

## Sacred Body 791

Chapter 791 Sweet interaction, can Luo Li have some rewards, the broken soul world

Jiang Luoli's shocked expression at the moment was also extremely cute.

The double ponytails on the back of his head were all raised up like fried hair.

"This...this is not a dream, Brother Xiaoyao, really you?"

Jiang Luoli subconsciously stretched out her small hand and stroked Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

The heart beats loudly.

Dreams cannot be real to this degree.

Jiang Luoli was completely dumbfounded, and never expected Jun Xiaoyao to look for her specially.

The gate of life and death, not everyone has the courage to enter.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate to come in to find her, which proved that she still had weight in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

"Is it a dummy in front of you?" Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

"Woo, brother Xiaoyao..."

Jiang Luoli plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's arms like a swallow returning to his nest, crying.

God knows how many frustrations and grievances she has experienced when she is alone on the ultimate ancient road.

But in order to become stronger, in order to keep up with Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps, in order not to cause him trouble.

Jiang Luoli gritted his teeth and took it all by herself.

Would rather plunge into the extremely dangerous door of life and death than give Jun Xiaoyao a little trouble.

But now, the grievances filled with grievances disappeared with the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao cares about her.

He even came to look for her specially.

"Don't cry, am I here?" Jun Xiaoyao patted Jiang Luoli's jade back.

Jiang Luoli's arm still clung to Jun Xiaoyao's waist.

Because of her height, her head can only be buried in Jun Xiaoyao's chest, which is the cutest height difference.

However, this made Jiang Luoli feel extremely relieved and warm.

"Well, Luo Li, are you testing my qualitiveness?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Only then did Jiang Luoli let go of his arms, and his cheeks were instantly hot, red like dripping blood.

She hurriedly embraced herself with her hands.

The original airport has become a small hill.

Although it is still impossible to compare with Jiang Shengyi, Yan Rumeng and Yu Chanjuan.

But it is better than nothing.

As the saying goes, size and shape vary from person to person.

But there is a qualitative difference.

If not in a dream, Jiang Luoli would definitely not be so bold.

"I've seen it, so what else is it covering?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

When Jiang Luoli heard this, she was even more ashamed, and her snow-white skin turned pink.

The double pony tails fell down, and people couldn't help but want to reach out and grab them and play with them.

"Brother Xiaoyao...turn...turn around..." Jiang Luoli said like a mosquito.

"Why?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Change...change clothes." Jiang Luoli wanted to incarnate as an ostrich and buried her little head in the ground.

"Could it be that God's thoughts are useless?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Even if you close your eyes, Divine Mind can spy on all directions.

"Brother Xiaoyao...Deng's apprentice!" Jiang Luoli blushed and said in shame.

Jun Xiaoyao stopped molesting this Nizi anymore, and turned around.

A rustling figure came from behind, and when Jun Xiaoyao turned around, Jiang Luoli had already changed her skirt.

She changed into a pink and white dress with a light blue gauze.

Xuerun's pretty face was still flushed, red like an apple, which made people want to take a bite.

There are still two small dimples on his cheeks, which look more charming and moving.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, and also a moment of absence.

Jiang Luoli's beauty is different from Jiang Shengyi, who is inhumane.

She is like a warm little sun, which makes people feel comfortable and happy, and her body is warm.

If Jiang Shengyi is a cold and holy white moonlight.

That Jiang Luoli is a passionate and lively cinnabar mole.

A man's life, if he owns one of them, he is lucky for the three lives.

But now Bai Yueguang and Cinnabar Moles are deeply rooted in Jun Xiaoyao at the same time, and cannot extricate themselves.

"Sister Shengyi knows that you have entered the gate of life and death, and I don't know how worried you are. It seems that this kind of worry is unnecessary." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing this, Jiang Luoli was stunned, and then apologized: "It turns out that Sister Shengyi is also here, and Luo Li worried her again."

