

## Sacred Body 681

### [Chapter 681: Yu Chanjuan, who is crazy to post, all of her belong to Jun Xiaoyao...](#)

Next, everyone performs their duties.

The retreat of the retreat, the chance to find the chance.

Anyway, the entire ship of good fortune was under Jun Xiaoyao's control.

All kinds of fierce beasts have also fallen under the tribulation before.

Yi Yu and the others looked for opportunities with confidence, and then retreated to strengthen themselves.

Jun Xiaoyao also got the origin of the world of good fortune.

"Although it is in an incomplete state, it is a rule left by the emperor after all, and it is of great reference value."

"After you understand it, you can completely disassemble and refine it and integrate it into your own inner universe." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

This time, the inner universe has initially shown its power.

This is only the most superficial stage, enough to resist the rules of heaven and earth left by the great emperor.

If it continues to be shaped and established, as the inner universe grows, Jun Xiaoyao's strength will become stronger and stronger.

Even in the end, if the inner universe is bigger than the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, wouldn't Jun Xiaoyao become a creation god?

Jun Xiaoyao saw an unprecedented wide road with a vast sea and sky ahead.

Of course, in order to expand the inner universe into a behemoth like the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, the time, energy and energy required are unimaginable.

"It seems that in the future, I will look for opportunities to continuously devour various energy materials, world origins, etc., to accelerate the transformation and evolution of the inner universe." Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about the future direction.

He felt that he seemed to have become a Kun, wanting to continuously devour evolution.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking, a weak voice suddenly sounded.

"The son..."

Jun Xiaoyao recovered, and at a glance, it was Yu Chanjuan.

She did not look for opportunities or retreat like others, but deliberately stayed, as if she wanted to say something to Jun Xiaoyao.

The woman in front of her has delicate eyebrows, her eyes are full of poems, her lips and teeth are delicate and charming.

Under the beautiful and refined face, there is a very exquisite and graceful figure. This kind of match can fascinate many men.

"What's wrong?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Chanjuan just wants to thank the son, if there is no help from the son, I might just..." Yu Chanjuan stopped talking.

Thinking of the possible consequences, she felt scared for a while.

"It doesn't have to be this way, even if it is for Yi Yu, I will do it." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

He had already promised him when he had conquered Yi Yu, that he would definitely help him deal with the mountain of the sun.

Now it was just collecting some interest. Later, he and Yi Yu would behead the remaining five princes.

Then after walking the ultimate ancient road, he will also go to deal with the sun mountain.

"No matter what, the son always saved Chanjuan, but Chanjuan has nothing to repay."

"If the son has any needs, just mention it, Chan Juan will try to satisfy..."

After speaking, Yu Chanjuan's voice was already thin, and her crystal earlobes and jade neck were stained with a touching crimson.

Her head was also slightly lower, as if she did not dare to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

This is already very straightforward.

Not suggestive, but express.

I am afraid that the tenth prince of the Golden Crow and others would never think of this woman with a strong personality, who would rather die than surrender.

To the other man, he showed such an attitude of picking oneself.

Of course, this is not Yu Chanjuan committing herself or giving up on herself.

But she has no choice.

The Moon God Palace was destroyed, and all the people around him died except Lunar Yutu.

Just rely on her alone, let alone deal with the sun \*\*\*\* mountain, even the tenth prince of the Golden Crow and the others can't deal with it.

Therefore, she must hold a thigh, which is very helpless, but there is no way.

However, Yu Chanjuan is also a proud woman, no matter how difficult it is, she will not be reduced to kneeling to an ordinary man.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

He has a handsome face, superb personality, invincible strength and strong background.

Such a man, let alone the current Yu Chanjuan, would be tempted when she was still a saint of the Moon God Palace before changing her job.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao is her best and only choice.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao also saved her and Taiyin Yutu.

But Jun Xiaoyao, there is no reason to take care of them again and again.

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised when he heard Yu Chanjuan's words.

Yu Chanjuan is indeed very attractive, with a fairy face and a devil figure, and she has the best physique in the world.

It also possesses famous instruments that make men crazy.

It can be said that as a man, he cannot resist this temptation.

It is perfect to experience the bliss of the world and enhance the strength.

And a woman like Yu Chanjuan can most arouse a man's desire to conquer.

"Yu Chanjuan, in your eyes, this \*\*\*\* son turned out to be this kind of person." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

"Chanjuan dare not..." Yu Chanjuan hurriedly saluted.

"Actually, you are right. This \*\*\*\* son is indeed not a guardian. It is impossible to say that he is not interested in the Lunar Eucharist at all." Jun Xiaoyao said.

This is nothing, it's normal.

Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of hypocritical defender who speaks of benevolence and morality.

Jun Xiaoyao's words didn't make Yu Chanjuan's impression of him worse, but better.

Because in the past, Yu Chanjuan has also encountered some people who are superficially sounding but dirty and dirty at heart.

In contrast, Jun Xiaoyao's calmness made Yu Chanjuan feel better.

"But if I really did this, it wouldn't be much different from the tenth prince of the Golden Crow..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"No... it's not about the son, it's Chanjuan's voluntary." Yu Chanjuan hurriedly retorted.

When he noticed his attitude, he immediately blushed again.

How does it feel like she is madly sticking to Jun Xiaoyao?

"I don't talk about this now, I really need something from you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Yu Chanjuan's heart is like a deer bumping into each other.

What is it that needs her?

"Taiyin Fairy Classic." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It turned out to be this..." For some reason, Yu Chanjuan felt a little disappointment in her heart.

Although the Lunar Immortal Sutra is the secret of the Moon God Palace.

But now even the Moon God Palace is gone, and there is no need to follow the rules.

Jun Xiaoyao saved her life, and a volume of immortal scriptures is really nothing.

Yu Chanjuan directly handed the Taiyin Immortal Sutra to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Well, you also go to practice, the \*\*\*\* of the sun will not ignore the matter." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Thank you son, Chanjuan retires." After Yu Chanjuan bowed, she turned and left.

When leaving ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Yu Chanjuan put her hand on her chest and murmured.

"My son, whether you like it or not, Chanjuan will always keep the first time for you..." Yu Chanjuan made up her mind.

The first time of the Lunar Eucharist, the effect is extremely strong.

Although in the identity of Jun Xiaoyao, she might not be seen by her, and it might not even be related to her.

It's Jun Xiaoyao's business to wish it or not.

Whether or not to stay is Yu Chanjuan's business.

She has decided to follow Jun Xiaoyao all her life.

All of her, including her body, naturally belonged to Jun Xiaoyao.

[Chapter 682: The 9 great immortals in Xian Ting, the reaction of the descendants of the immortals, the ancient emperor...](#)

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao is interested in the Taiyin Xianjing.

It is because he has an idea in his heart.

In his inner universe, the yin and yang need to change, the sun and the moon change.

After he had comprehended the Taiyin Immortal Sutra, he then won the Sun Immortal Sutra from the Ten Princes of the Golden Crow.

In this way, you can master the power of yin and yang changes, so that the inner universe can change from the sun to the moon and accelerate the transformation.

Even Jun Xiaoyao has ambitions to integrate the power of Yin and Yang, the power of reincarnation, the power of good fortune, the power of chaos and so on into the inner universe in the future.

At that time, the inner universe will accelerate and explode, causing Jun Xiaoyao's strength to skyrocket.

Of course, it's just an idea at the moment.

Whether it is the power of Yin and Yang, the power of reincarnation, or the power of good fortune, the power of chaos is extremely rare energy.

Jun Xiaoyao now only has preliminary contact with the power of reincarnation and good fortune.

After that, he will pay more attention and collect all kinds of energy to fill the inner universe.

"First retreat in the ship of good fortune, and understand the origin of the world of good fortune left by the great emperor of Refining."

Jun Xiaoyao entered the depths of the core area and began to practice in retreat.

At the same time, all kinds of things that happened on the ship of good fortune began to spread madly.

Five of the ten princes of Jinwu, two saints of Gulan Shengjiao, Yuancan Daozi of Shencangu, and the four little kings of Xianting, all fell on the boat of good fortune.

This is definitely a big event that can shock the entire ancient road.

The top ten princes of the Jinwu tribe, famous for Gulu, are notoriously unprovoked.

Provoking one person is tantamount to provoking ten taboo Tianjiao.

As a result, half of them fell on the ship of good fortune now.

The Gulan Shengjiao, as an ancient sect with a long history, worships the mythical emperor, God of the Gulan.

The eight sons of the holy religion are equally famous.

As a result, all four of them fell because of Jun Xiaoyao.

There is also the Yuancan Daozi of Shencangu, although not as difficult to provoke as the first two, but also the top arrogant of Shencangu.

Not to mention, Shencanu also produced a nine-change invincible God silkworm, making this race even more daunting.

The last fairy court, let alone more.

The Four Little Heavenly Kings, Megatron Ancient Road, is the strongest young Tianjiao in the fairy garden, except for the descendants of the great immortals.

As a result, the four people came out together, and even with the suppression of the rules of the ship of good fortune, they couldn't hurt Jun Xiaoyao a bit, and he was killed.

This is enough to make countless people dumbfounded, and will spread throughout the ancient road.

Then, without knowing who it was, the news came out.

