

Sacred Body 701

[Chapter 701: 1 halberd to kill 8 squares, the power of the Eucharist vision, the son of God is armored, ten thousand...](#)

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was strong, but he was only invincible among the younger generation.

And now, the breath of Jun Xiaoyao made even the Fifth Elder of the Cang Family and the others feel trembling!

"How is it possible, how can the younger generation have such an evil spirit?" The fifth elder of the Cang family couldn't believe it.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, their Cang Family's taboo Tianjiao Cang Yuan was nothing but scum.

"Son of the Jun family, you really want to have a grudge with my Cang family, now if you leave, the old man can ignore the previous grudges." The fifth elder of the Cang family counseled, and said in a trembled voice.

Before him, he was just a little jealous of the background of Xiaoyao.

Now, even Jun Xiaoyao is jealous.

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent, his face as cold as frost.

He was dressed in a dark golden Desolate God Armor.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's current strength in the Great Sacred Realm, he still couldn't exert the true power of this imperial soldier.

But it is more than enough for defense.

Even if the Holy Lord comes, he can't cause any harm to him.

He held a seven-foot wild halberd in his hand, exuding a clank of killing and cutting aura.

The Great Desolate Halberd, as a quasi-imperial soldier, is a killer specially used for attack. At this moment, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, it is enough to exert powerful power.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to talk to everyone in the Cang Family, he swung a halberd, and the halberd light spread out, vast and mighty, splitting the void!

Puff!

That is the sound of being cut apart!

Jun Xiaoyao waved his halberd at random, and the void was full of cracks. Some Cang Family Sergeants didn't even have time to react. They were shocked to discover that his lower body had separated!

Jun Xiaoyao killed five thousand sergeants of the Cang family with a halberd!

"Ah, demon, he is a demon!"

"Run!"

The morale of the Cang family was completely destroyed, and there was no need to fight.

"When you were beheading the villagers in the wild, did you ever think that you would have such a desperate moment?"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent, with no mercy in his eyes.

He was not a good person, and for the Cang Family, he only meant to kill.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't want to be presumptuous!"

Seeing this, the sixth elder of the Cang family roared, and the strength of the Great Sacred Realm exploded and rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The void is all over the Dao lines, and the Great Sage's mana surgingly spreads, making the world turbulent.

A great sage is angry, and the mighty power can be imagined, and the air will collapse into the sky, which can destroy a continent.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao looked cold and indifferent.

He held the great wild halberd and threw it with one blow!

call out!

The Great Desolate Halberd carried the meaning of endless wild destruction, as if it had come from the predicament, directly facing the sixth elder of the Cang family and piercing through it.

The palms of the six elders of the Cang family were shot out, and the Dao patterns were intertwined, offering great supernatural powers.

Puff!

The Great Wild Halberd shattered all magical powers, obliterated the runes, and cut off Dao Ze, a halberd pierced the chest of the sixth elder of the Cang family, took it flying, and nailed it to the distant mountain.

A halberd penetrates a great sage!

"Sixth, **** it!" The fifth elder of the Cang Family was very angry.

The rest of the elders are also spitting fire.

More than a dozen great sages, sage Wang Qiang, joined forces to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, his eyes were indifferent.

His figure shook, and there was chaos in the void, and the blossoming green lotus swayed, blooming the immortal Taoism.

The eucharist vision, the chaos planted Qinglian suppressed it!

Every strand of chaos is enough to crush the void.

Those blossoming green lotuses released endless principles, hanging down, suppressing the elderly.

With the strength of Jun Xiaoyao, the same rank is invincible!

Therefore, these Cang Family Great Sages and Saint Kings are no different from pigs and dogs in his eyes!

Puff!

Every old man vomited blood, and his eyes were shocked.

They couldn't stop the Eucharist vision at all.

"Yin and Yang life and death chart!"

Jun Xiaoyao continued to offer another eucharistic vision.

Above the sky, the huge black and white life and death road map slowly rotates, if a black and white sky cover presses down!

The emptiness around was wiped out, revealing pitch-black cracks!

In the yin-yang life-and-death picture, it seems that there are six beings in rotation, transforming life and death yin-yang.

Various runes of life and death, as well as rules of order, emerged around it.

It looked like a huge umbrella and suppressed it against the fifth elders of the Cang Family.

"Invincible Tyrant Blood!" The fifth elder of the Cang Family roared sharply, fully arousing the traces of the Tyrant's blood in their body.

Various great supernatural powers emerged, trying to break the vision of Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao had an extremely indifferent expression.

If he was still a saint, or saint king realm, maybe they could really break open.

But the problem is that Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base is the Great Sacred Realm.

Although it is only a newcomer to the Great Sacred Realm, with the enchanting talent and strength of Jun Xiaoyao, even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm Dzogchen can hardly deal with him~www.mtlnovel.com~Collect the red envelope] Follow the public... Book Friends Base Camp~www.mtlnovel.com~ draw up to 888 cash red envelopes!

What's more, the fifth elders of the Cang Family and others are not the Great Sage Realm Great Perfection powerhouse, but the Great Sage Realm mid-stage powerhouse.

Rumble!

Chaos ups and downs, Qinglian swaying!

During the rotation of the yin and yang life and death diagram, the town kills!

Coupled with the power of the imprisoned space of the fourth seal of the Forbidden Immortal, the fifth elders of the Cang Family and the others couldn't even escape.

"Son of the Jun Family, if you have something to say, you don't have to be like that, you can still discuss it!" The fifth elder of the Cang family was shocked.

He never expected that these older generations of great saints would not even have the power to resist in front of the young man Jun Xiaoyao.

You know, he just broke through the Great Sage!

There was no fluctuation in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, and there was no change because of the words of the fifth elder of the Cang Family.

If you do something wrong, you will be punished.

And the mistakes made by everyone in the Cang family need their lives to pay for it!

boom!

Finally, with a violent roar, the two great eucharistic visions fell completely, smashing the earth out of the pit, and cracks spreading!

The elders of the Cang family were completely wiped out, without a trace of vitality, even the soul could not escape.

Dead!

There is deathly silence between heaven and earth.

Those onlookers Tianjiao monks all grunted and swallowed deeply.

They also thought that with the strength of Jun Xiaoyao entering the Great Sacred Realm, perhaps it would be good to be able to compete with the Cang Family elders.

But it was far from expecting that Jun Xiaoyao would kill the Great Sage of the Cang Family like a dog!

When the rest of the Cang Family's sergeants saw this, they were so scared that they had no time to run.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent, and pointed to the void as a sword.

Suddenly, the Qi of Thousands of Slaughters Immortal Sword gushes out, cutting the void.

The remaining five thousand sergeants of the Cang family couldn't resist at all, and their bodies were cut apart, their souls burst into pieces.

Within a moment, all of them fell amidst a scream.

Heaven and earth returned to calm, and the noise was calmed down.

It was only a quarter of an hour to leave Jun Xiaoyao.

The Cang Family army that came in mighty forces was completely annihilated.

Do not.....

There is one left.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void~www.mtlnovel.com~ slowly walked in front of the sixth elder of the Cang family.

The sixth elder of the Cang family, nailed to the top of the mountain by the Great Desolate Halberd, still breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao coming, he was going crazy, his pupils showed unprecedented panic, and Dao Xin collapsed.

"No, don't... don't come here!" Cang Family Sixth Elder yelled, completely without the arrogance when he came.

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent and put his palm on Dahuang Jiji.

Then randomly shocked.

boom!

The whole mountain fell in half!

The body of the six elders of the Cang family exploded into blood foam at the same time, and the soul was annihilated!

Jun Xiaoyao is a man who will kill the Cang family!

The Son of God wears armor, slaughter thousands of people!

[Chapter 702: With the power of one person, Jun Xiaoyao supports the saint body and one vein, personally...](#)

The world is dead, and the rain of blood soars!

Against the backdrop of a blood-stained sky, Jun Xiaoyao had a handsome face like ice, with long hair floating, wearing a desolate **** armor, and a great desolate halberd in his hand pointing diagonally to the ground.

At this moment, he doesn't have the fluttering white fluttering temperament of the past.

On the contrary, it looks like a domineering young God of War, like the incarnation of a catastrophe, purifying the world with the power of killing and trembling!

In the sky and the earth, countless lights converged on him.

Ji Qingyi, Ru Ying, Sheng Xuan Yi, this famous ancient road, endless radiant Tianjiao.

At this moment, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, everything seemed to be extremely ordinary, and the light was lost.

Jun Xiaoyao is the existence that makes them all need to admire and awe!

But Ning Defa and other Dahuang villagers were extremely excited and tearful.

How many years have it been!

How many years have they been oppressed by the Cang family!

Today, Jun Xiaoyao calmed the anger in their chest!

At this moment, the eyes of more than three hundred Dahuang villagers were full of fanatical admiration and worship.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao is the only deity worthy of worship in their hearts!

"We, follow the adults forever, until we die!" Ning Defa roared like an old lion, and knelt down at Jun Xiaoyao.

The more than 300 villagers who survived also knelt down.

"It's really a blessing to have you in the Saint Body line..." Wu Hu was completely relieved, with a smile of relief on his blood-stained face.

"One day, I will become as powerful as my big brother!" Ning Chen's eyes were full of respect.

"Is this... the kind of great hero mentioned in the grandfather's story?" Xiao Xuan Xuan stared blankly, her big eyes full of longing and admiration.

The figure standing on the sky and watching the sky was deeply engraved in her young heart and could never be erased.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao standing on the sky, between his eyebrows, his coldness remained undiminished.

