

Sacred Body 761

[Chapter 761: Exile Qin Wudao, the ignored Yu Yunshang, the hidden vein of the Jun family...](#)

After getting the complete Chaos Ancient Emperor Talisman, Jun Xiaoyao's heart was also let go.

This chaotic ancient emperor talisman, although the attack power is not outstanding among the emperor soldiers.

But the life-saving ability is absolutely top-notch.

With the ancient emperor talisman of chaos, even if the body collapses, the soul will be consumed.

As long as there is still a trace of soul fire, it can slowly recover.

Jun Xiaoyao also understood, why the Great Emperor Luangu was alive and well after fighting all his life.

Gou's life ability is strong.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has swept invincibly all the way, it is hard to guarantee any accident.

The ancient imperial talisman is a great guarantee.

When Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts moved, the ancient chaotic emperor talisman turned into a stream of light and escaped into the center of Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows.

Although Jun Xiaoyao could not exert the power of the emperor's soldiers now.

But the ancient emperor talisman will automatically protect the lord at the moment of life and death, so don't worry about it.

On the other hand, Qin Wudao also got rid of the shackles of reincarnation.

As he recovered his Qingming, he just saw the complete scene of the ancient Emperor Fu escaped into Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows.

He also sensed that his mind was empty.

Half a chaotic ancient emperor talisman, no more!

Puff!

Qin Wudao was very angry and spit out a big mouthful of blood again.

This is not wounded, but angered alive!

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Qin Wudao hissed like a dying beast.

"You are defeated." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold, without a trace of temperature.

Now that Qin Wudao got what he deserved, there was no value for Qin Wudao.

The cascading void abyss and dimensional cracks directly swallowed Qin Wudao, as well as the map of the world's landscape, etc.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how dare you...!"

A voice of despair in Qin Wudao's anger came from the emptied abyss that was gradually closing.

He never expected that Jun Xiaoyao would take away his ancient imperial talisman.

Actually dare to kill him!

He is the **** of the ancient Qin family!

"I didn't kill you. Strictly speaking, it should be called eternal exile." Jun Xiaoyao smiled coldly.

Although the two are not much different.

Qin Wudao, who was hit hard, naturally couldn't break through the void and escape like Jun Xiaoyao before.

Even, the possibility of his survival is slim.

The void abyss and the dimensional crack were completely closed and disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, Qin Wudao, who was exiled into the abyss of void, ended up with life or death.

It's dead, forget it.

It doesn't matter if you get lucky.

Because Jun Xiaoyao never looked back to see his defeated opponents.

The gap in strength will only increase over time, rather than shortening.

Heaven and earth returned to calm briefly.

The earth has been fragmented.

It's just three moves, but it seems that this place has experienced a catastrophe.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, who is stepping on the sky, without the slightest dust in his white clothes.

Everyone is silent.

The so-called hearing is virtual, seeing is believing.

Before, even if Jun Xiaoyao was spread to the gods, they didn't have any specific concepts.

I just feel strong, but I don't know how strong it is.

And now, they have witnessed it with their own eyes.

Three tricks!

Just three tricks!

The **** of the ancient Qin family who was famous on the ancient road was exiled to the chaotic dark space.

In fact, it is not much different from Falling.

More importantly, Qin Wudao didn't have any resistance during the whole process.

No matter how strong his tricks were, it seemed like a child's play in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Is Qin Wudao weak?

No matter how weak he is, he can sling everyone present.

If Yu Yunshang and Brahma faced Qin Wudao, it would not be too good.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's strength has surpassed his age limit.

It is difficult for the younger generation to compete with him.

Yu Yunshang's eyes were a little blurred.

A man even better than her brother appeared in front of her.

"Amitabha Buddha, monarch benefactor, we meet again." Brahma closed his palms to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

This Brahma is also acquainted, and has never provoke him.

"I heard that the most powerful and supreme taboo of the contemporary Western Heavenly Religion is called the reincarnated truthfulness of the Buddha." Jun Xiaoyao muttered in his heart.

The reincarnation boss, logically speaking, the background is not small.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

But in Yu Yunshang not far from Brahma, his heart suddenly jumped like a deer.

Among Tianjiao on the scene, only she and Brahma are prominent.

Will Jun Xiaoyao talk to her?

However, Jun Xiaoyao's gaze did not even fall on her side.

Turn around and leave.

Yu Yunchang was stunned, his mind was short-circuited.

Is her presence so low?

It shouldn't.

As the Princess Yunshang of the Yuhua God Dynasty and the younger sister of the Yuhua King, wherever Yu Yunshang walks, there is a star-like presence.

In addition, she is beautiful and beautiful, and she has always attracted the attention of all directions.

It can be said that I don't know how many men want to get close to Yu Yunshang.

Not only can you kiss Fangze, you can also make friends with King Feather.

But Yu Yunshang's vision is very high, inferior to her brother, Yu Yunshang is completely indifferent.

And now, there is finally a man even better than her brother.

But he didn't look at himself.

It was the first time Yu Yunshang had tasted the feeling of being ignored.

Looking at the back of Jun Xiaoyao about to fade into the void.

Yu Yunchang bit Hua Hua's lip, still actively shouted, "Sir, wait a minute!"

Jun Xiaoyao paused slightly.

After Qin Wudao was resolved and he got the ancient imperial talisman, he was going to leave here to see if there were other opportunities.

But there was a crisp voice coming from behind.

Jun Xiaoyao looked back and found that she was a charming and extraordinary woman.

"You are?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yu Yunshang was speechless again.

It is different from the men who deliberately pretended to be cold in front of her to attract her attention.

She could see that Jun Xiaoyao really didn't know who she was.

And when I saw her, there was no fluctuation in his eyes.

It's not good to say, it's no different from seeing Brahma.

"In his eyes, this princess is actually no different from that monk?" Yu Yunshang said inwardly.

But on the surface, she still said: "I am Yu Yunshang of the Yuhua God Dynasty, and my brother is the Yuhua King."

"Oh."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He had heard of the name of King Yuhua.

He is known as the man who has the best chance to rise and inherit the will of the emperor in this world of great controversy.

But that's it.

Jun Xiaoyao has no interest.

"If there is nothing wrong, let's say goodbye." Jun Xiaoyao was disappointed.

Yu Yunchang grinded his silver teeth.

Can't you just say something?

Is it too cold?

Yu Yunshang breathed out softly, calming down the waves in his heart.

This may be the only opportunity to have a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao, and it must not be let go.

"Master Jun, I recently heard a news, you may be interested." Yu Yunshang said.

This news was also told by King Feather some time ago.

"What news?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"This news doesn't seem to have much to do with the gentleman, but it seems to have something to do with it," Yu Yunshang said.

Jun Xiaoyao raises his eyebrows~www.mtlnovel.com~ and sell him?

As everyone knows, Yu Yunshang just wants to say a few more words with him to get to know him.

"The news is about the hidden veins of the Jun family." Yu Yunchang said.

When the words fell, Yu Yunshang immediately felt a gust of wind.

The next moment, she smelled a very refreshing smell on the tip of her nose.

Looking up, Jun Xiaoyao's fairy face was only three feet away from her face.

"Tell me everything you know."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was more like a command, which was beyond doubt.

Handsome, cold, domineering.

Yu Yunchang blushed.

[Chapter 762: Rescue the hidden veins, the ten princes](#)

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao and Yu Yunchang are very close, and they can detect each other's breath.

Yu Yunshang's heart is like a little deer.

There was an unprecedented sense of tension and tingling.

For her, it was something she had never felt before.

Probably, this is what I saw...oh no, it was love at first sight.

Yu Yunshang's heart has even begun to stage a scene where the overbearing **** child falls in love with me.

As everyone knows, Jun Xiaoyao was only interested in the matter of the hidden veins of the Jun family.

"Girl Yu?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Why does this woman feel like she's staying?

"Oh, it's like this..." Yu Yunshang came back to his senses, and even a hint of blush rose up on his cheeks.

Then, she told Jun Xiaoyao about the news she knew.

After listening, Jun Xiaoyao fell into deep thought.

Then he sneered and said, "So, it's not a conspiracy anymore, but a conspiracy?"

This news is undoubtedly aimed at him.

The methods of the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow and others were no longer a conspiracy.

It was a plain and clear expression, they wanted to kill Jun Xiaoyao, they just waited for Jun Xiaoyao to come.

The identity of Jun Xiaoyao is indeed enough to make many people jealous.

But the three top immortal forces of the Sun God Mountain, the Gulan Holy Church, and the Dragon King Hall are united.

There is no need to be too afraid of the monarch.

They dare to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, the premise is that they have that ability.

Upon hearing this, Yu Yunshang hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Master Jun, I am not with them. I just told you the news."

Yu Yunshang was afraid of Jun Xiaoyao's misunderstanding, and thought that she had deliberately revealed the news and led Jun Xiaoyao to go.

"Thank you Miss Yu for letting me know."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled gently at Yu Yunshang.

It is like a spring breeze.

Yu Yunshang's pretty face is like a cloud steaming Xia Wei, and she is not so beautiful.

The man laughed, he was **** good-looking!

But after a smile, Jun Xiaoyao's face became expressionless.

Looking into the distance, his eyes condensed endless ice cold.