Speaking of the boat of good fortune, it was originally a bureau set by the ancient emperor for Jun Xiaoyao, the descendant of the Fuxi Xiantong in the fairy garden.

As a result, he lost his wife and broke down.

The four little heavenly kings have fallen, and the boat of endless good fortune is also given to Jun Xiaoyao for nothing.

For a time, the ancient emperor of Fuxi's immortal order became a joke-like existence.

The descendant of Tangtang Xiantong actually suffered such a big loss, which is enough to laugh generously.

Moreover, this also indirectly revealed that the ancient emperor was one of the seven imperial emperors.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect the descendant of Xianting to be one of the seven imperial emperors. Does God know that the Jun family used to have conflicts with Xianting?"

Some old antiques showed deep meaning and thought deeply.

Some people know the secret vaguely.

Long ago, the Jun family had the ambition to replace Xian Ting.

And this world of great controversy is undoubtedly the most important time node.

Xian Ting and Jun's family are definitely fighting each other.

To some extent, the dispute between the descendant of Xian Ting and Jun Xiaoyao can also be regarded as the dispute between Xian Ting and the Jun family.

"But is it a bit unfair? There is more than one line of Xian Ting's Xian Tong, but there is only one Emperor's Son."

"When the time comes, if all parties and descendants join forces to deal with the son of the king's family, even if it is the son of the gods, it will not be comfortable."

"It has now been determined that the ancient emperor of the Fuxi Immortal Order is one of the seven imperial emperors. I wonder if the emperor of the Wa emperor is also another?"

Many people are guessing.

But what is certain is that the next ultimate ancient road will be more volatile and undercurrent.

...

Deep in the ultimate ancient road, a certain ancient star.

In the depths of the ancient star, there was actually a strong young figure sitting cross-legged.

In such a depth of tens of thousands of feet, the pressure of the earth and the power of the fiery core are enough to threaten the saint.

But this young figure is sitting cross-legged in it, and is still absorbing the power of the bursting earth core.

"As a descendant of Fuxi Immortal, the ancient emperor, with this bad move, I almost lost Xianting's face!"

This young voice had an extremely indifferent tone, and did not seem to have much respect for the ancient emperor.

"But that ancient emperor was actually one of the seven imperial emperors. It seems that even the gods recognize him."

"But it doesn't matter. In this life, the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals of Xianting will have the opportunity to compete for the position of Young Emperor of Xingtian. As the heir of Xingtian, am I weaker than others?"

This young figure has a flame of ambition in his eyes.

At the same time, another ancient star in the depths of the ancient road.

In an aura of the fairy sea.

A hazy shadow in a hundred-flowered silk skirt is practicing.

There are amazing sights of thousands of birds facing the phoenix appearing around.

"The ancient emperor is considered to have a trouble this time. I wonder how he will respond?"

"And Sister Ling Yuan, who had previously decisively refused to marry the ancient emperor, but she seems to marry that one to the ancient emperor."

"And that son of the Jun family is too powerful, I really want to see with my own eyes, what a peerless character he is."

"But being an enemy of this kind of person is really a headache~"

The voice of this beautiful shadow is as clear as a lark.

But it's just twittering, and it looks a bit broken.

"As a descendant of Jingwei Xiantong, I, Wei Qianqian, have to work hard too!"

Not only Xing Tian Xian Tong and Jing Wei Xian Tong.

The other descendants of Xiantong have different reactions.

In its heyday, the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting controlled the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

One fairyland is controlled by one fairy.

However, since the collapse of Xian Ting, the Nine Immortals have been completely divided, and they have not been reintegrated until now.

In an ancient temple in the depths of the ancient road.

A figure with an incomparably terrifying aura, sitting cross-legged in the endless Haoguang.

Behind him, there are gossip runes manifesting, as if they are turning the world.

He is the descendant of Fuxi Xiantong, the ancient emperor.

After learning that the Four Little Heavenly Kings had fallen, the ancient emperor didn't have a brainless anger, but his face was calm.

In the misty halo light, there is only one pair of eyes, extremely deep, and gossip runes appear and disappear.

"At this step, it is indeed a bad step. I can value Jun Xiaoyao enough, but I still underestimated him."

"I'm afraid now, other descendants of Xiantong are all watching this emperor's joke." Gudizi sneered.

In the fairy court, there is a dispute between the fairy court and the emperor.

The descendants of the Nine Great Immortals are all competitors.

At this moment, on the surface of the ancient emperor's son, eight immortals suddenly appeared.

This is extremely amazing ~www.mtlnovel.com~ spread out will shock the Quartet.

The ancient emperor had already cultivated the five immortal qi before, and after fusing the seal of the enlightened emperor of the seven imperial emperors, it became seven immortal qi.

Later, it was inherited by the great emperor, and now he has cultivated, and he has gained another fairy qi.

The ancient emperor is very confident, and can cultivate nine immortals afterwards.

The Nine Paths of Immortal Qi, throughout the ages, few people have been able to achieve it.

But he is very likely to achieve.

"When the emperor has cultivated nine immortal auras and reaches the extreme number of nine, everyone will understand..."

"A gentleman Xiaoyao, in front of the emperor, but ants!"

[Chapter 683: The destiny master of Tiannvyu's fate, Emperor Lingyu, Jun Family 3...](#)

The Taoism of the ancient emperor was almost perfect.

It will not be shaken by this little setback.



"By the way, send a message to Lingyuan." As if thinking of something, the ancient emperor took out a jade slip.

Soon, there was a cold female voice that sounded like a natural sound from Yujian.

"Emperor Gu, congratulations, you are completely famous in Gulu."

The ancient emperor chuckled softly when he heard the words: "Yuan, you still speak without mercy as always."

"Don't use that kind of intimacy to call this palace, don't forget, you and I are also competitors for the position of Xianting Young Emperor." Over there, Ling Yuan said indifferently.

"It seems that you are not surprised about my failure." The ancient emperor didn't mind Ling Yuan's tone.

"Oh, that Jun Xiaoyao was able to kill the Great Sage by half a step before, and was able to resist the three tricks of the Holy Lord. With the four wastes alone, even if the ship of good fortune suppressed, it would be difficult to succeed." Ling Yuan said calmly.

The four little heavenly kings, in Ling Yuan's mouth, turned out to be just four wastes.

"Ling Yuan, you also know that Jun Xiaoyao is not easy to deal with. This emperor has long proposed that Fuxi Xiantong and Wa Huangxiantong should be united, and you and I will marry..."

Before the ancient emperor had finished speaking, Ling Yu was immediately interrupted.

"No need to say more, haven't we already made a decision before this matter, this palace will marry the Tiannv Yuan to you." Ling Yuan said.

The ancient emperor had deep eyes, took a deep breath, and calmed down: "Ling Yuan, you should know that the combination of you and me is the common will of the Fuxi Xian Tong and the Wa Huang Xian Tong."

"At that time, our two immortal reigns will unite, enough to overwhelm the other immortal reigns, reorganize the immortal court, and jointly become the ruling immortal reign."

"Yeah, that's why this palace gives way and lets Tiannvyu marry you. Otherwise, do you think the palace is willing to give her to you?" Lingyu said indifferently.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, there will be surprise.

What he suspected in his mind was that the person who was in charge of the destiny of Tiannvyuan was actually the emperor Lingyuan of the emperor Waxian lineage.

Ling Yuan, Tiannv Yuan.

The relationship between the two is worth pondering.

"Well, when the emperor succeeds in his cultivation, he will marry the goddess Yuan." Ancient emperor said.

Over there, Ling Yu directly broke contact.

The ancient emperor's smile narrowed down, his expression indifferent.

"That day, the female kite also possessed part of the emperor's Eucharist power. If it is absorbed by my Fuxi Eucharist, it will definitely help me succeed."

"At that time...Ling Yuan, the emperor will definitely conquer you!"

Ling Yuan, as the emperor of the emperor Wa, cherished the sacred body of the emperor.

Regardless of status, appearance, status, or strength, they are the most noble and top-notch in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

To conquer such a woman is the glory of a man.

As for the celestial kite.

It's just Lingyuan's shadow...

The matter of the ship of good fortune, in the ultimate ancient road, there is a lot of uproar.

It is not only the descendants of Xian Ting's parties.

All the saints of the Gulan Shengjia also received the news, and they were all angrily and shouted that Jun Xiaoyao should pay the price.

However, the strongest Shengtianyi among the eight saints of the holy religion did not speak.

But many people believe that Shengtianyi will not ignore it.

After all, this is about the face of the Gulan Shengjiao.

As for the Shencangu side, there was not much movement.

On the contrary, on the side of the Sun God Mountain, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow said that he would definitely kill Jun Xiaoyao himself.

It is not only the enemy who hears the news.

Some people related to Jun Xiaoyao also got news.

In an ancient place of opportunity, a tall and slender figure, holding hands, stepped leisurely.

His eyes opened and closed, and there was a burst of chaotic rays of light, as if he wanted to open up the world, terrifying to the extreme.

"The Jun family is too powerful!"

"Yes, it's worthy of being the No. 1 sequence in the Jun family."

"If it weren't for the brilliance of the son of the Jun family, the heavy pupil of the Jun family would be shining everywhere."

Around, many Tianjiao are shocked.

This brave man is the first sequence of the Jun family, Jun Lingcang who has a double pupil.