He completely ignored the countless awe-inspiring gazes around him.

Pay attention to the public account: book friends base camp, pay attention to send cash and coins!

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao had only one thing to do, which was to destroy the Domineering Star Cang Family.

However, before that, he still needs to do something.

"Today, the son of God announced that the desolate ancient temple and the people who guard the temple will rise again in the fairyland, no one can stop!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was vigorous and spread throughout Cang Ming.

Everyone was shocked and shocked.

Is Jun Xiaoyao going to use the power of one person to once again support the weak body?

but.....

Looked at the last saintly body guard who had almost reached the end of life, and the three hundred deserted villagers.

Everyone can't imagine how the desolate ancient temple can rise again.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, he is only one person, how can he support the whole sacramental line?

Compared with the doubts of the audience.

Ning Defa and other Dahuang villagers have only deep gratitude in their eyes.

However, they also have self-knowledge, knowing that relying on their own strength alone cannot revive the line between the ancient temple and the guardian.

Wu Hu also smiled and said: "With your words, I am relieved, and I can leave everything to you with peace of mind."

Wu Hu felt that the fire of his life began to extinguish.

But he had no regrets, and still had a smile on his face.

"Senior Wuhu, you can't resign, you have to see the defeat of the Tyrant Body with your own eyes." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"I can persist until now, I am content, and I know where my limits are." Wu Hu shook his head, very relieved of life and death.

"Since my lord Xiaoyao has inherited from the ancestors of the Desolate Ancient Temple, it is natural to contribute to the Desolate Ancient Temple."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and slapped it on his chest, and then, drops of bright red like onyx, golden lustre of Eucharist essence and blood emerged.

The quantity is densely packed, not one drop or two drops, three drops and five drops.

Instead, hundreds of drops of Holy Body Essence and Blood were directly tempered by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, no!" Wu Hu's eyes shook, and he spoke to stop him.

Now Jun Xiaoyao is the hope of the Eucharist, absolutely nothing can go wrong!

"My lord, you are..." Ning Defa and other Dahuang villagers were also stunned.

There was also a crowd of Tianjiao onlookers who were also gaping, dumbfounded, and staring blankly.

Holy Essence and Blood, so precious, one drop is enough to sell for sky-high prices.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao casually sacrificed hundreds of drops of Eucharist blood!

The most important thing is that the Essence of the Eucharist is extremely important to the Ancient Eucharist.

Wouldn't Jun Xiaoyao's move hurt himself?

Everyone looked at Jun Xiaoyao's face, and was surprised to find that Jun Xiaoyao's face was as calm as usual, not pale or weak.

"These essences and blood are bestowed to you, and it is the most joyful to report your own hatred." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"But you..." Wu Hu stopped talking.

"Don't worry about me. Did Senior Wuhu forget that pool of Saint Body Essence?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

He would naturally not do anything to damage himself.

Last time he injured himself, it was to save Jiang Shengyi.

And to be honest, although Jun Xiaoyao respects Wuhu and these villagers in the wilderness.

But compared with Jiang Shengyi, they are obviously not comparable.

It is not realistic to ask Jun Xiaoyao to squeeze himself out to help them.

However, Jun Xiaoyao had refined a pool of Eucharist blood before.

At this moment, the sacred body essence and blood in his body was already full of vigor and strength.

The most important thing is that the sacred body essence and blood that Jun Xiaoyao absorbed, Qi Qi finally turned into his own body essence and blood.

But Jun Xiaoyao is a Eucharist who broke the ten chains.

His Eucharist essence and blood are essentially different from those of the Eucharist ancestors.

Each of the three hundred Dahuang villagers received a drop of Jun Xiaoyao's Eucharist.

Old man Ning Defa got five drops.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan each got ten drops of blood.

As for Wuhu, Jun Xiaoyao handed out fifty drops of Holy Essence and blood to him.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want Wuhu to fall.

It would be a pity if a sacred master-level ancient sacrament fell.

"After you finish refining, we will return to the Domineering Cang Family, where we will get revenge, and there will be revenge!" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"My lord is right, the humiliation of our temple guards must be cleaned up by us personally!"

"Follow your lord, UU read www.uukanshu.com, step on the star and destroy the Cang family!"

The villagers of the Three Hundred Wildernesses, no, they should be called the Three Hundred Temple Guardians at this moment, and their eyes are full of vengeful anger.

Even some old people like Ning Defa were all enthusiastic at the moment, and the silent traces of the Eucharist blood in the body seemed to be activated.

They began to sit down and practice, preparing to refine the sacred body essence and blood bestowed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Can it still work?" Wu Hu also sat down cross-legged.

To be honest, with his current state of exhaustion, even if he has refined the sacred body essence and blood, it is estimated that he will not be able to recover.

It's like a spring that is almost drying up. Even if water is poured in, it will treat the symptoms rather than the root cause, and it will eventually dry up.

"How do you know if you don't try?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The Essence of Eucharist that broke the ten chains, maybe it will bring a miracle?

[Chapter 703: The sacred body essence and blood that broke 10 layers of shackles, gather together to cultivate and transform...](#)

Wu Hu nodded slightly.

Since Jun Xiaoyao helped him this way, he was not embarrassed to give up on himself.

Wu Hu sat on the ground, like a tiger with a head protecting his homeland, covered in wounds.

He directly incorporated a drop of Eucharist blood into his body.

Suddenly, a touch of surprise flashed in Wu Hu's eyes.

Because he felt it, that drop of essence and blood was extremely pure, as if it was the blood of the same origin of the ancient Great Eucharist.

Compared with this drop of blood, Wu Hu instantly felt that his blood was extremely turbid and not pure.

What made Wu Hu's mind trembled even more was that he found that he had refined this drop of blood.

The shackles of the Eucharist that had not been loosened for a long time actually trembled.

"This....."

Rao Yi Wuhu's character and state of mind, at this moment, his heart is making waves!

He never expected that the Eucharist essence and blood that broke the ten-fold shackles would be so against the sky.

It may even help him break the shackles!

"Senior, isn't it okay?" Jun Xiaoyao had already expected it in his heart, and smiled lightly.

Wu Hu nodded slightly, thanking you for your kindness, no need to say more, everything is silent.

The only thing he had to do now was to completely refine the fifty drops of Eucharist blood.

Wuhu not only has hope for life, but also has the possibility of transformation!

It is not just military protection that benefits.

The remaining three hundred guards of the temple also showed a shocking expression after incorporating the body essence and blood into their bodies.

They felt that the silent Eucharist bloodline in their bodies was completely activated.

Even Ning Defa and other elderly people felt the same way, feeling the blood gushing.

As for Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, the sacramental blood in their bodies was originally more than other temple guardians.

The benefits now are more.

"I can also become a strong man like Big Brother!" Ning Chen's eyes lit up, very excited.

"This is all given to us by Big Brother." Xiao Xuan Xuan said gratefully.

It can be said that with the sacred body essence and blood of Jun Xiaoyao, whether it is the guardian or the group of temple guards, the realm of strength can be greatly improved.

In ten days and a half, they will be completely new!

Seeing the excited people practicing in front of him, Jun Xiaoyao also nodded secretly.

If they are willing to join the Emperor's Court, then they will definitely become the sharpest spear in the Emperor's Court.

The number of the three hundred guardians of the temple is not very large, but each has a trace of Communion blood, and a drop of Communion blood given by Jun Xiaoyao.

They will have unlimited potential in the future.

Not to mention Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, they will definitely become the leaders of the temple guards when they grow up, and they won't even be much weaker than the real desolate ancient saints.

As for Wuhu, if he can join the Emperor's Court, he will definitely become one of the pillars of the Emperor's Court.

Wuhu and all the temple guards have all sunk into practice.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the Desolate God Armor and the Great Desolate Halberd, and then changed back to the appearance of fluttering in white clothes, calm as if banished from the immortal, and bright and dusty.

The people around looked at the jade-shaped Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, completely unable to connect him with the demon king who had just slaughtered thousands of people indifferently.

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment seems to be an expression of divine nature.

And just now, it is a demonstration of magic.

"God and demon, gentleman, which one is the real you, or both?" Ji Qingyi covered her face with a pair of autumn water pupils, showing deep thought.

She thought she had thought deeply enough and saw it thoroughly.

But Jun Xiaoyao was like a cloud of mist, making her completely unpredictable.

Can't help being curious, wanting to explore, but sinking a little bit deeper.

When Ruying saw this scene, she couldn't help but sigh, "Before I thought, in this world, there is no man who is worthy of my lord."

"Even the ancient emperor doesn't work."

"But now, seeing this rumored son of the Jun Family, I actually feel that he is a good match for the Emperor."

Ruying herself couldn't think of it, she would have such an idea.

Probably because in her heart, the emperor Lingyu is a unique and unparalleled woman.

She is too arrogant and too honorable.

Any man standing with her is a kind of blasphemy against her.

And now, Ruying saw a strange man whose identity, status, strength, appearance, and temperament did not lose to Lingyuan.

I even felt that the two people seemed like a match made in heaven.

"Hey, it's a pity that Xian Ting and Jun's family are destined to have a difficult relationship." Ruying sighed in her heart.

Not to mention, Ling Yuan is one of the Seven Emperors.

In the future, will there be a script of falling in love and killing each other?

Ruying thought of some gossip.

As for Shengxuanyi of the Gulan Shengjiao, he let out a long sigh.

He felt that his Dao Heart was a little unstable.

There is no way, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, no Tianjiao can maintain a posture, will feel that he is humbled into the dust.