He knew that, in fact, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow and the others were supposed to be the ones who were preparing to capture the Jun family.

The people in the Jun family's hidden veins are nothing more than pond fishes that have been affected.

"Although Yin Mai has not returned to the main line now, it will happen sooner or later, and they are also surnamed Jun."

"In the future, I want to make this junzi a surname that no one dares to provoke!"

Jun Xiaoyao stepped out, swiftly, and swept to the spot where Jun's hidden vein Tianjiao was trapped in the news.

He doesn't care about conspiracy.

For Jun Xiaoyao, a problem that can be solved with strength.

He never thinks too much.

In the face of absolute strength, any conspiracy is nothing but a clown trick, which will only make people laugh.

Upon seeing this, Yu Yunshang also hurriedly followed.

Brahma was also curious, and followed to observe.

Not to mention the rest of Tianjiao.

How could they miss this excitement?

"Quickly follow up. I heard that the ten princes of the Golden Crow, Shengtianyi of Shengjiao, and the Little Dragon King of the Dragon King Palace are all there. This scene is good."

Large tracts of Tianjiao rose into the sky, covering the sky like a black cloud, and followed closely behind.

This is different from the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Qin Wudao.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, Shengtianyi, the dragon king Xuanye.

Among them, no one is weaker than Qin Wudao.

They are all eye-catching geniuses on the ultimate ancient road, and they are the core descendants of the major immortal forces.

Without any arrogance, it is safe to say that these three can be stabilized.

But after hearing the news, Jun Xiaoyao was too calm, as if he didn't even see the three people in his eyes.

Reminiscent of his three tricks to solve Qin Wudao.

Everyone felt that there might be a great war that shocked the Quartet.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao rushed to the place in the news.

On the side of the trapped Junjia Yinmai Tianjiao.

There were already hundreds of monks gathered around.

They looked at Tianjiao, the hidden vein of the Jun family in the killing array, with a hint of pity in their eyes.

The main channel of the monarch and the hidden channel are both the monarch, so the gap is so big.

The son of the Jun family, who is the main line, pushed horizontally, almost pierced the entire ancient ultimate road with one hand. It was a taboo among the supreme taboos, and no one dared to mess with it.

But the Jun Family Yinmai was so miserable, trapped in the killing formation, struggling to survive.

This gap is a bit big, which is embarrassing.

"The Jun family's hidden veins are very low-key, and they pay attention to avoiding the world, but this kind of fate is inevitable now." A monk shook his head.

Compared with the main pulse of the Jun family, the Yin Mai of the Jun family seems a bit too low-key.

After playing as a pig for a long time, I really become a pig.

"It's not necessarily true, the top Tianjiao of the Jun Family Hidden Vessel has not yet arrived." Some people have reservations.

Emperor Yinhuang and Jun Qingyan of the hidden veins of the Jun family, although their reputations are not obvious, they are absolutely powerful, but they are relatively low-key.

In the killing formation, there were only four or five of the original dozens of Junjia Yinmai Tianjiao.

And his whole body was scarred.

Although the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow and others did not take the initiative to attack them.

But just killing the array is enough to threaten them.

They have been able to hold on for such a long time, it is considered very good.

"cough....."

Jun Lanxi's blue skirt shattered in many places, revealing her crystal clear skin.

Against the bright red blood, it looks particularly dazzling.

"If this continues, we won't be able to hold on for long." Jun Lanxi's blue eyes also showed a hint of despair.

Not to mention whether they could break through this killing formation, even if they could break through, the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow and others would not be able to let them go.

"Persist, as long as we persist until the arrival of Emperor Yin Huang, we can live." Jun Xuanming is also pale and traumatized at the moment.

"You didn't say hello to them before when you came out, you ran out sneakily." Jun Lanxi gave Jun Xuanming a hateful look in her beautiful eyes.

Knowing it would be such a result, she should have refused directly.

But now, regret is useless.

"How do I know that we will be targeted, it's all because of the main line of Jun Xiaoyao, we are completely implicated!" Jun Xuanming gritted his teeth and said angrily.

He felt that if it wasn't for Jun Xiaoyao to provoke too many enemies.

Their hidden veins will not be implicated.

Upon hearing this, Jun Lanxi really didn't know what to say.

Jun Xuanming didn't hate the Golden Crow Ten Prince and others who killed them.

Instead, hate Jun Xiaoyao, who is famous for his family.

Jun Lanxi didn't want to waste any more words.

If this difficulty can be overcome, she vowed that she will never have any intersection with someone like Jun Xuanming again.

"But..." Jun Lanxi felt the emptiness and lack of mana in his body, showing a bitter smile.

She guessed it was difficult for her to pass this level.

Outside the killing array.

The three figures stood in the air like a shining sun through the ages, releasing endless brilliance and coercion.

It was the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, Shengtianyi, and Xiaolong Wang Xuanye.

In addition, there are the remaining four princes of the Sun God Mountain, as well as some Tianjiao of the Gulan Shengjiao and the Dragon King Palace, guarding the periphery.

"Ten princes, it's been so long, and no monarch's family has come." Xiaolong King Xuan Ye of the Dragon King Palace frowned.

He is wearing a golden dragon armor and holding a golden dragon spear. He is surrounded by dragon energy, and his breath is strong to the apex.

"Yes, I haven't looked for other opportunities yet, if I delay too long here, it will undoubtedly be a waste." Shengtianyi said in the same tone.

There are many opportunities in Emperor Burial Star, and it is undoubtedly a waste of them to delay too long here.

"I believe that if he gets the news, he will definitely come, and if he doesn't take action now, it will be even more difficult to suppress him later." The tenth Prince Jinwu said solemnly.

He felt that no matter how much time was wasted, as long as he could kill the emperor at ease, everything was worth it.

"But this group of decoys won't last for too long." Xuan Ye looked at the killing formation.

Puff!

There is another Tianjiao with hidden veins in the Jun family, UU reading www.uukanshu.com has been twisted into blood by many killings!

Jun Xuanming saw this scene, and a look of fear appeared in his eyes.

That is the fear of death.

As a member of the Jun family, he has always been very proud.

But now, he discovered that the identity of Jun Family Yinmai could not produce the power of awe.

It's very simple, because the influence of the Jun family's hidden veins is far inferior to that of the monarch main lines.

If it hadn't been for a monarch's name, many people would even forget them.

At this time, in the killing array, endless killings appeared again.

The goal this time is Jun Lanxi!

[Chapter 763: This son of God is here to kill, and the blood of the monarch will not be lost](#)

In the killing array, the killing is overflowing.

Jun Lanxi, who was locked as the target, had an unusually pale face at this moment.

She felt that she could hardly hold on.

No one can come to rescue her.

call out! call out! call out!

Killing all is like a sharp blade, tearing the void, and beheading Jun Lanxi!

Jun Lanxi's silver teeth bit her secretly, even if there is no hope, she can't just kill her.

Because her surname is Jun!

This is the pride of the Jun family. I would rather stand to die than kneel to live!

Just when Jun Lanxi gathered all the remaining mana in his body, he wanted to fight to the death.

In the distance, a roar came from the sky.

The huge void was directly torn open a gap of a thousand feet!

then!

A huge thunder finger like a pillar of sky, crushed out of it!

Wherever he went, thundering!

The huge mountain was directly shattered by thunder and turned into powder!

It is the Lei Di pointing!

This finger fell directly on the killing array.

The killing formation that Jun Lanxi and the others couldn't break through all their efforts, was actually destroyed inch by inch under this finger!

The various array runes were wiped out, killing all disappeared.

This sudden scene made all the surrounding Tianjiao who was watching, all of them dumbfounded!

This formation was personally deployed by the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow and the others, and the power is self-evident.

And now, it was annihilated by one finger!

"Could it be that Brother Yin Huang is here!" Jun Xuanming's eyes were extremely surprised.

This feeling of coming to a dead end is really exciting.

Jun Lanxi's expression also relaxed, and he let out a sigh of relief.

However, she also had doubts. It stands to reason that they sneaked out, and Jun Yinhuang and others should not get news so quickly.

"Could it be..."

Jun Lanxi seemed to have thought of something, his eyes looked at the void crack, and the beautiful eyes flashed with unprecedented splendor.

"Oh, is he here?"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, Shengtianyi, and Xiaolongwang Xuanye all stared at the same time.

An immortal figure in white clothes walked out from the void with his hands calmly.

The first step out, the coercion overturned all directions.

The mountains and rivers at his feet collapsed and collapsed!

This momentum makes the world turbulent!

Every move seems to affect the order of heaven and earth!

It's the breath of a big boss!

After feeling this breath, the three top Taboo Tianjiao who originally looked very indifferent had a solemn look in their eyes.

"Dare to take action against my Jun family, it seems that you are tired of living."

The indifferent words carry an icy meaning.

Even in the face of these three top taboo Tianjiao, that attitude is still superior.

"The Son of the Jun Family is here!"

All Tianjiao couldn't help but lose their voices when they saw that immortal energy entwined, the long-length jade peerless figure.

This feeling, as if a character that only exists in the legend, appeared before his eyes.

That feeling is very strange.

In the distance, a large number of Tianjiao watching the excitement, such as Yu Yunshang and Brahma, also tried their best to rush over.

