

Sacred Body 691

[Chapter 691: Came to the deserted ancient temple, another Communion](#)

In the whole humble house, the atmosphere is heavy.

The villagers in the surrounding Dahuang Village also had solemn and sad expressions, with unwillingness and aggrieved expressions.

They are the descendants of the line of guardians of the temple, following the ancient Eucharist.

This line of them also once shared the supreme glory with the Ancient Eucharist.

Now, it ended up with such a sad ending.

Ning Chen clenched his fists tightly, with a stubborn and reluctant look on his small face.

Although he is young, he knows a lot.

From a young age, Ning Defa told him about the glorious deeds of the ancient Eucharist.

In his body, there is also the blood of the ancient sacramental body.

Therefore, he was very unwilling.

There is also Xiao Xuan Xuan, also with reddish eye circles, crying for the Holy Physique and the guardian.

"My lord, I'm sorry for letting you understand these heavy history." Ning De apologized.

He felt that he might have put a lot of pressure on the young Eucharist in front of him.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao looked too young.

He should not be burdened with the heavy past of the Ancient Eucharist.

"The elderly don't have to worry about it, this is the truth that Jun wants to know." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Although this past is very heavy, not everyone can bear it.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, this is nothing.

There is revenge for revenge, and there is revenge for injustice.

With the status and influence of Jun Xiaoyao.

It is not too difficult to expose this buried truth.

"By the way, old man, you should know the location of the deserted ancient temple." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He must go to the deserted ancient temple.

Not to mention other things, even for sign-in rewards, I have to go there.

"Can we meet the uncle again?" Ning Chen and Xiao Xuanxuan's eyes lit up.

Ning Defa nodded and said, "Of course you can, but the lord killed the Cang family, if the Cang family comes to the door..."

Ning Defa's eyes showed worry.

The Domineering Cang family is in its heyday and has always been at its peak.

Now Jun Xiaoyao provokes the Cang Family, making them uneasy.

After all, they are not clear about Jun Xiaoyao's identity background.

"Is the Cang Family very strong?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"There is a legendary supreme powerhouse in the Cang family. I used to have a line of guardians, but now..." Ning De sighed deeply, a little ashamed.

Once brilliant, a large number of people in the temple.

Now there is only one desolate and dilapidated village.

The population is less than 1,000, and there are no strong people.

Moreover, if it weren't for the one with the deserted ancient temple.

Maybe even the deserted village no longer exists.

"It doesn't matter, it's just a mere Cang family. If you dare to come, you will destroy him." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Although this is just a casual remark of Jun Xiaoyao.

But the awe-inspiring expression made Ning Defa and the villagers amazed.

Could it be that this young Eucharist is not only powerful, but also has a background that is not afraid of the Cang family?

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, the two little guys, looked even more admired, their eyes sparkling.

"Old man, please lead the way." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao insisting, Ning Defa didn't say anything anymore and nodded slightly.

"Grandpa, we have to go too!" Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan said.

Ning Defa nodded.

Next, Ning Defa took Ning Chen, Xiao Xuan Xuan, Jun Xiaoyao, Taiyin Yutu, etc., to the deserted ancient temple together.

Looking at the back of Jun Xiaoyao and others leaving.

A group of villagers in Dahuang Village had both surprise and worry in their eyes.

Surprisingly, a new Eucharist finally came to the deserted ancient temple.

What worries is, I don't know if this ridiculous ancient sacrament can change the status quo of the relationship between the ridiculous ancient temple and the guardian.

Can he deal with the Overlord Star Cang Family?

Here, on the way to the deserted ancient temple.

Ning Defa also said something to Jun Xiaoyao.

For example, the Cang family has listed the deserted ancient temple as a forbidden place.

It is precisely because of this that the outside world will taboo the alienation of Dahuang Village.

"The adult in the Deserted Ancient Temple has already paid too much for our deserted village. I hope that the adult is capable and can help." Ning Defa pleaded with his hands.

"The elderly don't worry, they are both in the same vein, and Jun will not sit idly by." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although he is not a great kind person with a flood of kindness.

But the same line of the Eucharist, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not ignore it.

Not to mention, Jun Xiaoyao already had a plan in mind.

I want to bring the line of the ancient temple and the guardian into the Emperor's Court.

There is a single line of guardians in Dahuang Village, although there are fewer than 1,000 people.

But they all have the potential to become strong.

After all, with a trace of the blood of the ancient sacrament, it is impossible to be too weak.

It was only because of the environment of Huangxing Heaven and Earth, which was not suitable for cultivation, and the restriction of the Saint Body bloodline, they were so weak.

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After about half a day, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, a group of ancient buildings finally appeared.

Weathered city walls, collapsed ancient temples.

The dilapidated statue seems to be telling the glorious glory.

Now, everything no longer exists.

There is no grass growing here, it is extremely desolate, and there are ruined palaces everywhere.

Success or failure turned heads to nothing, once mighty immortal realm, the desolate ancient temple where immortal forces had to bow their heads.

It is now in decline and depression.

The north wind is bleak.

Jun Xiaoyao stood here silently, with a touch of complexity in his eyes.

Elder Ning Defa also sighed silently.

Every time he comes here, there is a kind of sadness in his heart.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan were also silent.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao came back to his senses, and said: "Is there still an ancient sacrament in this deserted ancient temple?"

Ning Defa nodded slightly and said, "Yes, that adult is in the main hall in the center."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

He also had doubts in his heart.

If there is still a ridiculous ancient sacred body in the ancient sanctuary, would that ridiculous ancient sacred body be willing to be content with the status quo?

With this question in mind, Jun Xiaoyao walked towards the main hall in the center of the complex.

As soon as he arrived at the gate of the hall, a low voice that resembled wind and sand suddenly sounded.

"Come in, I've been waiting for you for a long time..."

Hearing this voice, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a strange color.

He opened the door and entered.

The whole hall is extremely empty and simple.

But it is very clean and there is no dust.

Obviously, it is Ning Defa, Ning Chen, Xiao Xuanxuan and others ~www.mtlnovel.com~ who often come to clean.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at it, and a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

In the depths of the ancient temple, a somewhat rickety figure sat on the ground.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao was that there was a thick chain with runes running through the bone of the figure.

His hands and feet were also shackled.

What is even more surprising is that on the back of this figure is a stone monument.

There are eight characters on the stele.

Go alone in the world!

Dominate the sky!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were sharp instantly, glowing with cold electricity.

These eight characters revealed a boundless domineering warfare.

Obviously, this was left by a Heavenly Tyrant!

[Chapter 692: The sadness of the last Eucharist, in order to protect it, the Eucharist rises...](#)

Desolate and ruined temple.

A middle-aged man with a stubborn beard sits here lonely.

His hands and feet were shackled, and the chains passed through his lute bone.

On his back is a heavy ancient stele with the writings of the Tyrant's body.

This scene seems to be a bit bleak, a bit lonely, and sad.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Jun Xiaoyao would never believe that the person in front of him was an ancient sacrament.

But the kind of resonance aroused from the bloodline made Jun Xiaoyao extremely sure.

This person is the ancient Eucharist.

It was a middle-aged man with an ordinary appearance, wearing a somewhat old gray cloth shirt, unshaven beard, muddy eyes and messy black hair.

He looked like a middle-aged uncle who fell drunk at the wine market.

No one would have thought that this was an ancient sacrament.

The desolate ancient sacred body, even if it declines again, will give people a feeling of blood rushing into the sky and coercing the galaxy.

The ridiculous ancient sacrament in front of him is like a frustrated middle-aged uncle in the red dust.

"Uncle, we brought you delicious food, we will roast chicken later!" Xiao Xuanxuan stepped forward, carrying a cleaned spirit feather chicken in her hand.

The man smiled, with a touch of love in his eyes.

Some rough hands stroked Xiao Xuan Xuan's small head.

"Uncle, this little brother is also an ancient sacrament, he is very powerful and can help us!" Ning Chen also showed excitement.

"My lord, the new Eucharist is finally here." Ning Defa arched his hand at the middle-aged man, with respect in his eyes.

Even if the middle-aged man looks like this down and down, their words are full of respect.

The middle-aged man cast his eyes on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at the middle-aged man.

Jun Xiaoyao can feel that the realm of the middle-aged man is not weak.

Less to say, it is also the Holy Master Realm.

The holy main realm, compared with the supreme, seems to be nothing.

But you must know that the ancient sacred body is imprisoned by the world and it is extremely difficult to cultivate.

In modern times, even the desolate ancient saints in the realm of saints are rare.

The desolate ancient sacrament of the Holy Master Realm is already extremely enchanting.

The fallen Eucharist that Jun Xiaoyao got before was no more than a saint.

As for Jun Xiaoyao himself.

He is an anomaly, and he signed a sacred body that was born to break the shackles, which can't be counted.

The middle-aged man in front of him is a ridiculous ancient sacrament in the Holy Lord Realm.

But Jun Xiaoyao could feel that the qi and blood in his body were declining, his vitality was dried up, and he was extremely weak, as if he was going to the end of his life.

Those chains, as well as ancient monuments, were all consuming the blood in the man's body.

"I have something to say with this little brother." The middle-aged man said, his voice hoarse.

Ning De eagerly understood, and pulled up the hands of Xiao Xuan Xuan and Ning Chen: "Go, let's roast this chicken."