He was already a taboo Tianjiao when he was walking on the ancient road and leaping over the dragon gate.

Now the cultivation base is even more unfathomable, and general taboos are hard to resist.

Even, in the ultimate ancient road, there is a saying that the three giants of the monarch family are still circulating.

These three giants refer to the Jun Family God Zi Jun Xiaoyao, the first sequence Jun Lingcang, the ancient freak Jun Moxiao.

"The noise made by cousin Xiaoyao is not small, and I, cousin, can't be weaker than the queen." Jun Ling smiled faintly.

Jun Xiaoyao provoked many enemies.

Although he is not afraid of everything, there are too many flies and it is troublesome.

As Jun's family, Jun Lingcang naturally couldn't stay out of the matter. He would never hesitate when it was time for him to act.

In the depths of the ultimate ancient road, on the battlefield of an ancient star.

A young and handsome figure walks on the battlefield at will.

He held the heavenly umbrella in one hand and the wine gourd in the other, taking a sip from time to time.

The surface of his body was surging, and the golden aura rushed into the sky behind him. On top of his head, it condensed into a golden canopy, showing the imperial power!

This is the vision of the human emperor, the emperor Huagai.

And the identity of this person is also ready to be revealed, it is the ancient freak of the Jun family, Lord drunk lying in the battlefield!

"Unexpectedly, my Jun family hadn't taken any action yet, Xian Ting would have started with Xiaoyao first." Although Lord Grim's smile was lazy, there was sharp light in his eyes.

"Even though there are taboo descendants in the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting, my Jun family is not only Xiaoyao!"

Everyone in the world believes that each of the nine immortal traditions of Xian Ting has taboo descendants.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao was, it would be difficult for one person to deal with it.

But don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao is not the only one in the Jun family.

Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang, and other sequences are not weaker than others.

If there is a conflict at that time, it will not be Jun Xiaoyao's fight alone, they will also stand beside Jun Xiaoyao.

This is a battle between the descendants of Xiantong and the ranks of the Jun family!

...

An ancient star on the ancient road, on the shore of the Linghu Lake.

A delicate and beautiful girl who is fascinated by Zhong Tiandi is practicing.

With bright eyes and white teeth, she is charming and charming, with a crystal pink face, and her green silk is combed into double ponytails, like a lovely jade sculpture.

It is Jiang Luoli.

Compared with before, Jiang Luoli has not changed much except for his height.

Between his eyebrows, he was a little more quiet and restrained, and a little more mature.

Everyone grows.

In a cruel place like the Ultimate Ancient Road, Jiang Luoli did not rely on foreign objects or the assistance of Jiang's family, but was alone in the experience.

Her Yuan Ling Dao body has been developed to the extreme, all the time, it is spitting out a huge amount of heaven and earth aura, like a walking fairy vein.

Compared with before, Jiang Luoli's big eyes at this moment are also a little more calm.

"Luo Li won't, just standing behind Xiaoyao brother~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ looking at his back."

"Luo Li will also grow up and become a wise helper of Xiaoyao's brother, not weaker than Sister Shengyi!" Jiang Luoli pinched the fan fist with great determination.

After the immortal baby incident, Jiang Luoli also understood how profound Jiang Shengyi felt for Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jiang Shengyi should leave Jun Xiaoyao again, even Jiang Luoli would feel very selfish.

But girls are jealous after all.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to ignore her existence.

"Even if I have short legs, as long as I run fast, I can catch up with Brother Xiaoyao!"

Jiang Luoli raised her small face, her starry eyes were firm, and she turned into a vigorous girl with high morale.

[Chapter 684: With Jiang Shengyi's strength, the robber once again assassinated, the ring...](#)

In the depths of the ancient road, on an aura of chance battlefield.

There are hundreds of Tianjiao monks who are fighting for a great spiritual root.

The root of this plant revealed its figure from the cracks in the earth, blooming with thousands of rays of light and radiance.

There is the roar of Taoism, and the interweaving of orderly gods.

It is conceivable that this is definitely a wonder of the world, if it is refined, it will be extremely friendly to the Dao.

It can even give people a sense of being on the ground.

"This great avenue root is mine!"

"Dreaming, don't grab anyone with me!"

The noise, shouting and killing all around.

And just in such chaos.

A beautiful shadow in snow clothes, like a flying fairy from the sky, comes across the dust.

The fairy posture is vague, and the voice rumbling.

Qianying moved lightly, the sky fell in disorder, and the lotus rose step by step.

"It's the Jiang family goddess here!"

I didn't know who it was, and shouted.

The whole noisy battle seemed to calm down.

Many male Tianjiao couldn't help but look at them, and they couldn't help showing a hint of surprise and obsession.

The Jiang family goddess, Jiang Shengyi, who is pregnant with a congenital Taoist birth, is definitely one of the most stunning goddess-level figures on the ultimate ancient road.

At this moment, although there is a vast expanse of celestial glory around Jiang Shengyi, it is vaguely and one can see the dim true face.

The fairy face is picturesque, the eyebrows are curved, and the eyes are like autumn water.

The white and blue silk is flying, the roots are shining, and the clothes are fluttering, like a fairy who is in the world.

The white jade body is tall and slender, and the curve is perfect under the outline of the snow clothes.

She has a supernatural and beautiful temperament. If the snow lotus was born on the top of the Tianshan Mountains, it would not be stained with dust.

"Everyone, this great avenue is of great use to Shengyi, everyone, sorry."

Jiang Sheng relied on his lips, and his voice was like an eagle out of the valley, touching his heart.

"Where is it, but it's just a avenue of spiritual root, just give it to Fairy Shengyi."

"Yes, who dares to rob Jiang's goddess, I will blow his head!"

Just a word, a group of licking dogs licked up.

No way, men naturally like to pretend to be in front of women, especially goddesses.

Although many people know that Jiang Shengyi has long been in love with Jun Xiaoyao, he still has to behave when it is time to do it.

"Thank you all." Jiang Shengyi smiled calmly.

Of course it is best to not use force.

With her current strength, there is no need to fear anything.

However, just when Jiang Shengyi was about to collect that great Dao Ling root.

Suddenly, two figures rushed out of the dense crowd, and they performed terrifying moves, both of which were extremely killer moves.

"Following all the way, can't help but do it?"

Jiang Shengyi was not surprised, as the jade hand flicked out, hundreds of thousands of avenue chains broke out, intertwined with each other, and densely popped like a spider web.

Rumble!

There was a big explosion here, and all kinds of rune mana poured out.

"How come, who did it to Jiang Family Goddess!" You Tianjiao couldn't help exclaiming.

"Give me a catch!"

Among the two silhouettes, one of them spoke, offering a moonlit bell to suppress Jiang Shengyi in it.

"Star Killing Blade!"

Another figure, offering a bright star blade, with an aura of cutting down the stars.

"You are... Thirteen Thieves of the Ancient Road!"

There was chill in Jiang Shengyi's eyes.

She also knows that the Thirteen Thieves of the Ancient Road most like to rob Tianjiao and deprive of blood.

But she didn't expect that the thirteen thieves would dare to hit her with attention.

But then I thought about it, the congenital Taoism is indeed a very attractive physique.

"As long as the boss can refine your congenital Taoist womb, then you can suppress Jun Xiaoyao and swallow his ridiculous ancient sacrament."

"At that time, who will be our boss's opponent!"

These two people were the Moon Slashing Pirates and Star Destroying Pirates among the Thirteen Thieves.

Although before, the Thirteen Thieves had a preliminary plan to deal with Jiang Shengyi.

But the thief and others are still planning.

And the two of them can't wait.

Jun Xiaoyao has killed seven of the thirteen thieves.

This made the hearts of Zhanyue Pirate and Star Destroyer both full of anger.

They also learned about the relationship between Jiang Shengyi and Jun Xiaoyao.

So I couldn't help it, and wanted to shoot directly.

Jiang Shengyi didn't have much before, but when they heard that they wanted to deprive Jun Xiaoyao of the ancient sacrament.

An extremely cold chill and killing intent came out from Jiang Shengyi's eyes.

Her temperament changed in an instant, as if she had transformed from a transcendent female fairy into a life-saving slaying fairy!

"Dare to calculate the happiness, your sins are inexcusable!"

Jiang Shengyi urged the congenital Taoist womb, and the endless chain of gods emerged from her body, piercing through the void.

At the same time, between her eyebrows, it seemed to be vaguely visible that there was a phantom female fairy exuding a hazy radiance.

In the battlefield, everyone stayed.

They saw for the first time that this beautiful and beautiful fairy showed such a cold killing intent.

"Is it because of the Emperor's Son..."

For some reason, when thinking of this, many male Tianjiao feel a little bit sour.

In their minds, the goddess who admired so much was obsessed with it, but because of the safety of another man, they were worried about it.

"How is it possible, you are still hiding!"

Seeing Jiang Shengyi's cultivation base aura at the moment, Zhanyue Pirate and Star Destroyer Pirates, they couldn't believe it.

This is totally inconsistent with the information they got.

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi is standing in the clouds, green silk fluttering, hunting in his clothes.

Obviously she is a peerless beauty, but her temperament is like killing an immortal, making the Quartet fearful.

"Dao Cage, Dao Slashing Blade!"

