niu did not cause any harm to Jun Xiaoyao because of the barrier of the Xumi world.

The broken Xumi world can be slowly recovered by supplementing various energy later.

"Today, I don't have the slightest fear in the face of the Great Sage." Jun Xiaoyao measured his own strength.

He didn't show all his trump cards, and he could deal with the Great Sage by relying solely on the power of Immortal Qi, Xumi World, and the Mother Qi Cauldron.

After slaying Kuiniu, Jun Xiaoyao also came to the core area.

This is a barren ancient land.

Jun Xiaoyao also pointed out as a sword, slaughtering the immortal sword gas gushing, swallowing thousands of feet of mighty sword light, and directly slashed down at the earth!

The earth splits, and there are thousands of rays of sunlight diffused and overflowing, colorful and magnificent.

There is a blazing light rain gushing and permeating, as if the heaven and earth are about to be born.

Blossoms of regular flowers are extremely gorgeous, and along with the light and rain on the road, UU reading www.uuk.com a nshu.com sprays Xia Rui.

Beneath the crack, light was shining, and a group of hazy origins emerged.

It seems to reflect the world of the heavens, with various rules and **** chains entwined, with an incomparably mysterious aura.

"Finally found it, the origin of the good fortune world!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up, and he raised his hand to grab it.

And at this moment, the world in the entire ship of good fortune suddenly began to tremble, and there were incredibly shocking fluctuations.

The order of heaven and earth fell into chaos.

"Oh, is it finally going to be shot?"

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion was plain, overflowing with a sneer.

[Chapter 676: World Destruction Thunder Tribulation, Order God Chain, the layout of Jun Xiaoyao...](#)

The world is turbulent.

It seems that there is an ancient giant shaking the whole world with his hands.

Mountains and rivers collapsed and the earth shattered.

Many fierce beasts and birds living in it instinctively felt a kind of badness, as if destruction had come.

"What's going on, what happened?"

"Does the ship of good fortune be closed?"

The various Tianjiao scattered in the world of the ship of good fortune are all shocked and confused.

But it didn't take long for them to come in, and they hadn't collected much of their chances, so they were unwilling to just leave like this.

But those people under Jun Xiaoyao had a different attitude.

"The son once said that if there is any change in the boat of good fortune, don't hesitate and leave directly." Yi Yu muttered to himself.

His figure flashed and swept away towards the ship of good fortune.

There are also Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, Yu Chanjuan, Taiyin Yutu, the four taboo Daozi and others, all without hesitation, left the world of Good Fortune Ship directly.

They had heard Jun Xiaoyao's warning before, so they didn't hesitate.

"What's going on?" Yuancan Daozi also felt something wrong.

He was more cautious, and after some weighing, he gritted his teeth and left directly.

In the entire ship of good fortune, some arrogances left.

But there are also Tianjiao who are not afraid of death and want to gamble, continue to stay in it, frantically searching for opportunities.

On Jun Xiaoyao's side, he watched the changes between heaven and earth, his expression calm.

At this time, above the sky, many chains of order **** suddenly appeared.

The dense chain of order gods, like roots and vines, extends from the depths of the sky.

Then, all fall!

Rumble!

There was a terrifying thunder that exploded, and the thunderous thunder was like an angry dragon, pouring down along with the chain of order.

At this moment, all the Tianjiao who remained in the boat of good fortune were dumbfounded, with shock and panic in their eyes.

They felt a world-destroying majesty, swept down, wanting to kill everything.

"How is it possible, what is going on?"

"Could it be that we have too many opportunities to search, angering the rules of the world in the ship of good fortune?"

All Tianjiao looked at a loss and couldn't believe it.

"what!"

Soon, screams came.

There is a Tianjiao, and the body is pierced by the chain of order from the sky, and the soul is directly annihilated.

There was also Tianjiao, who was bombarded by thunder, and his body turned into powder, and the primordial spirit burst directly in the fiery thunder.

Not only those Tianjiao monks.

All kinds of fierce beasts and different birds in the ship of good fortune.

As long as it is a creature with a breath of life, it has been attacked indiscriminately by Thunder Tribulation and Order God Chain.

This is a catastrophe of extinction.

The screams kept coming and going.

On Jun Xiaoyao's side, he was also attacked. Hundreds of chains of order, hanging from the sky, penetrated through.

Ordinary Tianjiao, a few chains of order god, are enough to kill.

At this moment, what Jun Xiaoyao is facing is hundreds of chains of order.

"So, it is indeed a good idea to deal with me with the rules of heaven and earth in the ship of good fortune."

Jun Xiaoyao knew that the other party must be jealous of him, so he would use the ship of good fortune to make arrangements.

He raised his hand and shot it out, the vast divine energy surging, blood rushing into the sky like a dragon, immortal glow surging, and glow shining.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed Lei Di's finger in Lei Di's supernatural power.

One finger pointed it out, just like the ancient Lei Emperor pressing one finger away.

All the sky thunder tribulation is absorbed to enhance its power.

When Lei Di's finger fell, hundreds of chains of order gods exploded at the same time, and runes shot.

For ordinary Tianjiao, this mortal killing was nothing to Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, outside the boat of good fortune.

