

Sacred Body 711

[Chapter 711: The vision of the overlord body to the Eucharist, the blood of the curse, you are not...](#)

Reach the stage of the Saint King, the Great Saint.

Although it is possible to raise hands and feet, the sky collapses.

But it will definitely not break through the world like Jun Xiaoyao and Xiang Fei, and shake the world with their prestige.

It was as if two supreme beings were fighting, and the scene was shocking.

"Is this the top ten Eucharist and Overlord in 3,000 physiques?" Many people were shocked to the point that their pupils were trembling.

In the center of Guanghua's eruption, Xiang Fei's purple-gold divine spear was colliding with the Great Desolate Halberd.

This purple-gold divine spear was an ancient weapon in the line of the Tyrant Body, and it was able to resist the attack of the quasi-imperial soldiers.

Jun Xiaoyao was still sitting on the Grand Master's chair. He slightly measured his head, and the vast sea of mana penetrated the Great Desolate Halberd.

boom!

The Great Desolate Halberd burst into light, and if a wild beast revived, a wild killing intent swept the boundless sky.

Xiang Fei was shocked to retreat again and again, the tiger's mouth in his hand was broken, and purple blood splattered out.

"This..." Xiang Fei's eyes condensed for a while, and he couldn't believe it.

With his strength, even an ordinary great saint could not be afraid.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao just sat in the chair of the Supreme Master, and didn't stand up, blocking his attack.

What does this represent?

It represented that although Jun Xiaoyao was in the early stage of the Great Sacred Realm, his strength was far from comparable to that of a powerful Great Sacred Realm.

"This is the strength of the Tyrant Body, but Er." Jun Xiaoyao continued to take a sip of tea.

With such an attitude, the tens of thousands of onlookers on the surrounding sky were extremely shocked.

They did not expect that this would be the case.

I thought it would be like a tiger fighting a lion.

As a result, only Xiang Fei was fighting alone.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even get up from the master chair!

This is ridiculous!

Xiang Fei's purple pupil was red, with an ultimate killing intent.

He couldn't bear this kind of humiliation!

In the void, the quasi-emperor soldiers revived the Great Desolate Halberd, with independent exercises, the halberd beams, the emperor crushed the heavens.

Xiang Fei threw out the purple and golden spear in his hand, colliding with the great wild halberd, bursting out dazzling metal sparks.

He himself hit Jun Xiaoyao directly and killed him.

No matter what, at least let Jun Xiaoyao stand up and fight him.

This punch blasted out, the light of the fist illuminates the sky, and all the void in front is destroyed.

This is Tyrant Fist, the unique supernatural power unique to the Tyrant Body, fist dominates the heavens and crush the stars!

It can be said that even the real great sage can not necessarily receive this tyrant fist from Xiang Fei.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao raised his right hand lightly and spurred the power of one hundred thousand idols. Behind him, the majestic Archaic idols manifested themselves, overwhelming Galaxy.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao made a fist with his five fingers and performed Kunpeng Boundless Fist.

With a punch, the power of the idol superimposed on the power of Kunpeng, as well as the power of Jun Xiaoyao itself.

Boom!

The two punches collided, and the golden blood and purple blood rushed out, each occupying half of the sky.

The void trembles, cracks, and shatters like paper.

Click!

The sound of a cracked bone rang out and attracted everyone's attention.

Pedal! Pedal! Pedal!

Xiang Fei's stature stepped back one after another, and blood splattered from his fist front.

Overlord, down the wind!

The faces of everyone who saw this scene were unconcealed with amazement.

This overlord who was pushing the invincible hands in all directions on the ultimate ancient road unexpectedly hit a wall here, completely unable to shake Jun Xiaoyao.

"No, it's not right!" Xiang Fei shot a cold light in his eyes, looking directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

"You are not an ordinary Eucharist!"

Xiang Fei's words left everyone in the Quartet confused.

Not an ordinary Eucharist, what does it mean?

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat, and he said flatly: "Oh, did you see it?"

"No, this is impossible. Since the ancient times, how could there be such an existence as you, breaking the ten-fold yoke of the Eucharist, this is absolutely impossible!"

Xiang Fei's eyes vibrated, and he was so shocked that he couldn't help but exclaim.

Others may not be able to detect the details of Jun Xiaoyao, but as the overlord body of the enemy of the Eucharist, he can feel that the Eucharist of Jun Xiaoyao shows no signs of restriction or imprisonment.

This almost collapsed his faith.

In modern times, it is impossible to have a complete desolate ancient Eucharist.

The shackles of the heavens, the curse of the Eucharist, these are the imprisonment and restriction of the ancient Eucharist.

As a result, in front of his eyes, a living and complete version of the Eucharist appeared!

Xiang Fei's words are tantamount to thunder and resound in everyone's minds.

Many Tianjiao was taken aback first, and then they were shocked to the point of numbness.

"I heard you right, what the Overlord said was the Eucharist that broke the ten chains?"

"Could it be that the son of the king's family is such an evil spirit, a complete desolate ancient sacred body, there will be ghosts without evil spirits!"

After a short silence, there was a boundless noise and shock from the world.

A complete Eucharist without yoke restrictions is enough to shock them for a year.

Ji Qingyi, such as Ying, Shengxuan and others, are also making waves in their hearts.

The desolate ancient Eucharist, and the desolate ancient Eucharist that broke the ten chains, are definitely two concepts.

One has limitations, while the other has unlimited potential.

Faced with the endless noise, Jun Xiaoyao's brows were flat.

He did not deliberately conceal the meaning of his complete Eucharist.

"In that case, are you ready to die?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Hehe, I didn't expect to let me encounter a complete Eucharist. If I can kill you, I Xiang Fei will keep the name in the history of the tyrant!"

There was no fear in Xiang Fei's eyes. As a Heavenly Overlord Body, his Dao Heart was extremely firm.

It's harder to make him shrink than to kill him.

"Heavenly body!"

Xiang Fei didn't hesitate at all, directly urging the bully's hole cards.

Suddenly, all around him, the godlike form of Kunpeng, Dazhong Dao body, fairy phoenix feather feather, true dragon body, 狴狴 **** form, Pixiu form and so on appeared.

Although he did not cultivate the complete nine divine forms, he also cultivated six types.

As soon as the six tyrants appeared, the world was turbulent, the runes boiled, and the Tao was ten thousand strands, appearing in the void.

This is the supreme method of overlord body, one sacrifice is enough to kill everything!

That horrible fluctuation made all Tianjiao discolored.

It was Sheng Xuan Yi, Ru Ying, who also noticed a sense of death.

Obviously, if they faced Xiang Fei's move, they might not be able to bear it.

But Jun Xiaoyao, who was in the center of the battle, looked calm.

Behind him, a vast yin and yang life and death chart appeared, like a black and white sky crushed.

There was also an aura of chaos permeating, and blossoming green lotus swayed.

All Saints' pilgrimage and the Immortal King's Nine Days also came out simultaneously.

Since Xiang Fei presented the six gods of the overlord body, then Jun Xiaoyao naturally had to respond with the four visions of the sacrament.

The vision of the tyrant body's divine form to the Eucharist is simply the tip of the needle to the wheat awn, colliding and crushing each other, exploding thousands of times.

The sky collapses and the world trembles.

This kind of horrible fluctuation caused the already broken Domination Star to accelerate the division.

"Very modestly, killing you is like slaughtering a dog!"

Jun Xiaoyao spoke indifferently, raised his hand, and a touch of light, like a light opened up from the chaos, suddenly shot towards Xiang Fei.

Genesis, the light of God!

Jun Xiaoyao is still sitting on the Grand Master's chair, like a nine-day immortal **** sitting high.

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Puff!

The light of the gods directly penetrated Xiang Fei's chest, and purple blood was splashing, making him feel like he was about to disintegrate.

Xiang Fei snorted and vomited blood, but a strange color flashed through his purple pupil eyes.

His footsteps flickered to Jun Xiaoyao.

Then he suddenly opened a jar with black blood splashing out ~www.mtlnovel.com~ directly on Jun Xiaoyao's colorful holy dragon armor.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Suddenly, an extremely cold and strange aura appeared in his mind.

Those black blood seemed to have found the host, corroding the colorful holy dragon armor, and wanted to penetrate into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

"This is... the blood of the Curse of the Eucharist?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold, and Xiang Fei's chest was shattered with a punch. Xiang Fei's body was about to crack, and he flew out.

At the corner of his mouth, there was a crazy cold smile, like a tricky trick.

It turned out that it was a conspiracy at the beginning.

A huge conspiracy against Jun Xiaoyao!

"You... are not the overlord!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are like a sword, and he stabs Xiang Fei!

[Chapter 712: Curse of the Eucharist, sad pawn, the king has someone else](#)

Everyone in the audience was shocked.

This drastic change exceeded everyone's expectations.

First, Jun Xiaoyao completely crushed Xiang Fei and penetrated his domineering body with the light of God.

Then, Xiang Fei sacrificed the jar, and the dark blood splashed on Jun Xiaoyao.

At the end is the sentence Jun Xiaoyao said, you are not an overlord.

In just a few breaths, the amount of information was so great that many people didn't react to it for a while.

Especially the sentence, you are not the overlord, so everyone is stunned, completely unclear.

"What the **** is going on?" Ruying and others were surprised, with a blank expression on their faces.

Chi Chi!

On Jun Xiaoyao's body, the black blood, like a living creature with vitality, kept corroding the colorful holy dragon armor, and at the same time invaded the sacred body of Jun Xiaoyao.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, a cold breath was emerging.