"It's okay, it's fine to know that you're all right, then you can get together." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Luoli's eyes suddenly looked at Jun Xiaoyao calmly, and he hesitated for a while and said:

"Did...Sister Shengyi asked Brother Xiaoyao to come to me?"

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Jiang Luoli continued: "If Sister Shengyi didn't say anything..."

"Still." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After listening, Jiang Luoli smiled sweetly.

Then, with her small hands on her back, her delicate body suddenly leaned forward, looking at Jun Xiaoyao with a smile: "Luo Li has gone to the present alone, can I ask Xiaoyao for a little reward?"

Jun Xiaoyao nodded and said, "Well, it is indeed worthy of praise, so what do you want?"

Jiang Luoli smiled slyly, and the next moment, she stepped forward on her toes and pressed her fragrant flowery lips against Jun Xiaoyao's lips.

One breath...

Two breaths...

Three breaths...

The girl was greedily immersed in that sweet intoxication.

Jun Xiaoyao was sober, but he did not refuse or stop him.

For a long time, the lips are divided.

Jiang Luoli's beautiful eyes were watery and her pretty face flushed.

"I thought Brother Xiaoyao would push me away." Jiang Luoli said.

"This is your reward." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Luoli had a trace of Hao Ran, and then proudly said with her hands on her hips: "No, Brother Xiaoyao is taking advantage of others, right?"

"Well, stop, let's talk about the situation here. UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)" Jun Xiaoyao brought the topic back to business.

Jiang Luoli was also slightly positive and told Jun Xiaoyao about the situation.

After she entered the gate of life and death, she also came to the river of black and white.

However, as Jun Xiaoyao had expected, this river of black and white had no effect on Jiang Luoli's soul body.

Then she also ran into the six-armed blade monster.

As a result, she escaped through various means, hid in the bubble, and finally came to this giant bubble world.

Then she felt that her own soul body seemed to resonate with this giant bubble world.

Next, she fell into a deep sleep and was wrapped in the cocoon of the world.

"It turned out to be so." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"In my dream, I seem to see some vague pictures, the world is shattered and everything is sinking."

"There is also this bubble world, which seems to be called the Primordial Spirit Realm, which belongs to a certain taboo." Jiang Luoli said in a daze.

Because it was in a dream, she was not so sure.

"No matter what, this is a chance for you, your physique..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, if I can fully absorb the power of this world's cocoon, I think my Yuanling Dao body should be able to transform into a Yuanling fairy body." Jiang Luoli said excitedly.

Before, she had always been somewhat inferior to her own strength.

Because I don't want to rely on Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Shengyi's protection all the time.

And now, she also saw the hope of becoming stronger.

"That's good, after you have transformed into an elemental spirit immortal body, you should be able to control this broken elemental spirit world, right?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Absolutely." Jiang Luoli vowed.

Chapter 792 The text is short and calm, the chance of Princess Longji

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He understands that having a world dedicated to him can greatly help his cultivation.

For example, his inner universe helped Jun Xiaoyao a lot, and it was an irreplaceable existence.

As for the elementary spirit world, although it was not made by Jiang Luoli himself, but it matched her elemental spirit immortal body, and it was a perfect fit.

\\Mi \\mi reading \\!\\!

After waiting for a big deal, Jiang Luoli became stronger, and then re-practised the Yuan Spirit Realm, turning it into his own world.

"By the way, Brother Xiaoyao, if you need the power of the world, I can give you the elemental spirit world." Jiang Luoli said.

Although the primordial spirit world is rare and precious, it is also extremely important to her.

But if Jun Xiaoyao needs it, Jiang Luoli will definitely contribute without hesitation.

"No, this is your chance. You can refining it with peace of mind. I only need to absorb the separated world of tiny bubbles."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and touched Jiang Luoli's little head.

If he really wants to cultivate the inner universe, let alone a broken soul realm.