They can't miss this scene today.

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

When looking at that peerless figure clearly, Jun Lanxi's beautiful eyes couldn't help showing excitement.

It was not Emperor Jun Yin or Jun Qingyan who came to rescue them.

It is the only **** son of the main line, the zero number sequence, Jun Xiaoyao!

Although their hidden veins are not visible in the world, the news about Jun Xiaoyao is clear.

Jun Lanxi had been using various news to imagine the appearance of this clan brother in his head.

Now it seems that it is far beyond her imagination.

Two words.

Amazing!

Although in their hidden veins, there are also many outstanding talents of heaven.

There are even top figures like Emperor Jun Yin.

But compared to the peerless Jun Xiaoyao in white, it seemed nothing.

The remaining few hidden veins Tianjiao also showed the joy of the rest of their lives.

Only Jun Xuanming frowned.

Although he had to admit that the figure in front of him, no matter his posture, was more outstanding than he thought.

"This is what he caused, and he should be rescued. You still thank him like this." Jun Xuanming muttered.

Jun Lanxi and the others didn't hear it, and their eyes were fixed on Jun Xiaoyao now.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Jun Lanxi and the others.

This was the first time he saw Tianjiao in Yinmai.

Realm strength is not weak, probably at the level of Jun Zhanjian and others.

Jun Xiaoyao estimated that the top Tianjiao of Jun Family Hidden Vein could almost reach the level of Jun Lingcang.

As for myself...

Jun Xiaoyao is not bragging.

He believed that the entire Jun family's hidden veins were in this world, and there was no one who could fight him.

That's right, there is no one qualified to fight him!

"You adjust your breath first, the blood of my monarch family will not flow in vain."

Looking at the dead bones of Jun Family Yinmai Tianjiao, Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold, with killing intent.

What the Junjia Yinmai emphasizes is not fighting with the world.

But he Jun Xiaoyao is not.

Killing pays for life is justified!

Not only that, the monarch's main line did not less do the matter of destroying the door!

One word, it's done!

Listening to Jun Xiaoyao's words full of killing intent, Jun Lanxi and others' eyes brightened.

This kind of thunder method is what she wants to see.

The king's son, lives up to his name!

"Huh, no wonder it can cause trouble so much, and it also implicates us." Jun Xuanming said inwardly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are finally here."

An extremely cold voice sounded from the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

If the body is not calculated, this is the first time that the tenth Prince of the Golden Crow meets Jun Xiaoyao in his true body.

But the hatred between them has reached a point where it cannot be resolved.

Jun Xiaoyao rescued Yu Chanjuan, letting the tenth prince of the Golden Crow train into an acquired chaotic body to shatter.

Five of the ten princes of the Golden Crow, directly or indirectly, died at the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

His Law Bodies were even crushed by Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that the new hatred and the old hatred add up, so that between him and Jun Xiaoyao, there is no room for relaxation.

Between the two, only one of them died, otherwise it could not end!

"You are the only one who can come up with such a clumsy method." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"But you still came, didn't you?" Among the pupils of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, UU reading www.uukanshu.com began to have a real fire.

"Wrong, it's not that this son of God was caught by you, but that this son of God came here... to kill!" Although Jun Xiaoyao's tone was plain, but the meaning of killing and killing made the world change color!

Hearing this sentence, all the onlookers on Tianjiao couldn't help but sigh.

Still domineering as always!

"Jun Xiaoyao, your arrogance is really as rumored." Shengtianyi also spoke.

He was dressed in a sacred robe, extremely detached, and he was surrounded by strands of faith.

The little dragon king Xuan Ye of the Dragon King Palace had a crooked smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are so arrogant when facing the three of us, I think you have no eyes!"

Chapter 764 of the main text, the ten princes of the Golden Crow battle, the sacred power of the Taiyin, is Yu Chanjuan and him...

Jun Xiaoyao turned his eyes to the little dragon king.

When I saw the wicked smile on the corner of his mouth.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "The Dragon King with Crooked Mouth?"

Xuan Ye naturally didn't understand the meaning of Jun Xiaoyao's words, but he could also hear the irony in it.

"The mouth is so crooked, it's time to treat it."

"You..." Xuan Ye raised his eyebrows coldly and said in a cold tone: "Jun Xiaoyao, look down on the heroes of the world, you will eventually pay the price."

"A hero under heaven?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"The world is surging, let me take it, hold your head for thousands of miles, there is no one!"

In a word, shock the universe!

The world is so big, he is alone!

The rest are foils!

In the face of the three top taboo Tianjiao, Jun Xiaoyao is still free and easy, not changing his madness!

But at this moment, the vast majority of onlookers could not say anything to refute Tianjiao.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is not a simple arrogant character.

His every move, every record, confirms what he said!

Eternal taboo, unparalleled in the world!

Yu Yunshang folded her hands and placed them on her chest, her beautiful eyes even more confused.

Beauty loves heroes, this is an eternal law.

Jun Lanxi was also trembling.

In Jun's house, Yinmai is used to low-key.

Only now has I discovered that a person can be mad at this level.

Such a life is exciting and exciting!

"Arrogant, today this prince will personally crush your thoughts!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow couldn't stand it, and was the first to take the shot.

He can't stand it, someone will pretend to be stronger than him!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow came out at will, and the real fire of the monstrous sun swept out.

The Golden Crow clan, blessed by the heavens, is born with a pure Yang Fire Dao physique.

The ten princes of the Golden Crow even possess the legendary Sun Eucharist.

It is said that when he was born, a real fire came from the sky to wash his scriptures and cut his marrow, and there was the shadow of the ancient golden crow around him.

It is precisely because of this that the ten princes of the Golden Crow are considered to be somewhat of the shadow of the Great Emperor.

And he has cultivated all the way, and indeed he has few rivals.

With the addition of the top ten princes, no one dared to provoke him wherever he went.

But now, their Golden Crow clan has encountered a hard time.

No one is qualified to be arrogant in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

This is true even for the Golden Crow family.

Seeing the tenth prince of the Golden Crow entrained in the innocent fire sweeping over, Jun Xiaoyao lightly raised his hand.

There are also monstrous flames surging out!

This flame is colorful, as if it contains many strange fires in the world.

Its hotness is no weaker than the real fire of the Golden Crow Ten Prince's sun.

It was Tuoshe Gudiyan who Jun Xiaoyao signed in early.

"What kind of flame is this, it is not weaker than the real fire of the ten princes?"

"And I haven't heard of the Emperor's Son controlling such a powerful flame?"

Many of the spectators around were a little confused.

Because Jun Xiaoyao didn't use Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan frequently, many people didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao had this method.

Insert an app: Perfectly reproduce the old version of the book-chasing artifact, an interchangeable app-Mimi Reading.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao seemed even more mysterious and profound in the eyes of everyone.

"With such a powerful method but not using it, the son of the Jun Family has hidden too deeply."

"It is estimated that in the eyes of the **** child, his method is not a method."

Many people are marveling.

Jun Xiaoyao's seldom used means, but the hole card means that many people dream of.

"Humph!"

Upon seeing this, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow snorted and changed his methods.

The sacred power of the sun burst out from his body, like a divine sun bursting.

The sacred power of the sun, this is a terrifying force exclusive to the Golden Crow clan, gathering the power of the scorching sun to incinerate everything in the world!

Golden Crow Lieyang Palm!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow blasted out with a palm, and the sacred power of the bright sun turned into a golden crow. With the bombardment of his palm, the void was about to be burnt down.

A sneer flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Anyone who dares to touch him is extremely stupid!

Jun Xiaoyao made a fist with his five fingers, and Kunpeng's magical powers came out.

The fist front brought the monstrous rune, and if a Kunpeng jumped into the sea, it flicked out.

But the difference before is that in Jun Xiaoyao's punch, there is actually a silver sacred power of the Taiyin circulating.

This made the tenth Prince Jinwu's face changed drastically.

This Taiyin Shengli is no stranger to him.

I have seen it in the sage of the Moon God Palace, Yu Chanjuan.

Could it be...

The tenth Prince Golden Crow thought of a certain point, and the color of hatred and rage flashed in his eyes!

boom!

At the moment when the two of them fisted together, the original furious look of the Golden Crow Prince suddenly turned into a shock!

From Jun Xiaoyao's boxing front, there was a terrifying power that seemed so powerful that it could crush the heavens!

Accompanied by Kunpeng's great supernatural powers and Taiyin Holy Power.

This punch simply restrained him!

Click!

A series of broken bones sounded.

The tenth Prince Golden Crow's arms exploded directly, and blood spattered!

The red-gold blood is as hot as magma, splashing out, sprinkling on the ground, and corroding **** holes!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow spit out a mouthful of blood, his whole figure retreated violently, and suffered a big loss.

Seeing this scene, the Sifang monk couldn't help sucking in a big breath of air-conditioning.

This is the tenth prince of the Golden Crow on Ming Zhen Gu Road!

Carrying the Sun Eucharist, he claims to have a little shadow of the Golden Crow Emperor.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao smashed his arm with a punch.

This is terrifying!

The strength of Jun Xiaoyao is beyond everyone's imagination!

Instead, it was Yu Yunshang, Brahma and other Tianjiao who followed.