"Oh, roast chicken!" Xiao Xuan Xuan chuckled.

Ning Chen also wiped the saliva from the corner of his mouth.

Seeing the back of the brother and sister leaving, the middle-aged man's muddy eyes had a touch of love.

Jun Xiaoyao said at this time: "It seems that the senior takes care of this pair of brothers and sisters very much, and even gives them the little Eucharist essence and blood left in him."

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, the man was not surprised, but said leisurely.

"I think, one day, even if I fall, I will be able to Communion and leave a little spark~www.mtnovel.com~Welfare] Give you a cash red envelope! Follow the vx public [Book Friends Base Camp] to receive it!

"This pair of children are naturally surprised by their bones. They have more holy blood in their bodies than the descendants of other temple guardians. They are sparks, and they will be enough to set a prairie fire in the future.

The man's tone was plain, and he did not have any resentment because of his own situation.

"These drops of Holy Body Essence and Blood are also from the predecessors." Jun Xiaoyao took out the wild ancient Holy Body Essence and Blood that had been auctioned off.

The man's face remained calm, and he nodded lightly.

"Why don't you resist?" Jun Xiaoyao raised this question.

In his opinion, this eucharist is definitely not the kind of person who is struggling for life, greedy for life and fear of death.

He was willing to endure the humiliation of being restrained.

"I am the last Lord of the Desolate Ancient Temple, and also the last eucharist. I have limited talents. I only broke the five chains. I can only cultivate to the Holy Master Realm at most, and I can't make any progress."

"I am ashamed of my ancestors, and I don't want to burden the line of guardians who swear to follow the line of the Eucharist."

"I originally wanted to fight to death, but at a certain moment, I saw the brother and sister, as if I saw the spark of hope."

"I want to survive, even if I suffer all the humiliation, I will protect that village and continue the spark..."

The man looked up, his eyes still bright.

In the dark, the heart is bright.

He can die.

But before he died, he had to see the brother and sister with his own eyes, growing up and continuing the glory of the Eucharist.

At this moment, Rao is as indifferent as a king, and his mind can't help but shake slightly.

He understood why Xiao Xuan Xuan would say that the uncle is the hero who protects them.

"I don't know the name of the predecessor?" Jun Xiaoyao's tone is also with a touch of respect.

"My name, Wu Hu." The man named Wu Hu said hoarsely.

People live up to their names.

Protection, on behalf of the guardian.

Because of his guardianship, there is still a trace of spark in the line of the Eucharist.

"Senior Wuhu, since I am here, then no tragedies will be allowed to happen."

"The deserted ancient temple, there is also a line of people who guard the temple, and it will not fall away!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was firm.

"I don't know the name of the little brother yet?" Wu Hu smiled slightly, breaking away from the sad emotions.

"Under, Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Jun Xiaoyao...surnamed Jun...Could it be..."

As if thinking of something, Wu Hu couldn't help flashing a sense of surprise in his muddy eyes.

"Could it be that you..." Wu Hu said in surprise.

"Yes, Lai Xia comes from the desolate ancient monarch's house." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Wu Hu's body shape suddenly shocked, his eyes burst with unprecedented golden light.

His silent blood seemed to start to boil, looking at Jun Xiaoyao as if looking at a rare treasure.

Wuhu naturally knows the ancient monarch's house.

That is the terrifying family that has inherited countless eras in the fairyland.

Even in the desolate ancient temple in its heyday, he did not dare to underestimate the monarch's house.

Ordinary immortal forces, the desolate ancient temple would not be in the eyes.

But in the face of the monarch, it is better than the deserted ancient temple to treat each other with courtesy, not casual.

Wu Hu never expected that this generation of ridiculous ancient sacrament came from the Jun family.

With such a strong background, maybe the line between the ancient temple and the guardian is really possible to rise again!

However, ~www.mtlnovel.com~ does not wait for Wu Hu to show joy.

Jun Xiaoyao released his own breath again.

That breath made Wu Hu's face freeze instantly, his pupils shrank suddenly, and he sensed a certain fact that he couldn't believe!

"This... how is this possible, in your blood and breath, there is no feeling of being suppressed, is it..."

Rao Yi Wuhu's disposition couldn't help his voice trembling.

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "Below is the complete ancient sacred body that has broken the ten chains."

boom!

This remark was like thunder, flashing through Wu Hu's mind, making his whole body tremble.

Then he suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed, tears all over his face.

The emotions are too exciting to suppress.

[Chapter 693: Sign in to the Great Desolation Halberd, the amazing treasure of the Eucharist, most...](#)

"Okay, okay, okay, how many years have passed, my sacramental line, finally has an existence that goes against God and breaks the imprisonment of heaven and earth!"

Wu Hulan said three good words, which shows the excitement in his heart.

No wonder, as the Last Eucharist, he is alone, lonely and desolate.

In order to protect the last spark of the Eucharist, willing to endure **** and humiliation.

But even the most tenacious heart will get tired after countless years of wear and tear.

Not to mention, Wu Hu's sacred body essence and blood have lost too much.

Coupled with the attrition of the stone tablets and chains, his life is not much.

However, Wu Hu felt extremely lucky to see Jun Xiaoyao at the last moment of his life.

If Ning Chen and Ning Xuan brothers and sisters are the sparks he wants to guard.

That Jun Xiaoyao is an eternal scorching sun that emits endless light!

Only the Wuhu, who is also the Eucharist, understands how terrifying the ancient Eucharist that has broken the ten chains.

Even the former desolate temple master who used his own power to fight against the three alien immortal kings just broke the seven chains.

As a ridiculous ancient sacrament that broke the ten chains, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation will not be restricted at all, and the strength of the sacrament will not be suppressed.

In addition, his background is impeccable.

Such a talent and background are invincible.

If you think about it, you will know that it will definitely become an invincible Eucharist with a history.

"It's great. I didn't expect that after the Ancient Era, I would be able to produce another complete Eucharist in my Eucharist line."

"With you, even if I die now, there is no regret..." Wu Hu sighed.

The greatest regret and guilt in his life was his inability to restore the ancient temple.

And now, he saw hope in Jun Xiaoyao.

"Why do seniors say this, I will never let seniors have any accidents." Jun Xiaoyao said.

To be honest, before Jun Xiaoyao came here, he did have an idea in his heart to win over an ancient sacrament.

This is to his advantage.

But now, seeing Wu Hu, Jun Xiaoyao just wanted to help.

Even if Wu Hu did not choose to join the Emperor's Court, he would still do so.

There are so few ancient Communion in each epoch.

Although the names are different, the ethnic groups of birth are different.

However, the common blood of the Eucharist cannot be cut off.

"By the way, my ancestors in the deserted ancient temple still have some things left, saying that they are to be left to the destiny of the sacramental line, come with me." Wu Hu said as if thinking of something.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

He followed the guard and entered the inner hall.

Although Wu Hu had shackles on his body and the pipa bone was pierced by chains, he could still move around.

He carried a stone monument on his back, which was suppressed on him in a special way.

"This thing is..." Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

"It was set by the hegemonic body of my era, and contains a special suppression rune." Wu Hu said indifferently.

Despite this humiliation, he is in a good mood now.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

In the inner hall, there is a statue full of cracks.

It can be vaguely seen that he is a man of great valor.

"This is the ancestor palace master who dealt with the three great immortal kings." Wu Hu muttered.

Jun Xiaoyao also showed a trace of respect.

For this kind of selfless love, although he dared not agree, he also had respect.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the inner hall.

In his mind, the mechanical sound of the system came.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, you have arrived at the sign-in ancient temple, do you sign in?"

"Sign in." Jun Xiaoyao said silently.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get the seven-star reward, the quasi-imperial soldier, and the Great Wild Halberd!"

As the system voice fell, Jun Xiaoyao immediately felt it.

A seven-foot halberd appeared in his space magic weapon.

The whole halberd has a domineering and ferocious shape, and the sharp blade of the halberd, as if it had broken through the air from the wilderness!

A savage air is surging, with a terrifying power of desolation and destruction!

Like a halberd, you can split the endless prehistoric!

Quasi-Emperor Soldier, Great Wild Halberd!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up, and he didn't expect to sign in another magic weapon.

Although this great wild halberd is not as good as the qi cauldron of the mother of all things, it may become a fairy weapon in the future.

But at least, it can also be transformed into an imperial soldier.

Jun Xiaoyao now has no weapons to take advantage of.

Strictly speaking, it should be a tool for proving Tao, not a tool for killing and cutting.

The appearance of the Great Desolate Halberd just filled this gap.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's strength was used to deal with ordinary people, he did not use weapons.

But whether it is used or not is one thing, whether it is there is another thing.

For example, the ten princes of the Golden Crow, it took a lot of hard work to obtain a quasi-imperial soldier, and he is still practicing.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao signed a quasi-imperial soldier casually and had the potential to transform into an imperial soldier.

The quality of the quasi-imperial soldiers obtained by the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was definitely much higher.

"what happened?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao stunned, Wu Hudao.

"Nothing." Jun Xiaoyao recovered.

He can be regarded as one more important means.

Next, Takeshi came to the statue and pushed the statue away.

Rumble!

Below the statue, a closed mechanism appeared with a groove in the middle.