As if in the dark, there is a messenger who wants to harvest the Eucharist.

At the same time, there are magic sounds echoing and penetrating into my mind.

"The Eucharist... must be absolutely..."

The words were faint, miserable, and panicked.

This is like a poison against the Eucharist.

The black blood is the blood of the ancient sacrament.

However, it was the blood of the Eucharist tainted by the curse.

Jun Xiaoyao knows that there is such a existence as the Curse of the Eucharist.

There are also some wild and ancient Eucharist, which will encounter ominous weirdness in their later years or when they encounter a catastrophe.

In the end, it was not madness and demonization, or fall and death.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao had experienced this feeling when manipulating the fallen Eucharist.

But at that time he didn't care too much about the Curse of the Eucharist, and he had to wait until the later stage of his cultivation before he could encounter it.

But now, Xiang Fei actually used the following method to spill the blood of the Eucharist curse on him, hoping to pollute his holy body.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body surface is surrounded by black energy.

This cursed blood is very weird, and it is designed to overcome the ancient Eucharist.

Even though the ancient sacramental body possesses the power of immunity to evil, it cannot resist this erosion.

It can be said that even if it is as strong as military protection, it will be extremely troublesome if it is tainted with the blood of this curse.

Because this has nothing to do with the cultivation base, it is the restraint of the Eucharist itself.

Jun Xiaoyao's body was shaking slightly. From an outsider's perspective, it seemed that something went wrong.

"Big brother!"

"grown ups!"

Ning Chen, Xiao Xuan Xuan, Ning Defa and others changed their expressions drastically.

With a trace of Saint Physique blood, they can also feel the horror of that black blood.

It can be said that if they are infected, they will die almost instantly, without the slightest accident!

Wu Hu frowned, as if thinking of something, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The tens of thousands of monks onlookers also whispered and made noise.

"What's the matter, the black blood from the flying sacrifice actually has such a restraining effect on the Eucharist?"

"I've heard that there has been a curse in the Eucharist lineage since ancient times. It is very strange and difficult, and even the great Eucharist cannot be avoided, let alone the son of the Emperor."

"By the way, there is also the sentence that the son of the king's family said, Xiang Fei is not an overlord, what does this mean, how could he not be an overlord?"

Everyone in the audience was both surprised and puzzled.

Everyone has a different attitude.

Sheng Xuan Yi, as well as the Seven Killing Thieves in the dark, showed a hint of brilliance.

If Jun Xiaoyao really had something wrong with this cursed blood, it would undoubtedly weaken his power.

It also gave other Tianjiao a chance to surpass him.

Ruying is still curious, continue to observe.

Ji Qingyi's pupils showed the color of thinking, she looked at that Xiang Fei, and thought: "Could it be that this is all a conspiracy of the domineering body?"

It can be said that the current situation has completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

Originally, it was a simple and straightforward battle for the supremacy of the Eucharist.

Now it is shrouded in a layer of conspiracy.

There seems to be a hidden story.

"Cough cough... Jun Xiaoyao, how does the cursed blood taste? This was taken from the corpse of a cursed ancient supreme Eucharist from the Patriarch Ancestor Hall."

Xiang Fei knelt on one knee, clutching his broken chest.

There are traces of cracks appearing all over his body, like broken porcelain.

Even if it is as strong as the hegemony, it cannot resist Jun Xiaoyao's ultimate move offensive.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao was still sitting on the Grand Master's chair with a calm expression.

Although there is black energy entwined on his body, strange runes appear from time to time.

But he himself did not panic at all.

"It seems that you are just a sad pawn." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

In fact, when he saw Xiang Fei the first time, he noticed something wrong.

It's not because Xiang Fei is a fake Cangtian Domineering body.

He is indeed a real Heavenly Overlord Body.

But if it is an overlord, there is a feeling that it has not been achieved.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, the overlord's strength should make him more interested.

Rather than being like Xiang Fei, he is not even interested in getting him up from the seat.

So Jun Xiaoyao guessed at that time that Xiang Fei was the Heavenly Dominant Body, but not necessarily the Overlord.

And everyone else was confused.

Simply believe that as long as it is a tyrant, it must be a tyrant.

As everyone knows, although the Heavenly Tyrant Body is rare, it is not in an era, only one.

Everyone was fooled by this Xiang Fei.

In other words, he was deceived by the tyrant body.

"Hehe, what about the chess pieces, now you, tainted with the blood of the curse, will weaken the strength of the Eucharist step by step."

"And Lord Overlord, will kill you, and raise the prestige of my overlord body, she is an invincible existence!" Xiang Fei's eyes showed a frenzy.

When everyone heard this, they exploded directly!

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Xiang Fei is really not an overlord!

This makes everyone's head dizzy, unbelievable.

Sweeping the ancient road invincible, the domineering and domineering Cangtian Tyrant Fei Xiangfei, turned out to be not the real overlord.

And listening to his tone, he seemed to respect the real overlord extremely.

What kind of identity is and how strong is an overlord who is so enthusiastically respected by the heavenly tyrant body?

It is unimaginable!

"Let me go, the overlord of this generation is so strong that a heavenly overlord body can be a follower?"

"It turns out that we were all in a misunderstanding before, thinking that the Heavenly Tyrant Body must be the Tyrant. As everyone knows, there is not necessarily only one Tyrant Body."

At this time, everyone came back to their senses.

They fell into a misunderstanding of thinking.

Subconsciously think Xiang Fei must be the overlord.

Now in front of them, there are two Eucharist, Naha, why can't there be two?

"So, it seems that Tyrant Ancestral Hall wanted to sacrifice you and weaken my strength with cursed blood, so that the real Tyrant could step on me and reach the peak."

"I have to say that it is really courageous to sacrifice a true Heavenly Overlord Body." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Ba Ti Zutang knew that Xiang Fei's battle with Jun Xiaoyao was definitely a disadvantage.

The two major physical battles, UU reading www.uukanshu.com must divide life and death.

As long as Xiang Fei comes, don't even think of going back alive from Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if a strong man from the Tyrant Ancestral Hall came, it was impossible to take Xiang Fei away alive.

Therefore, they directly sacrificed Xiang Fei, weakened Jun Xiaoyao, and used it to perfect that real overlord.

"Since you are already an abandoned son, then the **** son will be good to the end and send you on the road." Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

He also had no plans to suppress and subdue an overlord body.

The overlord body can never surrender to the Eucharist, this is the opposition carved in bone and blood.

Jun Xiaoyao shot again, the light of God annihilated everything and fell to Xiang Fei.

"Master Overlord, will avenge me!" Xiang Fei roared, bursting out all his strength, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao, desperately fighting.

As a result, it was only annihilated into ashes in the endless gods.

[Chapter 713: The fall of the overlord body, the mysterious underworld, the new sign-in place, black...](#)

A heavenly tyrant died and turned to ashes.

It stands to reason that this will definitely be a sensational event for the entire ultimate ancient road.

The struggle for the supremacy of the Eucharist had a result.

But now, the scene fell into a weird silence.

Because what happened was beyond everyone's expectations.

Xiang Fei is a Cangtian Hegemon, but not an Overlord.

The real overlord has never appeared before the world.

This makes many people feel horrified that the overlord of this generation has hidden so deeply.

Even confused everyone.

But when everyone thought about it, they also took it for granted.

Overlord, but the king in the overlord body.

No matter how bad it was, it wouldn't be enough to face Jun Xiaoyao, and he wouldn't even have the power to resist.

In the eyes of everyone, Xiang Fei was already an extremely terrifying talent.

Therefore, people will subconsciously think that he is the overlord.

Xiang Fei himself has never denied it.

"Looking at the appearance of the son of the king's family, it seems that Xiang Fei is not an overlord."

"Yes, the attitude of the **** son of the Jun family is very disdain from the beginning to the end. In his eyes, I am afraid that even the hegemony body is nothing. Only the real overlord can reluctantly enter his eyes."

"But now, the son of the Jun family seems to be infected with some kind of ominousness, could there be problems with his body?"

In all directions, countless light fell to Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao had a physical problem, it would definitely be more influential than this two major physique battle.

After all, he already has the title of invincible young generation.

If it is due to physical reasons, what is wrong.

The Tianjiao who has fallen into trouble is definitely not less.

Not to mention that there are the Seven Emperors in the dark, maybe they will seize this opportunity and attack Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao finally drank the tea in the tea cup in one sip.

The tea is finished.

The battle is also over.

Jun Xiaoyao got up, and inside him, the blood of the curse was spreading crazily.

The golden blood, there is a feeling of desire to be corroded.

However, it was forcibly suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao.

As the Eucharist who broke the ten chains, his resistance to curses was much stronger than the ordinary Eucharist.

But it can only be temporarily suppressed, and then it needs to find other ways to release it.

Otherwise, these cursed blood will penetrate into his internal organs like a bone gangrene.

Of course, this is just a little troublesome for Jun Xiaoyao, and it takes a little effort.

Tyrant body line, wanting to use this cursed blood to destroy him, it is too naive to think.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how are you, are you okay?" Wu Hu stepped forward, frowning, with extreme concern.

Jun Xiaoyao is the hope of the Eucharist. If he has any mistake, it is definitely the greatest loss of the Eucharist.

"Senior Wuhu don't need to worry, let's go back to the deserted ancient temple before discussing it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ning Defa and the others also showed a hint of worry in their eyes.