"Shengyu's death is not injustice, and I am afraid that Shengtian's first class will be hard for him." Shengxuan thought wholeheartedly.

Generally, Tianjiao has his own pride, has not really played against it, and will not admit that he is weaker than others.

And now, for the first time, Sheng Xuan Yi had fear in his heart, and he didn't even have the courage to take a shot.

As for the seven thieves, he didn't even have the idea of showing his head, and was hidden in the crowd.

Jun Xiaoyao stood in the void with his hand in his hand. He had to wait for Wuhu and others to finish their cultivation before heading to the Domineering Cang's house.

"My son, you are too good!"

Taiyin Yutu Xiaoyu, jumping forward, Hong Jingjing's big eyes flashed with a thick color of worship.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled quietly.

At this time, a beautiful shadow in Tsing Yi came across the sky and fell to Jun Xiaoyao.

When everyone around saw this scene, there was a strange color in their eyes.

"It's Fairy Qingyi, she actually took the initiative to talk to the son of the Jun family."

"They are all Tianjiao of Huangtian Immortal Territory, and they knew each other before I heard."

"But now, Fairy Qingyi is the helper of the mysterious descendant of the Human Immortal Sect. Wouldn't it be too good to be so close to the Emperor's Son?"

"What's this? I am Fairy Qingyi. I can't help but step forward when I see a man as good as the prince's son." Some female monks rolled their eyes and said.

Sometimes women are also very realistic animals.

Will rely on and worship the stronger.

"Master Jun, I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect to meet again, and I would see you so heroic." Ji Qingyi pursed her lips and smiled, elegant and moving.

"See you for a long time." Jun Xiaoyao said.

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Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao's plain tone, Ji Qingyi raised his eyelashes lightly, and said, "Is it because Jun Xiaoyao didn't help me before?"

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled: "That's not the case. Helping is a sentiment, and not helping is a duty."

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have the habit of moral kidnapping. Ji Qingyi didn't help before, and he didn't mind.

This was originally the grievance between the Cang family and the temple guard, and had nothing to do with outsiders.

"Then how do you feel that you haven't seen it for a long time? The gentleman's attitude is a little alienated. Why does Qingyi hate him?" Ji Qingyi seemed to show a faint resentment.

"That's not the case, it's just that this **** son has a question." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Oh?" Ji Qingyi's pupils rolled.

"Are you... an enemy or a friend?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were sharp as a sword and looked directly at Ji Qingyi.

[Chapter 704: Qingyi's face has only been seen by the gentleman, fake Gongji...](#)

Ji Qingyi and Jun Xiaoyao looked at each other.

People who didn't know thought it was lovers who had reunited after a long time staring at each other.

Ji Qingyi paused for a while, showing a light smile and said: "The words of the gentleman make Qingyi a little sad."

Ji Qingyi's tone was soft, and anyone who listened to it would feel pity.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean to underestimate Ji Qingyi.

Ji Qingyi was very low-key in Huangtian Immortal Territory before.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao thought that this elegant woman, like a lotus, had a clever mind and a deep city, which should not be underestimated.

If you treat her as an ordinary woman, you will suffer a lot.

"Before, my follower, Yan Qingying, killed the follower of the descendant of Human Immortal Sect, and you are the helper of that mysterious descendant."

"You said, should I ask you this sentence?" Jun Xiaoyao calmly said.

He didn't underestimate Ji Qingyi, it doesn't mean that he was afraid of Ji Qingyi.

Jun Xiaoyao, who has now broken into the Great Sacred Realm, doesn't actually care about any conspiracy.

Just push everything horizontally with strength.

If the preacher of the Immortal Sect wants to play with some flowers, just kill him.

"I am indeed the helper of that descendant, but it doesn't mean that I can't be friends with Jun Gongzi." Ji Qingyi said.

"Friend?" A strange light appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"Or..." Ji Qingyi paused, clearing eyes and looking forward, saying: "The gentleman has the ability to persuade Qingyi to bring Qingyi to you."

After Ji Qingyi finished speaking, she smiled elegantly.

It was indistinguishable, what she said was persuasion or night clothes.

"You can tell that person that he doesn't take the initiative to provoke me, and I don't bother to pursue him, but if he doesn't know each other..." Jun Xiaoyao said after a while.

"Then Immortal Sect, you can start training the next descendant."

Say the most awesome words in the most plain tone.

It can be said that looking at the entire ultimate ancient road, there are not many people who can treat that person as the preacher of the fairy religion with this attitude.

Ji Qingyi was also surprised, and then slightly said, "I will tell."

"By the way, wearing a veil every day, are you afraid of who will look at you?" Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Upon hearing this, Ji Qingyi suddenly raised her delicate hand and took off her veil.

In an instant, the beautiful posture revealed, so that people like Dejun Xiaoyao who are used to seeing the goddess and concubines were surprised for a moment.

"Thousands of years are unparalleled, and pleasing to the eye is a beautiful woman." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He didn't have any obsessions, just a little sigh.

Ji Qingyi blinked with a clear eye. Although I don't know if Jun Xiaoyao is sincere, there is still a hint of joy in being praised by someone like him.

"The gentleman also used such sweet words to make Jiang Shengyi unswerving to you until death?"

"Is this **** child such a person?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Ji Qingyi pursed her lips and smiled and said: "Qingyi's face can only be seen by the gentleman. It is the successor I taught, who has never seen it."

Although she is the assistant of the descendant, the relationship is not very close.

Of course, the preacher of the Immortal Sect hoped to become a Taoist companion with her, but Ji Qingyi refused.

"Meaning, this is still my honor?"

"That's natural."

Next, the atmosphere is slightly more harmonious.

No matter what Ji Qingyi is selling in her heart, at least she is not willing to offend Jun Xiaoyao.

That Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to explore anything.

Wuhu and temple guards are practicing silently.

The crowd onlookers around did not retreat.

They know that even more exciting shows are yet to come.

The Cang family has fallen here, and the Overlord Star Cang family will naturally not give up.

And Jun Xiaoyao will also set foot on the Domineering Star, leading the desolate ancient temple and the guardians to revenge.

And later, if that overlord gets news, will he come here to fight Jun Xiaoyao?

Everything is very exciting.

And at the same time.

The Ba Xing Cang family had naturally learned the news a long time ago.

When I heard that the Cang family had fallen into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao alone.

All the Cang Family senior officials did not believe it first, thinking it was false news.

After being confirmed later, all the expressions were wonderful.

The army that was originally going to destroy the clan ended up burying itself in the ground.

If this matter is not handled beautifully, the Cang family will definitely become a laughing stock on the ancient road.

And even the reputation of the tyrant body will be affected.

One of the supreme ancestors of the Cang family couldn't sit still on the spot, tearing apart the void with his hands, and fleeing directly towards the wild star, he wanted to ask for an explanation.

Not to mention killing Jun Xiaoyao, at least we must handle things cleanly.

What's more, the Cang family received news that Wu Hu and others were not dead and were still undergoing some kind of cultivation and transformation.

Naturally, the Cang family could not allow this to happen.

However, just when the supreme ancestor of the Cang family was about to descend on the Desolate Star.

A figure dressed in golden armor and filled with supreme aura, once again stood in front of him.

Seeing this figure, the ancestor of the Cang family twitched his eyes, his tone was not salty or indifferent, and said, "It turned out to be a law enforcement officer."

The person who appeared was Tuoba Zhan, the law enforcement officer.

"Old Ancestor Cangya, where are you going?" Tuoba Zhan said lightly.

"My Cang family has lost thousands of people, isn't this going to cause much trouble?" Old Ancestor Cangya said indifferently.

"I said before that the rules of the ancient road must not be broken. You Cang Family sent the Great Sacred Realm elder to take action, and I closed one eye."

"Now even you, the supreme ancestor, has taken the shot personally. It's a bit too much." Tuoba Zhan said coldly.

Ancestor Cangya's face twitched.

To be honest, even he felt ashamed.

A group of elders of the Great Sacred Realm of the Cang Family were completely abused by the younger generation Tianjiao like grandsons.

My face is gone.

"Go back." Tuoba Zhan said.

"If you don't find Jun Xiaoyao, you can't find the sacred body in the deserted ancient temple?" Cangya ancestor could not easily retreat.

"No matter what, when the time comes, the prince's son will definitely be involved. You are also fouling." Tuoba Zhan did not back down.

"You're doing it for your own sake!" Ancestor Cangya trembled with anger.

Others are so sophisticated, how can they not see that Tuoba Zhan clearly said that he was abiding by the rules of the ancient road, but in fact he was partial to defending the son of the gentleman.

The mouthful of justice and rules are actually just trying to please the son of the Jun family and hug the Jun family's thighs.

Tuoba Zhan's face suddenly became cold, and he took out a golden token and said: "Old Ancestor Cangya, you dare to slander the law enforcers, don't blame me for calling other law enforcement agents to suppress you!

Ancestor Cangya was so angry that his liver hurts.

After becoming supreme, he hasn't been so angry for a long time~www.mtnovel.com~Okay, okay, I heard that Jun Xiaoyao will set foot on the domineering star and come to my Cang's family to seek justice. I want to see how he Ask for justice! "

Ancestor Cangya flicked his sleeves, turned and left, returning without success.

Seeing the ancestor Cangya leaving, Tuoba Zhan's face turned slowly, revealing a faint smile.

He believes that with Jun Xiaoyao's cleverness, he naturally knows how much he has done secretly~www.mtnovel.com~Get red envelopes] Follow the public.. Public number [Book Friends Base Camp~www.mtnovel.com~ draw up to 888 cash red envelopes !