After witnessing the defeat of Qin Wudao by Jun Xiaoyao's three moves, he no longer felt too surprised.

Shengtianyi and Xuanye, after seeing the scene in front of them, their pupils also condensed slightly.

They suddenly felt that they seemed to seriously underestimate Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

After all, they are all the top taboo tianjiao, before they have played against each other, who would think that the opponent is much better than himself?

At this moment, the tenth prince Jinwu was shaking.

Although I suffered a big loss, my arm burst into pieces.

But this is actually secondary.

He stared at Jun Xiaoyao, with eyes shining like a small sun, and said angrily: "How can you use Taiyin Holy Power, are you and Yu Chanjuan..."

Yu Chanjuan was pregnant with the Holy Physique of the Taiyin, and was able to transport the Holy Power of the Taiyin from birth.

This power ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is opposite to the Sun Sacred Power, but it is also a blend.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, took great pains and even let the Sun God Mountain launch an immortal battle and attacked the Moon God Palace in order to obtain Yu Chanjuan.

Through double repairs with Yu Chanjuan, the two sacred powers of the Taiyin and Sun merged, thus transforming into the acquired Chaos Body.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is using the Taiyin Holy Power.

What this means is beyond doubt.

Recall that before Jun Xiaoyao rescued Yu Chanjuan.

Everything goes without saying.

Think about it, too, at that desperate moment, a peerless arrogant who is full of face and strength, a hero saves beauty.

I am afraid that no woman will not be tempted.

What's more, Yu Chanjuan urgently needs to find a backer.

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the perfect object to rely on.

As for the bargaining chips, only Yu Chanjuan's physique of the world's No. 1 pot, the Lunar Eucharist.

Thinking of this, the tenth Prince Jinwu almost spat out blood.

He was also planning to get Yu Chanjuan back if he could kill the monarch Xiaoyao this time.

Now, everything is too late.

Lunar Eucharist, the first effect is the strongest.

After that, the effect will weaken a little, and it will be even more difficult to transform into an acquired Chaos Body.

Thinking of his target prey being broken by Jun Xiaoyao, the tenth prince of Golden Crow was really going to suffer from internal injuries.

His dream of an acquired chaotic body was almost shattered.

It's harder to find another Lunar Eucharist, almost impossible.

Looking at the green resentful expression of the tenth prince Jinwu.

Jun Xiaoyao figured it out in an instant.

There is also a hint of irony in the eyes.

Chapter 765 of the main body of the main body of the whole rolling, no suspense, Xiaolong Wang Xuanye shot

Jun Xiaoyao knew what the tenth Prince Jinwu was thinking.

It's nothing more than the sacred power of the Taiyin that he just transported.

This Taiyin Holy Power was indeed obtained by Jun Xiaoyao from Yu Chanjuan.

But it was not obtained through double repairs with Yuchanjuan.

Although Yu Chanjuan really wanted to post him upside down.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not so casual.

He got the Taiyin Xianjing from Yu Chanjuan.

Although Jun Xiaoyao did not specifically retreat to comprehend the Taiyin Fairy Sutra.

But I will also spare some time gaps and flip through it at will.

Needless to say, Jun Xiaoyao's comprehension, the Great Emperor Luangu would call out evildoers when he saw it.

For ordinary people, it is almost the fairy Scripture of the heavenly book, but for Jun Xiaoyao, it is as simple as drinking water to eat.

Through these pieces of time, although Jun Xiaoyao did not thoroughly penetrate the Taiyin Fairy Sutra.

But it also cultivated Taiyin Holy Power.

Just now saw the ten princes of the Golden Crow display the sun's sacred power.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to take it out for testing.

Unexpectedly, the tenth prince Jinwu misunderstood, thinking that he and Yu Chanjuan had both repaired.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean to explain, instead, a cold mocking smile appeared on his face.

After all, murder punishes the heart.

Zhu Xin is more interesting than killing.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's sarcastic smile, the tenth Prince Jinwu was even more sure of his judgment.

He couldn't help getting angry and couldn't control his emotions.

The price of Yu Chanjuan is a huge battle of immortality!

Now Jun Xiaoyao is in vain.

Just ask the tenth Prince Golden Crow if he is angry?

"Jun Xiaoyao, you will pay the price for bad prince good deeds!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow screamed, and there was a raging fire on his broken arm.

Then, among everyone's astonished eyes, an undamaged arm actually grew directly.

Insert an app: Perfectly reproduce the old version of the book-chasing artifact, an interchangeable app-Mimi Reading.

"The ten princes of the Golden Crow were naturally tempered by the real fire, and coupled with the Sun Eucharist, the physical body is also unparalleled, but it is a pity that he encountered an ancient Eucharist..." Many Tianjiao sighed.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow was absolutely powerful in his flesh.

Even a severed limb can be reborn instantly.

But no matter what, I encountered a more abnormal physical existence.

The tenth Prince of the Golden Crow gave a long roar, and a pair of golden wings appeared behind him.

This is a pair of Golden Crow wings, which was actually refined into a secret treasure by the Golden Crow's ten princes.

His wings shook, the golden breath circulated, and his figure was like a golden lightning, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also appeared on the surface of a Kunpeng phantom, pedaling Kunpeng extremely fast, the speed is not weak.

boom!

If the two meteors collided with each other, the runes were splashed, and the void shuddered, and a huge crack spread in the center of the collision.

The ten princes of the Golden Crow urged the sun's sacred power, and at the same time displayed the great magical powers of the sun mountain.

The sacred power of the billowing sun surging, condensed into one after another hot magic ball in the whole body of the Golden Crow Ten Prince.

Count them down, there are ten.

Like the suns, blazing and pressing!

The sun sacred mountain supernatural power, ten days volley!

This is the taboo supernatural power of the Sun God Mountain, taken from the legend, the ten golden crows volley in the sky.

But in that legend, nine of the ten golden crows were shot by the emperor of the Yi clan.

However, the display of this magical power is still extremely terrifying.

The temperature between the world and the earth rose instantly, the mountains and rivers melted into magma, and various fire runes branded the void, and the scene of the world was destroyed!

All Tianjiao around are beginning to retreat.

When gods fight, mortals suffer.

They may be a little closer, and they may be injured by the aftermath.

This is the horror of the top Tianjiao war.

Shengtianyi, Xuan Ye and others have not moved yet, they are carefully observing the battle.

It was also borrowing the hands of the ten princes of the Golden Crow to measure the true combat power of Jun Xiaoyao.

Faced with the ultimate move of the ten princes of the Golden Crow, Jun Xiaoyao calmly responded.

He slowly raised his hand, and the power of the endless burst of thunder spread out.

The power of the surging thunder converged into stars shining with dazzling thunder.

It is the powerful move of the Thunder Emperor's supernatural powers, the thunder transforms the stars!

The orb, as fierce as the sun, collided fiercely with the thunder and stars.

Thunder, flames, these two are extremely bursting forces.

At this moment, the collision, the roaring sound shook the world, the thunder light spread, and the fire swept across.

The strong aftermath alone is enough to severely damage some weaker Tianjiao.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure suddenly moved forward, and all the aftermaths disappeared into the invisible before reaching him.

This is the power of mana immunity.

Six reincarnation punches!

Jun Xiaoyao is simply and neat, using extreme moves, and has no time to delay and entangle these people.

He seems to have knocked over the universe with one punch, turning in six circles, like six small universes coming under pressure!

These six reincarnation fists are the supreme fist technique, and even the ancient heart demon was surprised.

Moreover, the power of this boxing technique can increase with the improvement of Jun Xiaoyao's strength, which has always been Jun Xiaoyao's ultimate move.

The universe seemed to have been subverted, and the world turned upside down, accompanied by a reincarnation celestial energy, the power of this punch was shocking!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow showed a touch of amazement in his eyes.

He hurriedly offered his hole cards.

A mouthful of golden treasure wheel emerged, exuding a powerful force, like a sun being sacrificed.

Quasi-Emperor Soldier, Sun Treasure Wheel!

This is the weapon that the ten princes of the Golden Crow have been refining for a long time.

Although he can't exert his full power now.

But quasi-imperial soldiers are quasi-imperial soldiers after all, and their power cannot be underestimated.

This punch fell on the Sun Treasure Wheel.

Although the quasi-imperial soldiers blocked the power of some of the boxers.

However, a part of the power oscillated out, and all fell on the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

Puff!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow threw up blood in his mouth again, UU reading www.uukanshu.com's arms that raised the Sun Treasure Wheel were all clicks and almost broke again.

Seeing this scene, everyone is dead!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who sacrificed the quasi-emperor soldiers, fell into a disadvantage!

How powerful is Jun Xiaoyao's combat ability.

After fighting against the Luangu Heart Demon, he almost inherited most of the fighting experience of the Luangu Emperor.

Vigorous, tricky, strong crush!

boom! boom! boom!

The fists are shocking, one punch after another, and the power is superimposed like a wave.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow didn't even have the slightest strength to fight back. He coughed up blood after being beaten, and had several broken ribs in his chest.

"Enough, Jun Xiaoyao, don't be mad!"

Seeing that the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was crushed and beaten, the dragon king Xuan Ye couldn't help himself.

Although they planned together before.