Even ten complete primordial spirit realms added up are not enough.

Unless you can find the legendary world tree, the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao can expand and develop steadily.

"Hurry up and practice, and then we will leave to find Sister Shengyi. By then, she should have almost digested the opportunity of Queen Mother West." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yeah." Jiang Luoli nodded his head.

Then he sat cross-legged in the cocoon of the world and began to practice.

Jun Xiaoyao also came to the outside of the elementary spirit world and began to absorb the power of the world in those miniature bubbles.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't intend to rely on the power of these worlds to improve much, but it was a little bit to improve.

Everything is quiet.

In the outside world, in the ancient land of Yaochi, there are the support of King Yuhua and Yu Yunshang.

Jiang Shengyi is also accepting the opportunity with peace of mind.

She alone occupied the entire Yaochi baptism, and all her injuries recovered.

Not only that, the delicate body is crystal clear, white and delicate, as if every cell has been transformed once, and the whole person is completely new.

The Yuanshen also received the baptism and transformation, becoming crystal clear, like colored glaze.

The whole person is more graceful and beautiful.

Next, she still needs to refine the Immortal Lotus Crossing Tribulation, and then Jiang Shengyi will completely transform.

In addition, the Jade Lake Immortal Sutra and the Nine Aperture Stone Body in the space artifact.

Jiang Shengyi's future prospects are not to be compared with Jun Xiaoyao, but it is definitely not limited, and it is not worse than Ling Yuan, Ji Qingyi and others.

The entire Emperor Burial Star fell into a brief calm for a while.

From time to time, there are various supreme opportunities, and even quasi-emperor opportunities, but their influence is limited.

Only the real opportunity of the Emperor Level can attract the attention of many Tianjiao of Emperor Burial Star.

Just when the entire Emperor Burial Star fell into a brief calm.

In a mountain area.

The terrain here is undulating, like a dragon vein, and like a giant dragon lying in it.

In the sky, a shadow crosses the void.

She wore a fairy dress in a palace dress, with a kind of fairy air, she was peerless.

Three thousand green silks were scattered in the wind, with a charming and charming face in their cold and proud face.

Two jade-like dragon horns protruded from the green silk, revealing her identity.

She has an excellent figure, a tall and slender jade body, as shiny as mutton white jade, with perfect proportions.

Yufeng towers high, with a slender waist, and slender legs that are as white as jade and are amazingly long.

She has a pair of snow-white jade feet, lightly touching the void, and there are dragon-shaped Taoist patterns permeating under her feet.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, this woman is no stranger.

It was Princess Longji who hadn't seen for a long time.

As the first ancient freak to awaken in the Wild Fairy Land.

In the early days, Princess Longji was the only Tianjiao figure who could have a few tricks with Jun Xiaoyao.

But later, Princess Longji was in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, deflated and retreated time and time again.

In the ancient world, Princess Longji was completely conquered, called the master of Jun Xiaoyao, and became a mount-like existence.

Later, after the Ancestral Dragon's Nest was destroyed, Princess Long Ji also returned to her heart completely, An Xin followed Jun Xiaoyao.

Later, she also embarked on the imperial road and the ultimate ancient road in the deserted fairyland.

Princess Longji is actually not bad.

She herself was a sleeping ancient freak, possessing the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor.

In addition, in the ancient world, the corpse of Yinglong was refined.

Later, after following Jun Xiaoyao and becoming Jun Xiaoyao's mount, he also received the best training treatment.

Therefore, Princess Longji is definitely a first-class figure among the younger generation.

Having experienced all the way from the ultimate ancient road, her realm strength has also advanced by leaps and bounds, reaching the Great Perfection of the Saint.

Although compared with the supreme taboos of Jun Xiaoyao, Ling Yuan, Gu Dizi, Yuhua King, there is still a certain gap.

But among the top talents, it's pretty good.

"The feeling in the dark, seems to be nearby." Princess Longji murmured to herself.