Wu Hu said: "Put a drop of blood into it, and if the man of destiny is really you, the temple secret ground will be opened."

Without hesitation, Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward and dropped a drop of blood into it.

Suddenly, Jin Mang is generous!

The entire ground split directly, and a tunnel appeared.

"Sure enough." Wu Hu took a deep breath.

Although he had guessed at least ten, he was completely relieved after he was really sure.

Because the desolate ancient temple has always inherited the decree, it is said that when the people of the fate arrive, that is, the time when the sacramental line will reappear brilliantly.

Jun Xiaoyao and Wu Hu entered it.

Below is a huge space, and a vigorous Eucharist wave is permeating.

Jun Xiaoyao and Wu Hu both sensed that kind of fluctuation.

Finally, they entered an underground space.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around, his eyes flashed.

A blood pool, located right in the center, is not big, only about six feet in diameter.

But what is contained in it is absolutely the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament!

A pool of sacred body essence and blood, bright red like agate, exudes an incomparably powerful wave of blood.

As the blood gas rises, it condenses into a blood unicorn, blood dragon, blood phoenix and other divine sights.

"This is..." Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, a little surprised.

"This is the sacred body essence and blood left by the temple masters and sacred bodies of the past dynasties." Wu Hu's voice trembled slightly.

Do those hall masters have anticipated the decline of the deserted ancient temple?

Therefore, the essence and blood of the Eucharist will be left, and the fire for the blood of the Eucharist.

Jun Xiaoyao also saw that by the side of the blood pond, there was a herb growing with leaves like a long blood dragon, swallowing the essence of qi and blood, and there was a vision of qi and blood transforming a dragon around it.

"It's a real dragon medicine." Jun Xiaoyao said.

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Even in the undead medicine, the real dragon medicine is the top level, and the effect is heavenly.

In addition, there is also a dark golden armor, which is like the body of a **** and devil, with an imperial power, displayed in it.

"It is the emperor soldier of my deserted ancient temple, the armor of the deserted god!" Wu Hu's eyes were bright.

The imperial soldier of the deserted ancient temple, the armor of the deserted god, was lost in a certain era.

At that time Wuhu still had doubts, why even the imperial soldiers of the deserted ancient temple were lost.

It now appears that it was the master of the Xiandai Temple who had anticipated that the Desolate Ancient Temple might be defeated.

Therefore, he hid the Imperial Soldier Desolate God Armor in the secret place of the temple in advance, waiting for the arrival of the man of destiny, so that he could see the sky again.

Otherwise, the declining Desolate Ancient Temple would definitely not be able to defend this imperial soldier and would be taken away by other forces.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also saw some ancient bookshelves with some books on display.

He flipped through some of them immediately, and was surprised to find that the above records were all the cultivation methods of the ancient sacrament.

There is even an experience of how to awaken the Eucharist vision!

"These should be the practice scripts left over by the palace masters and other sacraments of the past dynasties." Wu Hu looked at it and was also amazed.

He never thought that UU reading www.uukanshu.com had so many things hidden in this secret place of the temple.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed: "For the re-emergence of the Eucharist, the Lords and Eucharist of the past have taken great pains."

The Essence and Blood of the Eucharist in the past dynasties, the Dragon Immortal Medicine, the Emperor's Soldier and the God Armor, and the Eucharist Practice Code.

These things are undoubtedly preparations for the rise of the Eucharist line.

And everything is given to the man of destiny, that is, Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, these are all yours. You are the only Eucharist who broke the ten chains in the ancient times."

"You are the hope of my sacramental body!" Wu Hu solemnly said, bowing his hand to Jun Xiaoyao.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was also a flame burning.

He could not imagine how far he would grow if he digested these opportunities.

This is definitely one of the biggest opportunities Jun Xiaoyao has gotten from walking the ancient road so far!

[Chapter 694: The heavens and the universe, the ancient is the respect, the Cang family supreme moves, expands...](#)

Before, Jun Xiaoyao vaguely had a foreboding that he would definitely have a big harvest in the deserted ancient temple.

Therefore, he abruptly suppressed the progress of the breakthrough.

It now appears that this is indeed the best choice.

If Jun Xiaoyao chooses to break before.

So now, even if he digests these opportunities, the room for improvement is very limited.

It's a waste.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao can break through and practice without any scruples.

"Senior Wuhu, you can also use the opportunity here," Jun Xiaoyao said.

He could feel that Wu Hu's Holy Body Essence and Blood was extremely scarce.

It is estimated that the Cang family had taken the blood from him.

It's like raising livestock for blood.

This made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes extremely cold, and his heart felt extremely cold towards Cang Family.

"No, these belong to you. You are a complete Eucharist that has broken the ten chains, and you are destined to become a truly complete Eucharist in the future."

"In comparison, what can I count?" Wu Hu shook his head, and declined Jun Xiaoyao's kindness.

Seeing the stubbornness in Wu Hu's eyes, Jun Xiaoyao also sighed and understood.

If he didn't use these opportunities first, Wuhu would never touch it.

However, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something, a bright light flashed in his eyes.

I don't know if he broke the ten-fold yoke, can he help Senior Wuhu?

"My current cultivation base is not high enough, and the Holy Body Essence and Blood are not condensed enough. I will make plans after I break through in my cultivation." Jun Xiaoyao already had an idea in his heart.

Wu Hu said: "Before you came to the Desolate Ancient Temple, you have already released your breath once, and I am afraid it will startle the Cang Family."

"But don't worry, you only care about cultivation, and with your Jun family's background, their Cang family will also be afraid of one or two."

"I will definitely make the Cang family pay the price." Jun Xiaoyao's tone contained indifferent killing intent.

"Relax, during this time, I will protect the law for you. My only last wish is that you can take good care of the line of the palace guards and take care of the brother and sister." Wu Hudao.

Listening to his tone, it seemed that he had already made the determination to die.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything. When he was successful in his cultivation, he would naturally help Wuhu and Dahuang villagers.

After that, Wu Hu left and wanted to guard outside the temple.

Jun Xiaoyao began to practice in this temple secret.

He directly sat cross-legged in the blood pool.

The whole blood pool boiled directly, and the blood rose.

Blood unicorn, blood dragon, blood phoenix and so on, flying around Jun Xiaoyao.

Vaguely, there are many ancient and vague, but extremely powerful figures emerging.

"These are the ancestors who have dripped saint body essence and blood in the blood pool in the past dynasties." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He perceives an immortal heritage and belief.

It is the supreme belief that belongs to the ancient Eucharist.

Even if there are ten shackles from the sky to restrict imprisonment.

They are in the same line of Communion, still unyielding, and not accepting!

"The sacred body is one line, do not believe in the heavens and the earth, open the sky with your palms, and crush the earth with your feet. The heavens and the world are respected. The sacred body is invincible!"

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself, the vast fluctuations swept away!

The rich body essence and blood, like a blood dragon, poured directly into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

While absorbing the essence and blood of the Eucharist, Jun Xiaoyao also brought some predecessors' handwritten notes to watch.

Different physiques have their own different hole card means and cultivation methods.

For example, the Cangtian Hegemony body has nine divine forms, cultivated, it can be called invincible.

However, the ancient eucharist also has six visions of the eucharist, which can be sacrificed at the same time to form six reincarnations and push all enemies horizontally.

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao was just crossing the river by touching the stones, possessing the vision of pilgrimage to the gods and the nine days of the immortal king.

Now, with these old manuscripts, Jun Xiaoyao believes that with his talent, he can comprehend the vision of the new Eucharist.

"After this practice, how strong will my strength be?" Jun Xiaoyao himself was very curious.

The ultimate ancient road to the present, let alone those who can threaten him.

There are not many people who are even qualified to be regarded as opponents by him.

Up to now, there are only those deep in the ancient road, those supreme taboo Tianjiao, barely able to make him pay attention.

But with this practice, Jun Xiaoyao had a hunch.

Even those supreme taboo Tianjiao, in his eyes, will become insignificant.

What is the descendant of the immortal, what is the mysterious taboo Tianjiao of the immortal religion, what is the Nine Transformation Divine Silkworm, what is the holy child of the sacred religion, and what is the immortal thief.

All these people are only worth looking up at his back.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao sank into practice.

As for Wuhu, he made a decision to ask Ning Defa to transfer all the people from the deserted village to the deserted ancient temple.

Because he is afraid that if the Cang family comes, they will threaten the people of the great desert village~www.mtlnovel.com~get red envelopes] Follow the public.. public account [Book Friends Base Camp~www.mtlnovel.com~ draw up to 888 cash red envelopes!

"Uncle, what about the little brother, the roast chicken is ready." Xiao Xuan Xuan opened her eyes wide, innocent and innocent.

"Xuan'er, don't ask." Old man Ning Defa interrupted.

His old face was solemn, and he also vaguely felt something.

Maybe next, there will be a huge turning point.

However, Ning Defa was not afraid of this unknown.

Because he was tired of this humiliation and patience.

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao might really change everything.

The atmosphere of the entire Barren Star seemed to become unusual.

On the other side, the Domineering Cang Family, but there was a change.

After all, the aura released by Jun Xiaoyao made many powerful existences of the Cang Family alert.

At this moment, the Cang Family, a powerful figure filled with supreme aura, whispered coldly: "The deserted ancient temple, the fallen sacrament family, can there be any waves?"