But after all, the three of them are the top taboo tianjiao on the ultimate ancient road, and they are also the core heirs of the immortal traditions of the ancient royal families of various parties.

If the three of them went together, even if they defeated Jun Xiaoyao, they would not be commendable and their faces would be dull.

So at the beginning, they didn't think that they would really shoot together.

But now, looking at the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who has fallen completely into a disadvantage and has no power to fight back.

Xuan Ye couldn't stand it anymore.

If the tenth prince of the Golden Crow falls, the situation will be more passive to them.

They are not fools, they will not watch Jun Xiaoyao break them all through.

"Finally can't help but shoot?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel surprised.

"Huh, winners and losers, the dead have no right to speak!"

Xuan Ye was unaffected, holding a golden dragon spear, a spear shot through the hole, and the sound of the dragon's roar shook the sky, setting off golden ripples!

Chapter 766 of the main text slaps the dragon king with a slap in the face

Dragon King Palace, this is also an ancient immortal tradition.

Composed of a group of dragons.

The Ancestral Dragon's Nest in Huangtian Immortal Territory, the Dragon Race in the Immortal Ancient World, and the mysterious and rare Taixu Ancient Dragon Race are all branches of the dragon bloodline.

In the previous immortal battle, the Ancestral Dragon Nest was nearly destroyed, and the quasi-emperor powerhouse of the Dragon King Palace had also taken action.

But the Emperor Zhun, who was drifting in the depths of the starry sky, stopped by the Jun family.

It is precisely because of this that the two major forces have a festival.

Jun Xiaoyao also decided at that time that he would never keep his hands when encountering these immortal traditions.

If you dare to provoke your family, there is only one dead end!

At this moment, Xiaolong Wang Xuanye made a move.

The golden dragon spear in his hand seemed to penetrate the sky, and various golden dragon patterns emerged, which was extremely terrifying.

"I heard that when the Dragon King of the Dragon King Palace was born, two golden dragons descended from the sky, one turned into a golden spear, and the other turned into a golden armor. It is this golden dragon spear and golden dragon armor."

Feeling the power of Xuan Ye's shot at this moment, You Tianjiao said.

These top taboo Tianjiao are born extraordinary, with all kinds of visions, chances come to the world, and they are born as dragons and phoenixes among people.

It can be said that this gun and one is a god-given companion **** soldier, and if it continues to be cultivated in the future, it will definitely look like an emperor.

And because of the relationship between the companion gods, Xuan Ye was able to fully exert its power.

Rather than being like the ten princes of the Golden Crow, even if they tried their best to sacrifice the sun wheel, they would not be able to exert their true power.

Looking at the golden dragon spear coming through the hole, Jun Xiaoyao simply put out his hand, flicked between his fingers, and collided with the golden dragon spear!

When Xuan Ye saw this, a touch of anger appeared in his eyes instead.

Jun Xiaoyao is underestimating him.

However, before Xuan Ye yelled at him, a sound of earth-shaking trembling sounded like a metal collision.

Jun Xiaoyao's fingers collided with the Golden Dragon Spear, and it was like a gold-iron combat, and the collision produced a violent spark!

The physical body of Jun Xiaoyao is not worse than the treasure of the gods!

Jun Xiaoyao shook his fingers, and the fierce slaughter sword aura burst out.

In a short time, he collided hundreds of times with the Golden Dragon Spear.

Then the golden dragon spear was shaken off, and Xuan Ye also stepped on his feet and retreated hundreds of feet.

The arm is numb.

He couldn't help taking a breath, his heart trembling fiercely.

The dragons are famous for their physical strength.

Some ancient dragon emperors can even completely suppress human emperors of the same rank if they only talk about their bodies!

But now, in terms of physical strength and physical strength, he was completely suppressed by a human race!

"Is this the horror of the complete version of the Wild Ancient Eucharist?" All Tianjiao's eyes widened, and they couldn't calm down.

It was reported that Jun Xiaoyao possessed the Eucharist that broke the ten chains when he was in Huangxing Domination.

When the news came out, some monks still couldn't believe it.

Because the decline of the ancient sacrament is the restriction of the chains of heaven, is it so easy to be broken?

But now, seeing Jun Xiaoyao's powerful and perverted body, they really believed it.

Only the full version of the Eucharist that has broken the ten chains can be so abnormal.

Compared with the surprises of others, Jun Xiaoyao himself was extremely indifferent.

Not only did he practice various physical methods, but he also re-forged his body with the vitality of all things in the bronze fairy hall.

Already have the qualifications to become an emperor in the flesh.

This performance is not surprising.

"Come again!"

Xuan Ye was not reconciled, the dragon's blood in his body was boiling, and he shot again.

The golden dragon spear swept across the room, cutting through the void, golden glow overflowing, and illusory dragon shadows emerged.

As if opening the exit of the dragon world, countless dragon shadows sprang out and roared at Jun Xiaoyao.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao was still simple and pointed out.

The blades of grass swayed in the void, with nine leaves growing with mysterious lines.

As the blades tremble, the sword qi cracks the sky!

"It's the grass word sword art!" Some monks locked their eyes.

"I heard that this grass-character sword art inheritance was in the dojo of the Fuxi Immortal Order. As a result, the ancient emperor did not complete the enlightenment, but was enlightened by the **** son of the Jun family within a few days."

Many people present know this.

This is another thing that the ancient emperor was ashamed of besides robbing relatives.

Many people are marveling at how fast Jun Xiaoyao can comprehend supernatural powers.

However, if you let them know that in just seven days, Jun Xiaoyao has comprehended the taboos of the Great Emperor Luangu.

It is estimated that they will not be amazed by the grass word swordsmanship.

The grass-word sword is as thick as a mountain, tearing the world apart.

A ray of sword energy can cut the sun, moon and stars, not to mention that at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's sword fingers crossed, and the world seemed to be cut into countless pieces by the grass word sword energy.

boom! boom! boom!

The shadow of the dragon collided with the sword aura, and the brilliance was brilliant, like endless fireworks blooming, and the place was extremely gorgeous.

But the scary thing is that the ripples of each of these fireworks are enough to kill the quasi-sage power in seconds.

In the collision of such extreme moves, Jun Xiaoyao remained motionless, standing like a monument.

On the other hand, Xuan Ye was shaken back again, his chest churning with blood, his complexion flushed.

Had it not been for the golden dragon armor, his situation would have been even worse.

"How could this be?" Xuan Ye didn't want to believe it.

He is the little dragon king of the Dragon King Palace, and he has almost never failed.

But now, it was suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao one after another.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, and he stepped on Kunpeng extremely fast, and he flashed in front of Xuan Ye and slammed his punch.

The golden blood surpassed the sky, flapping the sky like a wave.

This is the power of the ancient Eucharist, unparalleled in the flesh, who can stop it?

The golden dragon spear in Xuan Ye's hand was horizontal, blocking Jun Xiaoyao's fist.

The originally extremely hard golden dragon spear was bent into a punch by Jun Xiaoyao!

The boxing front was directly printed on Xuan Ye's chest. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Puff!

Xuan Ye only felt as if he had been trampled on by the Primordial Beast, and there was a cracking sound from his breastbone.

He was shaped like a cannonball and retreated violently towards the distance.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Kunpeng step again, followed closely, and then slapped Xuan Ye's heroic cheek with a slap.

"It has been said that your crooked mouth is a disease, it should be cured!"

Snapped!

A loud slap in the face almost smashed Xuan Ye's face, broken teeth flew horizontally and blood flowed.

He fell to the ground and smashed a canyon-like crack in the ground.

Everyone was so shocked that their scalp was numb and speechless!

The little dragon king Xuan Ye in the hall of the Dragon King was slapped by Jun Xiaoyao like a grandson!

This Nima is outrageous!

"This little dragon king, isn't it fake?" Someone couldn't help but dull.

Yu Yun Changyu covered her red lips with her hands, her eyes bursting with unprecedented brilliance.

Jun Lanxi was also uneasy, taking a deep breath, his full chest undulating.

"Brother Xiaoyao, how strong is it?" Jun Lanxi couldn't imagine.

She thought that Jun Xiaoyao would be able to take them away calmly at best.

Now it seems that the words Jun Xiaoyao said before were really not pretending to be force.

He came here to kill!

Even Jun Xuanming, who was disgusted with Jun Xiaoyao, seemed to have his throat blocked at the moment, unable to speak.

seeing is believing.

He now understands that he compares Jun Yinhuang and Jun Qingyan with Jun Xiaoyao.

It's really ridiculous.

Chapter 767 of the main text, the boss is actually myself, the three taboos are all, this punch teaches you to be human!

Xuan Ye, the little dragon king of the Dragon King Palace, is one of the top figures of the ultimate ancient road Tianjiao.

It stands to reason that after reaching this class, who can be better than anyone?

Even if there is a win or lose, the gap will not be too big.

It will not be like now, being crushed and slapped all the way, cheeks are broken in half, which is terrible.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent, and the methods were extremely decisive.

He didn't care about the identity of the other party, stepped directly on it, like the feet of a **** king, stepped on the world, and stepped on Xuan Ye in the crack of the deep pit.

boom!

At this moment, Shengtian made a move.

His face at the moment is already solemn to the extreme.

It's not as easy as before.

"Alan Tuo Yin!"