After arriving at Emperor Burial Star, she was also trying her best to find opportunities.

For nothing else, it is because Emperor Burial Star possesses the ability to make people soar into the sky.

As long as you can get a big chance, you have the opportunity to become a dark horse and rise strongly.

The reason why Princess Longji was unwilling was not because of herself.

It was because of that, the back of the white clothes that had already thrown her away.

"If this continues, you won't even have the qualifications to be the master mount." Princess Longji's cold face couldn't help showing a bit of bitterness.

Thirty years in Hedong~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Thirty years in Hexi.

Who would have thought of someone who could still fight against him and regarded him as an opponent?

Now he has not only become his own master, but also left himself far behind.

This kind of taste is not good.

Of course, this emotion is not dissatisfaction.

Now Princess Longji has completely surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao.

She just wanted to become stronger now so that Jun Xiaoyao could notice her again.

It's not just treating her as a mount for nothing.

In the time apart from Jun Xiaoyao, Princess Longji actually missed the days when Jun Xiaoyao was riding on her body.

"That kind of induction is getting stronger and stronger." The light in Princess Longji's beautiful eyes became brighter.

Not long ago, she felt a faintly hot feeling in her own blood.

It seemed to resonate with something.

That is the power of the same origin as the dragon.

Princess Longji was excited.

If she can get this opportunity, she might have a chance to become a dark horse and rise again.

At that time, maybe Jun Xiaoyao would turn his head and set his eyes on her.

Princess Longji thought in her heart, she began to go deep into the mountains.

Vaguely, there is a kind of dragon aura permeating.

Princess Longji is even more sure that there is a great opportunity here.

And it's a chance for the dragon clan.

A stone stele was erected in the depths of the mountains ahead.

The ancient breath is permeating, with a line of dragon-shaped runes carved on it.

That is the dragon language text of the dragon clan.

It is not a dragon creature, it is difficult to recognize.

Princess Longji glanced around and recognized the meaning.

Nine fingers shake the sky, and one finger regrets.

## Chapter 793 Overlord, Long Yaoer Appeared

This sentence, at first glance, will make people confused and confusing.

Princess Longji did not know the meaning.

I don't even understand what this has to do with the chance here.

Princess Longji thought for a while, bit her red lips slightly, and directly forced a drop of blood to fall on the stone tablet.



Suddenly, the stele began to emit dim light.

Princess Longji's bright and pretty face glowed with brilliance.

Rumble!

Array patterns began to manifest on the ground, as if the ancient large array had been activated.

A place of opportunity is about to be born.

"Sure enough..." Princess Longji's cold and charming face was dyed with red clouds because of her excitement.

No matter who you are, you will not be calm in the face of such opportunities.

However, just when Princess Longji was excited.

A crisp and beautiful tender loli sound suddenly sounded.

"Thank you elder sister for your help, this is really troublesome for my family~"

Upon hearing this voice, Princess Longji was shocked.

She turned her head abruptly, and saw the exquisite shadow leaning on a tree with her feet up.

It was a little girl who looked only more than ten years old, wearing a snow-white skirt, and her soft purple hair turned into two balls.

There are two slender dragon horns growing on the snow white forehead.

The palm-sized face is exquisite like pink jade, white and red.

The eyes are like amethyst, and the eyelashes are long.

There is a collar on the slender jade neck with a purple bell hanging on it.

It looks alive and well like a little angel in white, innocent and cute.

At this moment, the little girl in the white skirt is leaning against the tree with her legs upright.

A small and exquisite crystal foot swayed.

The little hand was licking a bunch of candied haws.

However, unlike ordinary rock candied haws, the rock candy is wrapped in rare holy medicine fairy fruit.

It can be said that a girl who is as cute as such a little fairy will be loved by anyone watching it.

Can't help but want to hold it in her arms and knead her fleshy little face.