According to Jiang Sheng's unparalleled Taoism, many chains of great avenues are intertwined and turned into cages, trapping the Moon Slayer and the Star Destroyer in the cage.

Then, a Dao pattern emerged, condensed into a Dao-cutting blade, and swept away at the two.

Puff!

The way of the two people was completely cut into pieces, which also represented the extinction of their vitality.

"Boss... won't... let you go..." Zhanyue Pirate's eyes burst out as he uttered a word with difficulty.

The two thieves were dead.

Seeing this scene, everyone around felt chills.

This is definitely not because Moon Slayer and Star Destroyer are too weak, but Jiang Shengyi is too strong.

"The Jiang family goddess's use of the congenital Taoist fetus, Jane has reached the point of perfection."

"Someone said before that Jiang Shengyi was just a vase next to the son of the Jun family, but now it looks like a big mistake."

"I think the Jiang family goddess is comparable to the Xianting Emperor and others."

The performance of Jiang Shengyi surprised the Quartet.

Jiang Shengyi, after gaining the great spiritual roots, left alone, leaving behind an obsessive and stunning gaze.

"After refining this Dao Ling Root, my innate power will be further strengthened." Jiang Shengyi murmured.

There is a ring on her jade finger, and the ring releases light at this moment.

A hazy fairy shadow appeared beside Jiang Shengyi, a mature woman in a fairy skirt.

"Master, why did you come out?" Jiang Shengyi said.

She once found a ring somewhere by chance, in which the woman's remnant soul was left.

This woman is the female head teacher of a certain holy place in the ancient times, and she has great strength.

Even more coincidentally, this head teacher turned out to be a congenital Taoist.

Therefore, in this period of time, Jiang Shengyi has become stronger and stronger, in addition to her own opportunity, but also the guidance of the female head teacher.

The relationship between them is already a master and apprentice.



"Who is Jun Xiaoyao? Why do you react so much after listening to it?" The beautiful head teacher said with a light smile, her expression of gossip.

"Yes... it's mine..." Jiang Shengyi couldn't find the words for a while, but his cheeks were slightly red.

Looking at Jiang Shengyi, who was rare to show the attitude of a little woman, the beautiful head teacher also showed a look of playfulness and teasing.

"Isn't it your man?"

Jiang Shengyi was even more charming when he heard this.

"Master, what you said..."

Seeing this is ashamed and ashamed, the beautiful and moving Jiang Shengyi, the beautiful teacher also sighs.

She has been watching Jiang Shengyi's performance, her heart is calm and calm, not arrogant or impetuous, and mature and intellectual.

But now, it was rare, revealing the appearance of a little woman in love, which surprised her very much.

Jiang Shengyi's thick and long eyelashes, looking into the distance, let out a sigh of relief, saying every word.

"He is the most important person in Tu'er's heart, so Tuer has to become stronger in order to walk by his side and not let him be alone..."

Seeing Jiang Shengyi whose expression was suddenly extremely serious, the beautiful head teacher also sighed secretly.

What kind of a peculiar man is what makes her, an excellent disciple, so concerned and willing to give?

[Chapter 685: Ancient Road 70, Overlord Stars and Wild Stars, Sign in to the Ancient Temple...](#)

Time passed, and another half year passed in a blink of an eye.

During these six months, Jun Xiaoyao has been in the depths of the world of Good Fortune Boat, comprehending the origin of the good fortune world left by the Great Emperor.

This is an extremely complex task.

The original rules of the world constructed by the emperor are so complicated.

A saint's attempt to figure it out is simply whimsical.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different, his savvy is considered modest by calling him evildoer.

Ordinary saints may not be able to comprehend one ten thousandth of the origin of this group in a hundred years.

However, Jun Xiaoyao fully understood in just half a year.

Then Jun Xiaoyao began to dismantle the origin of this world of good fortune and melt it into his own inner universe.

This does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao has incorporated the rules of the external fairyland into the inner universe.

Instead, it uses this mass of origin as nourishment to nourish the inner universe.

It's like putting fuelwood into a stove to burn, the fire is getting stronger and stronger, but the fuelwood turns to ashes.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body was shaken.

He completely refined the origin of this vast world of good fortune.

In an instant, his inner universe began to expand violently again and continued to expand.

Jun Xiaoyao also felt that his own breath was a bit uncontrollable.

"It's time to break through." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Just when he was about to break through, suddenly, there was an abnormal movement in Jun Xiaoyao's spatial magic weapon.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned and took out one of the things, which was a transparent bottle.

In the bottle, there were five or six drops of red blood glowing with golden glow.

It is the essence and blood of the ancient Eucharist.

However, if you observe carefully, you will find that in the blood of this ridiculous ancient sacrament, there is actually a trace of dark red that begins to spread.

This is not a good sign.

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao thought of some possibility, his face sank slightly.

It should be the owner of this ridiculous ancient saint body essence and blood, something went wrong.

Although it is not going to fall directly, but the situation is not very good, I am afraid that it is about to go to a dead end.

"Desolate ancient temple, Domineering..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

These secrets, he originally planned to slowly explore after going deep into the ancient road.

It seems that now, there is not much time left for him.

If you delay it any longer, I'm afraid the day lily will be cold.

"This matter has nothing to do with the Ba Xingcang family, there is no way, it seems that we can only set off first." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He suppressed the signs of breakthrough again.

Of course, this is not a bad thing. The deeper the accumulation, the stronger the breakthrough.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that if he could find the deserted ancient temple, it would be more helpful to his breakthrough.

In addition, his ridiculous ancient sacrament may also undergo a great transformation.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao no longer hesitated, and went straight out.

As Jun Xiaoyao left the customs, Yi Yu and others sensed his fluctuations.

All came one by one.

Yiyu, Yu Chanjuan, Taiyin Yutu, Yan Rumeng, Xia Bingyun, and Feng Xiuran all came.

"The son."

"The Son of God!"

Everyone bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

"I want to continue to the depths of the ultimate ancient road, what do you plan to do?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

With his strength, there is no problem with this group of people.

Yan Rumeng first glanced at Jun Xiaoyao deeply, and then let out a sigh, "I'll go for the experience alone, with you, I feel like I'm watching the scenery."

Hearing this, everyone felt the same.

Jun Xiaoyao's sense of security is too much.

Follow him without worrying about any danger to life.

One word, steady.

Although Yan Rumeng was a little greedy for this sense of security, and didn't want to leave Jun Xiaoyao very much.

But if she stayed with Jun Xiaoyao all the time, she would have no experience at all, and the ultimate ancient road would be useless.

Yan Rumeng has awakened the Tianmeng fan butterfly bloodline, she needs more experience.

"Yes, as you like." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent appearance, for some reason, Yan Rumeng felt a little angry.

Why didn't he even give up and stay?

"My son, I have to go to experience alone." Yi Yu said.

Now that the knots are untied, Yi Yu's strength has skyrocketed, and he is more confident.

"I want to stay in the boat of good fortune to practice first." Yu Chanjuan said.

She was also embarrassed to stay by Jun Xiaoyao's side.

"I, I, I want to follow the son, help the son every day, no, it's the son every day, no no... it's the son every day!" Taiyin Yutu Jiao said.

She has no interest in the ultimate ancient road experience struggle for hegemony.

As long as you can be slapped by Jun Xiaoyao every day and have carrots to eat, you are happy enough.

"I also want to take charge of the affairs of the ship of good fortune, so I won't be a drag on the son." Xia Bingyun said empathetic.

In the end, Lunar Yutu was the only one who followed Jun Xiaoyao like a pet.

The rest have their own things.

"Everyone, see you at the end of the ancient road."

Jun Xiaoyao bid farewell, and left the ship of good fortune with his hand.

Yan Rumeng, Yu Chanjuan, Xia Bingyun, and Yu Bixuan among the four taboo Taoists all stared at the back of Jun Xiaoyao until they were completely out of sight.

"Hmph, I didn't even give up..." Yan Rumeng stomped his jade feet, seemingly dissatisfied, but there was dissatisfaction in his eyes.

"The son has important things, how can we drag him down." Xia Bingyun said.

The women were reluctant to give up, and Yi Yu sighed when she saw it.

The master's strength is not only in practice.

...

The ultimate ancient road is endless.

For some Tianjiao, embarking on this road is equivalent to stepping on Huangquan Road with one foot.

If you are not paying attention, you may fall into the yellow spring.

But for a very small number of taboo evildoers.

This ultimate ancient road is nothing more than looking at the scenery.

By the way, step a group of ants under your feet.

For Jun Xiaoyao, the meaning of the ultimate ancient road is.

Just walk around.

Just lay down your face.

Kill anyone casually.

That's it.

Jun Xiaoyao set out again from the rioting star sea, drove the starry sky flying boat, and continued on.

I have encountered some teleportation arrays along the way, so we can directly teleport forward to save time.

In a blink of an eye, another six months passed.

In the past six months, Jun Xiaoyao also encountered various situations, but they were all smoothed by him.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao came to the 70th pass of the ultimate ancient road.

At this level, in addition to a huge ancient city suspended in the universe, there are also two ancient planets.

Domineering!

Wild star!

Jun Xiaoyao stood on the deck of the starry sky flying boat, and the Taiyin Yutu crouched on his shoulders.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the two stars in the distance, but his eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

Because he noticed it.