Shengtian wore a sacred robe, pinched the seal with one hand, and suppressed it.

This is the secret seal of magical powers in the Holy Sect of the Quran. Once the seal falls, all heretics are afraid!

Jun Xiaoyao reached out with one hand, and the dark swallowing vortex emerged, like a huge mouth in the abyss, directly swallowing the secret seal into it.

Shengtian once again fought with Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's done, all three of them have done it..." Many Tianjiao's eyes were a little lost.

The tenth princes of the Golden Crow, Xuan Ye, and Shengtian I all shot together.

This is not a union of the weak. Everyone is a taboo who pushes the ancient road sideways and dyes countless Tianjiao blood.

As a result, now, it is necessary to join hands to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that on the ultimate ancient road, until now, no tianjiao has this honor.

Jun Xiaoyao is the first!

"Heh... It's really a team to fight the boss." Jun Xiaoyao's lips overflowed with a sneer.

According to the general routine, the protagonist of the destiny and his brother, passionately, joined forces to defeat the villain boss.

And now...

The boss is myself!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Cows and sheep will flock, and beasts always go alone!

"Jun Xiaoyao, living is everything, a dead legend is not a legend!"

The tenth prince Jinwu gave a cold drink.

Just now Xuan Ye's intervention also caused the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow to relax and adjust his breath for a while.

Above the head of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, the sun wheel turned on its own, emitting a glowing glow.

At the same time, he also offered thirty-six red golden flags embroidered with ancient golden crows.

The banner display room, arranged in the void, turned into a formation that surrounded Jun Xiaoyao.

"That is... the Golden Crow Burning Sky Banner!"

Seeing the thirty-six Golden Crow flags lined up in the sky, many Tianjiao thought of certain rumors, and their eyes could not help showing deep fear.

This is a terror method unique to Sun God Mountain.

Rumor has it that the true Golden Crow Burning Sky Banner has a total of 3,600 shots.

If the formation is arranged, it can melt a giant ancient star instantly.

The Golden Crow Fentian Banner has a record of burning to death the Emperor Zhun.

Of course, that is the super power of the Sun God Mountain, and the record achieved with the complete Golden Crow Burning Heaven Banner.

At the moment, these 36 Golden Crow Burning Sky Banners are in miniature.

But it was terrifying enough, and when it was carried out in the hands of the ten princes of the Golden Crow, it could pose a great threat to the powerful.

Thirty-six Golden Crow Burning Sky Banner surrounded Jun Xiaoyao, and the flags were displayed in the room, the real fire of the blazing sun poured down, turning the area where Jun Xiaoyao was into a sea of fire, and the void was about to collapse, as if wanting everything All become nothingness.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao once again urged Kunpeng's supernatural powers.

Kunpeng's great supernatural power also carries a hint of yin and yang transformation in it.

At the same time, once again sacrificed the sacred power of the Taiyin in the Taiyin Fairy Sutra.

The silver lunar sacred power surging out like a mercury moon flower, turning into a mercury ball, enveloping Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing this scene, the ten princes of the Golden Crow were undoubtedly more angry.

At this time, accompanied by a crash.

In the underground crack, Xuan Ye's figure flew out like a cannonball.

Everyone looked at it and found that Xuan Ye's physical body was overflowing with golden light, and the dragon's blood was soaring, and he was actually recovering at an extremely fast speed.

The face that was horribly slapped and slapped by Jun Xiaoyao also began to recover.

"These three people are all hard stubbles." Many people sighed.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao was trapped in the Golden Crow Burning Heaven Banner, and the situation seemed to be unfavorable for Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this Dragon King is going to smash your face!" Xuan Ye's dragon eyes shot three feet of cold light, with an extremely killing intent, and his tone was extremely cold.

How could he bear the shame of being slapped by Jun Xiaoyao.

And hearing this, all the female cultivators present were staring at Xuan Ye with a chill in their beautiful eyes.

If Xuan Ye really shattered such a celestial face, it would definitely be a violent thing and would be struck by lightning!

"The **** child must win..."

Those female monks, although due to the reputation of Xuan Ye and others, did not dare to brazenly support Jun Xiaoyao.

But I was still praying for Jun Xiaoyao in my heart.

If such a fairy brother had any accident, their hearts would be broken.

"Hehe..." Jun Xiaoyao just sneered.

For him, it's just a warm-up, is it the limit in the eyes of these people?

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow controlled the Golden Crow Burning Sky Banner, and the waves were surging, and he wanted to smelt Jun Xiaoyao.

Xuan Ye shot through the hole, and on the golden dragon spear, a golden dragon phantom appeared, entangled and roared out.

Shengtianyi grabbed his hands toward the void, and the power of faith surged, converging into a bow and an arrow.

The bow of faith, the arrow of the heart!

Shengtian took an arrow and pulled a bow, shooting at the void at will!

"This....."

Some monks who don't understand the situation~www.mtlnovel.com~ were a little surprised to see this scene.

Why doesn't Shengtianyi draw a bow at Jun Xiaoyao?

"You don't understand this. The Gulan Shengjiao uses the bow of faith to pull the arrow of the heart. As long as it is locked, it will kill the heart with one arrow. If you can't resist it, you will collapse and die!"

A few knowing Tianjiao's tone was jealous.

"What, it is so weird?" Many Tianjiao were surprised.

The Gulan Sacred Sect is worthy of being the oldest great religion in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, which is comparable to the Western Heaven Sect.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, Xuan Ye, and Shengtianyi.

The three top taboos are shot at the same time.

That power, for any supreme taboo Tianjiao to come here, will have to change color.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was cold.

Do these people really think that they can deal with him together?

Jun Xiaoyao's figure was shocked, the bones in his body bloomed with magical light, and the immortal body of Daluo blessed him!

Idols' jailbreaking force is urged, and a hundred thousand idols are blessed!

The sole of the foot was stamped into the void, and the phantom of the ten thousand saints worshipped Jun Xiaoyao, the eucharist vision, the sacred worship urged!

Behind, a majestic fairy king phantom, rising from the ground, like a sculpture of a god, suppressing nine heavens and ten earth!

Dao Fa blessing, the immortal king is coming for nine days!

Jun Xiaoyao made a fist with five fingers, the vastness of the gods was surging!

Its strength is amazing, and the void in front of it has shattered before punching!

Kunpeng immeasurable divine fist, Lei Di's finger, grass-character sword tactic, slaughter of immortal sword tactic, **** swallowing magic power, nine calamities punish demon thunder!

The six supernatural powers are all integrated into this punch!

The full version of the six reincarnation punches, master the six magical powers, and strike a shocking punch!

"This punch teaches you how to be human!"

Chapter 768 of the main body of the text, shocking the world with one punch, killing Shengtianyi, the son of truth

With a punch, the terrifying aura surged to the Nine Heavens!

The volatility is too strong to describe.

It looks like an immortal king, destroying the world!

I want to push everything and start again!

One punch, the world turned into chaos!

The six paths return to the market, and the cycle of reincarnation is dead!

The void is silently disappearing.

The earth is fragmented.

All Tianjiao's expressions were extremely shocked.

Even the weaker ones, just swept by the wave of this punch, coughed up blood and retreated.

It is conceivable that the ten princes of the Golden Crow, who were in the center of the battle, suffered what a terrifying impact!

Heaven and earth lost all sounds.

It took hundreds of breaths, and the huge roar and concussion sound filled the world.

The central battlefield has already turned into a dark space turbulence.

Space debris is overflowing.

Seeing this scene, the audience was silent!

Is this really a movement that can be made under the supreme?

Many Tianjiao are beginning to doubt at this moment.

Although the Great Sacred Realm is powerful, it is not enough to cause such a movement.

This is almost like a pinnacle supreme is making a shot!

"Is this the real strength of the gentleman?" Yu Yunshang muttered blankly.

She only knew now that when Jun Xiaoyao and Qin Wudao were fighting before, they didn't use any real strength at all.

If Qin Wudao knew about this situation, how would it feel in his heart?

On the other side, Jun Lanxi and several Hidden Vein Tianjiao were also dumbfounded.

Jun Xiaoyao's combat power refreshed their understanding of the younger generation of strong men.

Jun Xiaoyao has already begun to surpass some old predecessors.

Jun Xuanming clenched his fists when he saw this scene.

There was a feeling of jealousy surging in my heart.

This is the invincible **** son of the main line!

Horrible fluctuations swept the world.

Everyone cast their eyes for the first time, wanting to explore the battle.

"Ahem..."

There was coughing up blood.

On the shattered ground, Xiaolong Wang Xuanye stood up with difficulty.

He held the golden dragon spear in his hand, supporting his broken body.

The companion magic weapon, the golden dragon armor, was already covered with cracks.

He was hit hard, his breath was disordered, and his eyes were bloodshot.

If it were not for the protection of the golden dragon armor, he would even fall directly under this punch!

On the other side, the tenth Prince Golden Crow was wounded all over, with blood dripping from his chin.

The thirty-six Golden Crow Burning Sky Banner was also destroyed by the previous wave of destruction and turned into fragments.

The worst is holy day one.

Because Xuan Ye and the ten princes of the Golden Crow are two, one has the blood of the Dragon clan, and the other is the blood of the Sun Eucharist and the Golden Crow.