However, in their hearts, Jun Xiaoyao is already a god-like figure, and there should be nothing wrong with it.

Ji Qingyi also stepped forward and asked: "The gentleman is okay, right?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ji Qingyi and said with a light smile: "Why, are you searching for information for the descendants of the Immortal Sect?"

When Ji Qingyi heard the words, her expression was also stunned, with a hint of stiffness.

No matter how she was, she was also a woman, and she was a bit embarrassed by such unsparing sarcasm.

"Hehe, it's just a joke." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly, and he and Wu Hu and the others rushed to the sky and returned to Barren Star.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's back, Ji Qingyi's expression returned to calm, with a hint of thought in her clear eyes.

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"Sir, are you really innocent, or are you pretending to be innocent?"

This question, not only her, but also people such as Ying Ying, Sheng Xuan Yi, Qisha Thief, etc. also want to know.

"You said, is there anything wrong with the Lord's Son's body? Why does it seem that there is no big problem?"

"That's not necessarily true. Didn't you hear that item said before flying to death? That is the cursed blood taken from the ancient cursed supreme Eucharist. How could there be nothing at all?"

"That's weird. Could it be that the son of the Jun family is pretending to be innocent, but there is actually a big problem?"

"Perhaps, but no one can tell about the abilities of the Son of God."

There was a lot of uproar in the audience.

A small number of people believe that with Jun Xiaoyao's past performance, he should be able to survive this disaster safely.

But most people think that Xiang Fei used his own life to calculate Jun Xiaoyao, how could there be nothing at all.

Jun Xiaoyao was afraid that he was forcibly suppressing the curse, which would definitely cause a big problem.

It can be said that the spread of this news is definitely more sensational than the battle of the Eucharist.

In secret, the Seven Emperors, the black hands and the enemies, will raise their minds.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the uproar, he came to the stars and saw Tuoba Zhan who had been staying above the stars.

Tuoba Zhan hesitated to speak, but in the end he said nothing.

Jun Xiaoyao slightly arched his hands and said, "Thank you seniors this time, you will remember it."

"Where and where, the son of God is fine." Tuoba Zhan returned his gift.

However, with his supreme level cultivation base, it is also unpredictable, what kind of condition Jun Xiaoyao's body is in.

Jun Xiaoyao and Taiyin Yutu, Wuhu, three hundred temple guardians, returned to the desolate ancient temple of Desolate Star.

Some Tianjiao followed all the way to observe, but they only dared to explore outside the deserted ancient temple.

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the temple, his body was shaking, and various black auras and strange mists appeared.

The magic sound filled the ears, as if coming from among the nine nethers.

On his holy body, there are also various strange black runes manifested.

It is like a statue of a god, cursed and ominous.

"The son!" Taiyin Yutu's tears were about to come out.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan were also very anxious with their small fists.

"It's okay, the problem is not big for the time being." Jun Xiaoyao's body was shaken, and a few celestial energy emerged, suppressing the strangeness.

Aside, Wu Hu frowned tightly, and then said as if thinking of something: "Jun Xiaoyao, how much do you know about the Curse of the Eucharist?"

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and said, "I don't know too much, and there are not many records in the ancient books left in the temple."

Not all Eucharist will have Eucharist curse.

This is also a probability event.

Or in other words, not all Eucharists are worthy of a curse.

Unable to break the shackles, flow into the mediocre eucharist, and can't cultivate at the later stage, and there is no need to mention any curse.

"Have you ever heard of the underworld?" Wu Huyi pointed out.

"Netherworld?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

He had really heard it, but he had only seen it occasionally in the library of the Jun family.

"The underground palace is called the fairy garden in the dark."

"Once upon a time, the Supreme Immortal Court dominated the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, while the underground palace was in charge of the cycle of life and death."

"Even today's eternal burial ground is somewhat related to the former underworld." Wu Hu said.

"There is such a thing?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

The underworld is too mysterious~www.mtnovel.com~ and too weird.

The news circulated is very few.

In ancient history, the name is rarely seen.

"Senior mean, the underworld is related to the curse of my sacrament?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought deeply, and immediately thought of this.

"Yes, this is related to some ancient secrets, but I have heard occasionally that in front of the Ultimate Ancient Road, there is a dangerous forbidden area called Heiyuan, where there seems to be a trace of the old mansion."

"But I have been trapped in the deserted ancient temple all the year round, and I have never been able to go." Wu Hu said.

"Hei Yuan, will there be any clues about the Curse of the Eucharist?" Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Suddenly there was a mechanical sound in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in at Heiyuan!"

[Chapter 714: The curse of Xianqi Town, the news spread, Taixu Gulong 1 family](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up when he heard the mechanical sound in his mind.

He will definitely go to Heiyuan to investigate, and sign by the way, wouldn't he be happy?

As for the curse of the Eucharist, to be honest, Jun Xiaoyao didn't take it seriously.

Not to mention him is enough to deal with this situation.

Even if he took ten thousand steps back, he could not cope with this situation.

May I ask the Jun family, will they ignore it and let Jun Xiaoyao be cursed?

With the heritage of the Jun family for countless years, is it completely powerless to deal with a curse?

To put it bluntly, the Tyrant Body is also betting.

If this cursed blood can completely affect Jun Xiaoyao's Eucharist, then naturally it couldn't be better.

If in the end, the Jun family finds a way to relieve him, it can also delay Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation pace and make him fall behind.

The real Overlord has more time for development.

At that time, you can still deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

I have to say that what the Tyrant body thinks is really beautiful.

No matter how much effect the blood of the curse can play, it can drag down Jun Xiaoyao.

"The domineering body is a good calculation." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Wu Hu's face also showed a sneer: "This is a tactic used by the tyrant body, my ancestors, isn't it because they used dirty means to slander."

"No matter how many means, what use is it for me?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

This is not arrogant arrogance, but the invincible Taoist heart that is born.

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"But you still have to be careful. Overlords have never been a good role to deal with. What's more, this generation of overlords hides so deep, and there is even this substitute." Wu Hu warned.

"I understand, I am also a little curious, what role is that overlord?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

Logically speaking, the tyrant body has an arrogant personality, and that tyrant should be a fierce and arrogant macho.

Why now, start playing tricks, hiding behind the scenes?

This is worth thinking about Jun Xiaoyao.

"No matter what, people who dare to calculate their sons of God are usually a luxury to die." Jun Xiaoyao sneered at the corner of his lips.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao retreats in the temple secret.

Before heading to the Black Abyss, he needs to temporarily suppress the curse.

For others, this is definitely a horrible thing.

Unless the family forces behind you are invited.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it is completely unnecessary.

Because he has his own way.

In the secret place of the temple, there is only Jun Xiaoyao.

His body suddenly shook, and eleven immortals appeared on his surface!

These eleven fairy qi, like a dragon of eleven fairy qi, entwined Jun Xiaoyao's body.

To set off the landlord Xiaoyao, like the heavens and human beings banished to the dust, the gods descended to the world!

If this scene is seen by outsiders, the eyeballs will definitely fall out, which will subvert the three views and doubt life!

Throughout the ages, seven or eight immortal auras have been cultivated, which can shock nine heavens and ten earths, and they will be the trend-makers of that era.

The Nine Paths of Immortal Qi are already legends, they are rare in existence, and it is difficult to find a few in history books.

If it can be found, it is definitely a taboo character, unpredictable.

It is the ancient emperor of Fuxi Xiantong who is famous in all directions in the ultimate ancient road, as well as the descendants of the immortal religion, who are all working hard for the Nine Paths of Immortality.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

Not only has it broken the ultimate of the nine, but now it has also cultivated to the eleven immortal energy!

With these eleven fairy qi being sacrificed, even the weird eucharistic curse was completely suppressed.

"town!"

The word Jun Xiaoyao falls, like a trial by a god!

The blood of the curse was actually forced into the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao by these eleven fairy qi.

In an instant, Jun Xiaoyao's body surface became golden and generous again, and his aura regained strength.

And the blood of the curse was transformed into a corrosive black mist in the inner universe, filling the stars in all directions.

But don't forget, in the universe of Jun Xiaoyao, there are still good luck jade discs suppressing.

This is an extremely ancient artifact, possessing the ability to suppress the world's good fortune.

Jun Xiaoyao placed it in the deepest part of the inner universe as the cornerstone of suppression.

Now, the jade disc of good fortune was shocked, and the power of good fortune was circulating, limiting the diffusion of the cursed black mist.

The situation is completely under control.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a breath.

If you let the people in the Dominant Body line know that it will be the result, you will definitely vomit blood!

They gave out Xiang Fei, the Heavenly Overlord Body for nothing, just to drag down Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao has completely controlled the blood of the curse.

"Yes, the next step is to find a way to the Black Abyss and see if we can find some clues."

"If you can find the secret of the curse, of course it's best. If you can't find it, it will be suppressed in my inner universe, and it will be fine in a short time." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

People with the domineering body line would never expect that Jun Xiaoyao had cultivated his own inner universe only in the Great Sacred Realm.

Because this is simply impossible.

"It is the biggest mistake in your domineering line to speculate on me with ordinary eyes."

"Overlord, wait..."

Jun Xiaoyao got up, his breath was extremely strong.

However, he changed his mind, but he completely reduced the strong aura.

"If I learn that I am in a physical condition, I wonder if there will be any ghosts and snakes who want to pick up the bargain?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This is a good opportunity to elicit the enemy.

"I'm so bad." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

I feel like an old lady.

...

The seventy pass on the ancient road, without a doubt, swept the entire ultimate ancient road like a storm.