The energy fields of these two stars are completely different, with a world of difference.

The faintly purple star is full of vitality, full of aura, all kinds of natural principles, intertwined with the chain of order and god, it seems to be extremely prosperous.

The other star is like a desert, with no aura and extremely barren, like a desert.

The two ancient planets ~www.mtnovel.com~ are like the homes of the rich and the beggars on the street, they are completely incomparable.

If Jun Xiaoyao's guess is right, the heyday planet surrounded by purple air should be the dominant star.

And that desert-like planet that is almost close to the Death Star is the Barren Star.

This made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes very cold, and there was confusion in his heart.

What happened to cause this change?

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, the mechanical sound of the system rang in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed!"

"Please sign in at the Deserted Ancient Temple!"

[Chapter 686: The law enforcer Tuoba fights, and the cause and effect of the 6 ancestors of the Jun family, he is dominated...](#)

"The new sign-in place?" Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised.

He was also very curious about what good things he could sign in in the deserted ancient temple.

"Go to that ancient city first and check the situation."

After Jun Xiaoyao made a decision, he swept towards the huge ancient city suspended in the universe.

The ancient city is very magnificent, located between the stars in the universe, with a simple atmosphere and exudes a wild atmosphere.

This is the ancient city of Seventy Pass on the ancient road. At first glance, it looks like a wild giant lying across the galaxy.

Jun Xiaoyao came to this ancient city, but before he entered the city, he attracted a lot of attention.

"Who is that person, covered in fairy radiance, with an extraordinary meaning..." You Tianjiao exclaimed.

"Oh my god, why does it look like the rumored son of the gentleman?"

"What, the son of the Jun Family is here?"

"He is an ancient sacramental body, is he here for..."

With the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao, there was a sensation in the ancient city with many noises.

Countless eyes looked at Jun Xiaoyao who stepped into the city gate, with awe-inspiring, curious, jealous, and so on expressions in his eyes.

Some people even think of the Overlord and Wild Stars here, guessing that the Emperor's Son is here, I'm afraid the purpose is not that simple.

In the ancient city, the roads are wide and the number of monks is not many, but not many.

In fact, it's not easy to get to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road. The monks who can get here, except for the natives of the Ancient Road, are all dragons and phoenixes among people.

But Rao is as proud and arrogant as they are, and when he sees Jun Xiaoyao's extraordinary figure, it is inevitable that he will feel ashamed.

Jun Xiaoyao and them seem not to be from the same world.

"My son, they are all looking at us." Taiyin Yutu said with his big eyes blinking.

She turned into a human form, with silver hair draped around her waist, her big eyes shone like rubies, and her small face delicate.

The two fluffy snow-white bunny ears on his head drooped down, making them more charming and lovely.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

Suddenly, he stopped and looked at the void ahead.

A middle-aged man with a strong breath and wearing a golden armor suddenly appeared.

"It's the law enforcement officer!"

In the Quartet, many Tianjiao exclaimed, and then bowed their hands respectfully.

The law enforcer of the ultimate ancient road is the maintenance of the ancient road order, at least the supreme level of cultivation.

It can be said that if they did not exist, the ancient road would be more chaotic, and countless Tianjiao would be assassinated and oppressed.

They presided over the order of the ancient roads and prevented the strong from attacking the younger generation.

It is precisely because of this that their status is quite high, and Gulu Tianjiao also respects them very much.

This middle-aged man in golden armor is named Tuoba Zhan.

When there is nothing to do on weekdays, he sits at Seventy Pass on the ancient road.

At this moment, seeing Jun Xiaoyao, Tuoba Zhan's eyes flashed with excitement and closeness.

He fell from the sky, came to Jun Xiaoyao, and said slightly, "Tuoba Zhan has seen the son of God."

Such a posture made all Tianjiao around him a little surprised.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's status is indeed extremely high, even if the ancient road law enforcer sees it, he must be treated with caution.

But there is no need to be so respectful, right?

After all, the supreme powerhouses are all self-reliant.

Not to mention other people, even Jun Xiaoyao himself was a little confused.

His status is very high, but the law enforcers of the ancient road are also supreme and powerful, and it is enough to treat him equally.

And now, he could clearly feel the affinity and reverence in Tuoba's war expression.

But that kind of reverence, it seems that not all of them are towards Jun Xiaoyao.

As if perceiving the confusion in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Tuoba Zhan said with a smile: "The son of God knows something. A long time ago, I was fortunate enough to get some guidance from the sixth ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Taixuan."

"It can be said that without a trace of guidance from the Sixth Patriarch, I would never be able to achieve the highest position.

Tuoba Zhan said, his eyes filled with reverence.

He will never forget that when he was young, he accidentally saw an ancient Yinglong corpse in the stars, dragging a dark coffin, drifting in the void.

That was his luck and a great opportunity in his life, which changed the trajectory of his life.

"So that's it." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly understood.

He had also heard that during the time of the Immortal War, the vast sword light that fell from the sky came from the sixth ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Taixuan, who was drifting in the endless starry sky.

He is a quasi-emperor-level powerhouse.

And this old ancestor, very peculiar, sleeps in a dark coffin, dragged by a corpse of Yinglong, drifting in the endless universe.

I wake up once in a while, and then fall asleep again.

Obviously, the Tuoba Zhan in front of him was a lucky man, and he received a hint from Jun Taixuan.

Therefore, he will show this kind of reverence and affinity.

"God, if you don't mind, let me have a banquet and pick up the dust." Tuoba Zhan smiled.

Under the guidance of the sixth ancestor, Taixuan, he already regarded himself as half a member of the Jun family, and would naturally treat Jun Xiaoyao specially.

"Thanks a lot." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Since there is such a supreme law enforcer who has his own heart, no matter what he does next, it will be much more convenient.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who was led by Tuoba Zhan, many Tianjiao in the entire ancient city were sighing.

"It is estimated that only the prince's son will be treated so respectfully by the law enforcement.

"Yes, but the son of God came with a purpose this time."

"What you said, could it be that overlord..."

Mention this name, many people can not help but shake.

Overlord is definitely the most terrifying supreme taboo Tianjiao on the ancient road.

If there is any physique, the physical body and melee can be comparable to the ancient sacrament.

There are only a few physiques such as Cangtian Overlord Body and Chaos Divine Body.

Among them, the Heavenly Tyrant Body is the most talked-about, and is often compared with the Wild Ancient Eucharist.

Because the two physiques are inherently opposed.

However, in some previous records, the Wild Ancient Eucharist did not win much against the Heaven Overlord Body.



Probably twenty-eight.

The reason why the winning rate of the Ancient Eucharist is so low is largely because of the limitations of heaven and earth.

Ten shackles descended from the sky, imprisoning the ancient sacred body, making it extremely difficult to practice.

In modern times, there has never been one who broke the complete version of the ancient sacrament of the Ten Dao Fong.

This is the reason why the Ancient Saint Body is weak ~www.mtlnovel.com~ And the Heavenly Tyrant Body, without such restrictions, can fully display its talent and potential.

In the ancient city, many people thought that they might see a good show next.

Inside a luxurious pavilion.

Jun Xiaoyao, Taiyin Yutu, Tuoba Zhan and three people sat around the banquet.

The lunar jade rabbit is gnawing various spirit fruits and radishes.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Tuoba Zhandao: "Senior, you should know that I'm here for the seventy levels, not just passing by."

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Tuoba Zhan nodded and said, "I understand, it's because of the Domineering Cang Family."

[Chapter 687: The mystery of the slain ancient Eucharist, descended on the wild star, came from the wild...](#)

"It seems that the senior knows the purpose of my coming here." Jun Xiaoyao picked up the tea cup and took a sip.

"That's nature, the \*\*\*\* son harbours the ancient sacramental body, and the sky overlord body is the enemy, how could it not come here." Tuoba Zhan said.

"Does the predecessor know why this is the case for Domineering and Desolate Stars now?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

He has always had doubts in his heart, why did Huangxing become like this?

"Actually, I don't know much, but I've heard that there was once a powerful ancient sacramental body, which was killed by the heavenly tyrant body, blood staining the starry sky." Tuoba said.

"There is such a thing?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a different color in his eyes.

It seems that in the past battles between the Eucharist and the Overlord, the Eucharist did not have the upper hand.

Even at a disadvantage.

"That ancient desolate sacred body, with its merits and good fortune, seems to have broken the limit. Although it did not completely cut off the ten shackles, it also broke the seven shackles and is extremely powerful."

"It stands to reason that even if he can't beat the Tyrant Body, he shouldn't be killed, but this is already a mystery, and no one knows the reason now." Tuoba Zhan said.

Jun Xiaoyao showed the color of thinking.

Ten shackles descended from the sky to restrict the ancient sacred body.

It is a well-known thing that the sacrament becomes a waste.

The thing that Jun Xiaoyao broke the Ten Dao Shao Suo did not spread.

Up to now, some people have mistakenly thought that Jun Xiaoyao may have only broken a few shackles.

But strictly speaking, the reason why Jun Xiaoyao was able to break the ten yokes was because of the sign-in system.

But that ancient sacred body, relying on itself, broke the seven chains, which can be said to be extremely powerful.

But such a powerful existence was killed by the Heavenly Tyrant Body of that era.