One after another figure came from the distorted space.

Those are the figures that escaped from the ship of good fortune before.

As soon as they came out, they immediately saw the four figures standing on all sides of the ship of good fortune.

The four figures, like the heavenly gods in the myth, are wrapped in endless gods.

The four urged a bronze disc together.

The bronze disc is deeply connected with the boat of good fortune.

"They are... the Four Little Heavenly Kings of the Supreme Immortal Court!" Some Tianjiao lost their voices in amazement.

They never thought that the changes in the ship of good fortune came from the four little kings of the fairy garden.

"It's really the Four Little Heavenly Kings, how come they came here, could it be because..." Someone was confused, and immediately thought of something.

Jun Xiaoyao!

In the hearts of everyone, these three words immediately emerged.

Except Jun Xiaoyao, they couldn't think of anyone else who was qualified to let the four little kings act together.

Yiyu, Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun and others also left the ship of good fortune in the first time.

"What about the son, why didn't the son come out?"

Xia Bingyun glanced around and hurriedly asked.

Jun Xiaoyao reminded them to come out, but he didn't come out.

"Don't worry, he naturally has his ideas." Yan Rumeng said.

Jun Xiaoyao was in crisis, not once or twice. He had his reasons for what he wanted to do.

"They are..." On the other side, Yi Yu's eyes were locked on the Four Little Heavenly Kings.

"It's the four little heavenly kings of the Supreme Immortal Court. They did everything just now. Could it be..." Xia Bingyun immediately thought of a lot.

Here, among the Four Little Heavenly Kings, the Growth Heavenly King in cyan armor sneered and said, "I'm afraid this Monarch Xiaoyao doesn't even know that the supreme immortal man who built the boat of good fortune comes from the Fuxi Immortal Order."

Supreme Immortal Court, as the overlord immortal force that once ruled the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Naturally, there can be no one line within it, but it is divided into different immortal lines.

Now, on the ultimate ancient road, the first to appear, and the people who are famous are the descendants of Fuxi Xiantong and Wahuang Xiantong.

The ancient emperor of Fuxi Xian Dynasty and the emperor of Wa Huang Xianyuan, Ling Yuan.

And the builder of this boat of good fortune was the mighty one of the ancient Fuxi Immortal Order.

"Master Gu Dizi, by chance, got the control hub of the Ship of Good Fortune and handed it over to us to set up this game and suppress Jun Xiaoyao. We must successfully complete this task."

Wearing white armor and holding a jasper pipa, Jiguo Tianwangdao.

I am afraid that all Tianjiao would not have thought that the appearance of this boat of good fortune was a game set by the ancient emperor from beginning to end.

A bureau specifically for Jun Xiaoyao.

"I wonder what's going on in the ship of good fortune now?" Duowen Tianwang said in the green armor.

Hearing the words, the King of Broad Eyes in the red armor smiled lightly: "Just look at it or not."

He urged his own means, and there was a gleam in his eyes.

A huge spiritual eye appeared in the void.

Suddenly, the scene in the ship of good fortune was projected into the starry sky of the universe.

In that scene, the heavens and the earth screamed, countless chains of order flying, thunder tribulation pouring down like a waterfall, as if the world was destroyed.

These are the four little kings, urging the control hub of the ship of good fortune, that is, because of the bronze disc.

This bronze disc can control the rules of heaven and earth in the ship of good fortune.

When seeing the scene in the projection, all the Tianjiao who escaped were shivering, revealing the joy of the rest of their lives.

They are only one step away from the **** of death ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are the sons! "

Xia Bingyun and others saw through the projection that it was in the core area of the ship of good fortune.

Jun Xiaoyao stood alone on the sky, against those chains of order.

"What, he didn't even hurt at all?"

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao who calmly confronted the chain of order, the four little heavenly kings were slightly confused.

Other Tianjiao, a few chains of order gods can be completely wiped out.

As a result, hundreds of chains of order gods were shot at the same time, and they couldn't hurt Jun Xiaoyao at all.

This is a bit scary, beyond their expectations.

[Chapter 677: The suppression of the rules of the Emperor Realm, the battle of the 4 Kings Hunting!](#)

"It's no wonder the ancient emperor told us not to be careless. This gentleman is Xiaoyao, but it really cannot be inferred by common sense." The Heavenly King Chiguo looked slightly solemn.

"So what, Jun Xiaoyao is now a trapped beast in a cage, and I'm afraid he won't escape?" The King of Growth sneered.

"Increase your efforts and attack Jun Xiaoyao, but don't kill him, you will have to leave him a breath when the time comes, and let the ancient emperor son kill him." Duowen Tianwang reminded.

Among the Seven Emperors, anyone who kills Jun Xiaoyao will be rewarded with the Crown of Heaven. After fusion, they will have the posture of the emperor.

But the premise is to kill Jun Xiaoyao personally.

Whether it is calculations, traps, or hunting, it is effective to kill with your own hands.

Now the four little heavenly kings can directly kill Jun Xiaoyao with the help of the ship of good fortune.

The ancient emperor would not receive any reward.

Therefore, they want to take Jun Xiaoyao back alive.

Of course, as long as there is a breath of life.