The flesh is strong.

Although it was hit hard, it was barely able to sustain it.

The Holy Heaven is different, the physical body is not his strong point.

Therefore, at this moment, Shengtianyi was also the most injured, his body covered with various bloodstains and cracks.

It looked like cracked porcelain, almost disintegrating.

Looking at the three top Taboo Tianjiao who were extremely embarrassed, everyone took a breath of cold air and chills surged in their backs.

They looked at Jun Xiaoyao again.

White clothes win snow, without any stains.

The methods of the three top taboos Tianjiao did not have any effect on him.

It was Shengtianyi's arrow of heart slaying, and it could not bring any harm to Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen.

"I can take a breath, it seems that the **** child is underestimating you."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice faintly sounded.

The power of his punch is really not weak.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow and the others were still able to survive, which was somewhat beyond Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

This also proves that the three of them are indeed among the best.

But unfortunately, I happened to run into Jun Xiaoyao.

"it's over."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Kunpeng's footwork, and his voice was extremely cold.

He is not a good crop.

If you dare to provoke him, you must have the consciousness to pay your life.

"stop!"

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao was about to take action, Gulan Shengjiao, Dragon King Palace, and the four Golden Crow princes, they all shouted and rushed forward.

Ruo Shengtianyi, Xuan Ye, and the ten princes of the Golden Crow fell here at the same time today.

The impact is extremely terrible and will cause great turmoil.

"The pearl of rice also shines?"

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was cold and sarcasm, and he left with only the palm of his hand!

Puff!

The Tianjiao of the three immortal forces, one by one, burst into pieces and splashed with blood.

The rain of blood was falling, dyeing the world red!

But Jun Xiaoyao, dressed in white, shuttled in the rain of blood, strolling leisurely in the courtyard.

Some people are fascinated by it, such as Yu Yunshang, Jun Lanxi and others.

Some Tianjiao feels creepy and chills in the back.

That might, sweeping invincible, who else is the opponent in that white suit?

"go!"

Shengtian's eyes were cold, his teeth gritted.

He is seriously injured at the moment.

If he hadn't just used the power of faith to protect his body, his physical body would immediately disintegrate and be shattered.

He was really scared by Jun Xiaoyao's punch.

It's too powerful, it can smash the heavens.

If he punches again, he will die.

Shengtian retreated sharply and swept far away.

Seeing Shengtian's actions, Tianjiao was stunned.

Gulan Shengjiao, Shengtian, the first of the eight saints, wants to escape like a turtle?

"Damn it!"

Seeing Shengtian escape, Xuan Ye and the tenth prince of the Golden Crow both cursed secretly.

If the Holy Heaven leaves, their chances of winning will naturally be lower.

The two men also began to retreat in their hearts, preparing to retreat.

"After calculating this **** son, do you want to leave like this?"

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao raised a hand, and the vast divine power was surging.

And the power of the origin of the universe, madness gathers in his palm.

A touch of shocking light, like breaking out from the chaos!

Genesis~www.mtlnovel.com~The Light of God!

The indescribable bright light beam pierced through the universe and rushed away at the holy sky that was retreating in the distance!

Shengtian felt like a light on his back, and a sense of death surged into his heart.

When he turned his head, he saw the glimmer of light.

Everything in front of him seemed to be deprived, only the dazzling brilliance remained, as if to lead him to the other shore.

"Impossible, I will never fall here!"

The holy sky roared, squeezing every bit of mana from himself.

At the same time, the power of faith is gathering crazily.

"God is here, the mandala world!"

The trump card is displayed, and a terrifying world converged by the power of faith spreads out, powerful and powerful.

however.....

The light of the gods directly made a bang, piercing the world of faith in this side, and drowning the whole person of the holy sky.

The holy sky screamed frantically, feeling that every cell of his own, under this horrible god, began to decompose.

"Jun Xiaoyao, waiting for the birth of the Son of Truth of the Holy Quran Sect is your death date!"

Shengtianyi finally roared, and the body and the soul were transformed into nothingness in the light of God.

Jun Xiaoyao watched this scene indifferently.

"Son of Truth?" A strange light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

It is said that every generation of the Quran Shengjia will produce a son of truth, and his status is even higher than the eight sons.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

The Jun family destroyed the branch of the Gulan Sacred Sect in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, and they had long been incompatible with each other, and they were destined to confront each other in the future.

After Shengtian fell, Jun Xiaoyao turned his eyes to Xuan Ye and the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

The hearts of both of them sank completely.

Chapter 769 of the body of the main text, destroy the little dragon king again, the ten princes of the grief-stricken Golden Crow, still have not used all their strength

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow and Xuan Ye both retreated extremely quickly.

What face, what dignity.

In the face of life, it's nothing.

Only when you are alive can you have a chance to comeback.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure shuttles through the void.

With the empty book, he has reached an extremely delicate level of control over the power of space.

Plus Kunpeng speed.

It is very difficult for these two to escape Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

Jun Xiaoyao pressed against Xuan Ye with one hand.

Xuan Ye turned around and threw the golden dragon spear.

The golden dragon spear turned into a golden scaled dragon, leaping into the void.

A flick, shattered the void, and attacked Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao fell down with a palm, and directly smashed the golden dragon spear to the ground!

Thirty-six Sumi world powers gathered in one palm.

Kill the town!

puff!

Blood is splashing.

Xuan Ye's body was covered with cracked golden dragon armor, directly and completely shattered under this palm.

The entire dragon armor was turned into hundreds of fragments, splashing everywhere.

Everyone who saw this scene only felt their hearts trembled and swallowed fiercely.

This is Xuan Ye's companion magic weapon, a treasure bestowed by heaven.

As a result, it was so abruptly broken by Jun Xiaoyao's hand!

Xuan Ye even vomited a big mouthful of blood.

This companion magic weapon, equivalent to his bones and blood, was shattered at this moment, making his injuries worse.

Jun Xiaoyao also pointed out as a sword, drawing horizontally and vertically in the void.

A cross void crack appeared and then expanded, as if it had drawn a huge gap in the sky.

Secret technique of chaos, cross star field!

"What a peculiar skill is this?" Many Tianjiao were horrified, and they had never seen Jun Xiaoyao perform such moves.

Yu Yunshang and others who followed from the ancient tower of chaos knew it.

"What, it turned out to be the legendary Secret Art of Chaos, and the son of the Jun Family has actually got the inheritance of the Great Emperor Luan?"

After many Tianjiao learned of the situation, their expressions were extremely shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao is strong enough.

Even if it does not get the Great Emperor's inheritance, it will never be weaker than those Tianjiao who have got the Great Emperor's inheritance.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao, who has received the inheritance of the Great Emperor Luangu, is undoubtedly even more powerful.

Tianjiao of other peers is even more desperate.

"In this big world, it is really the stage for the son of the Jun family alone..." Someone sighed.

The secret technique of chaotic sky is killing down.

Xuan Ye, who had been hit hard, didn't have any suspense. Under this move, his body was disintegrated, as if being disintegrated by a cross.

The soul was naturally annihilated at the same time, and Jun Xiaoyao would never give him a chance to survive.

In the end, only the ten princes of the Golden Crow were left.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow thought that Xuan Ye could delay Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps.

After only a few breaths, Jun Xiaoyao was completely killed.

His soul was frightened, the golden black wings shook behind his back, and his body turned into a stream of light and went away.

Jun Xiaoyao downplayed and raised his hand.

The divine light is shining, as if it is the light that leads to the other shore.

Divine light appears, soul crosses the other shore!

Genesis, the light of God shines again!

At this moment, a few figures suddenly stepped out.

"Ten brother, you go!"

"Ten brother, as long as you are alive, you still have a chance!"

The figures that emerged from this rung were the remaining four Golden Crow princes.

Although they are also top talents, they are obviously not up to the height of the Ten Princes of the Golden Crow.

At this moment, the ten princes of the Golden Crow were in danger, so naturally they would not sit idly by.

The Golden Crow King of the Sun God Mountain also said.

Even if you are all dead, the ten princes cannot die.

The dazzling light of God directly penetrated a Golden Crow Prince.

Then came second and third.

The last is fourth.

The four princes of the Golden Crow clan offered various means to resist, but to no avail, they were directly struck by a transparent!

"Brothers!"

The tenth prince of Golden Crow, who was far away, saw this scene, his eyes were splitting, his heart was wounded, and he vomited a mouthful of heart blood.

Don't look at him being extremely domineering and ruthless.

But I still attach great importance to my brothers.

Before, the five princes of the Jinwu tribe fell into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow immediately thought of revenge, and brought Xuan Ye and Sheng Tianyi to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, a thousand counts, not the true strength of Jun Xiaoyao, turned out to be so abnormal.

Not only couldn't revenge, but four brothers got involved.

Ten Princes of the Golden Crow hate!

Hatred!

But he still gritted his teeth, blood permeating out.

Without looking back, speed up and escape!

"Hey, it's really touching brotherhood, but... if you are a brother, you need to be neat and tidy." Jun Xiaoyao exclaimed.

Good brothers, hand in hand, walk together on Huangquan Road!

How can you be worthy of such a deep brotherhood if you don't go on the road together?

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand again, and the light of God continued to shoot out.