Among them, will there be any tricks?

"Has the predecessors heard of the Desolate Ancient Temple?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Tuoba Zhan said, "That is an ancestral land of the Wild Ancient Eucharist, on the Wild Star."

Jun Xiaoyao got up and slightly folded his hands: "Thank you seniors for the banquet. You have important things to do, so I won't bother you."

As Jun Xiaoyao said, he picked up the Taiyin Yutu who was still gnawing on Lingguo carrots in one hand.

"Hehe, go, God son, I will pay attention to anything," Tuoba Zhan said with a smile.

He has already regarded himself as half a gentleman.

If you can get closer with Jun Xiaoyao this time, it is not impossible to truly join the Jun family.

"Thank you." Jun Xiaoyao nodded and left.

He left the ancient city and crossed the stars, looking towards the barren star.

"There must be something hidden in this." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

...

The barren star, as its name suggests, is very desolate and desolate.

Long ago, this ancient star of life was not like that, but now, it is already barren.

The mountains are bare, without the slightest greenery.

The heaven and the earth are thin, and the earth is barren grey.

The whole ancient star of life, there are so few creatures, there are not many monsters, and they don't want to live here.

On the Barren Star Continent, some ancient and dilapidated cities are scattered sporadically.

Most of them are mortals, and a small number of monks have not even reached the quasi-sages. It can be said to be very ordinary.

In the ultimate ancient road, such weak ancient stars are rare.

Jun Xiaoyao walked away from the sky, his mind swept away, and a large area was scanned by him.

"It's too barren here, the spiritual energy is thin, and the laws of the road are broken and incomplete, it's hard to practice." Jun Xiaoyao secretly shook his head.

At this moment, his divine consciousness suddenly noticed something, and a strange light flashed in his eyes.

"Hey, that breath..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes locked on an ancient city in the distance, and his figure flickered away.

At this moment, in the ancient city, beside a street.

A little girl, about seven or eight years old, walked out of a store.

She has dark black hair with two horn braids, her small face is carved and jade, her big eyes are black and white, full of aura, and her eyelashes are curved and long.

She was obviously a cute girl like a porcelain doll, but she was wearing a patched gray cloth skirt, bare feet, no shoes, and a bit dirty.

It can be seen from this dress that the life of the little girl is not good.

But she had a contented smile on her little face, and she carried a spirit feather chicken in her hand.

"Grandpa is in poor health, so I can stew some chicken soup for my grandpa, and send some to my uncle, and a chicken leg for my brother to eat."

The little girl murmured in her mouth, and began to distribute the spirit feather chicken, but she did not leave a share for herself.

At this moment, a few children dressed in brocade appeared in front of them, their eyes bright.

An older child in the lead looked at the little girl and sneered: "Oh, you can afford to eat Lingyu Chicken. It seems that you have been living well recently."

"Bad...bad guy..."

Seeing this group of children, a touch of fear appeared in the little girl's big eyes.

She turned and ran away.

"I want to run!"

The group of children rushed up, and the leading child grabbed the Lingyu Chicken with one hand.

"This is for Grandpa and them!"

The little girl suddenly yelled and pushed out with one hand, actually overthrowing the headed child.

"On the contrary, call me!"

The headed child was furious and was pushed by a man of the ruined race in their eyes, which made him very shameless.

A group of children gathered around and bullied a little girl.

At this time, on another street side, a little boy about ten years old, holding rice noodles, saw this scene, his eyes were splitting, and he rushed straight up.

"Xuan Xuan!"

The child, like a little tiger, leaped over a few steps, slammed it out with a punch, and directly smashed a child into the air, losing his teeth.

"Xuan Xuan, are you okay?"

The boy looked at his sister.

The little girl named Xiao Xuan Xuan bit her lip and looked at the torn and trampled spirit feather chicken on the ground, with sparkling tears flickering.

"Brother Chen, the Lingyu Chicken is gone...Xiao Xuan Xuan still wants to help her grandfather and uncle..." Xiao Xuan Xuan couldn't help but choke.

"Damn, you bastards!"

The little boy named Ning Chen squeezed his fist, like a furious little tiger, rushing towards the group of children.

"You are just a declining prodigal!" The headed child also shouted.

His footsteps flashed, and there was a burst of spiritual energy.

Ning Chen, the little boy was not afraid at all, and he smashed his fist up.

In his black and white eyes, there was a faint golden light flashing by.

He was alone with a group of children.

Although Ning Chen is brave and strong, the other party is a group of people, and the few children headed by them also know some cultivation methods.

After a while, Ning Chen was crushed and beaten, and the corners of his mouth were knocked apart, and a trace of golden light was glowing in the blood flowing out.

A group of people gathered around.

Some people who don't know can't help but say, "Whose child is this, don't care, is this bullying?"

"Hush, silence, they are children of the Cang family, and those brothers and sisters are from Dahuang Village." Some vaguely aware people said privately.

"What... the deserted village is related to that forbidden land?" Those unawares trembled, thinking of something, and dared not intervene.

"So, don't be nosy, the Cang Family's dominance is obvious to all."

In this way, although some people around were watching, they dared not step forward to stop it.

"Brother..." Xiao Xuan Xuan was crying, she gritted her teeth and wanted to rush forward.

"Don't come here!" Ning Chen shouted.

"You bastard, get me on the ground!" The eldest child headed out with a palm, trying to suppress Ning Chen.

Ning Chen's eyes were red, and the blood in his heart was aroused. Suddenly, he felt that the blood in his whole body was hot.

Desperately, he hit the eldest child with a punch in the face, collapsing that half of his face.

"Ah!" The older child covered his face, crying and howling.

In the distance, several men and women with extraordinary temperament suddenly appeared. One of the middle-aged beautiful women saw this, her complexion changed.

That is her own child.

"Damn, you bastard!"

The middle-aged beautiful woman showed resentment, and she pointed out that she actually had the cultivation level of Taoism.

A beam of light penetrated towards Ning Chen.

"Brother!" Xiao Xuan Xuan's face turned pale, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) yelled hoarsely.

Ning Chen was also clenching his teeth, trying to make himself not afraid.

"Uncle uncle told me that our line is invincible in ancient and modern times, we can't kneel down, rather die than admit defeat!"

The little guy clenched his fists tightly.

Many people around turned their faces and couldn't bear to see this scene.

It's not that they don't want to save, but that those few people also come from the Domineering Cang family, an extremely prosperous and domineering family.

Not to mention this era, there was also an invincible overlord who is famous for the ancient road, and has the posture of the emperor.

Who dares to provoke such a strong clan?

[Chapter 688: Is the little brother a fairy? Just wipe out the trash, the day after tomorrow...](#)

The Domineering Cang family is notoriously domineering and violent.

Not to mention that even cultivators are rare in the barren land like Huangxing.

The people around, even though they couldn't bear to fight the injustice for the brother and sister, but they didn't have the ability to stop them.

The Dao God Realm is already a top-notch existence in Huangxing.

Taking a step back, even if there is a Taoist God realm master of the same level, he dare not provoke the Domineering Star Cang family.

Seeing that Ning Chen was about to be penetrated by that beam of light.

Xiao Xuan Xuan's tears kept slipping, and she let out a cuckoo cry of blood.

The crowd around the audience couldn't help but look away.

But in the next moment, they did not hear the scream of the little boy.

All the people turned their gazes, and they were suddenly stunned, and their eyes were surprised.

Under such circumstances, how could someone really dare to come forward and stroke the tiger's beard of the Cang family?

Ning Chen closed his eyes tightly, his body trembling slightly.

Although he pretended to be brave, he was only a ten-year-old boy after all, saying that it was impossible for him not to be afraid of death at all.

But the expected pain did not come.

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Ning Chen trembled and opened his eyes, and he saw the white figure standing indifferently in front of him.

The fairy light shrouded, and the mist was surging, as if the heavens were banished from the earth.

That beam of light disappeared invisible without even approaching his body.

"brother!"

Xiao Xuan Xuan ran over and approached Ning Chen, her face turned into a small cat, pear flower raining.

After finding that her brother was not in danger of life, her big eyes also fell on the white figure.

Xiao Xuan Xuan was stunned.

She swears that she has never seen such a beautiful person in her life.

"What's your name?" The figure said calmly, with a gentle voice.

"My name is Ning Chen and this is my sister Ning Xuan." Ning Chen said.

He did not expect that someone would stand up to help him.

Ning Xuan's \*\*\*\* and white eyes couldn't help but look over, and cautiously asked, "Is my little brother a fairy?"

"Ha ha....."

This figure in white clothes is naturally Jun Xiaoyao, he smiled and said nothing.

The little girl was a little stunned to see, this little brother who looked like a fairy descended from the earth, smiled so beautifully.

The people around were also very surprised.

"Who is this young man who dares to make a move?"

"The newborn calf is not afraid of tigers, but he can actually block the move of the strong Cang family, should he also be a practitioner?"

Most of these people are natives of Huangxing, who have not been to the Ultimate Ancient Road, so it is naturally impossible to know Jun Xiaoyao's name.

On the other side, the middle-aged beautiful woman said with a deep expression: "Who are you, dare to take care of my Cang family's affairs?"

Faced with the question of the middle-aged beautiful woman, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all, like the clamor of an ant, he didn't hear him at all.