You can even take the soul of Jun Xiaoyao back.

The four little kings urged the control hub.

In the ship of good fortune, as if the sky and the earth were torn apart, more chains of order flew out.

Those Tianjiao who hadn't escaped, as well as the fierce beasts that remained in the small world, were almost all killed and turned to ashes under the disaster.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is still alive in the boat of good fortune.

On the periphery, Yan Rumeng's body trembled and couldn't help but said: "Could it be that in the Supreme Immortal Court, there are seven imperial emperors?"

Jun Xiaoyao and Tian Dao game, heaven descends against Jun and Seven Emperors to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

This is already well-known news.

The only thing people don't know is the identity of the Seven Emperors.

There is no conflict between Jun Xiaoyao and Supreme Immortal Court.

Now the Four Little Heavenly Kings are targeting Jun Xiaoyao Thunder.

Obviously, someone in the Supreme Immortal Court instigated this.

"Dare to shoot the son and die for me!"

Yi Yu didn't hesitate, and was the first to shoot.

Even if his opponent is the famous Four Heavenly Kings of Xian Ting, he has no fear at all.

The Zhu Xing burst bow opened, gathered the power of the stars, condensed the arrows, and burst out.

"Huh, Manti Arm is a car, it's not at its own discretion."

Heavenly King Guangmu and Heavenly King Duowen turned around and killed Xiang Yiyu.

Here, Yu Chanjuan, Xia Bingyun, Four Taboo Daozi and others have also taken action.

Yan Rumenglian flashed her steps and wanted to make a move.

It is naturally impossible for them to watch the Four Little Heavenly Kings encircle the hunting monarch at ease.

At this moment, a figure stood in front of Yan Rumeng, it was Yuancan Daozi.

"You!" Yan Rumeng had a pretty face, but Yuancan Daozi took advantage of this to take advantage of this trouble.

"Finally let me find a chance. It is impossible to save Jun Xiaoyao." Yuancan Daozi sneered.

This opportunity was finally seized by him.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao was afraid that the Four Little Heavenly Kings had made arrangements this time.

He can also take this opportunity to suppress Yan Rumeng.

By the way, you can also get the favor of the Supreme Immortal Court.

The best of both worlds, why not do it?

"Yuan can Daozi, you will regret it." Yan Rumeng Yurong was cold and shot directly.

A melee broke out.

I have to say that the four heavenly kings of Xian Ting are extremely powerful.

A Duowen Tianwang blocked Yi Yu and Yu Chanjuan.

The King of Broad Eyes, alone confronted Xia Bingyun and the four taboo Taoists.

"It seems that you are all crazy, dare to take a shot at the Supreme Immortal Court!" Guangmu Tianwang snorted coldly.

Although the Supreme Immortal Court has collapsed, the remaining prestige is still there.

These people actually fought against a gentleman Xiaoyao.

"It is the most stupid thing you have ever done to be an enemy against the son!" Xia Bingyun scolded coldly.

Outside the ship of good fortune, an astonishing war broke out.

The rest of Tianjiao waited and watched from afar.

One is the Jun Xiaoyao camp, and the other is the Supreme Xian Ting camp.

Neither party is easy to provoke.

This is not a situation in which they can intervene. If they stand on the wrong team, it will be over.

On the other hand, the growth king and the holding kingdom are the control hubs.

Immediately, in the ship of good fortune, the world was overturned and the rules were chaotic.

Thousands of chains of order, falling from the sky, all rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

This is extremely scary.

A few chains of the gods of order can kill the general tianjiao.

At this moment, thousands of Order God Chains attack one person at the same time, and the kind of power can be imagined.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

The Four Little Heavenly Kings thought he was a trapped beast in a cage, but he knew that he had already noticed the clue.

If he wanted to leave, Jun Xiaoyao could leave long ago.

"This method is not enough to take my Jun Xiaoyao's life."

The mother-of-all qi cauldron, suspended in the sky above Jun Xiaoyao, drooped down, becoming his strongest defense.

Jun Xiaoyao has full mana, and the qi and blood of the ancient sacred body is like a dragon, traversing the sky.

With every move, the void can be broken and the world can be overturned.

There was a continuous clanging sound.

The chain of the **** of order fell on the qi cauldron of the mother of all things, bursting out a metal trembling sound.

Jun Xiaoyao controlled the Thunder Emperor's Great Supernatural Powers and Kunpeng's Great Supernatural Powers.

The outside world, the king of growth and the king of holding the country, were very surprised to see this scene.

You know, this is not what they shot, but the rules in the ship of good fortune.

Who built the ship of good fortune?

It was built by the supreme fairy garden in ancient times, the powerful man of the Fuxi immortal order.

The current Jun Xiaoyao is tantamount to fighting against the rules established by the mighty man.

"carry on!"

The two again manipulated the bronze disc.

A force of rules, like a shackle, falls down, imprisoning the emperor's happiness.

This was the suppression of the rules, which caused Jun Xiaoyao's strength to drop across the board.

Jun Xiaoyao felt it right away, as if there was a mighty force, the cover pressed down.

The bones of his flesh were creaking under pressure.

"This is the least, and it is also the rule of the emperor realm. It is an emperor who built this boat of good fortune."