"Previously, I left you a remnant life to let my Cangjia Erlang know how humble your Saint Body line is."

"But now, it doesn't matter."

This Cang family supreme, the voice fell, and he came out directly.

The void was directly torn apart.

A big law hand filled with the vast and supreme power directly broke through the layers of space and pressed towards the barren star cover.

This palm, not to mention directly destroying the entire barren star.

At the very least, the Great Desolate Village and the Desolate Ancient Temple can be buried together.

And at this moment, deep in the void of the universe, another big hand full of law runes struck across, directly blocking the hand of the Cang Family Supreme.

"Huh? Enforcer?"

Cang Family Supreme frowned, his gaze directly penetrated through the layers of the void ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and saw the man who shot him, who was an ancient law enforcer sitting in the ancient city of stars, Tuoba Zhan.

"The supreme and powerful person must not arbitrarily intervene in the fight over the ancient road." Tuoba's God of War purged out.

Cang Family Supreme's complexion sank slightly.

He didn't expect that the ancient road law enforcers would intervene.

For a time, the commotion of the Cang Family subsided temporarily.

But it is clear that this calm will not last for long.

Above the ancient city, deep in the void.

Wearing a golden armor, Tuoba Zhan stood holding his hand, his eyes looked at the barren star, with a hint of admiration in his eyes.

"As expected to be the son of God, he can really get the approval of that Eucharist."

"I'm also very curious, which step can the son of God achieve next?"

[Chapter 695: Tianjiao from all walks of life gather, Ling Yuan's maid, Ji Qingyi reappears...](#)

The news that Jun Xiaoyao came to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road was not a secret, and it spread quickly.

Also, the supreme fluctuations in the void of the universe before have also attracted the attention of some powerful people.

Many people also noticed the commotion in the Ba Xing Cang family.

The Tianjiao of the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road all understood. Next, the Domineering Star and the Desolate Star will not be calm.

Some people are even more curious as to whether that invincible overlord will come to fight the Emperor's Son?

Because of these kinds of things, many Tianjiao began to rush to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road.

They are all looking forward to the duel between the Overlord Body and the Eucharist.

In the past, the victory of the Eucharist and the supreme body was two to eight.

If there are ten battles, the Eucharist can only win twice, and the Overlord can win eight times.

Of course, this was mainly due to the shackles of the sky, which restricted the strength of the Ancient Eucharist.

In this era, there shouldn't be much suspense about the struggle between the Eucharist and the supremacy.

However, this generation of Eucharist has an anomaly.

It's Jun Xiaoyao!

As an eternal stranger, Jun Xiaoyao has maintained a record of invincibility among his peers until now.

His cultivation speed is also very fast, and it feels like there are no restrictions.

Many people are also speculating that Jun Xiaoyao broke the shackles of the Eucharist.

"I think at least three or four chains have been broken."

"Let's not stop it, no bottleneck has been found in the cultivation of the **** son of the Jun family. At least the five chains should be broken."

"Tsk tusk, only the Jun family can pile up resources for the Jun family's **** son from an early age to help him make breakthroughs."

Many people are talking.

But they all misunderstood, thinking that the reason Jun Xiaoyao was able to break the shackles was because the Jun family was helping.

As everyone knows, when Jun Xiaoyao was born, he signed in for the complete ancient Communion.

As things fermented, more and more Tianjiao came to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road.

Among them, there are some powerful Tianjiao famous for the ancient road.

Someone saw a jade boat coming across the void.

On it stood a beautiful girl with fluttering skirts.

The girl's face is as white as jade, her black hair is combed into a double bun, her beautiful eyes are full of aura.

The most surprising thing is her cultivation base, which is the late stage of the Saint Realm, not weaker than Taboo Tianjiao.

"Who is that girl? She has such strength, but she doesn't seem to have much reputation." You Tianjiao said in surprise.

"I don't know, that is the emperor Wa Huang Xiantong, a close-knit maid next to Ling Yu, named Ruying." Some insiders said.

"What, this girl is just a maid?"

Many Tianjiao are extremely surprised.

The cultivation base reached the late stage of the Saint Realm, and the girl who was comparable to the Taboo Tianjiao turned out to be just a maid.

How strong is the emperor of the Wa Huangxian lineage?

"As expected of the Supreme Immortal Court, the strong is Hengqiang. Even if it once collapsed, now the Nine Great Immortals are extremely strong." Many people are sighing.

The Nine Immortal Orders of Xian Ting, each immortal order is stronger than ordinary immortal forces.

Except for the few ancient forces such as the Jun family, few really dare to compete with Xian Ting.

This maid named Ruying stood on the deck of Yuzhou.

Although she was just a maid, she was the maid next to Emperor Lingyu.

The status is higher than many immortal descendants, saint son and saint woman.

"The battle between the Eucharist and the supreme body is really curious."

"But to be honest, it's the first time I have seen Lord Empress pay such attention to a man. I wonder if his performance will disappoint Lord Empress?" Ruying smiled lightly.

She also knew that the Jun family and Xian Ting were in a competitive relationship.

She even knew that Emperor Lingyu was one of the seven imperial emperors.

However, Ling Yuan has not yet integrated into that Zhengdao Emperor Seal.

She also didn't want to be regarded as a **** of heaven.

"Ruying also wants to see, what kind of extraordinary demeanor does this strange man who has a famous ancient road and a game with the sky have?"

With curiosity in her heart, Ruying descended to the ancient city of Seventy Pass.

Not only Xian Ting, but other forces also brought some spies.

It even includes forces that had conflicts with Jun Xiaoyao, such as Shencangu, Holy Spirit Island, and the ancient Qin family.

In the void, a coercive young man dressed in a golden costume arrived in the ancient city.

"That's... Shengxuanyi, one of the eight saints of Shengjiao!" Some people stared.

Sheng Xuan Yi, ranked third among the eight sect sons of the Gulan Sacred Church.

Second only to Holy One and Holy Land One.

Its strength is far stronger than the previous Shengyuyi and Shengzhouyi.

"Jun Xiaoyao, my sacred son of eight sects, four of them died because of you, do you really have three heads and six arms?"

Sheng Xuan's voice was indifferent, and his body was enveloped in the gods, with a sacred and unoffending power.

He came to the Seventy Pass on the Ancient Road, also wanting to see how strong this gentleman's son who killed half of his holy son was.

One after another Tianjiao came to the ancient city of Seventy Pass, making many Tianjiao numb.

At this time, there was another peerless shadow coming across the dust.

She sits cross-legged on a blue lotus platform, dressed in blue robes, and the roots of her hair are shining brightly in the wind.

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His whole body was enveloped in Xianhui Daoyun, and his hazy face, wearing a veil, only revealed a pair of pupils that were as clear as water and shining like a diamond.

The whole person has an extraordinary and refined temperament, like the snow lotus in the Tianshan Mountains, not stained with dust, and independent from the world.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, you can definitely recognize this woman, it is Ji Qingyi.

Ji Qingyi is wise and deep-minded.

Even Jun Xiaoyao once commented, saying that she hid deeply, far from being that simple.

At this moment, Ji Qingyi appeared again and came to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road.

"What a transcendent temperament, he is the Qingyi Fairy of Human Immortal Sect!"

Ji Qingyi is also very popular on the Ultimate Ancient Road.

He is one of the goddess-level figures of the ancient road, standing shoulder to shoulder with the emperor Lingyu and Jiang Shengyi.

Not only is she unparalleled in appearance and strength, she is also backed by the two immortal forces of the Immortal Cult and the Ji Family.

At the same time, she is also connected with the mysterious forbidden descendant of the Human Immortal Sect, and is the assistant of that descendant.

Many people were uncomfortable, thinking that with Ji Qingyi's status, there was no need to assist the descendant of the immortal religion.

It was also said that the preacher of Human Immortal Sect was extremely powerful and could definitely reach the end of the ancient road and become one of the trendies in this world of great controversy.

"Jun Xiaoyao, haven't seen you for many years, I don't know where you are now, which makes Qingyi curious." Ji Qingyi muttered to herself.

She can be regarded as Jun Xiaoyao's old acquaintance in Huangtian Xianyu.

Although the relationship is not particularly close, it is always acquaintance.

"The Heaven-defying descendant I taught has reached an incredible level of strength, and even Xianqi has cultivated to the extreme of nine."

"If you two meet, I don't know what it will be like?" Ji Qingyi's pupils were deep, thinking.

The mysterious descendant of the Human Immortal Sect, with a human immortal body, can be said to be the best at cultivating immortal energy.

Even at ~www.mtlnovel.com~ he might break the limit of nine, cultivate ten celestial energy, and reach a whole new realm.

At that time, Ji Qingyi couldn't think of any younger generation who could deal with him.

I'm afraid that even Jun Xiaoyao won't work.

The maid of Emperor Lingyu, Shengjiao Shengzi, Ji Qingyi, and other people from all sides gathered in the ancient city, waiting for the opening of the battle.

And in a corner of the ancient city, a young man with ordinary face and extreme ordinaryness, with a piece of grass in his mouth, wandered casually.

No one will look at him.

And it was just such an unremarkable man, but he murmured: "Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Shengyi are really a pair. They almost killed all my thirteen thieves."