"I did this before simply to get a relationship with the Jun family and want to become a member of the Jun family."

"But now, after seeing the talent of the **** child, even if it is just to make good friends with the **** child, it is definitely worth it." Tuoba Zhan said to himself with a smile.

He believes that his vision and choice cannot be wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao will also shock people.

[Chapter 705: 300 temple guards are transformed, and the military protection breaks through the quasi-superior!](#)

Huangxing, the crowd onlookers did not disperse, but was waiting for the next good show.

However, some people wondered that the Ba Xing Cang Family had not moved at all.

It stands to reason that thousands of people from the Cang family have fallen here, and even the Great Sacred Realm elders have died.

The Cang family couldn't remain indifferent.

But they did not see that any follow-up personnel from the Cang family arrived.

A flash of light flashed across Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, and a wistful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Then Tuoba Zhan is still very responsible." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Jun Xiaoyao is not stingy with such kind of people.

At that time, he can be incorporated into the Jun family and become an existence like Ke Qing.

"It seems that behind the gentleman, there is an expert to help." Aside, Ji Qingyi smiled lightly.

"It's nothing, it's just a law enforcer who is related to my ancestors of the Jun family." Jun Xiaoyao said.

These days, Ji Qingyi did not leave either, but talked about the law with Jun Xiaoyao.

What surprised Ji Qingyi was that Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of cultivation had reached an extremely profound level.

She also talked to the mysterious preacher of the Human Immortal Sect.

The vision of that mysterious descendant is already very high, and his understanding of cultivation is comparable to that of many supreme and powerful people.

But Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of spiritual practice is nothing short of an antique, living fossil level.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao has such an understanding is naturally because he walked out of his own way and evolved his own inner universe.

But this matter, he did not tell Ji Qingyi.

Now that Ji Qingyi can't be regarded as his true friend, Jun Xiaoyao naturally won't tell the whole story, it just ends.

Looking at Ji Qingyi and Jun Xiaoyao who had a very happy conversation.

The crowd around the audience felt inexplicably that the mysterious descendant of the Immortal Sect had a greenish look on his head.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao was waiting for Wuhu and others to practice.

As time went by, the three hundred guards of the palace, one by one, trembled, and their cultivation base began to break through.

Before, the strength of the descendants of these temple guards was poor.

It's all because Huangxing Tiandi lacks aura, and they don't have a cultivation method.

And Jun Xiaoyao not only bestowed them with Eucharist essence and blood, but also extracted some of the Eucharist practice experience he had obtained from the handwritings of his ancestors and told them.

This kind of cultivation experience is even more precious than the Essence of the Body.

Half a month has passed, and the popularity of the palace guards has exploded, and the repair base has skyrocketed.

Void God, True God, Heaven God, Tao God...

Jun Xiaoyao's drop of Holy Body Essence has no shackles, and to these temple guards, it's like a chicken blood.

The potential of the sacramental bloodline hidden in their bodies was also completely stimulated.

Not to mention the young and middle-aged people, even the elderly like Ning Defa have undergone tremendous changes.

Rickety's body straightened, her pale hair turned into thick black hair, full of energy and blood soaring.

It's almost like returning to middle age.

"Tao God Realm!"

After perceiving his own realm, Ning Defa was a little unbelievable, as if he was dreaming.

Although God Realm is now the ultimate ancient road, it is nothing.

But for them, it is a realm that they dare not even dream of.

There are also Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, their cultivation bases have also reached the level of harmony.

It doesn't sound like a big deal, but you have to know that Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan are only children about ten years old.

It is already a very enchanting existence to be able to reach the Hedao Realm at this age, and the future is boundless.

"Thank you for your gift!"

Ning Defa and a group of temple guards bowed and worshiped.

"Thank you, sir!" Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan were also extremely excited.

"Nothing, this is just the starting point, your future is unlimited." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Then, his gaze turned to Wu Hu again.

Compared to three hundred temple guards.

He is better at what step Wushu can achieve.

Wu Hu is not a temple guard who doesn't know how to cultivate, he is a sacrament who has broken the five chains and cultivated to the Holy Master Realm.

He is more worth looking forward to.

One month passed.

At a certain moment, from within Wu Hu, there was a roar of wind and thunder, a great earthquake trembled, and the breath of heaven and earth surged.

The originally barren barren star, at this moment, actually began to gather spiritual energy, forming a storm, and rushing directly into the Wuhu body.

It seemed that the entire barren star was helping Wu Hu to transform and break through.

"What is going on, the whole barren star is shaking!"

"It's the Eucharist, is he going to break through?"

Those onlookers who stayed here couldn't help but exclaimed, their eyes gathered to Wuhu.

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Before that, Jun Xiaoyao broke through and swept the Quartet.

Now it was Wuhu's turn again.

Could it be that the Eucharist line is really going to rise?

In the trembling attention of everyone, Wuhu's cracked and broken body, filled with endless golden light, began to repair.

A vast force emerged, and various visions emerged.

At the same time, one could vaguely see a chain filled with the suppression of the heavens, entwining the surface of the martial arts body.

"That is, the chains of heaven..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed.

Because he signed in for the complete ancient Eucharist since he was born.

So I can't appreciate the feeling of shackles.

With a long roar, Wu Hu stepped onto the sky, black hair dancing wildly, majestic look!

At this moment, he sweeps away the decadent image of the past, is full of spirits, is full of pride, and wants to compare with God!

"What about the shackles of the heavens, it will not reduce the arrogance of my generation!" Wu Hu's voice is mighty, the gods are surging, and the radiance is radiant, if a war **** awakens!

After thoroughly refining the fifty drops of Eucharist essence and blood that Jun Xiaoyao bestowed, his Eucharist bloodline had undergone a qualitative change.

This feeling is like an ancient sacrament that has become a wild animal, giving him the blood of awakening.

Rumble!

The chaos of the sky and the thunder and robbery are surging, and dense chains of the gods of order emerge, a scene of extinction.

"This is... is going to break through to the Quasi-Supreme Realm?" Many Tianjiao took a deep breath and were shocked.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this scene, he was rather indifferent.

All this is in his expectation.

Although Wu Hu was tortured and suppressed for a long time.

But this is also a kind of training and practice.

It's like a spring, pressed to the extreme, as long as an opportunity is released, it can completely rebound.

Jun Xiaoyao's Holy Body Essence and Blood is an opportunity.

Rumble!

The Quasi Supreme Tribulation is extremely terrifying, even if it is not comparable to the real Supreme Tribulation, it is also a scene of destruction.

"I heard that in the real supreme calamity, there will be many ancient powerhouses appearing to fight against the current tribulations."

"Although it is Quasi Supreme Tribulation, it is also extremely terrifying."

Many Tianjiao monks who were onlookers were hiding far away.

This kind of quasi-sovereign calamity, a little bit before the body will be annihilated, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is frightened.

Of course, they did not leave.

The quasi-sovereign crossing the calamity is so rare, even if it can be watched, it is a great opportunity, which is very helpful for cultivation and enlightenment.

In the eyes of everyone, Wu Hu's figure was bathed in the chaos and thunder.

Those thunders could not hurt his body in the slightest.

Crossing the catastrophe lasted for seven days and seven nights.

In the end, Wu Hu's qi and blood rushed into the sky, shaking all directions.

With a long howl, the clouds all over the sky collapsed.

At the same time, the chains of heaven on his body surface were completely broken and broken by him.

Wu Hu, broke the sixth yoke of the Holy Physique, and made a strong breakthrough from the Holy Master Realm to the Quasi-Supreme Realm!

Suddenly, vast waves surged out, like an ocean of blood, flooding the boundless world!

[Chapter 706: The revenge begins, Jun Xiaoyao shows his power and smashes the dominant star with a halberd!](#)

The violent Quasi-Supreme aura surging in all directions.

All the viewers around felt suffocated, as if witnessing a **** awakening.

"It's terrible, I haven't seen the Quasi-Supreme powerhouse, but this breath is not on the same level as those Quasi-Supreme!" You Tianjiao said in amazement.

This breath, compared with the real supreme, is not much better.

"Nonsense, this is a sacrament, if it is the same as the ordinary quasi-supreme, is it still called the ancient sacrament?" someone retorted.

The ridiculous ancient Eucharist, although there are restrictions on heaven and earth.

However, once this restriction is broken and breakthrough to a higher level, the strength will be extremely terrifying, sweeping the invincible of the same level.

At this moment, Wu Hu was bathed in the sky of thunder, like a golden war god, every inch of his body was flowing with Eucharist runes.

While breathing, the blood surging like wind and thunder.

He opened his mouth and swallowed all the light of the sky into his body to temper the body of the body after the breakthrough.

After another three days, Wu Hu was completely consolidated and practiced.

His realm reached the quasi-supreme, and he also broke the shackles of the sixth communion.

Although it is far from being compared with Jun Xiaoyao, looking at the ancient times, the Eucharist that breaks the six chains is already very rare.

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You know, the ancestor palace master who fought alone against three alien immortal kings has only broken the seven chains.

"Senior Wuhu, congratulations." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Jun Xiaoyao, thank you very much." Wu Hu sincerely bowed his hand to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao, with the power of one person, reversed the fate of his and the entire palace guard.

In fact, even without them, just relying on Jun Xiaoyao alone is enough to make the ancient sacred body glorious forever.

"Senior, why be polite, I have also got the inheritance of the ancient temple, naturally I have to do my best." Jun Xiaoyao smiled modestly.