Although after a long time, the rules in the ship of good fortune were not complete, but it was the hand of the emperor after all.

The force of suppression of the rules fell, not to mention the saints.

I am afraid that even the great saint, the strong saint, will be physically broken.

That is to say, Jun Xiaoyao is physically strong and can resist.

"Can you persevere like this?"

The outside world, the king of holding country and the king of growth, do not know what to say.

That's the rule of the Emperor Realm.

Even if the rules are somewhat incomplete due to the passage of time, it is definitely not something a saint can resist.

"If you strengthen the power of rules and accidentally kill that Jun Xiaoyao, it will be bad." Zhiguotian Wang said.

The ancient emperor wanted them to suppress Jun Xiaoyao, and take a breath back to let him kill himself.

"Let's go in, with the suppression of the rules of heaven and earth, that Jun Xiaoyao can't make any waves." Zhantian Wang said.

King Chiguo nodded lightly.

There is a control hub, and the ship of good fortune is their home field.

Here, when Guangmu Tianwang and Duowen Tianwang saw this, their eyes flashed, and both of them retreated at the same time.

The four little kings directly escaped into the ship of good fortune.

"Don't run!"

Yi Yu and the others caught up and wanted to enter the ship of good fortune, but found that the ship of good fortune was closed.

The four little kings have the authority to control the ship of good fortune.

"Damn it!" Yi Yu's eyes were cold.

Here, Yan Rumeng also temporarily stopped working with Yuancan Daozi.

"No wonder my Divine Silkworm Treasure experience reacted. It turns out that your body is actually the Tianmeng Midie." Yuancan Daozi's eyes were very hot.

Their divine silkworm valley, in a long time, has a relationship with the Sky Splitting Demon Butterfly, the Primordial Emperor Butterfly, and the Heavenly Dream Midie.

Yuancan Daozi's heart is fiery.

When Jun Xiaoyao fell, he could confidently suppress Yan Rumeng boldly and take it as his own.

Yan Rumeng now, UU reading www.uukanshu.com has no intention of entanglement with Yuancan Daozi.

With a ray of anxiety in her beautiful eyes, she looked at the projection on the starry sky.

The Four Little Heavenly Kings closed the entire ship of good fortune, and wanted to encircle the hunter at ease.

Under the suppression of the rules of the Empire of Good Fortune, even if it is as strong as Jun Xiaoyao, the strength is suppressed to the extreme, and it can't be used at all.

But the Four Little Heavenly Kings were in their heyday, and the four of them joined forces, and even the supreme taboo Tianjiao had to be jealous.

All Tianjiao's eyes are converging, to witness this battle of the Four Kings Hunting God with their own eyes!

What they want to hunt is the myth of the invincibility of the younger generation!

In the end, did the four kings fall or the myth shattered?

[Chapter 678: There are exceptions to the heavens, and Niwu has no life, 30% strength...](#)

The world in the ship of good fortune is riddled with holes.

The earth is broken and the mountains and rivers are scorched.

After undergoing the baptism of the Thunder Waterfall of Heaven, the world in the ship of good fortune was completely silent.

A strong burnt smell permeated.

That was the smell of the fierce beast and the corpse of the monk after being baptized by Thunder Jie.

It can be said that this is a big killing, and it will shock the ancient road if it is spread out.

Because many famous Tianjiao have fallen into it.

What is even more sad is that they are just a pond fish caught in the fire at the city gate.

From the beginning to the end, they were not targeted.

In the void, the four little heavenly kings ripped through the void and came to the core area.

What surprised them was that the figure dressed in white clothes was standing there faintly, as if waiting for the arrival of the four of them.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I didn't expect that even the Chain of Order could not kill you. You really exceeded our expectations." The Heavenly King Chiguo said lightly.

The four of them, with branches in four directions, east, west, south and north, surrounded Jun Xiaoyao in the middle.

To them, Jun Xiaoyao is already a turtle in an urn, a beast trapped in a cage.

It is impossible to have the ability to escape and resist.

They also wanted to see how embarrassed this invincible Tianjiao, who pushed from the Emperor Road all the way to the ultimate ancient road, would be like a prisoner.

What surprised them was that Jun Xiaoyao's expression was very plain, without any waves.

"The four little heavenly kings of Xian Ting, this **** son has not found Xian Ting, but you have found it first. It seems that this boat of good fortune is a great gift you prepared for this **** son." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Before, after Jun Xiaoyao learned that the ship of good fortune was built by the ancient supreme fairy court, he had some conjectures in his heart.

Just not sure.

Later, he came to the boat of good fortune, although the four little heavenly kings were closed and hidden in the dark.

But with Jun Xiaoyao's keen perception, even the slightest fluctuation could not escape his induction.

Jun Xiaoyao also immediately confirmed that this was a bureau that invited Jun to the urn.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care and entered the game leisurely.

Because he really needs the origin of the world of good fortune in the ship of good fortune.

As for conspiracy calculations?

After a person's strength has reached a certain extreme.

Any conspiracy and calculations appear pale and powerless in front of him.

However, the only thing that Jun Xiaoyao did not expect was that they were able to control the rules of heaven and earth of the ship of good fortune.