Three of the news are shocking.

The first is that Jun Xiaoyao killed the Tyrant Xiangfei in his hand, and the gap between the two was like a chasm.

The second is that the overlord Xiangfei is not the legendary overlord.

Overlord, there are others.

And third, it is naturally Jun Xiaoyao, who is eroded by the blood of the Eucharist curse, and there is a possibility that his body may be in trouble.

Of course, this news is not certain, because the onlookers do not know whether Jun Xiaoyao pretended to be innocent, or whether it was really okay.

But most people are inclined to Jun Xiaoyao's physical condition.

After all, it was the cursed blood left by the ancient supreme-level wild ancient sacrament, how could it be useless at all.

With these news, the Ultimate Ancient Road produced an 18th magnitude earthquake.

Many Tianjiao have strange thoughts.

Will the invincible young son of the Jun family be challenged by other supreme forbidden arrogances and fall to the altar?

There is also the Seven Emperors, who are appointed by Heaven, will there be any movement?

It can be said that the whole ancient road is surging again.

And just in such dark waves, deep in the ancient road.

Within a realm opened up from the void.

One sounded as clear and beautiful as a silver bell, with a little immature loli sound, sounded with an angry voice.

"What? Xiang Fei, which I used as a sandbag, died. No, I'm going to find the Eucharist to settle accounts, and beat him so hard that I don't even know his mother!"

Although this loli sound is immature and beautiful~www.mtlnovel.com~, it is a little bit scornful and very daunting.

A petite and exquisite figure with two ball heads on its head, like a little female Tyrannosaurus, wants to rush out of this ancient realm.

"Yao'er, you are naughty again, how many times have you said that you are not allowed to go out!"

A rickety old man in white, with a smile on his face, appeared in the void.

He was born with dragon horns and white beard hanging down. Although he looked old, the terrifying energy contained in his body caused the surrounding space to be constantly shaking.

Obviously, this is a supreme strong person, and not an ordinary supreme strong person.

The realm has reached the supreme fourth realm, the Great Heaven Realm!

If there are some knowledgeable powerhouses here, they will definitely be shocked.

Because this old man is surprisingly one of the most powerful dragons in the fairyland in the legend, the strongest of the Taixu ancient dragons!

[Chapter 715: Unprecedented female overlord, Long Yaoer, Chi Youxian...](#)

The dragon clan is a huge and incomparably large group with various forces and branches.

Ancestral Dragon's Nest in the Wild Sky Immortal Territory, the Dragon Race in the Ancient World

There is also the ancient Taoism, the Dragon King Palace, which was inserted horizontally from other immortal domains during the immortal war.

And right now, the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan that appeared.

The Taixu ancient dragon clan, extremely powerful, is the oldest and mysterious branch of the dragon clan.

Long Aotian, who used to be in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, was inherited from the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan in the ancient world and the ancestral land of the Dragon Clan.

Although this race is ancient and powerful, it has too few people and is too rare.

The more powerful the creature, the more difficult it is for the bloodline to continue. This is the rule of the world.

Due to the number of people in the tribe, the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, although its single strength is strong, did not overpower the immortal realm like other ancient traditions.

On the contrary, they are very low-key, and even the ancestral land is not in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, but in the belly of an ancient Taixu ancient dragon.

At this moment, within the void realm opened up in this place.

The exquisite shadow like the little mother Tyrannosaurus rex is trying hard to rush out of the realm.

It was a little girl who seemed to be only over a decade old, with long purple hair into two balls.

There are two slender dragon horns growing on Xue Bai's forehead.

He was wearing a snow-white little skirt, and his limbs were slender and white, but they contained extremely terrifying power.

Her face was the size of a palm, her face was pink and white and she was rosy, her big eyes were watery, and her eyelashes were very long.

On the slender jade neck, there is a collar with a purple bell hanging on it.

She didn't wear shoes or boots on her feet, she had a pair of white, small and exquisite crystal feet.

The whole person looked like a delicate little fairy.

The kind that would scream in the past with a punch.

But only the white-clothed old man knew what terrifying power this little girl had.

At this moment, the little girl was staring at the white-clothed old man with a fierce look, spreading her teeth and dancing her claws, revealing a mouth with small white teeth like broken jade.

There are also two shiny little tiger teeth.

She stomped on the ground with her snow-white little feet, and with a thud, the entire void realm seemed to tremble.

Her small figure rushed out like a cannonball.

The white-clothed old man smiled slightly, and between raising his hands, the power of the Great Tianzun exploded, forming a forbidden space, and controlling the little girl in it.

The little girl was so irritable that her hair exploded.

In her body, the real dragon dharma body, the big bell Dao body, the Kunpeng god, and the fairy phoenix Lingyu appeared.

Upon closer inspection, there are eight types, two more than that one.

The nine gods of the overlord body are only one kind of difference.

If this scene is seen by outsiders, it will definitely be dumbfounded, not knowing why.

Because this little girl is really a heavenly domineering body!

What was even more shocking was that after seeing that she seemed to be unable to break free, the little girl suddenly showed a sly smile.

She activated her blood, and behind her in the void, a vague golden ancient dragon phantom suddenly appeared.

A terrifying coercion enough to make Wanlong surrender swept the world!

Even this old man of the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan in the Great Sky Venerable Realm faintly felt a kind of oppression.

This is not the oppression of strength, but the oppression of blood.

"It seems Yao'er, you can already initially control the blood pressure of the Golden Ancient Dragon." The white-clothed old man smiled and nodded in satisfaction.

In the Taixu Gulong clan, blood is divided into three levels.

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Ordinary bronze ancient dragon bloodline.

The rare silver ancient dragon bloodline.

And the rarest, most rare, golden ancient dragon bloodline that may not be able to appear in several epochs.

The little girl in front of me is not only the legendary Heavenly Overlord Body, but also the rarest golden ancient dragon bloodline of the Taixu ancient dragon clan!

"I'm afraid that everyone would never think that the overlord of this generation will be born in my Taixu ancient dragon clan." The white-clothed old man smiled brightly.

To be honest, when Long Yaoer was born, all Taixu Gulong tribesmen were very surprised.

They never expected that this baby girl not only possessed the golden ancient dragon bloodline, but also had a rare Heavenly Overlord Body.

This is an unprecedented female Heavenly Domineering body!

Later, someone from the Tyrant Ancestral Hall came to the door, and it was confirmed that Long Yaoer was the overlord of this era.

Even Cangtian Tyrant's body Xiangfei was only an auxiliary of this female fighter.

After that, the Tyrant Ancestral Hall and the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan both fully cultivated this unprecedented female overlord.

"Grandpa Long Yuan, why don't you let Yao'er go out to deal with the Eucharist, he killed my sandbags, it's damned!"

Long Yao'er squeezed her pink fist, her purple eyes filled with a fierce smell.

Obviously, Long Yaoer didn't know that Xiang Fei took the initiative to provoke Jun Xiaoyao and fight him.

"It's not the time yet. You are the hope of my Taixu Ancient Dragon clan. There can be no mistakes. That Jun Xiaoyao is too dangerous." Long Yuan shook his head.

Although Long Yaoer is backed by the two great powers of Taixu Ancient Dragon and Ba Ti Zu Tang.

But Jun Xiaoyao's strength background is definitely not covered.

Now Long Yaoer wants to deal with Jun Xiaoyao, it is very difficult.

It is precisely because of this that the Tyrant Ancestral Hall came up with this strategy to calculate the Emperor Xiaoyao.

"But my sandbag is dead, hey, it's the fault of that Jun Xiaoyao. I want to catch him and abuse him a hundred times!" Long Yaoer waved her small fist, grinding her little tiger teeth, her face was fierce. Look like.

The old enemy of the Eucharist and the Overlord, this is carved in the bone, and Long Yaoer is naturally no exception.

"Don't worry, there are plans on the side of the Tyrant Ancestral Hall. Be patient. What you have to do now is to practice hard, and then go to the end of the ultimate ancient road to get a great opportunity." Long Yuan said.

He knew about the plan of the Ba Ti Zutang, but Long Yaoer didn't.

She has been practicing under Long Yuan's supervision.

Although the method of Tyrant Ancestral Hall was indeed a bit wrong, for Long Yaoer, Long Yuan could only acquiesce.

"Well then, let the Holy Body linger for a while, when the time comes, this Overlord will let him know that my Overlord Body is invincible!"

Long Yaoer had a slender waist with a small hand inserted, and a flat and delicate breast.

If the chest is not flat, why is the world peaceful?

...

The people on the entire ultimate ancient road are speculating about the identity of the overlord who is hiding in the dark.

In their eyes, the overlord of this generation hides so deeply.

Definitely a cruel, domineering, arrogant, but a peerless man who has a heart for the city and the danger of mountains and rivers.

"Tsk tusk, it seems that the prince's **** son has encountered an opponent, that overlord is definitely an inexorable hero!"

Many people are talking and talking about it.

No matter what, the Overlord will eventually show up. Many people guess that at the end of the ancient road, there will be an ultimate battle between the Eucharist and the Overlord.

When the whole ancient road was full of noise, Jun Xiaoyao was ready to go.

"Have you really decided to go to Black Abyss? It's an extremely dangerous place." Wu Hu frowned.

He now needs to rectify the three hundred temple guards, and with his strength, he can't overly interfere with the ultimate ancient road.

"Senior, don't worry, the three hundred temple guards will leave it to you. When I finish walking the ancient road, I will unify the people from the Emperor's Court to hand over with you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Woo, son, don't you ring Xiaoyu?" Taiyin Yutu was crying.