"Haha, by the way, I heard that besides the Jun family, there seems to be another Emperor's Court behind you. Is that a power you established yourself?" Wu Hu smiled and said.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

"I wonder if I have the honor to join the Emperor's Court?" Wu Hu said with a light smile.

"Of course, welcome." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"My lord, as well as us, we have to join." Ning Defa pulled Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan.

There are also three hundred temple guards, all of whom also have respect and worship in their eyes.

Without Jun Xiaoyao, there would be no them now.

"Well, you can all join, I will plan after this, but now, are we still doing something?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

That smile was a little cold.

Ning Defa and others heard this, and there was a sudden flame in their eyes.

That is the fire of revenge.

They haven't forgotten that Jun Xiaoyao said before, to lead them to step on the domineering star and destroy the Cang family.

"I have waited for this day, and I have waited too long, it's time." Wu Hu's eyes also showed extreme killing intent.

The killing intent of a quasi-supreme suddenly made the world seem to freeze.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, he flipped over with one hand, and the dark golden Desolate God Armor appeared and fell to Wu Hu.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are..." Wu Hu was surprised.

"Senior Wuhu, although you have broken through to the Quasi-Supreme Realm now, there are two Quasi-Supreme ancestors besides the Cang Family."

During this time, Jun Xiaoyao had almost inquired about the news of the Cang Family.

Jun Xiaoyao believed in Wuhu's strength.

But just in case, he still had to give the Desolate God A to him.

This imperial soldier can play its greatest role in Wuhu's hands.

Wu Hu didn't get any ink, so he accepted it directly.

Anyway, he is now also a member of the Emperor's Court.

This desolate **** armor belongs to Jun Xiaoyao and also to Emperor Emperor's Court.

Wearing the dark golden barren **** armor's martial arts armor, it is even more like the same ancient **** of war, with a strong breath and an emperor's breath.

Wu Hu was originally fearless of the Supreme, and now he wears the God Armor, and there is no need to fear the Supreme Power of the Cang Family.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook slightly, and the seven-color dragon aura was filled, and a silver armor with colorful luster was attached to Jun Xiaoyao.

Colorful holy dragon armor!

With a twist of Jun Xiaoyao's wrist, a domineering spear filled with a wild and murderous atmosphere appeared in his hand.

Quasi-Emperor Soldier, Great Wild Halberd!

Jun Xiaoyao, dressed in a colorful sacred dragon armor and holding a great halberd.

Once again from the white clothes banished immortal, became the iron-blooded war god.

This change in temperament makes many Tianjiao's eyes look jealous, and it also makes the eyes of many female cultivators shine brightly.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was fluttering in white, was like a turbid son of the world, chanting the wind and making the moon clear and clear.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who is wearing armour and holding a halberd, is like the emperor who is striving for hegemony.

These two temperaments, appearing on a man at the same time, will naturally make those women crazy.

Under the leadership of Jun Xiaoyao, Wuhu and three hundred palace guards were all fighting spirits and murderous auras.

Even Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan followed together.

Even though they are still young, they cannot kill the enemy.

But being able to witness the demise of their old enemies is also very helpful for their Dao Xin shaping.

A team set off in mighty force.

Ji Qingyi, Ru Ying, Sheng Xuanyi, and the rest of the ancient road Tianjiao, monks from various forces all followed closely behind.

On the other side, the Ba Xing Cang Family also learned the news that Wu Hu had broken through to Quasi Supreme.

This made the ancestor Cangya resent.

If it wasn't for Tuoba Zhan to stop him, how could there be such a big trouble now.

Quasi-sovereign, the ancestor Cangya will not have the slightest fear.

But a eucharist is quasi-supreme, and he can't help but not jealous.

On the Cang Family's clan land, there was also a clan guardian formation.

Many guards of the Cang family were dispatched.

Some of the remaining elders of the Cang Family were also dispatched.

It can be said that the whole Cang family is full of rumors and turbulence.

Many members of the Cang family have cold sweats on their backs.

"What to do, now I'm going to attack my Cang Family, but that son of the Jun Family."

"The Jun family randomly dispatches a strong man, it is enough to destroy my Cang family, how can this compare?"

Many of the young Cang family members are extremely confused.

Their Cang family is used to rampant domineering, the ordinary immortal force Tianjiao, they are not afraid at all.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different in nature.

Looking at the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, no one, no force, dare to ignore his status.

The son of God was angry and turned upside down.

This is not a joke.

"Huh, what are you afraid of, I heard that Lord Overlord is coming, and then any **** will have to stand aside!" A Cangjia Tianjiao who knew some insider snorted coldly.

"What, that's great, as long as our Cang Family can survive it!"

"Yes, Tyrant Ancestral Hall will not abandon our Cang Family!" All the young people of the Cang Family have some hope in their hearts.

And outside the Cang family, there are also monks from many forces who come here to watch the fun.

All their faces were sneered and gloating.

The Cang Family was too domineering and provoked many forces.

Now that the disaster is approaching, let alone someone to help, it's not bad if no one is in trouble.

In such waiting, Jun Xiaoyao and others also crossed the stars and landed on Domineering Star.

As soon as he approached the Domineering Star, Jun Xiaoyao felt a kind of suppression.

That was the suppression from the Domineering Star.

Wu Hu said with a cold expression: "Before my Saint Body Line did not fall behind, the Desolate Star also declined with it. Instead, it is the Dominant Star, absorbing the aura of the Desolate Star, and becoming stronger."

Jun Xiaoyao understood.

After this Domineering Star plundered the aura of the Wild Star, it became only suitable for the cultivation of the Domineering Body Line and the Cang Family.

Any other monks in Domination Star will be suppressed.

As for the Ancient Eucharist, it will be strongly suppressed by the Dominator.

Ning Defa and the others also felt depressed, after all, they also had a trace of Eucharist blood in their bodies.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's mouth lifted up a touch of coldness.

Suddenly he urged his own divine energy to inspire the power of the five Xumi worlds in his body, and the great wild halberd in his hand pointed diagonally at the sky!

A terrifying and powerful mana burst out, sweeping the universe and the stars!

Jun Xiaoyao stimulated the power of the inner universe at the same time, all kinds of order and Tao permeated, and runes imprinted the void.

The power of the origin of the universe is surging, entwined on the Great Wild Halberd.

This quasi-imperial soldier also began to arouse its mighty power, and a horrible aura of shattered waste was released!

Huangxing also began to tremble, and it seemed that he had begun to have inexplicable power, blessing him on Jun Xiaoyao.

Behind him, all Saints worship, the immortal king will come for nine days, the chaos planting green lotus, the yin and yang life and death chart, the four great sacred body visions, all appear together!

Many stalwart figures appeared, Wu Hu saw those figures, his pupils trembled.

Those figures, UU reading www.uukanshu.com are impressively the ancestors of the Eucharist in the ancient temple!

As for why these phantoms of the ancestors of the Eucharist appeared, it might be because Jun Xiaoyao refined the blood of the Eucharist.

"My sacramental bloodline can't even suppress the sky, not to mention a superstar!"

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the nine-sky galaxy, and the great wild halberd held high in his hand suddenly fell, slashing towards the dominant star!

This halberd combines the power of the origin of the inner universe, the power of the five Xumi worlds, and the power of the four sacramental visions!

There are also barren stars, as well as the blessings of the illusion of the ancestors of the Eucharist!

A halberd fell, shattered the vast expanse, the heavens and stars were annihilated and shattered!

The void is full of cracks, various runes spread, and the chain of gods is broken!

The scene is terrifying to the extreme, like the **** of war destroying the world!

Under this halberd, the entire Domineering Star was split into two halves!

[Chapter 707: Step on the domineering star, destroy the Cang family, and announce the historical truth that has been tampered](#)

The violent roar echoed in the stars of the universe.

Those Tianjiao monks who followed and watched the play were staring at each other, as if they had seen the most incredible things in the world.

One person, one halberd, cut a huge ancient life star into two halves!

This scene is too shocking, making everyone's mind excited, shocked and speechless!

"Is this the real strength of the Emperor's Son?" Many Tianjiao swallowed.

It was those Ji Qingyi who had already looked at Jun Xiaoyao highly before, such as Ying Ying, Sheng Xuan and others, and their eyes trembled silently at this moment.

They found that they couldn't figure out the true strength of Jun Xiaoyao at all.

"Master Jun, how deep are you hiding?" Ji Qingyi also sighed.

People with delicate and deep thoughts like her, when facing Jun Xiaoyao, they seem to be facing a deep well.

Can't find it at all.

The monk on the Domineering Star was shocked to discover that the earth was trembling violently, as if an 18th magnitude earthquake had occurred.

What made them even more soulful was that in their eyes, the sky above their heads was split into two halves.

The huge space crack seemed to divide Cang Ming into two!

This kind of scene was too shocking, like the end of the day, the sky collapsed, and a big earthquake trembled.

"presumptuous!"

In the ancestral land of the Cang family, the voice of the supreme ancestor screamed.

They also never expected that Jun Xiaoyao would come this hand and directly smash the Domineering Star.

They didn't even think that Jun Xiaoyao had such strength.

Compared with the angry Cang family.

Above the stars, the three hundred temple guards saw this scene, their expressions were extremely excited, and their blood was boiling.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, the two little guys, the color of worship in their eyes is even more intractable.

They also felt that the oppressive power had disappeared without a trace.

Obviously, under Jun Xiaoyao's halberd, the Domineering Star was damaged and his spiritual energy was lost.

"Let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao flicked the Dahuang halberd in his hand, and the halberd blade trembled, making a sound of metal humming.