"The two guys Greed Wolf and Pojun sent me to inquire about Jun Xiaoyao's situation. Didn't they push me into the fire pit?"

The mediocre man shook his head, his figure flashed and disappeared in place.

[Chapter 696: Cang's army is dispatched, the battle of extermination](#)

Seventy city on the ancient road, where the wind and clouds gather.

The taboo Tianjiao, the immortal heir that is rarely seen on weekdays, now appears one after another, making many monks numb.

These top talents cast their eyes on the Overlord and Desolate Stars, with curiosity in their expressions.

They are waiting for a wonderful battle.

The clock is ticking.

In an instant, several months passed.

Many Tianjiao are bewildered. They didn't expect that after a few months, the situation would remain unchanged.

"What's going on, why is there no movement in Ba Xing Cang Family?"

"I don't know, is it related to the supreme fluctuations that came from the depths of the universe a few months ago?"

Some monks were whispering, guessing.

Naturally, they didn't know the reason why the Cang family hadn't moved.

It is because the former law enforcer Tuoba Zhan had prevented the Cang Family Supreme from doing it.

This caused the Cang Family to temporarily suppress it for a few months.

But a few months later, the Cang family couldn't bear it either.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao was here, and they knew that Jun Xiaoyao had already contacted the sacred body in Dahuang Village and the Desolate Ancient Temple.

They cannot allow any variables to happen.

In the hall of the Cang Family, a man with purple hair is majestic, his eyes are stunning, his pupils are like two big purple stars moving.

The whole person is full of domineering spirit.

He is the Cang Family Taboo Tianjiao, Cang Yuan.

He is also a follower of that overlord body.

"Elders, why don't we go to Desolate Star and destroy the Great Desolate Village and the Desolate Ancient Temple directly?" Cang Yuan's tone was cold, somewhat puzzled.

In the hall, there are many elderly parents.

One of them opened the mouth and said: "The ancestors used to make a move, but they were stopped by the law enforcer of Gulu. The law enforcer was afraid that he had a close relationship with the son of the gentleman.

"So what? If that's the case, then don't let the ancestors and other top powerhouses take action, we take action, will the law enforcement also stop it?" Cang Yuan said.

The elders in the crowd were also a little moved.

If the Cang Family ancestors can't make a move, they can always make a move.

The law enforcement officer should not surrender himself to stop Cang Yuan and others.

Next, the Cang family began to take action, mobilizing a team of 10,000 people.

They are preparing to completely destroy the deserted village and the deserted ancient temple, and directly cut the grass and roots.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't come before, so they can let the Great Desolate Village exist and humiliate them when they are fine.

But now that Jun Xiaoyao is here, the nature is different.

With the background of Jun Xiaoyao's identity, it is really not impossible to support the deserted ancient temple and the great deserted village.

The tens of thousands of Cang family gathered together, mighty.

In addition to this 10,000-person team, hundreds of young Cang family children headed by Cang Yuan also set off with the army.

They regarded this as a trial and massacre, and their hands were stained with blood from the line of the guardian.

Just as the Heavenly Overlord Body and the Wild Ancient Eucharist are enemies.

The Cang family is in the same line as the people who guard the temple, and they are also enemies of fate.

In addition, there are old ancestors of you, whose strength lies between the Saint King and the Great Saint Realm.

Of course, the stronger elders were not sent out because they were afraid of being blocked by Tuoba Zhan.

The whole Domineering Star was suddenly surging.

And on the side of the ancient city of stars.

Many Tianjiao also sensed that kind of fluctuation.

"Look, there is something happening over Baxing!"

"Oh my God, it turned out to be an army!"

"That's Cang Yuan, the taboo Tianjiao of the Cang Family. It is said that he is a follower of that domineering body, and he is extremely powerful."

"There are also some Saint Kings and Great Saint Realm elders of the Cang Family!"

"Is this going to deal with the prince's son? How do I feel like I am going to destroy the clan?"

The whole ancient city was full of hustle and bustle.

Many Tianjiao couldn't help it anymore, and directly crossed the void to go to the Wild Star to witness this battle.

"Interesting, go take a look." The maid of Emperor Lingyu, Ru Ying, turned her eyes and steered the Yuzhou away.

"I'm finally seeing you again. I don't know if you can easily create impossible miracles as before..." Ji Qingyi muttered to herself, sitting cross-over on the green lotus, crossing away.

There are also Shengxuanyi, Seven Killing Thieves, God Silkworm Valley, Holy Spirit Island, the ancient Qin family and other forces, all of whom set out to go to the Wild Star.

In the void in the depths of the ancient city, Tuoba Zhan sitting on a star, saw the mighty team driving out of the Domineering Star, his brows wrinkled slightly, and then stretched out.

"With the abilities of the son of God, I should be able to cope. If it doesn't work, I will intervene." Tuoba Zhan said to himself.

Just when the Cang family's team rushed to the wild star.

Huangxing, Wu Hu, who had been sitting in the main hall on the side of the ancient temple, suddenly opened his eyes.

The eyes are like electricity, very frightening.

"Is it finally here? It's a few months later than I expected." Wu Hu walked out of the hall door and looked up at the sky.

"grown ups....."

The surroundings are densely packed, with nearly a thousand figures of people, all of them villagers transferred from Dahuang Village.

"Uncle, what happened?"

Xiao Xuan Xuan stepped forward, pulled Wu Hu's hem, and asked ignorantly.

"It's nothing, in a moment, you will all enter the temple."

"Master Wu Hu, are they here?" Ning Defa asked with a worried expression as if thinking of something.

"No problem, I won't let you and Jun Xiaoyao do anything." Wu Hu said in a light tone.

"Uncle, I want to be with you too!" Ning Chen looked like a little tiger, clenching his fists and looking firm.

Seeing this, Wu Hu rubbed Ning Chen's head.

"Let's talk about it when you grow up. Although you are now a spark, you have to know..."

"A single spark can start a prairie fire."

Wu Hu's words always give people a feeling of explaining the future.

Even Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan vaguely felt something was wrong.

"Uncle, nothing will happen to you, right?" Ning Chen said.

"It's okay, my Saint Body is the backbone of heaven and earth, no one can bend!"

And just now.

Above the barren star, there was a roar, like thunder, mighty!

On the barren star, many practitioners in UU Reading www.uukanshu.com were alarmed and looked up at the sky.

Seeing the team like a long black dragon, the expressions of all the monks were extremely shocked and shocked!

"That's... the Cang Family team!" someone couldn't help but exclaimed.

"What's the matter, why did the Cang family send an army to Huangxing?"

"Looking at the direction they are going, they should go to the forbidden land of Dahuang Village!"

"I see, it seems to have spread before that a cultivator who came from outside the wild star killed some Cang family members. Could it be this reason?"

The entire Desolate Star was also in a commotion, with countless dense voices, heading to the Great Desolate Village and Desolate Ancient Temple to find out.

All in all, whether it is the indigenous monks in the barren star or the ancient Tianjiao in the ancient city of the starry sky, they all come together to witness the next battle.

This battle is destined to be moving, tragic and tragic!

[Chapter 697: Those who cross this line die, the stone tablet suppresses, and the last eucharist is killed...](#)

Hunting with banners, murderous!

The tens of thousands of Cangjia team, like a long dark dragon, traverses the wild star sky.

Among them, there are hundreds of young Tianjiao from the Cang Family, and the Sage King of the Cang Family, as well as the Great Sage.

This force is nothing to the immortal forces.

But for the desolate and decayed wilderness villages and ancient temples, it is undoubtedly a destructive force.

On the side of the deserted ancient temple, Wu Hu raised his head and looked up at the sky, watching the mighty and violent army of ten thousand people.

There was calm and indifferent in his muddy eyes.

There is no fear, no fear.

Perhaps there is no such word as fear in the dictionary of the Ancient Eucharist.

"That is, from the Cang family!"

The rest of the Dahuang villagers also noticed the mighty army from above the sky.

Fighting intent is like a prairie fire, killing intent is full of heaven!

"What's going on, is the Cang Family going to a decisive battle?"

"He really wants to destroy my deserted village?"

Some Dahuang villagers clenched their fists, and their eyes showed the ruthless look of being driven away.

They have already reached this point, and the Cang Family still doesn't want to let them go!

"Wait, retreat behind me!" Wu Hu shouted.

Nearly a thousand villagers all involuntarily retreated to the deserted ancient temple.

The north wind whistled and the yellow sand was fierce.

Wu Hu stood alone in front of the deserted ancient temple.

He has an ordinary appearance, shabby beard, tousled black hair, and is dressed in a primitive, shabby gray shirt.

It looked like a middle-aged ascetic monk who was depressed in the red dust.

His hands and feet were all in shackles, and the pipa bones were pierced by chains.

On his back, there is a stone monument that was set up by an old enemy of the dominant body to humiliate him.

It can be said that if it weren't for Wu Hu's identity, no one would think that he was a Eucharist.

"I am the shame of the Saint Body, now, let me radiate the last bit of light and heat..." Wu Hu muttered in his heart.

Here, the Cang Family team finally arrived, and tens of thousands of people stepped on the sky, like heavenly soldiers and gods.

On the other hand, on the side of the deserted ancient temple, there is only one Wuhu, standing alone, like a monument.