But Princess Longji was unbelievable, feeling a little surprised.

She couldn't feel any breath or fluctuations in her cultivation level in this little girl.

It's like an ordinary cute girl in the world.

But an ordinary girl, let alone whether she can come to Emperor Burial Star.

Even if she could come, how could she escape Princess Longji's primordial perception?

Princess Longji's eyes fell on the dragon horn on the little girl's forehead.

"Dragon Clan, which power is it, is it the Dragon King Palace?" Princess Long Ji was puzzled.

The dragons have many branches, although most of them are Yalong.

But there are also several real dragon forces.

Princess Longji had never heard of such a little girl in any dragon clan force.

However, the little girl in front of her has a cute and harmless look on her face, and it is really difficult for people to be dangerous and guarded.

"Little sister, did you follow other people?" Princess Longji asked.

She has gone through many dangers along the way, but she didn't let her guard down, but wanted to find out the background of the little girl first.

She believes that this little girl should have followed her family's Tianjiao to the Emperor Burial Star.

"No, they came alone."

The little girl in the white skirt opened her cherry mouth and stretched out her pink lilac tongue to lick the candied haws, looking innocent and playful.

"Ok?"

Princess Longji frowned.

Now she also noticed something wrong.

After the little girl finished licking, she started to chew with her shiny little tiger teeth.

Eat the candied haws in twos or twos.

Then he got up, patted his white skirt and said, "After eating, do business!"

The little girl's purple pupils looked at Princess Longji, showing a harmless smile and said: "Big sister, I want the opportunity here, please leave smoothly."

The bright purple pupil like a jewel, an innocent smile.

This was enough to melt anyone's heart, but what she said in her mouth made Princess Longji's eyes suddenly startled.

Isn't this just telling her to get rid of, it's just a little fresher and more refined.

"No, what are you..."

Before Princess Longji finished speaking, the little girl's big eyes showed a hint of impatience.

She touched the void barefoot, made a fist with her small hand, and simply slammed her fist at Princess Longji!

"Dragon Emperor Code!"

Princess Longji instantly felt a kind of extremely dangerous, she hurriedly urged the ultimate move, and the dragon energy mana burst out.

But useless!

The violent mana was directly torn apart under this little girl's fist!

Puff!

Princess Longji felt like she was crushed by the power of the ancient dragon, she directly spit out a mouthful of blood, and her delicate body creaked.

If it weren't for her dragon body, plus the blood of the ancient emperor.

Maybe this punch will shatter all her bones!

"who are you!?"

Princess Longji spit out a mouthful of blood, her eyes widened, she couldn't believe it.

Her dignified saint's great consummation, coupled with the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor, is not the enemy of the little girl in front of her!

That kind of oppression, Princess Long Ji had only seen Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is now known as the first person of the younger generation, pushing the ancient road invincibly?

And where did the little girl in front of me come out of the monster?

"Hey, I can actually take a punch from Yao'er. Yes, you should be a dragon too. Be my mount!"

The little girl was delighted by Hunting, as if she had discovered something interesting. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"impossible!"

Princess Longji gritted her silver teeth.

There is only one master of her, Jun Xiaoyao.

Only Jun Xiaoyao can ride on her!

The little girl didn't say anything, and hit again with a punch.

There is no magical power fluctuation.

The strength of the pure physical body penetrated the void, the light of fists illuminates the sky and trembles the sky!

It is simply a violent loli with a strange power!

"Where did she come from?" Princess Long Ji was shocked.

Even if it's a dragon, the physical body won't be abnormal to such an extent, right?

In terms of physical body alone, apart from Jun Xiaoyao's physical body, how many people can withstand this little girl's punch?

Finally, as a last resort, Princess Longji could only manifest a battle on the body.

A slender fairy dragon looked up to the sky and roared, threatening.

"Wow, it's beautiful, riding this dragon to beat that eucharist must be very exciting!" The little girl clapped her hands and laughed, her eyes bent into crescent shapes.