It is not the first time that Jun Xiaoyao has broken through stars. He has broken through the stars of **** before.

Of course, compared with Hell Star, Domination Star is an ancient star of life, much larger.

But Jun Xiaoyao's strength is also the Great Sacred Realm, far from comparable to before.

At this moment, the Domineering Star was divided into two halves, and there were many monks, panicking and flying into the starry sky.

Of course, there are also many mortals, or people with low cultivation bases, who cannot leave the Domination Star, and they can only live and die.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored this indifferently.

Who cares about the life of an ant at his feet?

Not to mention, most people who live on Domineering Stars are more or less related to Domination Body and Cang Family.

Maybe they are descendants of mortals.

So Jun Xiaoyao naturally had no sympathy.

But for a long time, Jun Xiaoyao and others arrived at the clan land of the Domineering Cang family.

The rest of the onlookers, mighty, followed behind.

There are also many monks Tianjiao in the ancient city of Qishiguan, who also followed.

Many people are very curious, is it true that the Domineering Cang Family, known as the ultimate ancient road, will really be destroyed today?

The atmosphere in the Domineering Clan family land was solemn at this moment.

Above the sky, there are three rounds of great sun shining all over the world. If you look closely, they are the three Cang family ancestors.

The one in the middle is the Cangya ancestor and the only supreme ancestor of the Cang family.

The remaining two are quasi-extreme levels.

In addition, there are elders, sergeants, and young talents.

They all raised their heads, looking at the boundless figure above the boundless sky.

A faint word came from the mouth of the figure.

"It seems that Huangquan Road will be a bit crowded today."

These words made Ancestor De Cangya's face suddenly sink.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't rely on your identity and background to mess around, now retreat, there is still room!" Old Ancestor Cangya said indifferently.

The figure that came here was naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

Beside him, Wu Hu's eyes were cold and solemn, and the three hundred guards were also murderous.

In the rear, there are densely packed with tens of thousands of onlookers.

Above the sky further away, Tuoba Zhan stood with his hand, watching the whole battle.

He wanted to protect Jun Xiaoyao secretly, so that the Cang Family Supreme would not go crazy and be detrimental to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Those who must die, why bother talking nonsense, Senior Wuhu, do it." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

He doesn't want to talk nonsense anymore.

Domineering Cang Family, he will be destroyed!

"You wait to die!"

Wu Hu was also very simple, and shot directly, surging with blood, and the mighty nine heavens.

He was dressed in the armor of the desolate god, filled with imperial prestige, covering all directions, like a golden **** of war, struck out.

"kill!"

When Old Ancestor Cangya saw this, he didn't say much anymore, and joined the other two Cang Family Quasi-Supreme to make a move.

At the same time, he also sacrificed an emperor soldier, which was a giant hammer made of immortal gold.

The three ancestors of the Cang family, a war protector!

Jun Xiaoyao's halberd appeared in his hand, his tone indifferent: "The Cang family has tampered with history and slandered the ancestors of the Eucharist."

"The ancestors of the deserted ancient temple, in order to protect the immortal realm, fought the three immortal kings of the foreign land, beheaded one, severely injured two, and finally returned, but were defeated by the calculation of the hegemon."

"Wait, I will atone for my sin today!"

The voice of Jun Xiaoyao spreads across the stars.

When all the onlookers heard this, their expressions were shocked.

They really don't know this secret, because this is history that has been tampered with.

Ning Defa and the others were so excited that their body trembled slightly.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao deliberately chose to tell the truth at this highly anticipated time.

The purpose is to let the truth spread out completely and be known to the world.

"Presumptuous, Hugh slandered my domineering ancestors!" Some of the elders of the Cang family suddenly turned red and scolded.

But there was a little panic in their eyes.

If Ning Defa and others had said this, with their meager status, no one would believe it.

But now that said this, but the famous son of the Jun family.

To put it bluntly, every word Jun Xiaoyao said casually would attract attention.

What's more, it's such an explosive truth.

"What, there is such a thing, that sacrament of the year actually fell because of this?" Some monks were surprised to hear it.

"Is what the son of the Jun family said true?" Of course, not all monks believed after hearing it.

"What, do you dare to believe Lord God Son, Lord God Son will never lie!" Many female cultivators retorted with raised eyebrows.

"Why won't the son of God lie?"

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"How can a handsome person like the Son of God lie?" The female nuns vowed affirmatively, with a peach heart in their beautiful eyes.

In any case, the truth has been spread, which will have a great impact on the reputation of the dominant body.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are too mad, suppress you first!"

The Cang family always knew that Jun Xiaoyao could no longer be allowed to talk too much, and they directly suppressed it.

"Suppress my son, would you rather be worthy?"

The colorful sacred dragon armor flowing with brilliance on Jun Xiaoyao's body, and the great wilderness halberd in his hand exudes a terrifying aura of destruction.

His great sacred realm strength urged, surging mana, and slashed out ~www.mtlnovel.com~ instantly and instantly killed several sage king realm elders.

"Baquan!"

The great elder of the Cang family is a powerful man who is close to the holy main realm and reaches the great holy realm.

He threw a punch, boundless domineering, the void shattered and ripples filled.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao threw the Great Desolate Halberd in his hand, moving away like a dragon.

At the same time, the power of life and death was surging in his hands.

On the surface of the body, there was a fairy qi of life and death.

In the void behind him, the power of yin and yang of life and death converge, turning into a black and white pattern that covers the sky and the sun.

"The wheels of life and death of the heavens, the yin and yang diagram of life and death!"

Two extreme moves, combined with life and death, superimposed on each other, suddenly chaos the world!

It seems that all creatures will be drawn into the cycle of life and death, and the fluctuations are boundless!

[Chapter 708: Sweep the 4 sides, the crime of red lotus, the king's order!](#)

The Wheel of Life and Death of the Heavens is Jun Xiaoyao's one-way card trick, which is extremely powerful.

The yin-yang life-and-death picture is also Jun Xiaoyao's newly realized eucharistic vision, equally powerful.

Plus a spirit of life and death.

These three trump cards are all related to the power of life and death. They are superimposed on each other, not simply overlapping.

Vaillant will skyrocket exponentially!

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao is like the immortal king who drives the wheel of life and death, behind which the yin and yang diagram of life and death is suppressed at the same time.

Coupled with the blessing of the immortal energy of life and death, this move is powerful enough to make the world tremble!

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao collided with the great elder of the Cang family who was performing his tyrant fist.

The mana ripples of the Great Sacred Realm spread like a raging wave.

The earth centered on the two people, and a huge radial fissure spread out.

In this kind of extreme attack, the Cang Family Elder felt as if he had been drawn into the whirlpool of life and death, and his vitality was fading quickly.

He retreated in a hurry and was shocked, with a splash of blood in his mouth.

Jun Xiaoyao took the opportunity to step up, holding the Great Desolate Halberd in his hand again, and smashed away at the Great Elder of the Cang Family.

Puff!

The blood soared, and the blood of the Great Sage smashed against the earth like huge stones, making a roar.

The Cang Family elder let out a scream, and his body was chopped off by a half.

Although for the Great Sage, the body damage can be repaired.

But the Cang Family Grand Elder was shocked to discover that in the wound, there would be a strange desolate force pervading it, preventing the wound from healing.

This is naturally the barren power of the Great Wild Halberd itself.

"Boy, Hugh is crazy!"

The rest of the elders, naturally, could not turn a blind eye, all rushed up and besieged Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao swept across with the euphoria in one hand, suppressing the Yin-Yang Life and Death Chart.

With the other hand, Kunpeng's great supernatural power was revealed.

These great supernatural powers, with the improvement of Jun Xiaoyao's strength, their power became more powerful.

A huge Kunpeng, in the manifestation of the void, flicked its tail, set off a wave of runes, and slapped a group of saints and elders into blood.

Even the elder of the Great Sacred Realm coughed up blood and broke his arm.

Jun Xiaoyao alone, brave and brave, swept the audience!

The other three hundred guards of the temple are also very vigorous, fighting with the masters of the Cang family.

After the transformation, their strength is far from the previous ones, each of them is extremely vigorous.

Their long-term depression and pain were all turned into boundless anger at this moment, released, and burned to everyone in the Cang family.

The rain of blood was falling, and the screams kept coming and going.

This kind of scene caused many onlookers to swallow deeply.

It's cruel.

It's a one-sided fight.

Although there are only 300 temple guards, there are a group of them suddenly, like wolves and sheep.

Those Cang family cultivators couldn't resist at all, only for being slaughtered.

In the supreme-level battle above the sky, Wu Hu actually took the upper hand, pressing the three Cangya ancestors to fight.

The ancient sacrament itself is incomparable, and with the addition of the God Soldier and Wild God Armor, the three of them can hardly cause any harm to the military guard.

Between the opening and closing of Wu Hu's fist palm, the general supreme could not withstand a few punches.

Soon, a Cang family's Quasi-Supreme ancestor was smashed into pieces by Wu Hu. The Quasi-Supreme law was fragmented, and the soul was overflowing.

The ancestor Cangya was so furious, he raised his head, knowing the supreme breath above the stars.

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He couldn't bear a long whistle: "Tuoba Zhan, you prevented me from going to the Wild Star before, but now they kill you, don't you care?"

There was no response to this cold drink.

After a while, an indifferent divine thought sounded in Old Ancestor Cangya's mind.

"This is your Cang family's business, what to do with this law enforcement officer?"

"Puff..." Ancestor Cangya almost didn't spit out a mouthful of blood.