However, this can only make Jun Xiaoyao a little surprised, everything is still under his control.

"It's wrong, it's not the game we set for you, but the game set for you by the ancient emperor." The King of Growth sneered.

"The ancient emperor, the heir of the Fuxi Immortal Order?" Jun Xiaoyao's brows were flat.

The rise of the monarch family is destined to confront the Supreme Immortal Court.

Jun Xiaoyao hadn't planned to deal with Supreme Immortal Court so early.

But Supreme Immortal Court first came to him.

"That ancient emperor should be one of the seven imperial emperors." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"It seems that you are not stupid, the ancient emperor son, with the supreme Fuxi sacrament, has been inherited by the great emperor, and is destined to lead the supreme fairy court to rise again in the future."

"And you Jun Xiaoyao, just sacrifice, let the ancient emperor son get the crown of heaven." Guangmu Tianwang said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly smiled when he heard the words.

"Can you still laugh?" The Four Little Heavenly Kings frowned.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed and laughed: "Go back and tell the ancient emperor, against the sky, there are exceptions, against Wu, there is absolutely no life!"

"Everyone who is my enemy is dead!"

This remark was deafening, making the world turbulent, and the sky trembling!

"Bold!"

"presumptuous!"

The four little heavenly kings changed their expressions and yelled at them, and then directly urged the bronze disc.

In an instant, the rules of heaven were condensed, turned into a substantial shackle, and imposed on Jun Xiaoyao.

The shackles of the rules are as heavy as ever, and when an ordinary saint wears it, the flesh will directly collapse.

Jun Xiaoyao, however, released the light from the Eucharist, with divine radiance, blood like a dragon, and resisted.

However, his mana and physical strength have been constrained to the extreme, and he can't show any strength at all.

Outside the boat of good fortune, everyone was sighing when they saw this scene.

Although the Four Little Heavenly Kings are very strong, if Jun Xiaoyao is in his heyday, he might really be able to fight the four at the same time with his own power.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is limited by the rules of heaven and earth in the ship of good fortune, and can't exert his strength at all.

How could it be the opponent of the four little kings?

Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, Yu Chanjuan and others are all very worried, and their eyes are anxious.

"I believe in the strength of the young master." Yi Yu had a firm belief in his eyes.

He had already unconditionally worshiped Jun Xiaoyao, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao was an invincible existence.

Of course, there are also bystanders who are sneering, such as Yuancan Daozi.

"It seems that the myth of the invincible son of the Jun Family will be shattered today."

In the ship of good fortune, the war begins.

"It's just a turtle in the urn, dare to speak falsely, let me suppress you!"

Among the four little kings, the growth king in cyan armor was the first to make a move.

He is holding a blue cloud sword with a six-foot body, and the sword's edge is swallowing the sky blue sword light, as if it can cut the sky in half.

"kill!"

The growth king's sword fell, and the sword glow was vast, like a cyan galaxy covered.

Jun Xiaoyao also pointed out that it was a sword, and the slaughter of the immortal sword art was displayed, and the sword light was vast, and there was a terrifying scene of the fall of the immortal god.

When the two collided, Jun Xiaoyao did not retreat, but the King of Growth groaned and retreated again and again, with a touch of unbelievable appearing on his face.

"How is it possible, aren't you suppressed by the shackles of the rules?" The King of Growth couldn't believe it.

"This is impossible!"

The other three heavenly kings also stared wide.

The power of the shackles of the rules is clearly blessed on Jun Xiaoyao's body, as heavy as a pinch, limiting his physical strength and mana.

It stands to reason that Jun Xiaoyao can only play up to 30% of his strength.

"Could it be that....."

Thinking of a certain possibility, King Chiguo took a deep breath.

The only possibility is that even if Jun Xiaoyao has only 30% of the strength left, it is enough to crush the growth king.

"I don't believe it, come again!"

With a long roar from the King of Growth, he is considered the top in the Forbidden Tianjiao, a blue cloud sword, once cut off the head of the Forbidden Tianjiao.

With his cultivation base, how could he not even beat a Jun Xiaoyao whose strength was suppressed to the extreme. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"silly."

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to speak, he stepped out and used Kunpeng's speed.

The figure instantly swept in front of the growth king, using Kunpeng's supernatural powers.

With one hand, if Wanli Kunpeng waved his tail, he set off a wave of boundless runes.

With a random blow, the void exploded, enough to shatter the mountains.

Puff!

The growth king's Hengjian stood in front of him, but he felt a pounding blow from the incomparable god, which made him spit blood.

I don't know how many bones have been broken, and half of his body will be cracked, with blood stains and cracks all over the surface.

[Chapter 679: I am the sky, the sky is me, the power of the inner universe, against...](#)

Seeing this scene, there was a dead silence inside and outside the ship of good fortune.

Having been suppressed by the rules of the world, Jun Xiaoyao, who was only 30% strong, was able to abuse one of the four little kings at will.

This is simply unbelievable what you see.

"The four little heavenly kings are extremely powerful in the Taboo Tianjiao, and each of them has killed the Taboo Tianjiao."

"As a result, now, I can't beat the gentleman's **** son who has only 30% strength!"