"To deal with the Eucharist? Who are you?"

Upon hearing the little girl's mouth popping out of the Holy Physique, Princess Longji's heart shuddered and shouted coldly.

She thought of an identity that she could not believe.

That is the enemy of the Eucharist!

"I, Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, Long Yaoer, are also invincible overlords!"

"This opportunity, I want it, Eucharist, I want to beat it too!"

"My princess Yaoer, destined to dominate this world of great controversy, let the Eucharist tremble under my feet!"

The lines of the second illness burst out from Long Yaoer's mouth.

She didn't feel ashamed at all. Instead, she stuck her small waist and held her budding breast, proud.

Princess Longji was silly to hear it!

Chapter 794 One of the strongest supreme taboo Tianjiao, Jun Xiaoyao's strength improves again, the limit of the physical body

Taixu Gulong clan Tianjiao.

Overlord body, one vein overlord.

These two identities, no matter which one, are astonishing enough, they will definitely make Bafang jealous.

In people's minds, these two identities should be the kind of domineering talents.

In particular, Bawang, although famous in ancient times, is very mysterious, and no one knows his true identity.

In the hearts of everyone, the hidden overlord must be an overbearing and ruthless hero.

And what the \*\*\*\* is this little girl in front of you?

Is she the overlord?

Princess Longji felt that her brain was not enough, and she couldn't think.

It was difficult for her to connect the little Lolita who was in front of her with the legendary overlord.

This sense of violation is too strong.

It feels ridiculous.

Moreover, the heavenly tyrants are unparalleled in flesh, and are generally male.

Female domineering body, unprecedented in history.

But the current facts had to convince Princess Longji to believe what the little girl said.

Because of her physical body, it was terrifying.

Raise your hands to destroy the void.

Only the combination of the Cangtian Overlord Body and the bloodline of the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan can give birth to this abnormal body.

It can be said that even if Long Yao'er doesn't use her magic power, she can only use physical strength to defeat the Saint King.

The Great Sage will have a headache when they see it.

"What kind of evil is this?" Princess Long Ji was shocked.

Regardless of the identity of the overlord.

The identity of the Taixu Gulong clan is also terrifying enough.

This clan is definitely the top force in the dragon clan.

The members of the clan are rare, but each one is extremely powerful.

There are also several dragon emperors of the Taixu ancient dragon clan, whose names are left in ancient history and have many eras of Megatron.

Just such a line of force is enough to make Long Yao'er above all living beings.

Coupled with the blessing of the overlord body.

This little angel-like charming girl is likely to be one of the most powerful taboos on the ultimate ancient road!

"Ride the dragon!"

Long Yaoer's figure flashed and landed directly on Princess Longji's back.

Princess Longji struggled, but still couldn't get rid of Long Yaoer's suppression.

In the end, Long Yaoer was riding on the neck.

Princess Longji felt humiliated in her heart.

Being ridden by Jun Xiaoyao she willingly.

But now, it was being ridden by a little girl.

Although her origins are indeed amazing.

"Well, it's so boring, there is still some time before the chance is born."

Long Yaoer sat on the back of Princess Longji's body, with her small hand resting on her chin and her mouth curled, she was bored.

She was going to find Jun Xiaoyao's trouble after getting the chance here.

And Princess Longji's body slumped to the ground at this moment, the dragon scales on her body were broken a lot, and blood oozes out.

It can be said that if Long Yaoer wants to kill her, one move is enough.

"the host....."

Princess Long Ji thought of the peerless figure in white clothes, and suddenly felt very nostalgic.

She really hoped that Jun Xiaoyao could teach this little girl riding on her head a lesson.

"Sure enough, that wave of fluctuation came from here."

In the distance, a sound suddenly came.

Several Tianjiao came here following the fluctuations.