If Tuoba Zhan was in front of him now, he was afraid that he could not help tearing Tuoba Zhan first.

Of course, the premise is that he can play.

"I'm going to Huangquan, are you still in the mood to care about other things?" Wu Hu said in a cold tone, with killing intent in his eyes.

"Which one will win or lose is still unknown!" Cangya ancestor gritted his teeth, holding the emperor's soldiers and continuing to take action.

On Jun Xiaoyao's side, he was almost alone with a group of Cang patriarchs.

Jun Xiaoyao's Great Desolate Halberd swept once again, smashing several elders who stood in front of the Cang Family Great Elder.

"What is the meaning of unnecessary resistance, let your own sins take you to hell."

Jun Xiaoyao whispered coldly, and the phantom of the fairy king came up again behind him. It was the eucharistic vision, and the fairy king was coming for nine days.

His chest is also shining at the same time, and the power of sin and cause and effect is permeated.

The horrible dark red magic light, accompanied by the red lotus karma fire hole shot out, the karma of various sins entangled.

It is the third supernatural power of the supreme bone, the magic light of sin karma!

The magic light shone on the Cang Family Elder and others, and immediately spread countless red lines of sin karma, entwining them to death.

"Do not!"

The Cang Family Elder and others struggled hard.

Jun Xiaoyao is once again urging the supreme bone power, and the power of sin karma is surging even more.

Vaguely, the power of these sin karma condenses into red lotus blossoms.

In the magnificence, with the breath of sinful death.

It is the full version of the third supernatural power of the Supreme Bone, Sin Karma Red Lotus!

Up to now, the supreme bone has six magical powers.

The prototype of the first magical power, God's Tribulation Light, and the complete version of God's Hand.

The embryonic form of the second magical power, samsara nirvana, and the full version of samsara disk.

The third prototype of magical powers, the demon light of sin karma, and the full version of sin karma red lotus.

The great elder of the Cang family and the others were surrounded by a lot of sin karma red lotus.

Karma burns, and the catastrophe is over!

They struggled and howled in the red lotus, but could not escape.

But only a quarter of an hour, there was no interest.

Then the red lotus blossomed, and only a pile of charred dust remained in it, and even the soul was burned into nothingness.

This scene made everyone around the back chill.

This trick is too weird and too scary.

Who can stop the fire?

"I'm obedient, I almost forgot. In addition to the ridiculous ancient saint, the son of the Jun family is accompanied by a supreme bone."

"Unexpectedly, the supreme bone of the son of the Jun family has already transformed to this degree."

All onlookers Tianjiao are emotional.

Jun Xiaoyao's hole cards are almost one-fold and one-fold, which makes people puzzled.

Seeing all the deaths of his parents, the ancestors of Cangya hated them, and the supreme volatility was permeated.

But obviously, the Cang family is over.

After killing the elders of the Cang family, Jun Xiaoyao swept across the four directions as if entering the realm of no one.

Countless Cang family cultivators fell under the great wild halberd.

This is a one-sided slaughter.

In the end, only the ancestor Cangya remained in the entire Cang family.

Another quasi-supreme powerhouse was also torn by Wu Husheng.

The ancestor Cangya disheveled his head, and the corners of his mouth were full of blood. He said with a sullen expression: "If you destroy my Cang family, aren't you afraid of Tyrant Ancestor Hall's revenge?"

Hearing the Tyrant Ancestral Hall, Wu Hu's expression became colder, and he said indifferently: "Don't worry, after you destroy your Cang Family, the Tyrant Ancestral Hall will follow in your footsteps!"

After all ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Wuhu made a strong move, and the **** of desolation released the endless emperor.

The ancestor Cangya was beaten to cough up blood and retreated, even if he also had an emperor.

But compared with the guard who broke the shackles of the six sacraments, it was still weaker.

Only the overlord body is the true opponent of the Eucharist.

Their Cang Family are just followers of the Overlord Body, with a trace of Overlord Body blood in their bodies, and even the real Overlord Body is not counted as a real Overlord.

And just when Wu Hu's desire was about to take action to completely kill Cangya ancestor.

In the depths of the starry sky, a figure suddenly arrived, with a war book in his hand, he shouted.

"The Overlord has an order, stop immediately!"

As soon as this remark came out, there was silence.

Many people's eyes suddenly brightened.

Is the real domineering body line finally appearing?

[Chapter 709: The Cang Family was completely destroyed, let the Overlord come to death!](#)

That figure is a young man, descending from the stars, with a look of indifference in his eyes.

Seeing the miserable situation of the Cang Family, he frowned, but there was not much fluctuation.

"Overlord..." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was unwavering, very plain.

He had previously fought against Chu Tianba, the incomplete ancient tyrant body in the burial soil of the eternal ages.

At that time, Chu Tianba had said that in this world of great competition, the overlord of the hegemonic body will definitely be born and start a fateful battle with the Eucharist.

If it were the Eucharist of other times, it might be a hard fight to meet the overlord.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, even the overlord is nothing more than that.

"Humph....."

Wu Hu completely ignored the man, and continued to kill Cangya Ancestor.

"I'm from Tyrant Ancestral Hall. This is the overlord's war book." The young man frowned.

The Eucharist has a power organization like a deserted ancient temple.

The Naha body is one line, and naturally, he will not go out and go.

Tyrant body ancestral hall is the base camp of Tyrant body lineage.

However, this force organization has not many people.

Just like the deserted ancient temple, even in the most prosperous period, there are only three sacraments.

Each generation of pure blood Eucharist overlord, the number is too small.

However, those monks who had the blood of the Saint Body Overlord had slightly more.

The three hundred temple guards, strictly speaking, have a trace of sacramental blood.

But right now, the man who came to send the message came from the Tyrant Ancestral Hall, and he also possessed a trace of Tyrant blood in his body.

Seeing Wu Hu still making a move without mercy, the man frowned tightly.

He didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao, Wu Hu and others would not be afraid of Ba Ti Zu Tang.

"When did the ants dare to scream in front of this **** son?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were extremely cold, and he threw the Great Desolate Halberd easily.

The great wild halberd cut through the void, and the halberd light pierced the sky towards the man.

The man's complexion changed abruptly, the lofty and arrogant expressions in his eyes disappeared, replaced by a panic.

He feels death is approaching!

"The two countries are at war, don't cut the enemy, Jun Xiaoyao, you are too much!" the man couldn't help but shout.

At this moment, the war post in his hand suddenly rose into the air, bursting out a dazzling purple light.

In the purple glow of Taotao, a mad figure appeared vaguely.

This figure directly blocked the offensive of Dahuangji.

A rough and mighty voice came from this figure.

"The Eucharist line is ultimately the stepping stone to my domineering line!"

The sound is like thunder, spread everywhere.

"That person, is it the overlord?!" An infinite number of lights gathered on that figure.

It's just a breath from the battle book, it is so powerful, it dominates the heavens, and it is frightening!

The man in the rear breathed a sigh of relief, and turned around to leave.

"Heh, it just so happens that this **** son also has something to say..." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled, then said.

"Overlord, come and die!"

When the words fell, Jun Xiaoyao's mana was urged, and the Great Desolation Halberd burst out of halberds, which directly tore the Naha Body Void.

Then he cast his momentum unabated, and directly penetrated the man who wanted to escape, beheaded him, blood staining the starry sky!

The strength of Jun Xiaoyao silenced the Quartet!

What about Tyrant Zutang?

What about Overlord?

In the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, they are all chickens!

"Haha, this is the boldness that my Saint Body line should have!" Wu Hu also smiled boldly.

He also urged the divine power, the Holy Physique mana was overwhelming, and killed the ancestor Cangya.

There is no suspense in the result.

The ancestor Cangya was finally killed by Wuhu.

The sky shook, the rain of blood fell, and drops of the supreme blood fell like a meteorite.

Various supreme laws began to shatter, the world was dim, and the wind was crying, as if feeling sad for the fall of a supreme.

At this point, the overbearing Star Cang family completely ceased to exist!

Around, tens of thousands of monks looked at each other.

The Domineering Cangjia, although strictly speaking, could not reach the standard of immortal power, after all, the foundation was not deep enough, and the top powers were not strong enough.

But it is also a top power with a supreme seat.

Today, it has been uprooted by hundreds of people.

When this news spreads, Jun Xiaoyao's reputation is afraid that it will skyrocket again.

Although the top powerhouse of the Cang family was killed by the guardian.

But in the final analysis, without Jun Xiaoyao, there would be no transformation of Wuhu and Sanbaidian.

Jun Xiaoyao was the main reason for destroying the Cang family.

"The son of the Jun family can no longer treat him from the eyes of the younger generation." Many Tianjiao sighed.

Jun Xiaoyao is not only invincible for the younger generation.

He began to make strides towards the real top powerhouse.

At that time, people will respect him, not just because of his identity, background and talent.

There is truly invincible strength!

"The **** son of the Jun family, maybe it will be the young evildoer who can break through to the Supreme Realm the fastest in this world of great controversy..." Some people speculated in their hearts.

After the Cang family was destroyed, the next step was to deal with the aftermath.

Although the Cang Family was destroyed, the various resources in it were also quite rich.

It can be used to train three hundred temple guards.

"What are your plans next?" Wu Hu asked.

"Here, the overlord comes to die." Jun Xiaoyao said leisurely.

Even Wu Hu was also a bit speechless.

The eucharistic hegemony in the past has not been thrilling.

As a result, when I arrived at Jun Xiaoyao, it was as simple as killing a chicken and a dog.

"The son is invincible!" Taiyin Yutu smiled.