"The loser, where is Jun Xiaoyao?" In the Cang family's team, an old man stood up and said indifferently.

He is the fifth elder of the Cang family, a strong man of the great holy realm.

He did not call Wu Hu, but the loser.

Wu Hu was indifferent.

"Hehe, it's just a defeated general of the ancestor's domineering body, just a prisoner, and dare to adopt this attitude?" The sixth elder of the Cang family sneered.

"Today, I won't have any tolerance, retreat, or... war!" Wu Hu said indifferently.

At this point, there is no room for relaxation.

Before, Wu Hu Yin Ren was for the Great Desolate Village, for Ning Chen brothers and sisters, to leave behind the sparks.

But now, with Jun Xiaoyao, the Eucharist line will naturally not decline.

He didn't have to tolerate anything.

"You are hardened, aren't you afraid that we will slaughter these wild villagers?" The fifth elder of the Cang family sneered.

"The loser, you get away now, let me wait to enter the deserted ancient temple to investigate, my Cang family can spare you a dog." The sixth elder of the Cang family said casually.

Wu Hu's pupils bloomed with cold electricity, killing the bones.

With a wave of his hand, a horizontal line crossed the front of the deserted ancient temple.

"Those who cross this line, die!"

A dead word stirred up turbulence, and the world changed colors.

Killing like a cold wind, pierced into the bone marrow!

"Bold, even a loser would dare to threaten me like this and kill me!" The fifth elder of the Cang family did not hesitate anymore.

The sound is loud!

The war started.

The densely packed figures rushed towards Wu Hu.

Among these ten thousand troops, the weakest has the Celestial God Realm.

There are many Taoist and quasi-sacred realms.

Take it out individually, it may not be very strong.

But tens of thousands of people came out, and the destructive power was enough to shake the world, and even the Great Sage made his scalp numb.

Wu Hu also took action, but because of the chains on his body, his range of action was only around the deserted ancient temple.

He blasted out with a punch, and the mighty blood was surging, turning into a golden dragon and running across it.

Puff!

Blood splattered, and there was a sound of broken bones.

Hundreds of Cang Family sergeants exploded and turned into blood scum.

With such combat power, some people who watched have their eyelids twitched.

"Damn, this sacred body is really evil. After taking so much of the sacred body essence and blood before, it is still so lively and vigorous now." The sixth elder of the Cang family muttered.

"It's okay, it's just a battle of trapped beasts, don't forget, we also brought that thing." The fifth elder of the Cang family didn't care at all.

In his opinion, this is just a joking slaughter.

And now, there are also densely packed monks watching from a distance.

Looking around, Huangxing's thousands of monks all gathered to watch the battle from a distance.

There are also ancient Tianjiao from the ancient city of Xingkong, such as Ji Qingyi, Shengxuanyi, Ruying and others, all came here to watch.

"Is that also a sacred body, but why does it feel a bit miserable?" Ruying's eyes condensed, a little surprised.

In her imagination, even if the Eucharist line is declining, it will not fall into this way, right?

"Jun Xiaoyao, where are you?" Ji Qingyi cleared her eyes and looked forward, but did not see Jun Xiaoyao.

It stands to reason that both are the ancient sacramental body, with Jun Xiaoyao's character, it shouldn't turn a blind eye.

This also caused the doubts of other Gulu Tianjiao.

"Why isn't the son of the Jun family? If he is there, the situation won't be like this."

"Could it be?"

"This is impossible. The domineering son of the Jun Family, as everyone knows, he is not afraid of a Cang Family."

"Then why doesn't he appear now?"

"It may be something."

Many Tianjiao monks are discussing.

Here, Sergeant Cang Family is also a good student.

Wuhu can only move within the range of the desolate ancient temple, even if he uses the means, the range will not be too large.

They only need to release magical moves on the periphery to consume his strength.

This method, although not very glorious, is very practical.

As time went on, Wu Hu's vigorous vitality began to weaken.

He didn't have much energy and blood, and most of the body essence and blood in his body were taken by the Cang Family.

The remaining half was also subtly integrated into Ning Chen and Xiao Xuanxuan.

It can be said that the current martial arts are squeezing every drop of Eucharist essence and blood in the body, and exerting their own residual heat.

"There is no need to delay, use that trick." The sixth elder of the Cang family said.

The fifth elder of the Cang Family nodded slightly. He took out a runestone and poured mana into it. UU reading www.uuk a nshu.com

Suddenly, the stone stele attached to Wu Hu's back suddenly shook.

Above the world alone, dominate the eight characters of the sky, releasing a dazzling brilliance.

A terrifying force of suppression and gravity shook down in an instant.

Puff!

Almost instantly, Wu Hu spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body knelt on the ground.

"Master Wuhu!"

In the temple, Ning Chen, Xiao Xuan Xuan, Ning Defa, and all the villagers in the desert all exclaimed.

"kill!"

The fifth elder of the Cang Family waved.

All the great sages, the saint king-level patriarchs always shot.

They want to kill the desolate last Eucharist!

[Chapter 698: I have no choice but to bend down, the ancient slaying technique, the guardian...](#)

The power of the ancient Eucharist is beyond doubt.

As the Holy Master Realm, the guard who broke the five chains is definitely not weak.

But when he came, he was suppressed by stone tablets and chains.

The chains of these stone steles kept wasting his energy and blood.

The Cang Family also often plundered the Holy Body Essence and Blood from his body.

The remaining Saint Body essence and blood, Wu Hu also merged into Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan.

This led to the fact that Wuhu's own strength dropped to its lowest point.

With the suppression of the stone stele, his strengths in the Wild Ancient Eucharist and the Holy Master Realm were completely unable to be used.

At this moment, the five elders of the Cang family urged the stele to suppress.

Wu Hu was caught off guard and was shocked to spit out blood.

"You!" Wu Hu's eyes were bright and golden, shooting out golden lightning.

There was a fierce fighting spirit in his eyes.

"Kneel me down!"

Seeing this, the fifth elder of the Cang family continued to urge the runes.

He wants Wuhu to kneel on the ground!

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At this moment, Wu Hu was kneeling on the ground, supporting the earth with his palms.

A trace of blood was stained in his golden eyes.

On his back, the eight characters engraved on the stone tablet bloomed with unparalleled beauty.

At the same time, a wave of fierce dominance emerged.

This stele is made of Wanjun Xuanshi and is as heavy as Mount Tai.

Ordinary saints will be directly crushed into blood when they carry them.

But Wu Hu was carrying the stele for a long time.

This is also the humiliation of the Tyrant Body.

Now, the fifth elders of the Cang family used runes to urge the stele, and the weight of the stele increased more than ten times.

Protecting the declining Eucharist with military force is hard to resist.

He spit out a mouthful of blood again, and the blood in his body was extremely scarce.

But he just didn't kneel down.

"The Saint Body line is really the stone in the pit, smelly and hard." The fifth elder of the Cang family sneered.

"Give it to me, today is the end of the Eucharist!" The sixth elder of the Cang family waved.

Sergeant Cang Family, once again shot.

The densely packed magical powers came out, gathered into a vast wave of mana, and directly flocked to the Wuhu and deserted ancient temples.

"Everything, come to me!"

Wu Hu opened his hands and his blood exploded, turning into a golden-red light curtain.

He was like a strong barrier, blocking the wave of mana, and did not affect the deserted ancient temple and the great deserted villagers in it.

Puff!

Wu Hu's figure was shaken back, and blood was spit out from his mouth.

His body was covered with cracks at this moment, bursting with blood holes.

The blood spilled out, exaggerating the military guard like a blood man.

"Uncle!"

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan yelled and were about to rush out, but they were stopped by Ning De.

This gray-haired old man is also bloodshot with his old eyes.

"Don't go, adults don't want you to go..." Ning De's voice was shaking.

The two of them are the hope that Wu Hu left behind, and there must be no accident.

"You bastards!" Ning Chen flushed his eyes, revealing unprecedented hatred.

Xiao Xuanxuan was crying very sad, and her tears kept falling.

After all, she is just a girl of seven or eight years old.

The other Dahuang villagers clenched their fists one by one, their nails pierced into their palms, and blood dripped down.

Outside, the people of the Cang family are constantly making moves, and Wuhu is like an elderly lion, struggling to resist.

People of the Cang Family have always had difficulty moving forward.

"Are you really so stubborn? If you surrender now, you can spare your life." The fifth elder of the Cang Family said indifferently.

Wu Hu raised his head, and the ordinary face covered with blood stains showed a stubborn sneer.

"My life is hard, I can't learn to bend over!"

After a word fell, Wu Hu suddenly looked up to the sky and roared.

In his body, the last sacred body essence and blood began to burn, and the golden blood ran straight through the sky, like a golden dragon!

This breath makes everyone a little creepy.

"Damn it, give it to me!" The fifth elder of the Cang Family continued to urge the runes.

The stone stele exploded with unprecedented glare.

Vaguely, there was a domineering phantom that appeared to suppress the military protection.

Wu Hu was splashed with blood, squeezing his ultimate potential, and the power of the Holy Physique burst out regardless of everything.

Before, because of Ning Chen brothers and sisters, because of Dahuang Village, he needed to forbear and live.

But now, with Jun Xiaoyao, he feels relieved and has no worries.

So at this moment, you can fully release your potential without any scruples.