Because Jun Xiaoyao decided to let her stay here first.

"Hei Yuan is too dangerous. You follow me. You can't guarantee safety. If Yuchanjuan comes later, you can follow her." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although Taiyin Yutu was unwilling, he also nodded his head.

She can't drag Jun Xiaoyao.

"Master Xiaoyao, we will definitely work hard to become stronger!" Ning Chen clenched his fists tightly.

"And me!" Xiao Xuanxuan echoed, her eyes sparkling.

"I believe you, then, goodbye." Jun Xiaoyao faintly bowed his hands.

Turned around to be alone, walking away from the wild star.

"Send Master!"

Ning Defa and other three hundred guards of the temple bowed at 90 degrees ~www.mtlnovel.com~ with immense respect.

Just after the news that Jun Xiaoyao left the Seventy Pass of the Ancient Road came out.

The Quartet is full of waves.

Inside the ancient star where demonic energy gathers.

A magic sound faintly sounded.

"The ancient emperor, you were busy planning to get married with Nv Yuan that day, and to hold a grand marriage ceremony, you even forgot about business."

"If you don't do anything, don't blame me for the first step. If you can kill that Jun Xiaoyao, this generation of Xianting Young Emperor will belong to me!"

"My Chiyu Xiantong will also become the leader of Xianting Xiantong!"

This man's voice has an undisguised ambition.

Chi You Xian Tong, among the nine immortals of Xian Ting, the most devilish and the most killing Xian Tong!

Juxtaposed with the Hades, it is one of the origins of the magic path in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm!

[Chapter 716: Go to the 90-level Heiyuan, intercept and kill halfway, the descendant of the Bloody Buddha](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's departure from the Seventy Pass on the Ancient Road can be said to have attracted the attention of all quarters.

In fact, from the moment he left Huangxing, there was countless light watching him in the dark.

No way, now Jun Xiaoyao is the most dazzling existence on the Ultimate Ancient Road.

Every move will attract the attention of countless people.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao's body seems to be in a state now, which is even more noticeable.

"What is the situation with the son of the Jun Family?" some Tianjiao muttered secretly.

"I don't know, but observing his aura, it seems that it is not as strong as before." Many Tianjiao's eyes flashed.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath is restrained at this moment, without the slightest sense of sharpness, giving people an illusion of weakening.

"If anyone wants to deal with the son of the Jun family, now should be the best opportunity."

"That's right, if you can really defeat the Emperor's Son, you will definitely become famous in one fell swoop and take off."

Although some Tianjiao imagined that they could defeat Jun Xiaoyao and set foot on the pinnacle of life.

But they also knew that they could only have **** in their hearts.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao's body may not be in any condition.

Even if something really happened, Jun Xiaoyao's strength was enough to crush a Tianjiao with a single finger.

Looking at the many eyes that were watching secretly, Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored.

After chatting with Tuoba a few words, Jun Xiaoyao set off on the road alone.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who stepped into the depths of the universe alone.

Many Tianjiao also showed admiration.

In this situation, Jun Xiaoyao still showed no fear on his face, and even dared to go on the road alone.

This mentality is not comparable to ordinary Tianjiao.

Jun Xiaoyao walked through the stars at an extremely fast speed.

With his current strength in the Great Sacred Realm, plus Kong Shu and Kun Peng's speed.

Even the speed of Star Flying Boat was far inferior to his speed at tearing the void.

"Heiyuan, at the position around the 90th pass of the Ultimate Ancient Road, that is a forbidden land that ordinary people dare not set foot on."

Even at the speed of Jun Xiaoyao, it would take a certain amount of time to rush from the 70th to the 90th.

After reaching the ninety level, the entire ancient road has almost reached the end stage.

"The real world of great controversy is coming, this generation of Tianjiao who set foot on the ancient road will get the greatest experience, but I am very curious, what is the final trial at the end of the ultimate ancient road?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself language.

Just as he was thinking about it, his footsteps suddenly stopped.

"Can't help it so soon?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked forward.

A group of Tianjiao figures appeared, with temptation in their eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that these miscellaneous fish were just some chess pieces, used to test his physical condition.

"No matter how bad this **** child is, I won't use these cats and dogs to test, right?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled, stepping casually, waving his sleeves.

Ripples of mana vibrated, and the void trembled.

puff! puff! puff!

These arrogances have no power to resist, they are directly turned into blood foam.

Jun Xiaoyao continued on.

Many people came out to try out after every three hours.

All kinds of star bandits and fierce demons have taken action.

The result was wiped out one by one by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is there nothing wrong with the son of the Jun Family?" Some Tianjiao who was observing secretly was muttering.

"This is not necessarily true, in case the king's **** son forced it, and there are no heavyweights." Some people objected.

It took about half a month.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who was on his way, suddenly felt a sensation on his back.

call out!

In a ten thousandth of a second, a figure suddenly appeared behind Jun Xiaoyao.

A blood-colored dagger with a strong curse force stabbed Jun Xiaoyao in the back.

It can be said that this is a lore.

The general taboo Tianjiao is difficult to stop, and will be directly penetrated by the scarlet dagger.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't make any movements. The figure only felt like it was trapped in the mud, and the movements were a bit sluggish.

This is exactly the function of the fourth seal forbidden immortals.

After this moment of delay.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, the back armor of the colorful sacred dragon armor appeared.

Clang!

Sparks burst out.

"How could..." The figure showed a hint of surprise.

"It seems that you are not a nameless person." Jun Xiaoyao turned around, his expression faint.

This kind of strength is more than enough to assassinate Taboo Tianjiao.

"Someone wants me to take your life!"

Seeing that a single blow could not be achieved, the figure shot again.

Behind him, vaguely, a blood demon phantom appeared.

It seems that there is a scene of endless corpses and a sea of blood.

"The thorn of the evil spirit!"

This figure pierced out with another blow, piercing the void, its technique was extremely precise and tricky.

"This move, you are a person from the Bloody Buddha Tu." With Jun Xiaoyao's vision, he could see through the background and origin of the incoming person at a glance.

The Bloody Buddha Tu, a famous killer organization, is an immortal force hidden in the dark.

It was indeed a good choice to ask the killer of the Blood Buddha to come and test him.

But unfortunately, it was just for nothing.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed his hands, the void solidified, and the chain pierced through the road.

With his current cultivation base of the Great Sacred Realm, every gesture of action can provoke the power of the law, make the world shake together, and explode a powerful force.

Although the descendant of the Blood Buddha Tudor was strong, he was only a Saint King Realm, and there was still a gap between him and Jun Xiaoyao.

"How could you have nothing to do!?" The descendant of the Blood Buddha Tusk was a little surprised.

As a descendant of the assassin organization, he knows the most terrifying effect of the blood of the curse.

In his expectation, Jun Xiaoyao's physical condition should be very bad.

In that case, he has a chance to succeed in the assassination, but now it seems that he was betting wrong.

"It's another stupid man who uses his superficial vision to measure the strength of the son of God." Jun Xiaoyao closed his five fingers.

Depressed like a mountain of five elements, killing the descendants of the **** Buddha.

Without the slightest suspense, the descendants of the Blood Buddha Tudor have fallen!

This makes many arrogances in the dark feel terrified.

The descendant of the Blood Buddha is not a cat or a dog, but a taboo Tianjiao.

"It's impossible, the Jun Family God Son is really fine?" Many people were surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves, his figure quickly tore into the space, and no one could catch up.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, some Tianjiao showed doubts again.

Is it possible that Jun Xiaoyao is trying to pretend to be innocent?

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao at UU Reading www.uukanshu.com completely confused everyone.

In the void, Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, as if straddling space, fast forward.

Now he has thrown away those annoying flies.

Jun Xiaoyao continued on.

In front is an asteroid belt around.

Jun Xiaoyao shuttled away at will.

At this moment, countless formations rose into the sky around the asteroid belt, turning into a cage, sealing the sky and the earth.

At the same time, there is endless ferocity permeating, and the roar of the crippling beast sounded, as if the ancient fierce reappeared in the world.

Between the interweaving patterns, four huge evil shadows emerged, each with a height of ten thousand meters, standing in the stars, like four ancient magic mountains!

Chaos, gluttonous, Qiongqi,

Four Swire Beasts!

[Chapter 717: Chi Youxian descendant, Chi Lie, invisible brain tonic is the most deadly](#)

The four fierce beasts, with an incomparable sense of oppression, appeared among the stars.

It can be said that even if it is Taboo Tianjiao, when encountering such a situation, it will be timid.

Of course, this can't be the real Four Great Fierce Beasts of the Primordial Age, but a simulation of the formation.

"The Primordial Four Fierce Demon Array, it is said that it is a long-lost formation, this handwork is not small."

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Jun Xiaoyao was surrounded by the four evil spirits, his expression was light and breezy.

"Show yourself." Jun Xiaoyao looked into the depths of the starry sky ahead.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are more calm than I thought."

A hoarse voice sounded like rubbing on sandpaper.

Then the monstrous black mist surged, revealing a figure in black magic armor.

The black magic armor was very hideous, and it wrapped and protected the whole body of the figure tightly.

Even his face has a black visor to hide his face.

The whole person, like a demon **** surrendering in the dark, carries a chilling breath.

He is holding a wolf-tooth hammer, and the fierce power it emits is not much weaker than the four fierce beasts.