He looked at the brother and sister and said, "Where are you from?"

"We are from...the Great Desolate Village." Ning Chen said tentatively.

Every time, as soon as they tell that they are from the Wild Village, everyone around them will alienate them.

Because Dahuang Village is related to that forbidden land.

The Cang Family has always been targeting them.

But what surprised the brothers and sisters was that the little brother in front of him didn't change his expression at all, let alone show any alienation and taboo.

"Damn it, didn't you hear it?!"

The middle-aged beautiful woman showed cold and stern expression, and once again slammed out.

The other men and women also watched this scene with interest.

How long has their Cang family been without being offended by outsiders?

This is the first time.

"Noisy!"

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly and brushed his sleeves.

boom!

The extremely powerful mana ripples spread out!

The expression on the face of the middle-aged beautiful woman who was recruited suddenly changed, and her face was violently twisted when she felt the horrible breath.

"Your strength...!"

Before the middle-aged beautiful woman could say anything, her body burst into a cloud of blood.

Ripple of Mana did not diminish, and swept towards the men and women of the Cang Family.

They were also directly shattered, and there was no room for escape.

The blood mist drifted away.

There is a smell of blood in the air.

The men and women of the Cang Family who were still domineering just now turned into a blood mist rising with the wind.

There was a dead silence around the world.

Those Cang family eldest children, as if they were petrified, collapsed to the ground one by one, their faces pale, and they were all scared to urinate.

The crowd around the audience also took a deep breath.

At the moment when Caijun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves, they seemed to see an immortal sweeping away the world.

The feeling of the birth and death of the palm edge, the supreme transcendence, is definitely not something ordinary people can have.

"This young man is a great practitioner with an extraordinary background!"

"It's terrifying, is it the legendary invincible saint?"

In all directions, I couldn't help being shocked.

Ning Chen and Ning Xuan's siblings were also staying, and never expected that the little brother who had saved them would be so terrifying.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly at the Cang family children again.



They were so scared that their noses and tears came out. At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who was so handsome and beautiful, was no different from a demon in their eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao withdrew his gaze, he still wouldn't care about a few little kids.

"Those who bullied you, wait for you to clean up yourself." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Ning Chen.

At this moment, Ning Chen's eyes were very bright, and he said excitedly: "Is my eldest brother a practitioner? Can you teach me the method of practice?"

"Oh, why?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"I want to protect my younger sister, protect my grandfather, and guard the entire deserted village!" Ning Chen squeezed his fist and cut the line.

"And me, I also want to practice and become stronger!" Xiao Xuan Xuan said firmly.

This pair of brothers and sisters have experienced hardships that ordinary children have not experienced, and their lives are difficult.

But they did not give up, but survived tenaciously like grass on the side of the road.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed faintly.

The reason why he came to this ancient city was because he sensed the breath of the blood of the ancient sacramental body.

Then he saw the brother and sister.

But what surprised Jun Xiaoyao is that these brothers and sisters do have a strong bloodline of the ancient sacrament in their bodies.

However, there are many bloodlines in it, which seem to be integrated into the day after tomorrow.

Although they are born with some blood of the ancient sacrament, they are still far from the point of the real sacrament.

But think about it, the ancient sacrament is rare in ancient times, and there are only a few people in each era.

How could it be possible to walk here casually and meet a pair of elder brothers and sisters, the elder eucharist is too worthless.

"Could it be that they are descendants of the Eucharist who have some ancient Eucharist blood, but the blood in their body is thicker, it is acquired into it."

Jun Xiaoyao thought a lot in his heart.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao pondering, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Ning Chen gritted his teeth. He wanted to be able to practice, but he didn't want to embarrass Jun Xiaoyao.

"Little brother, let's just say it, if little brother has concerns, it doesn't matter." Xiao Xuan Xuan said very empathetic.

"No, can you take me to see your village?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuanxuan both had their eyes bright. They didn't expect that someone would take the initiative to go to their village.

They are naturally happy.

Jun Xiaoyao took another look at the spirit feather chicken that had been trampled on the ground, and said calmly: "Buy another one."

Xiao Xuan Xuan wringed her fingers embarrassedly after hearing this, "But we have no money."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and took out a fairy source.

Everyone around was stunned, and the few practitioners were even more staring, unbelievable.

"I'm not mistaken, is that... Xianyuan?!"

[Chapter 689: The mysterious wild village, related to the ancient eucharist, is breathtaking...](#)

Huangxing is extremely barren and lacks aura.

In such a place, it is naturally difficult to have any source rock veins.

In Huangxing, a single source of God can make a group of cultivators break their heads.

Let alone Xianyuan.

Xiao Xuan Xuan didn't know the value of this fairy source. She hesitated for a while, but took it down carefully, and smiled sweetly at Jun Xiaoyao: "Thank you, brother."

As a result, she traded this Xianyuan, and the store was scared to pee.

Does he dare to accept it? He dare not at all!

Everyone with a discerning eye knows that Jun Xiaoyao is definitely a stubborn stubborn, with an extraordinary origin.

It may be a superb cultivator from outside the barren star.

In the end, the store gave Xiao Xuan Xuan two spirit feather chickens free of charge, which made her smile and feel a little embarrassed.

"Let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao waved one hand, and took the brother and sister directly and flew away.

Left behind in the ancient city, a group of dumbfounded people.

"My dear boy, where is this sacred?"

"Even dare to go to the deserted village, is he really not afraid of the Cang Family?"

"Who knows, the Cang family's Dao God Realm powerhouse can't resist this young man's sleeve. At least he should be a quasi-sage?"

"I have a hunch that Huang Xing and Domination will not be calm next."

"The Cang Family has died of several members of the tribe, and it is absolutely impossible to give up."

Many people have a faint sense of wind and rain.

They are also curious, how dare this young man provoke the entire Cang family?

In the void, Jun Xiaoyao took the siblings and walked away from the sky.

"Brother, we are flying!" Xiao Xuan Xuan was extremely excited, her face was red like a red apple.

Ning Chen also showed excitement in his eyes.

Since his childhood, his dream was to be able to fly in the air and travel in all directions like those spiritual practitioners.

However, I heard from Grandpa that their line is limited by heaven and earth, and it is difficult to practice.

But the little guy still has the dream of becoming a strong man.

"Little brother, do you have anything to do with our desert village?" Xiao Xuan Xuan blinked her big eyes and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"How do you ask this?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"I always feel that the little brother has a sense of intimacy, just like the uncle." Xiao Xuanxuan said.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, his eyes flashed.

That kind of intimacy should be due to his ridiculous ancient Eucharist.

And the uncle in the little girl's mouth is also an ancient Eucharist?

Although Jun Xiaoyao has questions, everything will be answered when he arrives in Dahuang Village.

Next, they moved on.

Taiyin Yutu also became one with these brothers and sisters.

"Come on, I will give you the pickled radish that I have kept for many years." Taiyin Yutu took out two sour radishes, very generous.

"Miss Sister is really the jade rabbit on the moon?" Xiao Xuan Xuan asked curiously, blinking her eyes.

"That is the ancestor of my line, who used to grow radishes on the moon star." Taiyin Yutu patted his chest with a little hand, and said in a serious way.

At the speed of Jun Xiaoyao, they arrived in the deserted village in just half a day.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

An old dilapidated village, located in the distance.

The farmhouses are sparse, with terraces crisscrossing, and they look a bit desolate and run down.

Some children play around at the entrance of the village.

There are also old people sitting in the courtyard.

This scene is too common, like an inconspicuous corner in the red dust.

But under Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual perception.

He found that everyone in this village was more or less with a trace of the blood of the ancient sacrament.

Although not many, it can prove that their ancestors should have something to do with the Ancient Eucharist.

In contrast, Ning Chen and Ning Xuan's brothers and sisters, the bloodline of the ancient sacrament in their bodies is obviously too thick.

A large part of it is acquired.

"Who is he?"

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao shocked the villagers.

A gray-haired old man in a gray cloth robe walked out of the village.

"grandfather!"

Ning Chen and Ning Xuan waved their little arms, with excitement on their faces.

The old man's eyes were fixed on Jun Xiaoyao.

There was a touch of guard and jealousy in his old eyes.

"It's a practitioner..."

Some people in the village also gathered together, and their eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

Among them, some 17-year-old girls turned red when they saw Jun Xiaoyao.

"You are..." the old man asked slowly.

"Grandpa, this big brother saved us." Xiao Xuanxuan said with excitement and admiration.

Ning Chen simply told the old man what had happened before.

The old man sighed with relief.

He was at least certain that Jun Xiaoyao was not sent by the Cang family.

"Thank you, the son of justice, for helping him, but our Dahuang Village can't offer anything to repay the son." The old man said with his hands.

"It doesn't matter." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

He came here just to resolve some doubts in his heart.

Upon seeing this, the old man said: "The son, the Cang family is not easy to provoke. Before they realize it, the son should leave first."

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "If I leave, the Cang Family will vent your anger with you, right?"

The old man was silent.

However, looking at him, Dahuang Village should always be bullied by the Cang family.

"Old man, I'm here to find the answer." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"The son means...?" The old man was puzzled.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure shook slightly ~www.mtnovel.com~ In an instant, a vast golden blood burst into the sky.