She was very diligent, and took out an armchair from the ruins of the Cang family, and placed it behind Jun Xiaoyao.

Make tea for Jun Xiaoyao.

As a pet who stays with Jun Xiaoyao every day, she also knows some of Jun Xiaoyao's preferences.

Jun Xiaoyao sat on the chair of the Grand Master, Dahuang Ji leaned aside.

Taiyin Yutu made tea and handed it to him. Jun Xiaoyao took it and took a sip.

That attitude, how leisurely, how leisurely.

"The **** child really doesn't care about the tyrant body line."

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"This is not nonsense, how many people can be considered by the current strength of the son of the Jun family?"

"But Naha, absolutely must not be underestimated, it is the supreme taboo Tianjiao."

All the arrogances present were very interested, and they continued to stay here to witness the last big show with their own eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao sat in the chair of the grandmaster, sipping tea.

He knows that the Tyrant body line will not let go, he will definitely come!

And just after the Cang Family was destroyed, and not long after the messenger of the Tyrant Ancestral Hall was killed.

Deep in the ultimate ancient road.

There was a violent roar, shaking the star field, like an ancient beast revived.

Many monks trembled incomparably over that section of the ancient road.

"What's going on? Has any big change occurred?"

"Could it be that there was an ancient violent exit?"

In everyone's surprised eyes.

A tyrannical male fitness shadow, accompanied by the surging purple blood, is like a fighting saint going out!

He walked swiftly, swallowing mountains and rivers, roaring down stars!

Every step taken ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the void around is bursting!

Any asteroids, stars, meteorites, etc. along the way were crushed by his immortal body!

That figure rushed to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road at an extremely fast speed.

"That person is... Overlord!"

Countless monks Tianjiao monks along the way exclaimed, shaking one after another.

That powerful and incomparable overlord has left the barrier and hurried to a certain place, who is it to fight with?

"Could it be that the prince's **** son who was carrying the sacrament?" Some people quickly thought of Jun Xiaoyao.

The seventy pass hadn't been spread so quickly, but if the overlord left the pass, the only opponent would be the emperor's Eucharist.

After all, these two physiques are fateful enemies, there must be a battle!

At this time, all the Tianjiao along the way refreshed and followed them one after another, tens of thousands, to witness this epic duel!

[Chapter 710: Overlord body flying, 2 general physique and 1 battle](#)

The Wild Ancient Eucharist and the Heaven Overlord Body are both the top ten top physiques in the three thousand constitutions.

They are enemies of life and death.

In every epoch, the competition between the two physiques will attract the attention of countless people.

The two major physique disputes in this era are even different from before.

Because of these two people, one of them is Ming Zhen Gu Lu, who is known as the invincible son of the younger generation, Jun Xiaoyao.

One person is a domineering body, and one invincible overlord is rare in several eras.

It can be said that these two people have reached the peak of their physique.

The Eucharist and Overlord in many eras are not as talented as these two.

It is precisely because of this that this battle is more eye-catching.

Especially the Overlord, from the depths of the ultimate ancient road, traversing all the way, without concealing his own breath, like a raptor, overwhelming.

The eyes of all the Tianjiao monks along the way were attracted and followed.

"It's really that overlord, he is rushing to the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road!"

"It's because of the son of the Jun family. I heard the news of the Seventy Pass a few days ago that the Domineering Cang family was destroyed by the son of the Jun family."

During this time, the news of the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road gradually spread.

Hearing these news, many Tianjiao understood why Bawang would directly kill Xianggu Road Seventy Pass.

Although the Domineering Cang family does not represent the Domineering Body, it is also related to the Domineering Body.

Jun Xiaoyao destroyed the Cang family and killed the messenger of the Tyrant Ancestral Hall.

This is blatant contempt!

How can a person with a mad and arrogant personality like the king of arrogance be able to withstand this kind of provocation?

Therefore, the overlord did not hesitate to push all the way.

And here on the Seventy Pass on the Ancient Road.

Jun Xiaoyao sat leisurely on the Grand Master's chair.

He is very leisurely, Taiyin Yutu is still pinching his shoulders and legs.

It can be said that people who don't know don't think that Jun Xiaoyao will have a big battle next.

He was too leisurely, and too relaxed, without any tension at all.

Wu Hu, Ning Defa and others also had extreme confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan were extremely looking forward to the next battle.

They wanted to see that Jun Xiaoyao pressed that overlord to the ground!

Ji Qingyi, such as Ying, Shengxuan and others, have also stayed here.

They are also curious, what will be the result of that overlord and Jun Xiaoyao's battle?

Half a month passed.

On this day, among the stars outside the Seventy Pass on the Ancient Road, a wave of purple blood surged, flooding the world.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There is a space for a trembling sound, like a **** king stepping, the world is shaking!

At the Seventy Pass, almost all Tianjiao's gazes converged in the first place.

"Overlord, that overlord is here!"

Someone could not help but exclaim.

They felt that a majestic and boundless fighting spirit swept across the world!

Just this war intent made many Tianjiao shocked and terrified.

In the endless waves of purple blood, a violent and towering figure emerged.

It was a man with purple hair, a majestic body, wearing a black and hideous armor, spreading thorns, like an armor of a devil.

He is holding a purple-gold spear, his body is strong and his eyes are like two big purple stars, bursting with magical purple lights.

This is an extremely terrifying young Tianjiao, just standing there, like a demon god.

Zhou Tian Xingyu trembled with him, that kind of arrogant aura that swept across Liuhe, only the domineering body can possess it.

"My overlord Xiang Fei is here, and today I am defeated by giving the Eucharist!"

The overlord opened his mouth like thunder.

Many Tianjiao are secretly shocked, this momentum is too strong, ordinary Tianjiao does not even have the courage to fight, and Dao Xin will collapse.

On the other side, on the ruins of the broken Cang family.

Jun Xiaoyao was still sitting on the Grand Master's chair, with the Great Wild Halberd obliquely inserted in one side.

He held the tea cup and let out the heat with a light breath.

He didn't seem to care at all about the powerful king Xiang Fei, let alone pay attention.

At this time, the two men formed a sharp contrast.

Xiang Fei was fierce and domineering, shaking the galaxy, like a fighting demon.

And Jun Xiaoyao, leisurely sipping tea, carelessly, extremely free.

In comparison, the judgment is made.

Above the star, the king Xiang Fei's purple pupil shot cold electricity, through the endless void, looking at Jun Xiaoyao on the star.

A strange color flashed in his eyes.

Xiang Fei is now the cultivation base of Saint Wang Dzogchen.

It stands to reason that it is already very high. Among the young generations of the ultimate ancient road, it is definitely the existence of the highest state.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is the Great Holy Realm.

It can be said that Yiqi Juechen left most of Tianjiao far behind.

However, the gap in realm did not make Xiang Fei shrink.

For their kind of supreme taboo Tianjiao, it is not impossible to cross a realm of challenge.

And the glory of being an overlord makes him even less likely to shrink back.

"Jun Xiaoyao, destroy the Cang family, kill the people of my domineering ancestor hall, are you ready to drink and defeat today?" Xiang Fei shot a cold electric in his eyes, his voice was mighty.

Jun Xiaoyao still turned a blind eye, sipping tea.

Xiang Fei's face was extremely cold and severe, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even give him the most basic respect.

Not to mention Xiang Fei, or other Tianjiao, but also feel Jun Xiaoyao is a bit too confident.

His opponent, after all, is the Overlord, not a cat or a dog.

Xiang Fei's expression became cold, and purple blood burst out, turning into a storm, sweeping towards Domineering Star.

All the meteors along the way were shattered.

However, this wave of turmoil disappeared invisibly when it was ten feet away from the emperor.

Mana immunity!

Jun Xiaoyao took a sip of tea, then raised his head and looked at Xiang Fei above the stars.

There was a strange color in his eyes, and he muttered in his heart: "It's so..."

On the surface, Jun Xiaoyao finally spoke.

"In this world, there are two kinds of people who die without regret, one is seeking his own way, and the other is unable to survive."

"And you account for both."

After Jun Xiaoyao finished speaking, he sighed slightly, showing some pity.

"Hmph, who gave you the confidence!"

Xiang Fei didn't say much anymore, and started directly.

He raised the purple and gold spear in his hand, shaped like an angry dragon, and swooped down from the stars.

The cultivation power of Saint King Dzogchen was completely exploded, plus the power of his own Heavenly Overlord Body.

I'm afraid that the real great sage powerhouse will be shocked when facing Xiang Fei at this moment.

He held a spear in his hand and came out through the hole. Numerous paths spread, sharp awns pierced the void, and runes poured down like a vast ocean.

His speed is also extremely fast, the last moment was still in the stars, the next moment he had fallen on the Domination Star, and he pierced through towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The earth is collapsed and full of cracks.

Xiang Fei smashed Jun Xiaoyao like a meteorite.

Jun Xiaoyao lightly raised his eyelids and stomped the ground with his feet.

With a bang to the ground, the Dahuang halberd inserted on the ground was shaken, and then turned the halberd blade upside down and killed Xiang Fei.

The halberd light shines into the sky, the aura of the quasi-emperor's soldiers erupts, the space is cut off, and the road is surging like a sea, and it smashes out with the Great Wild Halberd.

Clang!

The Zijin spear collided with the Great Wild Halberd, and there was a metal crash that broke the eardrum.

The dazzling Guanhua shot, as if a hundred nuclear bombs exploded at the same time, Guanhua tens of thousands, the void collapsed in pieces, the scene was shocking!