This scene refreshed everyone's cognition.

They have a new understanding of Jun Xiaoyao's invincible title of the younger generation.

Yuan Can Daozi was also a little dumbfounded, and an inexplicable panic began to develop in his heart.

In the ship of good fortune, Jun Xiaoyao looked plain.

This situation was in his expectation.

Because Jun Xiaoyao has never tried his best against his peers.

At most, it shows some strength.

Although his strength is now restricted by the rules and regulations, with the remaining strength, the four little kings can't do anything to him.

"Die!"

One of the Four Little Heavenly Kings, the Guangmu Heavenly King, suddenly launched a disaster. He held a gold and silver mace, slamming the void, and his mana was surging.

The gold and silver double mace, as if turned into gold and silver double dragons, roared at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao turned his head, and thunder flashed between his fingers.

The thunder lights condensed, turned into stars, suspended in the void, and bombarded towards the King of Wide Eyes.

That is the technique of transforming stars by thunder. Every star bursts, and there is a thunderous glow surging out, not inferior to the previous thunder catastrophe.

Puff!

King Guangmu was also repelled, bleeding in his mouth.

In this way, the remaining two heavenly kings could not sit still.

They thought that one person could easily kill Jun Xiaoyao who was suppressed by the rules of the world.

It seems that they are too naive.

How could Jun Xiaoyao, who can be called the invincible myth of the younger generation, be so simple to be calculated by them.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't be arrogant!"

Duo Wen Tian Wang also shot, he sacrificed a Hunyuan Umbrella.

The umbrella surface opens, as if the sky cover is pressing down, and there are misty clouds, stars rising and falling, and the power of turbulence surging.

It seemed to encompass a big world, pressing down against Jun Xiaoyao, to suppress it into it.

Jun Xiaoyao's gas flowed through the galaxy, and the true body of the Primordial Idol appeared and turned into a world-renowned Idol. The huge body of the Idol was larger than a star.

The idol's true body screamed up to the sky, sacrificed the idol to collapse from the sky and rushed towards the Hunyuan umbrella.

The Hunyuan umbrella, which looked like a piece of heaven, was directly knocked over, making a roar and shaking.

He heard that the king was affected, and he vomited blood.

When King Chiguo saw this, his face sank, and he waved his jade pipa.

Colorful sound waves spread out, this sound wave is not only suppressing Jun Xiaoyao's magical power.

And it is actually still blessing the cultivation realm of the other three heavenly kings.

The breath of the three of them rose again, the source of mana erupting like a volcano.

Together with the Heavenly King of the Kingdom, the four came together to press against Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that the Four Little Heavenly Kings really have to do their best.

They have never teamed up with four to deal with another Tianjiao.

Even Taboo Tianjiao is not qualified to let them do this.

But now, they can only do this, otherwise they can't suppress Jun Xiaoyao at all.

The Azure Cloud Sword in the hands of the King of Growth, blooming with billions of green blue clouds, the runes flickering, and the Tao entwined.

There was a surging light in the eyes of the King of Broad Eyes, bursting out, and at the same time the gold and silver mace in his hand was also fiercely slammed out.

Duowen, the King of Heaven holding the Hunyuan Umbrella, came to suppress it again. This is an extremely terrifying **** soldier, falling down, and even the Taboo Tianjiao will be included in it.

The Heavenly King of Jiguo urged the Jade Pipa, and the sound of destruction spread out.

It can be said that the four little heavenly kings are all shots, without the slightest concealment.

The volatility that erupted, the supreme taboo Tianjiao had to be treated with caution.

In that area, an extremely splendid brilliance broke out, various avenue runes poured out, the roads were intertwined, the earth shattered, and the storm raged.

Outside the boat of good fortune, all Tianjiao are watching and waiting.

Is it the Four Kings Hunting God, or the myth undefeated?

boom!

An extremely terrifying force surging out like a volcanic eruption.

That is the power of life and death.

Jun Xiaoyao urges Daluo's immortal body to display the wheels of life and death.

His hands are intertwined with life and death, as if he is the king of life and death who rules the world with one hand.

On the surface of his body, there is also a fairy qi of life and death emerging, blessing the power of Jun Xiaoyao.

Before this absolutely terrifying supernatural power, Rao was the Four Little Heavenly Kings, and his face changed suddenly.

They also sacrificed their own fairy qi, each of them possessed five fairy qi, which can be said to be extremely terrifying.

If it weren't for this era, it would be too bright.

Replaced by the ultimate ancient road of past eras, the four little heavenly kings can definitely dominate.

"All conspiracy calculations, under absolute strength, will only appear stupid and ridiculous."

Jun Xiaoyao was reincarnated from life and death, he probed his hand and grabbed his life and death force violently.

The growth king was directly hit and let out a roar that didn't sound like a human voice.

His body suddenly swelled, as if the life force was too strong.

Then, it suddenly collapsed and sank. The internal organs and the bones were all turned into meat, and even the soul was crushed.

A heavenly king has fallen!

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't let it go, the bright chain of order flew out from the center of his eyebrows and turned into a golden short sword, which was the Taoist sword of the Yuan Emperor, which shot away at the forehead of the King of Guangmu.