After all, the movement of the big formation before and the movement of Long Yaoer's shots were difficult to not attract attention.

"Huh, that's... the dragon?"

These tianjiaos all come from immortal forces and have extraordinary cultivation bases.

When they saw the fairy dragon lying on the ground and the little girl sitting on the back of the fairy dragon.

A little confused for a while.

"Hehe, I felt bored just now, so I have sandbags delivered to my door." Long Yaoer showed a harmless smile.

She squeezed her fist and made a creaking sound.

Princess Longji sighed secretly, someone is going to be unlucky again.

time flies.

On the other side, inside the gate of life and death.

In the giant bubble world, that is, outside the original spirit world.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting in the void, slowly opened his eyes.

He is clean in white and has an upright posture.

Opening his eyes at the moment, his pupils were black, as deep and vast as the universe, which made people want to sink in.

Although he did not exude any amazing breath.

But the void around them collapsed every inch!

This is appalling!

Jun Xiaoyao now, with the same gesture, can sink the void!

This is because he has completely absorbed the power of the surrounding miniature bubble world.

The number of Sumi worlds in his body also rose from thirty-six to one hundred and eight.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao's gesture is now one hundred and eight Xumi world powers.

This power is terrifying to the extreme, beyond the limit of the physical body.

"With just over a hundred Sumi world powers, my physical power has skyrocketed again. If I can fully develop into the three thousand Sumi worlds, then my physical body will be able to transcend the limitations of the concept of the physical body and reach one. A new realm." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Rumor has it that the real flesh becomes the emperor.

Their physical bodies have gone beyond the concept of body.

The blood in the body is like a galaxy, and the cells are like ancient stars.

In the myth, that great \*\*\*\* who pioneered the world is like this.

The eyes of that \*\*\*\* turned into the sun and the moon, the limbs into the four poles, the skin into the earth, and the blood into rivers.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that in the future, he might also be able to detach himself physically and embark on this limit road.

That is the real immortality, and will last forever!

In addition to the Xumi world, Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe also made progress.

After absorbing some of the power of the world, the universe within Jun Xiaoyao expanded a bit.

Measured by Jun Xiaoyao's traverser's eyes, it is probably one light-year in diameter.

The distance range of one light-year sounded quite far.

But don't forget, the place where Jun Xiaoyao is is the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm in the fantasy world. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Not to mention the entire Immortal Territory, just talk about the Wild Immortal Territory, its scope is extremely vast.

Ordinary saints have exhausted their entire lives, and it is difficult for them to walk through the entire deserted fairyland.

It can be seen that the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Domain is so vast.

Not to mention, there are mysterious places such as foreign land, burial soil, boundary sea and so on.

Against the background of such a vast world, Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe, one light-year in diameter, could indeed be regarded as dust.

The inner universe is closely related to Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base.

The expansion and evolution of the inner universe will also increase Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation strength.

Because that is his way.

"It seems we still have to find some wonders of heaven and earth, put them into the inner universe, and accelerate the expansion and expansion of the inner universe."

"If the scope of my inner universe is the same as the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, it is almost invincible."

"If the scope of the universe is the same as the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, then it is truly invincible for the Emperor."

"If the inner universe exceeds the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and has no limits, then...I will be above everything...God!"

Jun Xiaoyao made a judgment in his heart.

However, the expansion of the inner universe requires a huge amount of energy and world power.

This is much more difficult than transforming the world of Sumeru.

"If you can find the World Tree..." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Right now, what he needs most is the World Tree.

If a world tree is planted in the inner universe, then his inner universe can continue to evolve.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it.

The Yuanling Realm suddenly trembled.

"It seems that Luo Li is about to succeed." Jun Xiaoyao stood up and looked around.

Still looking for "Opening Sign in the Ancient Eucharist" free novel?



Chapter 795 the induction between the enemies, go to the emperor-level opportunity, don't mind beating the overlord

In the Yuanling Realm, Jiang Luoli had absorbed the power of the Cocoon of the World, and completed his cultivation.