This time there was no resistance, and he fell directly to the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow.

Upon seeing this, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow took out the sun wheel, and then again took out a golden feather.

This golden feather feather, with flames burning on its surface, exudes a terrifying power.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow poured his power into it, and the golden feather feather immediately burst out a ball of flames, wrapped his body in it, tearing the void away.

The light of God hit the Sun Treasure Wheel, and the force of its counter shock caused the Golden Crow Ten Prince in the flame to vomit blood again, mixed with broken internal organs.

Half of his golden black wings were shattered and torn apart, which was horrible.

The last cry of pain disappeared into the bridged void.

"Is that... King Crow's Lingyu?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Unexpectedly, the King of the Golden Crow of the Sun God Mountain paid so much attention to the ten princes, and even gave him a fundamental life, Lingyu, which was used to save his life.

"Unfortunately, if you can kill him, you can get the Sun Celestial Sutra, and then you can comprehend it with the Taiyin Celestial Sutra, and make the Yin and Yang changes in my inner universe."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and sighed, feeling a little pity.

But that's okay.

The tenth prince's favorite thing is to do things.

He will definitely take the initiative to send it to the door again, and Jun Xiaoyao can harvest it directly.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao shaking his head, all Tianjiao around him was speechless.

Kill two and hit a top Taboo.

Not satisfied with this record?

It is enough to brag about being proud of other supreme taboos and being able to compete against three people at the same time.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao killed the second and hit the first severely, and he was still a little dissatisfied.

"Also, don't forget, the king's **** son seems to have quasi-emperor soldiers that are not used."

"Yes, the supreme bone of the son of **** is not used."

"In other words, even in the face of the three top taboos, the son of the Jun family still didn't use all his strength?"

Thinking of this, all Tianjiao is silent.

The so-called unknown is the most terrifying.

No one can figure out what the limit of Jun Xiaoyao is.

He can always refresh everyone's perception of him.

"Thank you brother Xiaoyao for your help!"

Jun Lanxi's lotus feet moved lightly and appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

She has a bright blue light, a fluttering blue dress, and her skin is as crystal clear as jade.

Although she was injured and a little embarrassed, she still did not reduce her beautiful demeanor.

At this moment, Jun Lanxi's sapphire eyes looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his eyelashes fluttering, blooming with the light of worship.

Chapter 770 of the main text, why do you care about the consequences when I act with Xiaoyao all his life? Kill the hidden vein Tianjiao Jun Xuanming!

Jun Xiaoyao has a fatal attraction to the opposite sex.

In addition, now, Jun Xiaoyao believes in his hand, killing two taboos and hitting one taboo severely.

This strength, this method, and the demeanor make it difficult for people to not admire.

Jun Lanxi's beautiful eyes have turned into star eyes.

Although Jun Xiaoyao was the **** son of the main line, in the eyes of Jun Lanxi, he was actually no different from their hidden line.

Although the hidden channel is separated from the main channel, there is no emotion of turning against each other.

It's just a different idea.

Looking at the jade-shaped Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, Jun Lanxi and You Rongyan.

This is a kind of reverence from the heart.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance was so amazing, it was unparalleled.

"But it was a little late, after all, so many Jun family members died."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed while looking at some of the remnants of Junjia Yinmai Tianjiao on the ground.

Jun Xiaoyao generally doesn't care about the life and death of ants, just like God, ignores all beings.

But after all, it was Jun's family who died, and Jun Xiaoyao still has a trace of regret.

Maybe this is selfishness.

Moreover, the Eighteenth Ancestor and others, but gave him a task to return the hidden veins.

The emotions that should be expressed must be expressed.

"What the Xiaoyao brother said, if there is no you, the lives of Lan Xi and others will be gone." Jun Lanxi was even more moved when he heard the words.

They had also inquired before that Jun Xiaoyao's character was actually very indifferent.

Except for the people around him, he can ignore all creatures.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's attitude undoubtedly shows that he regards Yinmai as his family.

This is a very important signal.

"I said that the blood of the members of the Jun family will not flow in vain. Except for these two people, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow who escaped will also pay his life." Jun Xiaoyao said.

His words were firm.

Let alone Jun Lanxi, the other two Jun Family Tianjiao who are still alive are also full of excitement.

The **** son of the main line is domineering!

However, at this moment, there was a slightly harsh sound.

"Jun Xiaoyao, have you ever thought about the consequences of killing them?"

As soon as this remark came out, Jun Lanxi and others immediately changed color.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at the sound source.

The person who spoke was Jun Xuanming.

Unlike the previous despair, Jun Xuanming, who was out of danger at this moment, recovered calmly.

A way of pointing the country.

"Jun Xuanming, what are you talking about?" Jun Lanxi frowned.

Jun Xiaoyao came here to rescue them specially, and Jun Xuanming was able to say this kind of words that were not in his head.

Jun Xuanming ignored it and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Although he had just been shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

But when I think about it, I understand.

It's impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to attack the hidden veins.

Now in this world of great controversy, various hidden forces and ancient races have been born one after another.

The Supreme Immortal Court also meant to regroup again.

The pressure on the main line of the monarch is great.

The only way is to let the hidden veins return.

Jun Xuanming believed that the reason why Jun Xiaoyao made the move was to win over the hidden veins.

In fact, Jun Xuanming was right.

Jun Xiaoyao does have such thoughts.

but.....

This does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao will humble in front of Yin Mai.

"Consequence? Tell this **** son, what are the consequences?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Those who are familiar with Jun Xiaoyao know that he smiled, which is not necessarily a good thing.

Jun Xuanming still didn't know it, and said indifferently: "These three powers, each of them are top immortal powers. If something happens then, can you afford it?"

"Oh, so this son of God should watch you get trapped by the killing array, right?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't look angry.

"That's not the case. You just need to save us. There is no need to do it. Now that you have forged a vengeance, the consequences are already very serious." Jun Xuanming said.

"Shut up!"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything yet, but Jun Lanxi and other hidden vein tianjiao all glared.

Jun Xuanming, really embarrassed the Jun family.

The other Tianjiao onlookers also began to whisper.

"This is the Tianjiao of the Jun family's hidden veins, how do you feel so ugly?"

"The hidden veins of the Jun family cannot be compared with the main veins. The younger generation has a bigger gap."

Upon hearing these remarks, Jun Xuanming's face was not very good.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao smiled, sneer.

"Why don't you care about the consequences if I act in a happy life?"

"I just stabbed a hole in the sky, and the sky is not qualified to give me Jun Xiaoyao to discuss crimes!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves and spoke sharply.

He has this capital!

This domineering words made the whole audience completely silent.

But everyone thinks about it carefully, Jun Xiaoyao has been publicizing all the way, destroying countless enemies, and acting without scruples since he was born.

Up to now, it is not alive.

Who dares to trouble him?

Oh, no, I'm bothering to find Jun Xiaoyao, and I almost belch.

Such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, Fallen God Palace and other immortal forces.

"You..." Jun Xuanming's cheeks rose to the color of pig liver, and he was speechless for a while.

"It seems that you have a lot of opinions on this **** child, just want to make an excuse to pick my thorn?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked directly at Jun Xuanming.

With just a ray of gaze, Jun Xuanming felt a chill on his back, a cold sweat, and almost fell on the ground.

"No, I am a person with hidden veins. He dare not take any action at will. He can't afford the consequences." Jun Xuanming comforted himself.

Then he pretended to be calm and said: "There is no opinion, just to discuss the matter, and we have suffered a disaster."

"If you didn't provoke the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow and the others, how could our hidden vein Tianjiao be implicated?"

Jun Xuanming's words made Jun Lanxi intolerable.

She stepped forward and slapped Jun Xuanming's face with a slap.

"Brother Xiaoyao is the benefactor who saved our lives. How did you treat your benefactor?" Jun Lanxi shouted angrily.

"We were originally implicated, he should save us!" Jun Xuanming retorted, covering his face.

He did not expect that Jun Lanxi and others would react so much.

Just when Jun Lanxi couldn't help but want to slap again.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand lightly rested on Jun Lanxi's fragrant shoulder.

"Brother Xiaoyao?" Jun Lanxi stopped and looked back at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, walked in front of Jun Xuanming, and said calmly: "The **** son hates many people, but the most annoying is the person with the bone behind his head."

"The Jun Family's hidden veins, no matter how long they are separated from the main channel, are part of the Jun family."

"The Jun Family will always be the Jun Family, and anyone who tries to split will not end well!"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone suddenly turned cold.

Whether it is the main line of the monarch family or the court of the emperor.

Although there may be various internal competitions, in general, they are still absolutely united forces.

Those who always think about splitting their families, splitting forces, or splitting a country for independence will end up in a dead end and will not end well.

"So, this **** son can save your life and take your life!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are cold, his palm is like the sky, and the cover is pressed towards Jun Xuanming!

"No, I am a member of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao, you dare to kill me!"

Upon seeing this, Jun Xuanming showed horror and roared!

He didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao really dared to kill him, the hidden prince, in front of everyone!

Puff!

Without any suspense, Jun Xuanming was slapped into blood foam, and the soul burst instantly.

Only a vague pool of blood bones remained in the same place. The blood was so **** that it was shocking to see!