"You are the descendant of Xianting Chi You Xiantong." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

From Jun Xiaoyao's vision, one can naturally see the identity of a person.

He had known about Xian Ting long before.

Know yourself and the enemy, and a hundred battles will never end.

Among the Nine Great Immortals of Xianting, there is a line of immortals that drifts away from the edge, named Chiyao Xiantong.

Chi You is a mythical emperor of the Demon Dao in ancient mythology. The creation of the Nine Li Demon Kingdom was once a disaster for the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Hou Xian Ting took action to fight the Nine Li Moguo.

The strength of the Nine Li Devil Kingdom is very powerful, and it is Xian Ting. If it wants to be completely wiped out, it will cost a lot.

And the Demon Kingdom of Nine Li didn't want to end up being cut and wiped out.

Therefore, in the end, the two sides negotiated and the Nine Li Demon Kingdom was merged into the Xian Ting and became the Chi You Xian Ting in the Nine Great Xian Ting Xian Ting.

Or maybe it is because of this origin.

The other Xianting Eight Immortal Orders faintly reject and discriminate against Chi You.

If Xian Ting were to start a war, the first person arranged to rush in front must be the monk of Chi You Xiantong.

When the Supreme Immortal Court collapsed, Chi You Xian Tong was also the one that suffered the most.

It is for this reason that Chi You Xiantong wanted to seize the power of the Master Xianting and become the Xiantong in charge.

And if you want to become the ruler of Xiantong, one of the most basic factors is that you need to let the descendants of Xiantong get the position of Xianting Young Emperor.

In the current situation, killing Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the best opportunity to improve your reputation and prove your ability.

This is why, Chi You, the descendant of Xiantong, Chi Lie, will intercept Jun Xiaoyao here.

He wants to prove that he has the qualifications to become the Little Emperor of Xian Ting!

"It seems that you already know my identity, then you should know that other people are afraid of your identity, I am not afraid." Chi Lie's words meant killing.

He is backed by Xian Ting, and he doesn't have to worry about Jun Xiaoyao's identity background.

"You are so sure to deal with this **** son?" Jun Xiaoyao said leisurely.

"Are you still pretending? In the previous temptation, you really didn't show any horses, you still look strong, but..."

Chi Lie said with a tone of voice, as if he was wise, "It is precisely because of this that it is even more suspicious."

"If you showed some weakness before, it will prove that your injury may be pretending, because you want to get a snake to the bait, so you pretend to be weak."

"But you still have a strong look, making people think that you are not a big deal."

"In fact, you are a strong player in the outside world, at the end of a strong crossbow!" Chi Lie said clenuously.

His analysis is indeed reasonable.

If Jun Xiaoyao deliberately shows weakness, he may be attracted to the bait.

He was strong all the way, pretending to be fine, but seemed to cover up his injuries and weakness.

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly smiled.

"Huh? What's so ridiculous?" Chi Lie was holding the winning ticket.

"I'm laughing at you, cleverness is wronged by cleverness. What is invisible brain supplement is the most deadly. Today I understand it."

Even Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

He had never seen such a brainy person.

He obviously just pushed all the way horizontally, but Chi Lie's brain made up so many conspiracies.

Although he did have deceptive ideas in his heart.

"Huh, it's over."

Chi Lie's eyes sank, and he stopped talking.

With the Primordial Four Fierce Demon Array, coupled with his own strength, it is not without a chance to deal with a wounded Jun Xiaoyao.

Roar!

The four fierce beasts roared to the sky and smashed thousands of miles of stars.

The monstrous demon energy rolled, and the void was shattered.

The four big beasts came to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Chi Lie also shot at the same time, and his realm cultivation base had reached the Saint Wang Xiaomeng.

Although not as enchanting as Jun Xiaoyao, he is also a real top taboo arrogant.

"Thousands of Destruction!"

Chi Lie held the Spike Hammer and smashed it down with a single hammer, bringing out the magic patterns, fierce and mighty.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao saw only a hint of mockery in his eyes.

God's work is still a violation.

Do not live by yourself!

If you want to take the initiative to find death, Jun Xiaoyao can only fulfill him.

Jun Xiaoyao's soles stomped into the void, and there was a loud noise, and a huge yin and yang life and death map emerged.

If a piece of black and white sky, rising from the sky, like a shield, directly blocking the impact of the four fierce beasts.

Then the chaotic green lotus vision appeared, and strands of chaotic energy fell down, pressing against the entire Primordial Four Fierce Demon Array.

Seeing Chi Lie's offensive, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even bother to sacrifice the Great Desolate Halberd, urging the power of a Xumi world, Lei Di pointed out!

Puff!

Chi Lie's offensive was directly broken open, and at the same time there was blood flying across his shoulder, and this finger pierced his shoulder blade!

"Your strength...!" Chi Lie's eyes widened.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's vitality and blood exploded, extremely vigorous, and if the ocean was boiling!

That breath, like the resurrection of an ancient giant, was so powerful that Chi Lie's heart trembled violently.

"This is absolutely impossible, you don't have the ability to deal with the blood of the curse!" Chi Lie couldn't help but shout.

He didn't make the shot blindly, but after careful consideration and calculation, he decided to make the shot.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao was not at all the weak state he thought.

"An ant can't figure out the power of people."

"Similarly, people cannot figure out what God can do!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, his five fingers clenched a fist, and a fist blasted out.

With the blessing of the power of the five Xumi worlds, UU reading www.uukanshu.com offered six reincarnation fists.

This punch broke Fang Tianyu!

"cough....."

Chi Lie was beaten back again and again, his eyes were red as blood, and he let out a long roar.

Life and blood are burning, as if sacrificing oneself.

Behind him, an extremely terrifying six-armed demon **** appeared, with a sense of earth-shattering killing.

"The shadow of the ancestors, kill all the enemies!" Chi Lie roared, showing the blue veins on his neck.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a sneer, shaking his body.

In a bang, eleven immortal auras appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's body at the same time.

Chi Lie stared at this scene blankly.

Others are stupid!

[Chapter 718: Inquire about the information, the marriage event of Tiannvyuan, the Great Sage...](#)

"one two Three....."

"Eight, nine, ten, eleven."

Chi Lie's expression was a little dull, and he subconsciously counted Xianqi.

Eleven roads.

Eleven immortal spirits!

Chi Lie thought he had read it wrong, he counted it several times, and the result was the same.

In the next moment, his scalp was about to explode, and his brain was shocked to the point of stupefaction!

Eleven immortal spirits, what kind of evil is this?

Chi Lie took a breath, unable to believe his eyes.

He also cultivated seven immortal qi, which is definitely the top rank in the ultimate ancient road.

But now, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, his seven immortal auras are simply pitiful!

Eleven immortal spirits were wrapped around Jun Xiaoyao's right hand.

This six rounds of reincarnation fist blasted out, and the power was beyond imagination, as if it had been blessed by eleven real dragons.

boom!

The fist glow is mighty, like the Milky Way spreading away, the void along the way collapses and the cracks spread!

With this punch, Chi Lie's ancestor's shadow as he sacrificed himself was directly destroyed!

Even Chi Lie was vomiting blood, and the face under his visor was instantly pale as paper!

The body is about to crack.

Jun Xiaoyao used Kunpeng's extreme speed, and his figure flashed in front of Chi Lie, hitting him with punch after punch.

Chi Lie only felt that it was as if small worlds were crushing on him, the pressure was beyond description.

Jun Xiaoyao urges the power of five Xumi worlds, plus eleven fairy qi, and six reincarnation fists.

It can be said to give Chi Lie enough face.

Even if he is a descendant of Xiantong, in front of Jun Xiaoyao's offensive, he can only drink hatred!

"I understand, why the ancient emperor hasn't done anything..." Chi Lie hated.

He thought that the ancient emperor was busy with his affairs.

In fact, there is another level, that is, the ancient emperor is empty and he is not sure about dealing with Jun Xiaoyao.

"ended."

Jun Xiaoyao's last punch fell, the world collapsed, and the road was inexhaustible.

All the hideous armors on Chi Lie's body were shattered, revealing his real body, and his whole body was stained with blood.

His physical body collapsed directly under this heavy pressure, leaving only the soul, fleeing in a hurry.

Jun Xiaoyao originally wanted to sacrifice the Yuanhuang Taoist sword to kill.

But as if thinking of something, he sacrificed the great day Tathagata and suppressed it.

"What kind of primordial spirit is this?"

Chi Lie's soul was roaring.

Jun Xiaoyao is invincible in realm, with overwhelming magical power, even if his body is unparalleled.

Even the primordial spirit is so powerful and possesses such terrifying means.

After being suppressed by the Great Sun Tathagata, Jun Xiaoyao directly crushed him with the Chaos God Mill.

"what!"

That kind of pain that goes deep into the soul is simply billions of times more painful than a thousand swords and a physical body.

"Jun Xiaoyao, kill if you want, what does this mean!" Chi Lie's soul was trembling, unable to bear the pain of being crushed by a little bit of the soul.

"It's nothing, just want to know a bit of information." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

But this smile in Chi Lie's eyes was even more terrifying than the devil.

Next, after Jun Xiaoyao broke through the Primordial Four Fierce Demon Formation, he also forced out some news about Xian Ting from Chi Lie's mouth.

"It turns out that, in the battle between Xianting and Young Emperors, it seems that Xian Ting wants to launch a young emperor to compete with me for the luck of this life." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

At the same time, he also got another news that surprised him.

He heard a familiar name from Chi Lie's mouth.

Celestial kite.