Puff!

Sword through the brain!

The primordial spirit of the Guangmu Heavenly King was instantly penetrated, and then his body was also wrapped in the power of life and death, and then collapsed after expansion, destroying the structure of life.

"Hold the country, quickly suppress it with the rules of the ship of good fortune!" Duo Wen Tianwang's expression was extremely shocked, and he couldn't help roaring.

King Chiguo was also pale, and hurriedly offered a bronze disc.

Suddenly, thousands of chains of order and **** shot down from above the sky.

At the same time, the shackles of various rules emerged, and the desire to imprison the king was free.

He wanted to completely use the power of the boat of good fortune to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Originally, according to the order of the ancient emperor, they wanted to suppress Jun Xiaoyao and then take it back.

But now, even life is hard to protect, no matter where you can manage the task.

Ten thousand order **** chains rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao, and the shackles of rules emerged.

This is a lore, no one can resist.

After all, the rules in the ship of good fortune were left by the ancient emperor.

Although there were a lot of defects in the passage of time, it was definitely not something a saint could stop.

"Jun Xiaoyao, die!"

Heavenly King Chiguo and Heavenly King Duowen have red eyes with deep-rooted hatred.

They want to avenge the other two companions!

Outside the boat of good fortune, all Tianjiao also held their breath, waiting for the result.

But most people think that Jun Xiaoyao is really going to be over.

The rule of the world left by the emperor, it is not a simple matter to kill a saint.

"Happy!"

"Master!"

Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, Yu Chanjuan, Taiyin Yutu and others all showed nervousness and anxiety, and they were extremely worried.

At the next moment, time seemed to stand still.

All Tianjiao's eyes widened silently.

In the boat of good fortune, Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his hand, and an incomparably vast and turbulent original force spread out.

Accompanied by a mysterious and mysterious rule.

This is the power of the inner universe, the power of the inner universe exclusive to Jun Xiaoyao.

This force, like an inverted jade bowl, wrapped and protected Jun Xiaoyao, as if it had turned into his own world, isolated from the world of the boat of good fortune.

All the chains of order ~www.mtlnovel.com~ have rules and shackles. When they fall on this force, they can't make progress!

The terrifying and mysterious power that Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed could actually block the rules of heaven and earth left by the emperor!

"How is it possible!" Heavenly King Chiguo and Heavenly Duowen seemed to have paused in their minds, completely unable to think or understand everything in front of them.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao set foot in the independent world, as if he were the only **** in the sky and the earth!

"Since I am the sky, and the sky is me, the place where I stand is the supreme pure land where gods and demons will not invade, and all laws will not fall!"

Jun Xiaoyao has a mighty voice, like an ancient **** whispering, creating a world and evolving into the world.

At this moment, everyone trembled!

[Chapter 680: Gods are not so easy to kill, the 4 little kings have fallen](#)

All Tianjiao is hard to describe in words, everything you see before your eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao, as if standing in the center of heaven and earth.

The heavens and the world, respect him!

The universe and the world, bow your heads!

Jun Xiaoyao seems to be the ancient **** who pioneered the world, his body propped up the world and formed a world by himself!

This is an extremely amazing sight, and it shouldn't have appeared on a saint at all!

If someone says that Jun Xiaoyao is a great emperor at this moment, some people probably believe it.

Because of that momentum, it was too shocking.

The Heavenly King Chiguo and others, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, are extremely small, like ants at the feet of ancient gods, insignificant.

"Why, what kind of power are you!?"

Heavenly King Chiguo and Heavenly King Duowen were crazy, completely incomprehensible.

Is this the power that saints can control?

It shouldn't be!

"Don't use your ant-like thinking to figure out what the **** son can do."

Jun Xiaoyao overlooked the two people, his tone was extremely indifferent.

"Impossible, this is the rule of heaven and earth left by the emperor, even if it is incomplete, it is not something you can resist as a saint!"

The King of the Kingdom roared, and once again urged the bronze disc, countless chains of order, accompanied by the thunder waterfall pouring down, but unable to break through that barrier.

With a faint sneer in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, he looked at King Jiguo like a clown.

Indeed, the heaven and the earth in the ship of good fortune were created by the emperor.

But first, in the long lapse of time, the rules of heaven and earth left by the emperor have been incomplete.

Less than one percent of the heyday.

Second, Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe is his own rules, his own way.

And the rules of heaven and earth left by the great emperor were based on the Tao of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, not his own rules.

One is to walk out of one's own way, the other is to use the rules of Xianyu.

There is no need to say which is better or worse.

"Four kings hunting gods... hehe... Gods are not so easy to kill..." Jun Xiaoyao showed a cold smile.

"go!"

Without the slightest hesitation, the Heavenly King Chiguo and the Heavenly King Duowen retreated violently and flew into the distance.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength not only far exceeded their estimation, but also far exceeded the estimation of the ancient emperor.

"If you want to go, how is it possible, the Four Little Heavenly Kings, just wipe them out." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, in a casual tone.

Killing the four little kings of Mingdonggulu is like killing a few ants.

He raised one hand, and a light that seemed to be opened up from the chaos shot out.

It is Genesis, the light of God!