"The Wild Ancient Slashing Sky Art!"

Wu Hu made a long roar, like thunder that shocked the world, a touch of terrifying golden light, cut out like a heavenly sword.

Click!

There are cracks, emerging from the stone tablet!

The chains that bound him also began to make an overwhelming click.

Finally, there was a loud bang.

The stone stele that Wu Hu carried on his back was covered with dense cracks, and then collapsed!

One step in the world, the eight characters of the sky dominate the sky, also turned into a fan!

The chains that bound him also broke apart at the same time!

This scene shocked all the Cang family.

"How can it be!?"

The eyes of the fifth elder of the Cang family, the sixth elder and others were wide, somewhat unbelievable.

This was a stone monument set by the ancestors of the Tyrant Body, and Wu Hu was able to break it.

"No problem, he has already squeezed the limit, to the end of his life, let's go together!"

The fifth elder of the Cang Family screamed, he also stopped watching the battle, but directly shot.

The strength of the Great Sacred Realm exploded, the magical powers were displayed, and the killing was gone.

The remaining ten or so elderly elders all shot at the same time.

Cang Yuan and the younger generation, all shot together.

The Cang family's tens of thousands of troops also displayed magical powers, forming a torrent of mana.

Infinite magical power, overwhelming the sky, swept away at the limit of the military guard.

It can be said that the military protection that has reached its limit at this moment is difficult to carry.

But there was no fear in his eyes, and his eyes were calm.

"The blood of war is stained with yellow sand, the wind blows against the sky, and life is no more than a fight..."

Wu Hu smiled.

This is his rare smile for so many years.

It's easy to laugh.

In order to protect Jun Xiaoyao, Ning Chen brothers and sisters, and Dahuang villagers died.

He has no regrets!

"Mom pulls me up, I'm fighting the Cang family!"

"Yes, a U-turn is not a big scar. After a hundred years of reincarnation, he will be a hero again!"

"Let's go together, I don't have the same line of guardians!"

Seeing Wuhu's situation, the villagers hiding in the Great Desolate Temple couldn't stand it anymore.

They couldn't bear it, and they hid behind the Wuhu like a gangster.

Nearly a thousand Dahuang villagers rushed out with red eyes, and their bloodiness were thoroughly aroused!

Although their cultivation base is not high~www.mtlnovel.com~, their fighting spirit at the moment shakes the sky!

"Chen'er, Xiao Xuan Xuan, stay here, remember, don't go out, you are Spark and Hope..." Ning Defa solemnly warned them.

Ning Chen held Xiao Xuanxuan's hand with tears in her eyes.

He knows that now is not the time to get angry.

"My old bones are enough to live for so long." Ning Defa's muddy old eyes revealed unprecedented light.

He seemed to have seen the glory of the line of guardians.

Follow the ancestor Eucharist and fight against the sky, no one can stop them!

At this moment, Ning De's rickety back straightened.

He seemed to be back in his prime of life, swallowing the clouds!

Old man Ning Defa also rushed into the blood-stained battlefield!

[Chapter 699: 4 great visions came out, the aura of the emperor's way emerged, and the universe was shocking...](#)

"you guys....."

Wu Hu was stunned when he saw the villagers rushing out of the desert.

There is a little crystal in the muddy eyes.

Husband does not flick when he has tears, just because he has not reached the point of sadness!

"Master Wuhu, with us, no one wants to move you!"

"Yes, my line of guardians of the temple originally existed to follow the line of guardian sacrament!"

These Dahuang villagers, one by one, are brave and fearless.

"Huh, just a bunch of ants, it's ridiculous!"

Facing these deserted villagers, the fifth elder of the Cang Family had a look of disdain in his eyes.

This is nothing but a man's arm.

Rushing out is nothing more than sending him to death in vain.

"Kill me!" The sixth elder of the Cang family waved.

There are shouts of killing from above and below.

Blood stained the sky!

At this moment, even those onlookers who saw the actions of Wuhu and Dahuang villagers couldn't help but move slightly.

Every face was originally a light look at the theater.

At this moment, it has become somewhat solemn and respectful.

Although they are in the same line with Wuhu and the temple guard, they have no contact.

But this guardian of life and death is indeed admirable.

"I can understand why the Eucharist line, even if it is imprisoned by the heaven and the earth, does not cut off its inheritance, and a person can sometimes conquer the heaven." Ji Qingyi sighed slightly.

"The deserted ancient temple, once in its heyday, also made me jealous of the fairy court, but I did not expect it to be in this situation now." Ruying shook her head slightly.

In the eyes of these ancient gods, taboos are passed down.

Although the strength of Dahuang villagers is so weak that they are almost negligible.

But that kind of guardianship that is not afraid of life and death is still moving.

However, although this spirit is moving, it cannot change the status quo.

Compared with the Cang family army, Dahuang villagers are too weak and weak.

Soon, some villagers in the desert were slaughtered.

"Everyone, this is a good opportunity to practice hands, my old enemy of the Cang Family, the line of guardians, is so weak!"

Cang Yuan laughed loudly, rushed into the battlefield, grabbed a villager in the wilderness, and tore it in half with extremely cruel means.

Blood rain all over the sky!

"kill!"

Hundreds of young masters of the Cang family joined the battle, and the Cang family sergeants slaughtered the villagers in the desert.

As for the fifth elders of the Cang family, it was Qiqi that suppressed Xiang Wuhu.

"Damn it!"

Seeing the tragic deaths of the villagers, Wu Hu made a long roar and his eyes were red.

But he has been pushed to the limit and is about to end, the Eucharist is beginning to collapse, and the blood is severely lacking.

Excessive heart but insufficient strength.

"The loser, accept your fate, this is the ending of the line between the deserted ancient temple and the guardian." The fifth elder of the Cang family said indifferently.

"The fate of my Eucharist is not believing in fate, you, you will regret it..." Wu Hu smiled madly, his messy black hair dyed red with blood.

Puff!

At this moment, the old man Ning Defa was shaken back by the ripples of mana and vomited blood.

Cang Yuan's eyes turned and fell on Ning Defa, with a bloodthirsty cruel in his eyes.

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"You should be the head of the Great Desolate Village, is it interesting to struggle fearlessly? Let me send you on the road."

A cruel smile was raised at the corner of Cang Yuan's mouth, and he raised his hand to suppress Ning Defa, crushing it into blood.

"grandfather!"

Both Ning Chen and Xiao Xuanxuan's voices were hoarse. Seeing this scene, their hearts felt like a knife.

On the contrary, Ning Defa was very calm. Facing death, he was not afraid.

The muddy old eyes turned to Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, with infinite love in their eyes.

They are hope.

Time seems to freeze at this moment.

Cang Yuan's huge mana palm was crushed and sent to Ning De.

The lore offensive of the Fifth Elders of the Cang Family and the others was also a military protector who was forced to kill.

At this moment, even those onlookers shook their heads.

Today, I am afraid that we can see the fall of a Eucharist.

At this moment.

A faint voice suddenly sounded.

"Fourth Seal of Forbidden Immortals, Forbidden Space..."

As the voice fell, the space solidified like amber.

Do not.....

This is not a description, but a real solidification!

"No, rewind, this is a special space ban rule!"

Among the crowd watching the battle, many Taboo Tianjiao felt terrified, their souls were about to fly, and they hurried back!

"Is this kind of spatial method, is a supreme coming?" Ruying also changed her face and hurried back.

"This voice is him..." The light in Ji Qingyi's pupils was chaotic, and she was familiar with this voice.

But this method shocked her!

Even a saint, it is impossible to control the space rules to this degree!

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

On the battlefield, Cang Yuan's pupils were wide, unbelievable.

He can think, but his body is frozen in space, unable to move.

The mana palm was about to be crushed and sent to Ningde, but it just couldn't fall!

"This is how the same thing!"

Among the people of the Cang family, only the great sages such as the five elders of the Cang family, the strong saint king, could barely move.

But it was also as slow as a snail, as if it were moving in the mud.

This makes their hair stand upside down and feel a bit creepy.

Could it be that the law enforcer got involved?

Just when the crowd was shocked, in the deserted ancient temple.

boom!

The incomparably vast fluctuations spread, all kinds of avenue runes emerged, and the laws intertwined in the void!

Shenhua is thousands of ways, ray of light!

The majestic golden-red blood spewed out like a volcano, flooding the world!

At the same time, various terrifying visions emerged.

The phantom of the Saints of All Paths appeared, and they all worshipped in the direction of the deserted ancient temple!

An extremely terrifying phantom of the immortal king, more than ten thousand feet tall, before standing up in the sky, like an immortal king!

The endless chaotic air is permeating, flooding the world, and the bright green lotuses emerge among them, swaying and swaying, spilling runes and Taoism!

An incomparably huge yin-yang life and death picture appeared on the sky, as if the sky was turned into two black and white halves, in which the endless life and death power of yin and yang flowed!

The four great visions have emerged, shaking the world and dominating the world!

At the same time, in the sky above the sky, there are endless chaotic thunder tribulations, and they want to roar down.

In the temple filled with endless gods, a figure slowly stepped out.

boom!

The chaotic thunder tribulation of the sky, like finding a target, gathers into a thunder and anger dragon, wanting to roar down!

"roll!"

There was a cold shout.