The blood seems to be turned into a golden dragon, straight through the sky!

At this moment, the entire Huangxing star seemed to tremble.

In the depths of the barren star, somewhere in a forbidden place, there was a loud roar.

A husky whisper with faint surprise and surprise sounded: "That breath is... the man of destiny, is it coming?"

Not only the Wild Star, but the Cang Family's residence next door to the Domineering Star.

Many Cang family members also felt a sense of palpitations.

Many powerful gazes were cast towards the wild star, with surprise and surprise in their eyes.

"That breath, could it be that the Desolate Ancient Temple has changed?"

"Impossible, the one in the Desolate Ancient Temple is just waiting to die."

"Could it be that he is here..."

The whole Cang Family was in a commotion.

In the Cang family resident, on a ten thousand zhang peak.

A vigorous man with purple hair suddenly got up and shot cold electricity with his eyes.

"Is it finally here? Without the master's action, my Cang Yuan can cover the ancient sacramental body!"

This purple-haired man named Cang Yuan gave a clear roar, like thunder on the ground, shaking thousands of miles of mountains and rivers.

Behind him, real dragons, fairy phoenixes, Kunpeng, big bells and other illusory gods appeared, qi and blood surged into the nine heavens!

He is the most talented Tianjiao of the Cang Family, and he is also one of the followers of that overlord.

The entire Domination Star and Desolate Star trembled because of Jun Xiaoyao alone!

This side of Dahuang Village.

Feeling the aura of Jun Xiaoyao, the old man's body suddenly shook, his face showed unprecedented excitement, his body was trembling, and he was so excited that he was crying.

"This...this breath is, the ancient sacramental body, the master of our clan!"

[Chapter 690: One line of the guardian, the truth about the fall of the sacrament, the buried glory...](#)

The old man was so excited that he could not speak clearly.

There was only a pair of muddy old eyes with a strong color of reverence, as if they had seen a \*\*\*\* of faith.

He was about to kneel down towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The other villagers in Dahuang Village also have to kneel down together.

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves.

Everyone found that an invisible force was supporting them and couldn't kneel down.

This made everyone's eyes a touch of respect.

This young Eucharist must have extraordinary strength!

"The old man can speak clearly. To be honest, Jun is really confused." Jun Xiaoyao said with a light smile.

How dare these people kneel to him?

Aside Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, feeling the breath of Jun Xiaoyao's ancient sacred body, their small faces also showed surprise and respect.

"It's the same person as the uncle..." Xiao Xuan Xuan murmured.

In her mind, the uncle is to protect their deserted village, a man in the world!

And this young and handsome brother in front of him has the same physique as the uncle.

This made Xiao Xuan Xuan extremely surprised and happy.

"My lord, it was the little old man who was abrupt." The old man arched his hands.

Compared to the previous attitude, he looks more respectful.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao was invited into Dahuang Village respectfully by a group of villagers.

The old man's name is Ning Defa.

He looked at the dilapidated house on the four walls of the disciples, looking a little embarrassed.

"The humble home is simple, I hope the adults don't mind." Ning Defa said respectfully.

"Old people don't need to be like this, I just want to know some truths." Jun Xiaoyao replied.

"My lord, it's really... the ancient sacrament..." Ning De trembled.

He seemed to be a little bit unbelievable, thinking he was dreaming.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and forced a drop of blood in his palm.

The blood is as red as agate, and with golden brilliance, it seems extremely noble.

This drop of blood immediately caused some villagers present to feel that their blood was boiling.

Although they only have a thin trace of the blood of the ancient sacramental body, they can clearly feel that their own blood seems to have a certain resonance.

"Sure enough, your lord has finally come to Huangxing!" Ning Defa was very excited.

They didn't know how long they had waited, and even thought that there would be no new sacred bodies coming to Huangxing.

"What is going on here?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Ning De sighed, and also began to tell Jun Xiaoyao something.

Their Dahuang Village is a descendant of the people who guard the temple.

The so-called line of people who guard the temple is the ancient temple.

The guardian of the temple is a follower of the ancient sacrament.

Their ancestors had been rewarded with the blood of the ancient sacred body, so there was a thin blood of the sacred body flowing in the body.

It can be said that the people who guard the temple are the most loyal guards and followers of the ancient sacrament.

The ancient eucharist is extremely rare, and there are only so few people in each era.

However, there are many people in the same line as the guardian of the temple, and they are extremely powerful.

The desolate ancient temple once also had extreme glory.

The desolate ancient sanctuary in its heyday had three desolate ancient sacraments at the same time.

Even the immortal forces are frightened, afraid to fight against the deserted ancient temple.

"Unexpectedly, the deserted ancient temple has such a past..." Jun Xiaoyao was also very surprised, muttering to himself.

He didn't expect that there would have been such a prosperous ancient sacramental power.

Jun Xiaoyao remembered the fallen Eucharist he had gotten again~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Welfare] Pay attention to the public.. [Book Friends Base Camp], read books every day and draw cash/points!

Now it seems that the fallen sacrament should also know the deserted ancient temple.

Or he believes that the ancient sanctuary is a place of pilgrimage for the ancient sacrament.

There, the ancient sacred body can undergo unprecedented transformation.

"But the ancient holy temple is so prosperous, why is it silent in the fairyland now, even the wild star has become like this?" Jun Xiaoyao wondered.

Ning De sighed deeply when he heard the words: "The adults are also the ancient sacred bodies, and they should also know that the laws of the ancient world have changed drastically.

"Not only is the ancient sacramental body, even our temple guards, but also because the body contains the bloodline of the ancient sacramental body, the strength is greatly restricted."

"Of course, even so, it is impossible for the Desolate Ancient Temple to fall directly because of the ancient overlord body..."

Ning Defa said this, with a hint of hatred in his old eyes.

The heavenly hegemonic body is the enemy of the ancient sacramental body.

And as loyal followers of the Wild Ancient Eucharist, they naturally hate the Heavenly Overlord Body.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was solemn, and he felt that he might be exposed to some truth.

"Presumably my lord also heard when he came to Huangxing. There was once an invincible ancient sacred body that was killed by the heavenly tyrant in this star field." Ning De's tone was choked slightly.

"Yes, is there a hidden secret in this?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Of course, the Desolate Ancient Eucharist is an invincible line, even if it is restricted by the chains of heaven and earth, it will not be killed by the Heavenly Hegemonic Body."

"That's because the Desolate Ancient Saint Body was the master of the generation of the Desolate Ancient Temple, and he was extremely powerful."

"In order to protect the immortal realm, he once fought three immortal kings in a foreign land, killed one of the immortal kings, and severely damaged the other two immortal kings!"

Ning Defa said here, with respect and fanaticism in his eyes.

The other villagers in Dahuang Village also looked respectful and pious.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he was surprised.

The immortal king of the foreign land, that is the leader of the immortal emperor clan, is a great emperor-level powerhouse.

That ridiculous ancient sacrament can fight against three immortal kings at the same time, kill one, and injure two severely.

This record is simply invincible!

"Of course, although that adult is strong, he also paid a great price and returned from a foreign land."



"And the most hateful thing is that the Heavenly Overlord Body of that era was so insidious that it even took this opportunity to provoke and fight the Eucharist."

"That adult shouldn't fight, but that will damage the reputation of the Eucharist, and the pride of being the Eucharist will make him unable to stand back."

When Ning Defa said this, his voice was a little choked.

Although they are strictly speaking, they are just the followers of the Ancient Eucharist.

But in their bodies, the blood of the ancient sacrament was already flowing.

To some extent, they are also the descendants of the ancient Eucharist.

That ridiculous ancient sacrament can be regarded as their ancestor.

There is no need for Ning De to talk about the next thing.

The result is undoubtedly a deed that is now circulating.

The only thing that was erased was the plot of the Ancient Eucharist using its own strength against the three immortal kings of the foreign land.

"Now that the legend has become like this, it should be unavoidable that the Cang family has contributed to the flames." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly sneered.

History books are always written by victors.

In the end, since the Heavenly Tyrant Body won, they naturally wouldn't let the matter of the Holy Physique killing the Immortal King of the Foreign Land pass down.

"Yes, the Cang Family is a descendant of followers of the Cangtian Tyrant Body line, and it is in the wrong line with our temple guards."

"They tampered with history, erased the merits of the Eucharist, and let all the glory be attributed to the heavenly hegemonic body~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ Ning Defa clenched his fists tightly and sighed in his heart.

No one tells the glory of the ancient sacrament and the feat of killing the immortal king of foreign land.

And that despicable Heavenly Domineering Body, stepping on the name of the ancient sacramental body, has spread forever.

Later some of the Heavenly Overlord Body was even more proud of it.

"Despicable is the pass of the despicable, and the noble is the epitaph of the noble." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly, holding his hand.

This is why Jun Xiaoyao doesn't want to be a hero.

Why should the world evaluate his Xiaoyao's merits and demerits?

"Cangtian Overlord Body, wait, what you have to face next is a ridiculous ancient sacrament who doesn't talk about martial ethics." Jun Xiaoyao sneered at the corner of his mouth.

He is not the Eucharist who cherished great love and killed the immortal king, but ended up in the name of the loser.

Jun Xiaoyao is not so selfless, he just wants to destroy the Cang Family and the Cangtian Overlord!