"Tiannvyu, Lingyu, could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao thought through his mind, with a hint of understanding.

According to the information spit out from Chi Lie's mouth.

It won't be long before the ancient emperor and Tiannvyuan will hold a wedding event~www.mtlnovel.com~welfare] Follow the public.. [Book Friends Base Camp], read books every day and draw cash/points!

Chi Lie had originally planned to go to the grand event after he killed Jun Xiaoyao to announce his achievements.

Jun Xiaoyao easily annihilated Chi Lie's soul.

There was thinking in his eyes.

"Could it be that the person who controls the destiny of Tiannvyuan is the emperor Lingyuan of the emperor Wa, but why does Tiannvyuan marry the ancient emperor."

"Tian Nv Yuan, Gu Dizi, and Ling Yuan, what is the deal?" Jun Xiaoyao combed his thoughts.

Regarding the matter of Tiannvyuan marrying the ancient emperor.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have much trouble in his heart.

Although Tiannvyuan did leave some impression on him.

Of course, it's not like white silk beautiful legs.

But at the time of parting, the heavenly girl's kite danced on the top of the mountain, a peerless allure.

There is also the sorrow that is hidden deep in her eyes, unable to resist fate.

This is what impressed Jun Xiaoyao deeply.

"Forget it, what I need to do now is to go to Heiyuan and I don't have time to care about others." Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

It is better to forget each other in the arena.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, just when he was about to leave.

Suddenly, his steps stopped.

Then, as if thinking of something, he took out something from the spatial magic weapon.

It was a piece of jade pendant with two entangled fishes carved on it.

This is what Tiannvyuan gave to Jun Xiaoyao when he parted.

She said that as long as Jun Xiaoyao crushed this jade pendant, she would come back to him desperately.

Seeing this jade pendant, Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

Jun Xiaoyao is actually not a person with rich emotions.

He is very sensible. When he does anything, the first thing he considers is his own interests.

But sometimes, Jun Xiaoyao is also impulsive.

For example, when going to save Jiang Shengyi, such as when he cuts his chest and puts the Essence of the Eucharist into Jiang Shengyi's body.

But there are not many people who can make him impulsive.

Except for family and family, there are very few.

"Heavenly girl, you fish..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed, putting away the jade pendant.

He really wants to go to Black Abyss, there is no extra time to waste on other things.

But this does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao has no choice.

He looked at the shattered **** armor floating in the void.

That is Chile's armor.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, and then he moved his divine energy.

Mana surges, immortal energy emerges, more than ten drops of saint body essence and blood emerge.

There are various Dao patterns, intertwined in the void, with a strong breath.

Immediately, these forces merged together and turned into a vague but powerful figure.

With that fuzzy face, the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao can be vaguely seen.

It is a great saint-level law body!

"This Great Saint Law Body probably possesses one-tenth of my strength, but it's enough." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Even if he only had one-tenth of his strength, it was terrifying to the extreme, so there was no need to worry about insufficient strength.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the broken hideous armor gathered together.

In the palm of Jun Xiaoyao's hand, Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan rose up, and he began to worship and practice again.

As for Jun Xiaoyao's refining methods.

Don't forget ~www.mtlnovel.com~ He got one of the nine books of heaven.

In addition to treasure hunting and other abilities, the treasure book also has a very strong weapon control ability.

However, after a long time, the armor was finished again and was worn on Jun Xiaoyao's Great Holy Law.

This armor is very dense, and even the face is covered with a visor.

If it is to reduce the aura, even some supreme ones may not be able to see the reality at a glance, let alone the ancient emperor and others.

"Yes, with Chi Lie's identity as a cover, you can enter the feast safely."

"When the time comes, we will act by chance. In addition to Tiannvyu, we can also explore the fictitiousness and reality of the descendants of the Xiantong parties. It can be said to kill two birds with one stone."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, moved his mind, and threw the jade pendant to the body.

The Great Sage Dharma body took the jade pendant, with a restrained aura, and directly broke through the void.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to the Black Abyss.

[Chapter 719: Fei Lingxing marriage event, Chi Youxian rule Tianjiao](#)

Jun Xiaoyao and the Great Sage Law are divided into two ways, and each does not get in the way.

For Jun Xiaoyao, exploring the Curse of the Eucharist and completing the ultimate ancient road is the most important thing at this stage.

Jun Xiaoyao's Great Sage Law Body is tearing the void and advancing at an extremely fast speed.

Although this Dharma body has only one tenth of the power of Jun Xiaoyao.

But that breath is like a **** king across the stars, shattering the stars around the earth.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao had inquired about the location of the marriage feast from Chi Lie's mouth.

Located in front of the ancient road, a place called Feiling Star.

There is the Supreme Immortal Court, a stronghold of Fuxi Immortal Order.

"One of the seven imperial emperors, the ancient emperor, we will meet soon." Jun Xiaoyao's voice was cold.

...

Fei Lingxing, this is a holy land and pure land respected by thousands of people.

Although located on the ultimate ancient road, but not many Tianjiao dare to be presumptuous here.

Because this is a stronghold of Fuxi Xiantong.

As one of the Nine Immortals of the Supreme Immortal Court, the prestige of the Fuxi Immortal Order goes without saying.

Even if the Supreme Immortal Court collapsed, the nine immortals were split.

But a single immortal lineage is also more terrifying than many immortal forces.

Moreover, the Fuxi Immortal Order, among the Nine Immortal Orders of Xianting, is enough to rank in the top three in terms of prestige.

It was once the power of Xian Ting Xian Tong.

So in this kind of place, no one dares to mess around.

Even if it is an immortal heir, the taboo Tianjiao must converge and dare not make a public statement.

During this time, Fei Lingxing was much more lively than usual.

The reason is naturally that the ancient emperor is about to get married.

The subject is also a well-known beauty, Tiannvyuan.

The celestial kite is not only beautiful, but also versatile.

I heard that some time ago, she also became the next owner of Goddess Square.

It can be said that the limelight is not weak.

But this marriage has made many Tianjiao wonders.

Tiannvyuan is indeed a beautiful woman who is one in a million.

But to be honest, the status of the ancient emperor was too high.

It stands to reason that in the eyes of everyone, the person who is a perfect match for the ancient emperor should be the emperor Ling Yuan of the emperor Wa emperor.

Of these two people, one bears the Eucharist of Fuxi and the other bears the Eucharist of the Emperor Wa.

If it is united, it is no less than the combination of the ancient Eucharist and the congenital womb.

"I seem to have heard that the emperor seems unwilling to marry the ancient emperor."

"There is still such a thing, then Emperor Ling Yuan's vision is too high, right?"

"Yes, even the ancient emperor didn't get into her eyes. Who else could get into her eyes that day?"

Some Tianjiao, on the way to Fei Ling Xing, are all talking.

"Hush, wait until Fei Lingxing, don't talk nonsense, if it is heard, and passed to the ears of the ancient emperor, we will all die." You Tianjiao said with a taboo.

Outsiders don't know the relationship between Lingyuan and Tiannvyuan.

It was only after the ancient emperor couldn't pursue Lingyuan that he turned to marry Tiannvyuan.

"I have heard that the Tiannvyuan seems to have some intersection with the son of the Jun family before." Some people thought of this again.

"How come I suddenly feel that the ancient emperor is a bit miserable, the emperor looks down on him, and his marriage partner still has an unclear intersection with the emperor's son."

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"Okay, don't say it, it's almost the flying spirit star."

A group of Tianjiao came to Fei Lingxing, ready to participate in the marriage event.

There are several reasons why this event attracts so many talents.

The first one is on Fei Ling Xing, there are some ancient relics, Tianjiao who came to participate in the event can feel the mystery at will.

The other is that I heard that other descendants of Xian Ting will come here.

Many people want to meet these immortals.

If there is no accident, these immortal inheritors will be the trendsetters in this world of great controversy, leading the existence of the times.

If you can get along with one or two of them, the benefits are endless.

Many of them also wanted to pay tribute to the fairy appearance of the emperor Lingyuan.

Except for the younger generation Tianjiao, there are no older generations of power.

Because this event is not too big, it is a small gathering.

And the object of the ancient emperor's marriage is Tiannvyuan.

If you change to the emperor Lingyuan, then there will definitely be many big people coming.

At this moment, in the starry sky not far from Fei Lingxing, a group of young men and women are driving an ancient warship toward Fei Lingxing.

This group of young men and women have strong breaths.

Many arrogances along the way, with scared eyes, quietly retreated.

"Who are they?" asked some unsuspecting Tianjiao.

"You don't know this, they are the young Tianjiao of Chi You Xiantong." You Tianjiao replied.

"What, Chiyu Xiantong, that Demon Dao Xiantong?" Those unknowing Tianjiao all showed a trace of fear when they heard the words, and hurriedly backed away.

Chi You has a bad reputation in Xianyu.

Because in the past, if Xian Ting used troops to kill, Chi You Xian unified must be the first to be sent out.

Over time, Chi You Xiantong's fierce name also spread throughout the fairyland.

Everyone knows that among the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting, Chi You's people are the most fierce.

On the deck of the battleship, a young Tianjiao Chi Yu of Chi You Xiantong complained with a slight tone:

"Why are we here to participate in the marriage of the ancient emperor?"

Hearing this, other Chi Youxian Tong Tianjiao nodded in agreement.

"That's right, we Chi You Xiantong and Fuxi Xiantong have nothing to say."

"Hmph, when Fu Xixian was in charge of Xian Ting, we often let us Chi You's monks be cannon fodder."