The four great visions unleash the boundless brilliance, flooding the heavens and the earth, almost squeezing this Fang Cangyu!

boom!

That Rolling Thunder Tribulation was directly roared back and rolled back onto the sky!

This scene caused everyone to lose their voices, and their scalp was about to explode!

A slogan made Tianchao dare not add himself!

In the sky and underground, all eyes are on the spot.

That figure ~www.mtlnovel.com~ stepped out slowly.

Every step, as if stepping on everyone's heart, makes people feel suffocated involuntarily.

He was enveloped in a vague air machine.

It can be vaguely seen that it is a figure wearing a **** armor and holding a halberd.

This figure is like an ancient **** of war descending into the world, like an immortal king showing his true body!

A ray of Emperor Dao breath emerged, strong enough to make the void collapse and the sky collapsed!

At this moment, everyone was shocked and terrified.

The breath of Emperor Dao made everyone feel that the sky seemed to be crushed!

"Difficult... Could it be that a great emperor has left the customs?"

Countless people lost their voices in horror, and there was a huge wave in their hearts!

Everyone in the Cang family was even more shattered, almost kneeling on the ground, almost urinating in shock!

[Chapter 700: Breaking through the great holy realm, invincible, the clown is actually myself](#)

The sky trembled and the world was shocked.

The rules of the void were all messed up, various runes spread, and the **** chain was broken.

That figure walked from the infinite brilliance, as if the ancient **** of war had returned to the world.

This abrupt appearance made many people unable to recover, and felt a tremor deep in the soul!

Especially the breath of Emperor Dao, as if crushing the heavens, causing the space to collapse and cracks.

"Which ancient retreat great emperor left?" Some Tianjiao asked in shock.

"How could this be? He is the one who listens to the voice, but he is absolutely impossible to possess the aura of the Emperor Dao..." Ji Qingyi also frowned, unable to believe it.

In her mind, even if that person is extremely against the sky, it is impossible to cultivate the emperor's aura right now.

"What, the great emperor, how could it be possible, how could there be a great emperor in the deserted ancient temple?"

The fifth elder of the Cang family, the sixth elder and others, lost their voices in amazement, their faces were bloodless, and their souls were frightened.

If there is a great emperor in the Desolate Ancient Temple, it is impossible to be degraded to being bullied by their Cang family.

And the most important point is that the ancient sacrament is difficult to prove to become an emperor.

Although the ancient sacred body has become a desert, it is comparable to the great emperor.

But since ancient times, I have hardly heard of any ancient saint who can prove Dao Cheng Emperor.

It is hard to imagine how strong an emperor-level barren ancient sacred body will be!

I am afraid that it is the will of the fairyland, it can not limit the existence of such a taboo!

But at this moment, the slender figure emerging from that endless divine light does possess the aura of the emperor's way.

Compared with everyone's tremor.

In Wu Hu's eyes, a touch of sincere gratification appeared.

He naturally knew that the figure in front of him was not the emperor.

But he put on the ancestral emperor soldier of the deserted ancient temple, the armor of the wild god.

And Wu Hu also believed that with his talent, he could definitely prove Dao becoming emperor.

An ancient sacramental emperor, thinking about it makes people excited!

"Please forgive the emperor, I don't know if the emperor is here!"

The fifth elder of the Cang family, the sixth elder and others directly knelt down, trembling and begging for mercy.

It's not that they don't have the ability to distinguish, but because this figure is out of the gate, the scene is too horrible.

The four eucharistic visions emerged in the sky.

Heaven Punishment dare not add himself.

And that wisp of terrifying emperor prestige

These kinds of sights made them have to be frightened, and they felt no different from the Great Emperor's exit.

Just when the crowd was shaking.

A warm voice, but an extremely indifferent voice faintly sounded.

"Today, apart from your lives, nothing can offset your sins!"

A word fell, murderous aura overflowed, filled the sky!

But when the Fifth Elder of the Cang Family heard this, they were taken aback.

How does this voice sound... so young?

It's not like the sound made by the ancient emperor at all.

They looked.

The brilliance slowly faded, and a handsome young figure appeared in a **** armor and holding a halberd.

It's Jun Xiaoyao!

"It's you, Jun Xiaoyao!" The Fifth Elder of the Cang Family and the others condensed, and then they were extremely embarrassed.

Their dignified and powerful man actually knelt to a young man, and his old face was shameless.

Obviously, the breath of the emperor's Dao was transmitted from the emperor soldier on Jun Xiaoyao, the Desolate God Armor.

But the next moment, the fifth elder of the Cang Family and others, noticed something was wrong.

"No, your breath, Great Holy Realm, how is it possible?!"

Perceiving the faint ray of great sage pressure emanating from Jun Xiaoyao's body, the fifth elder of the Cang Family and the others were dumbfounded.

Not only them, but everyone was dumbfounded.

"Great Sacred Realm, how could it happen?" Cang Yuan, who was frozen by the fourth seal of the Forbidden Immortal, had his pupils shrinking, and his heart was twitching.

Jun Xiaoyao is a younger generation, he was still a saint before.

Now he has reached the Great Holy Realm directly!

"I'm not mistaken, the Great Sacred Realm?" The maid of Emperor Lingyu, Ru Ying, also had wide eyes, her mouth opened, and she was shocked.

You know, the emperor of her family, who is pregnant with the emperor's sacrament, is infinitely talented.

It was also after getting the Wa Huang Tianxin Jue that Tiannvyuan gave her, only then vaguely touched the threshold of the Great Holy Realm.

But Jun Xiaoyao was in the Saint Realm before, but now he has directly crossed the Saint King Realm and reached the Great Saint Realm.

This is nothing about martial ethics!

Not only her, Sheng Xuan Yi's eyes trembled, and her breathing was disordered.

"Great Sacred Realm, Lord Jun, you gave Qing Yi a big surprise..." Ji Qingyi sighed.

To Jun Xiaoyao, creating miracles seems to be as simple as eating and drinking.

"Great Sacred Realm, I'm obedient, but fortunately, I didn't make a move. It seems that I have to plan again..."

Hidden in the dark, the plain-faced Seven Killer thief also took a breath, shocked.

"Fuck, he turned out to be the **** son of the Jun family, and his cultivation has reached the Great Sacred Realm!"

"Obviously the younger generation, but the realm of cultivation has caught up with the older generation of strong..." Many Tianjiao was dumbfounded.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao was only a saint realm before, and it took a long time to retreat before reaching the great holy realm.

Everyone outside was shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

Unbeknownst to him, Jun Xiaoyao has broken through his repression several times.

Otherwise, he would have broken through to the Saint King Realm long ago.

This time it can be regarded as accumulating.

In addition, he also refined a pool of Holy Body Essence and Blood, and the Dragon Immortal Medicine.

Breakthrough is natural.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that he had crossed the great realm of a saint king and directly broke through to the great realm.

It can only be said that he has accumulated too much, and the energy of the immortal tire has not been used up before, and it also assists this breakthrough together.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the sky.

Looking at the blood-stained Wu Hu, Ning Defa and others, as well as the tragic deaths of the villagers, his eyes were cold.

Nearly a thousand Dahuang villagers were slaughtered to just over 300 in a short period of time.

These three hundred can be called three hundred warriors!

"Jun Xiaoyao, there is a way to let me go, without the overlord, I will fight you!" Cang Yuan shouted.

He is still unable to move and is imprisoned in the fourth seal of the immortal.

Jun Xiaoyao's retreat during this period of time not only broke through to the Great Sacred Realm.

He also realized two new eucharistic visions.

Chaos planting green lotus!

Yin and Yang life and death chart!

Plus the immortal king's nine days and the pilgrimage of All Saints.

Jun Xiaoyao has awakened a whole four eucharistic visions.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao who has reached the Great Sacred Realm can also sacrifice the fourth seal of Forbidden Immortal, Forbidden Space.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's strength has undergone an all-round transformation.

In addition, he also possesses the Emperor Soldier Desolate Armor, and the quasi-imperial soldier Great Waste Halberd.

It can be said that it is invincible!

Not to mention his peers, even the great sages of the older generation are like pigs and dogs to be slaughtered in his eyes!

Therefore, in the face of Cang Yuan's clamor, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even look at it.

He just stepped forward, towards the fifth elder of the Cang family and others.

As he moved forward, the mana of the Great Sacred Realm fluctuated and swept out.

Those Cang Family Sergeants and the young Tianjiao who were imprisoned by the Fourth Seal of the Forbidden Immortal. U U Reading www.uukanshu.com

Even struggling can't be done, and it is silently turned into powder.

Even the strongest Tianjiao of the Cang Family, Cang Yuan, a follower of the Overlord, was physically destroyed and turned into fly ash.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he didn't even glance at him, let alone attack him deliberately.

Just the aftermath of the breath shattered his whole body.

"Hehe... The clown is myself..." Cang Yuan let out a miserable laugh, and understood this cruel reality.

He is just a jumping clown, not to mention being Jun Xiaoyao's opponent, he is not even qualified to be looked at by Jun Xiaoyao.

But this scene fell in the eyes of the rest of the onlookers, but it made them like falling into an ice cave, shocked!

Tangtang taboo Tianjiao, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, let alone fight, even his breath aftermath can not stop!

How strong is Jun Xiaoyao now?