In the burst of light, annihilate the world!

The Heavenly King Chiguo and the Heavenly King Duowen couldn't even make a scream, and the body soul was directly annihilated in the blazing light, leaving no ashes.

At this point, the four heavenly kings of Xian Ting are all dead!

The world in the boat of good fortune quieted down.

And outside the boat of good fortune, there was also dead silence.

Only some Tianjiao, grunting and saliva.

"The four heavenly kings of Xian Ting, just died like this?"

"Not only did the four people shoot at the same time, but also took advantage of the suppression of the rules of the world of good fortune, and the result was still not the enemy of the king's son.

"He doesn't even have the ability to injure the Emperor's Son."

After a short silence, there was an uproar into the sky.

Today, they have seen what is truly the invincibility of the younger generation.

"Once upon a time, you told me that someone could break through the entire ancient road, I don't believe it."

"But now, seeing the son of the Jun Family, I believe it." You Tianjiao said blankly.

Shocked, surprised, admired, admired.

Many emotions appeared on the faces of all Tianjiao.

Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, and Yu Chanjuan's daughters all smiled, completely relieved.

"I said, the son is invincible!" Yi Yu also clenched his fists, with fanatical worship in his eyes.

On the other side, Yuancan Daozi was dumbfounded.

He has seen the invincible power of the Nine Transformation Silkworm in the clan.

But now, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's performance, his heart was shaken.

Can the Nine Transformation God Silkworm beat Jun Xiaoyao?

At this time, Yuancan Daozi suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

He glanced away and found that Yan Rumeng was looking at him coldly.

There are also Yiyu, Xia Bingyun, Yu Chanjuan, the Four Taboo Daozi and others, who also have poor eyesight.

"Everyone..." A cold sweat appeared behind Yuancan Daozi.

"Didn't you say that you want to suppress the old lady?" Yan Rumeng grinded her teeth, and made a creaking sound with her fist in her hand.

If it weren't for the extreme anger, Yan Rumeng would not use the name "Lao Niang".

Obviously, Yuancan Daozi completely angered her.

Next, needless to say.

The consequences of offending women are terrifying.

Yuan Can Daozi was besieged and killed by Yan Rumeng and a group of people, and finally he screamed and fell bitterly.

Later, in the boat of good fortune, there was the spirit of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Yi Yu, you and others, come in."

The eyes of Yi Yu and the others brightened, and they entered directly.

Jun Xiaoyao got the bronze disc, which was the control hub, and he could naturally control the entire ship of good fortune.

It can be said that this time the ancient emperor's layout suppressed Jun Xiaoyao, it was a blood loss, he lost his wife and broke down.

Not only the four little kings were lost, but even the boat of good fortune was lost.

Looking at the Yan Rumeng and others who entered the boat of good fortune, all the other talents in the outside world are only jealous and envy.

"It seems that all the chances of the boat of good fortune will belong to the king's son."

"I really envy the followers of the Son of God."

Not to mention ordinary monks, even those who are not weak in reputation are now full of envy.

The identity of a follower of Jun Xiaoyao is a kind of supreme glory.

"If you can stay with the son of God, even if you are just a maid, you will be willing." A peerless female cultivator sighed, very envious of Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun and others.

On the other side, Yi Yu and others entered the ship of good fortune and came to the core area.

Jun Xiaoyao dressed in white, standing still in the void, looking calm and light.

It's hard to see how it was just going through the war.

In Yi Yu's eyes, there was fanatical worship.

As for Yan Rumeng and Xia Bingyun's daughters, their beautiful eyes couldn't help but sparkle.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance just now is really shocking, just like a graceful male god.

Even Yu Chanjuan, who had only recently come into contact with Jun Xiaoyao, had brilliant eyes in her eyes.

Before, she thought that Yi Yu was good enough.

It now appears that it is because he has followed a better master.

Seeing everyone coming, Jun Xiaoyao said, "In this boat of good fortune, there is ample spiritual energy, which is very suitable for cultivation. I want to retreat here, and you can also practice here."

"In addition, I have obtained the hub of the ship of good fortune, and all the resource treasures in the ship of good fortune belong to us."

"After the retreat, I will give Xia Bingyun the Ship of Good Fortune Hub. After the boat of Good Fortune, it will be controlled by your Xia family first, and it will also facilitate your transportation of resources and communication with the Emperor's Court."

With a few words, Jun Xiaoyao has arranged the following matters in an orderly manner.

Xia Bingyun couldn't help showing his joy ~ www.mtlnovel.com~ The opportunity in the boat of good fortune was definitely a huge fortune, even if it was as wealthy as the Xia family, it would be heart-warming.

She didn't expect that the Xia family would have received such benefits after joining Jun Xiaoyao's command without giving anything.

Xia Bingyun was a little embarrassed, and couldn't help but said, "My son, is it really okay to give me such precious things as the boat of good fortune?"

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and said, "The Xia family is also a member of the Emperor's Court. As the lord of the Emperor's Court, this reward is nothing."

Even though the boat of good fortune is precious, it is nothing more than that in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Thank you son!" Xia Bingyun saluted, full of joy.

Their Xia family can be regarded as following the Ming master.