Many Chi Youxian ruled Tianjiao, with faint repulsion and hostility in their eyes.

The reason is that during the period when Fuxi Xiantong was in charge of the Xian Ting, they gave Chi You Xiantong arrogantly and pretended to be superior.

It was as if they treated Chi You Xiantong as a prisoner.

This makes the people of Chiyou Xiantong extremely disgusted and disgusted with Fuxi Xiantong.

"This is Brother Chi Lie's order, do you have any questions?" an indifferent female voice said.

It was a tall woman with a cold face in black soft armor.

Hearing the woman's words, Chi Yu and other Tianjiao were silent.

The glamorous woman named Chi Long is the taboo arrogant of their Chi You Xian Tong. Among the younger generation, she is like a big sister.

"Sister Chi Long, why did Brother Chi Lie let us attend the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor?" Chi Yu asked.

"Yes, the relationship between Lord Chi Lie and the ancient emperor is not good, they used to have conflicts because of the battle of the immortal lineage." The other Tianjiao also echoed.

"You don't have to worry about it, Brother Chi Lie has his own plan. I believe that Brother Chi Lie will give us a surprise at this wedding banquet."

Chi Long's long and narrow beautiful eyes, with bright luster, can vaguely see a ray of longing and admiration.

Chi Lie has always been a role model for the younger generation of Chi You Xiantong.

In the hearts of all Chi You Xiantong young people, Chi Lie is an invincible existence.

Chi Long, UU reading www.uukanshu.com naturally admires Chi Lie very much.

A group of them landed on Fei Lingxing.

Looking around, it is an endless luxury palace, extremely glorious, just like an ancient palace.

Various Lingshan monuments are scattered all over it, with clouds steaming and Xia Wei, and the scene is spectacular.

The entire Fei Lingxing is full of aura, like the Pure Land of the Immortal Family.

The young people of Chi You Xiantong saw this scene with some jealousy in their eyes.

This Fei Lingxing is just a stronghold of Fuxi Xian Tong, and it is even better than their Chi You Xian Tong cultivation site.

"Let's go." Chi Long waved his jade hand, and a group of Chi You's celestial arrogances wanted to enter.

At this time, a playful voice suddenly sounded.

"Oh, why are you sin servants here too, it seems that the ancient emperor didn't invite you from Chi You, right?"

[Chapter 720: 2 Fangxian reunion conflicts, Jun Xiaoyao descends, come to face](#)

Hearing this voice, the faces of Chi Long and others went cold instantly.

They looked at them. Several young men and women dressed in Chinese clothes, with extraordinary appearances, with a superior atmosphere, looked at them with playful expressions.

It is the Tianjiao of Fuxi Xiantong.

That kind of condescending posture, as well as the name of the sin servant they called it, made Chi Long, Chi Yu and others extremely cold.

"You better pay attention to your words." Chi Long said with cold eyes and lips.

"Haha, it's just a fact." One of the men chuckled, looking up and down at Chi Long's slender figure wrapped in black soft armor.

Chi Long frowned.

Chi Yu and the others on the side blushed with rage and their necks were thick.

"Let's go." Chi Long ignored it, and brought a group of people in from the side.

As Chi You Xiantong's younger generation elder sister, her personality is also calm.

"Wait, Lord Gu Dizi didn't seem to invite you, then you just broke in without permission." The male Tianjiao headed lazily said.

"You..." Chi Yu and the others clenched their fists tightly.

The same is the Nine Immortals of Xian Ting, and it stands to reason that there is no need to inform.

Come if you want.

Now, they have suffered such discrimination.

"If it weren't for Brother Chi Lie, we wouldn't have come to this wedding banquet." Chi Yu said coldly.

"Chi Lie..."

Hearing this name, a group of Tianjiao of Fuxi Xiantong also condensed slightly.

As a descendant of Chi Youxian, Chi Lie is indeed very strong.

But behind them, there is also the ancient emperor, who is not afraid of anything.

And even Chi Lie could not be presumptuous in front of them Fuxi Xiantong.

A confrontational coldness filled the air.

At this time, in the void, another group of Tianjiao came here.

The head is a pretty girl in a hundred-flowered silk skirt.

The green silk is like a waterfall, and light can reflect people.

The pretty face is bright and white, the bright eyes are good at gazing, and Gu Pan is radiant.

She is like a lark, beautiful and agile, very attractive.

"Is the descendant of Jingwei Xiantong, Wei Qianqian!" Some Tianjiao's eyes flashed astonishing.

Upon seeing this, a group of Fuxi Xiantong people also slightly bowed their hands, and said with a kind smile: "I have seen Miss Qianqian, and I would like to thank the colleagues of Jingwei Xiantong for coming to attend the wedding banquet of the ancient Emperor.

Their attitude towards Jingwei Xiantong Tianjiao is completely different from that of Chi You Xiantong.

"Hehe, just come to join in the fun." Wei Qianqian smiled, lively and cute.

Her smart eyes turned slightly and fell on Chi Long and others.

After taking a look, he withdrew his gaze.

Chi You Xian Tong is a marginal existence among the Nine Great Immortals, and she didn't pay much attention to it, and entered it directly.

Chi Yu and the others who saw this scene were even more angry.

This contrast of attitudes before and after made them feel a humiliation.

"Do you have to stop us here?" Chi Long said indifferently.

The male Tianjiao headed by Fuxi Xiantong glanced at Chi Long and said with a smile: "It's not impossible. If you can be humble, especially you, maybe I will let you in."

Chi Long was dressed in black soft armor, slender and tall, with a cold face, and looked very conquerable.

Now, let alone Chi Yu and the others, it was Chi Long, his expressions were extremely cold.

In her mind, no one except Chi Lie is qualified to make her surrender!

And just as the conflict was about to intensify, the space between the distant stars suddenly trembled, and a huge space crack was torn apart.

"What's the matter?" A group of Tianjiao around was startled and looked.

A dark figure stepped out from it, as if the devil left the gate.

That figure, dressed in cold black armor, had hideous bone spurs spreading.

With every step taken, the void is shaking.

"What a strong breath, who is this?"

"It seems to be the mysterious descendant of Chi You Xiantong?"

"What, is he just Chi Lie?"

Many people were surprised in all directions.

In fact, most Tianjiao saw Chi Lie for the first time.

Because Chi Lie is in retreat on weekdays, he is very mysterious and low-key.

Chi You Xian Tong itself is also very low-key, so he is among the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals.

Chi Lie is definitely the most unknown person.

"I heard that Chi Lie was not the best among the descendants of immortals. Now it seems that the situation is wrong."

"Yes, this strong breath is too strong."

Feeling the suffocating sense of oppression, many Tianjiao are surprised.

But here, Chi Long, Chi Yu and others saw the familiar figure, with surprise in their eyes.

Especially Chi Long's beautiful eyes sparkle.

She felt that Chi Lie was a different person, with a much stronger aura than before.

"Is this the surprise that Chi Lie gave us?" Chi Long said joyfully.

In fact, Chi Long was right.

Under the armor, a person was indeed changed.

"This is the stronghold of Fuxi Xiantong?"

Wrapped in the pitch-black armor and visor, Jun Xiaoyao looked at everything in front of him.

He fell, ready to enter it.

"Brother Chi Lie!"

Chi Long, Chi Yu and the others stepped forward, with respectful eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the few people in front of him.

Not surprisingly, they should be Chi You Xiantong people.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't pay too much attention to it, he wanted to enter it directly.

As a result, the Tianjiao of Fuxi Immortal Order stood in front of him.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao ignoring himself, Chi Long was taken aback, and a touch of bitterness appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Chi Lie is this character, arrogant and indifferent.

They are also used to it.

"Chi Lie, Lord Gu Dizi didn't seem to invite you?" The headed Tianjiao said hard.

A faint light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

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It looks like the Nine Immortals of Xian Ting are not monolithic, and there are internal contradictions.

But think about it, how can there be no contradiction in such a complex and huge organization.

Not to mention the Nine Great Immortals, which originally belonged to different inheritance branches.

Unlike the Jun family, there is blood connection and an iron barrel inside.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to take care of these cats and dogs, and stepped directly into them.

"you!"

Before these Tianjiao spoke, a strong mana shock spread out.

puff! puff! puff!

A group of Fuxi Immortal Tianjiao vomited blood and flew upside down, all bones were shattered.

One by one fell to the ground, like a pile of mud.

All of their cultivation bases were completely abolished, and they all gave out panic and painful screams.

This scene shocked all Tianjiao around.

In the stronghold of Fuxi Xiantong, before the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor, the Tianjiao of Fuxi Xiantong was abolished.

This operation is simply a slap in the face!

Not to mention other people, even Chi Long, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Chi Yu and others were shocked.

In their hearts, although Chi Lie was withdrawn and arrogant, it was impossible to be so domineering.

Let alone on the site of the Fuxi Immortal Order.

Compared with the shock of outsiders, Jun Xiaoyao looked light.

If it's not for fear of trouble, he doesn't mind directly killing these ants in the way.

Jun Xiaoyao went straight into it.

After a brief shock, Chi You Xiantong's Tianjiao all showed a cheerful and joyful color, feeling exuberant.

"Brother Chi Lie Niubi!" Chi Yu and others worshipped.

In Chi Long's beautiful eyes, there was also water waves, and a shy smile appeared on her cold cheeks.

"Brother Chi Lie, could it be that he was venting my anger?"

Thinking of this, Chi Long's heart is even more sweet.