Her delicate body was shining brightly, and her skin was soft and shiny.

Bright eyes are agile, looking forward to brilliance.

The spirit of Zhong Tiandi is like a beautiful spirit.

Eight immortal auras entwined around Jiang Luoli's beautiful body, making him look like a little fairy even more, making one look desolate.

After absorbing the energy of the Cocoon of the World, Jiang Luoli's physique also completely transformed from the Yuanling Dao body to the Yuanling fairy body.

Although it is only a word difference, the nature is very different.

After all, anything that has something to do with the fairy character is extraordinary.

And with the power of the Yuanling Immortal Body, it is not difficult to condense the ninth immortal energy in the future.

Nine is the ultimate.

Even the human immortal body of the human immortal sect, or the ancient emperor and others, are no more than nine immortals at most.

Although Jun Xiaoyao broke the limit, he cultivated twelve fairy qi.

But because he is an eternal number, he cannot be used for comparison.

Next, Jiang Luoli's small face was solemn, and her hands were like butterflies wearing flowers, and she began to seal.

Dao Dao Xian Wen spread out, and her elementary spirit fairy body and the elementary spirit world had an unprecedented resonance.

"Come!"

Jiang Luoli yelled sweetly.

The entire giant bubble world began to tremble.

Although the Primordial Spirit Realm is currently in a broken state, the powerful force is still considerable.

Jiang Luoli refined it into his body, and his cultivation realm began to skyrocket.

Finally reached the late Saint King.

This realm is naturally incomparable with Jun Xiaoyao, but in the ultimate ancient road Tianjiao, it is also an absolute top level.

And this is only preliminary refining.

When Jiang Luoli finishes running in with the Yuanling Realm in the future, her cultivation level will rise again.

As the soul world is absorbed and refined.

In the entire gate of life and death, only the black and white river that was about to dry up remained.

Losing the source of the Primordial Spirit Realm, this black and white river will eventually disappear completely.

"Eight Immortal Qi, the late Saint King, yes, you are already a little master."

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, looked at Jiang Luoli, and smiled faintly.

Although in his eyes, Jiang Luoli's cultivation is almost negligible.

But for Jiang Luoli, this is a huge improvement and deserves encouragement.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's praise, Jiang Luoli smiled and felt happy.

For her, the happiest thing is to be affirmed by her sweetheart.

This represented that her efforts and cultivation were not in vain, and Jun Xiaoyao kept seeing her.

Jiang Luoli threw himself into Jun Xiaoyao's arms again, with a tender little face pressed against Jun Xiaoyao's chest, with a delicate expression on her face.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed helplessly.

This Nizi is getting tired of him more and more.

But it seems to be the same before, like a pendant, always like to hang on him.

"Okay, let's leave here first." Jun Xiaoyao patted Jiang Luoli's Xiangjian shoulder.

The two also left the gate of life and death together.

After stepping into the death gate of birth, Jiang Luoli stretched out a lot, revealing the young girl's beautiful body curve.

"Finally, I left the ghost place where the sun can't be seen." Jiang Luoli muttered.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly had an inexplicable feeling, and his gaze cast his eyes far away.

"Brother Xiaoyao, what's wrong?"

Jiang Luoli tilted her head and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"That breath... Dragon Qi, it seems that there is another chance to be born at the emperor level, but..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

The imperial chance is born, and the movement is generally not too small.

Jun Xiaoyao also vaguely felt a dragon gas.

I thought that maybe it was a chance left by a certain dragon boss.

Of course, this is not what Dangjun Xiaoyao cares about.

But he vaguely felt a breath.

The breath of an old enemy!

"Could it be... Overlord?"

That kind of induction is only between our old enemies.

Except for the mysterious, hidden, overlord who has never seen his real body.

Jun Xiaoyao could hardly think of the second person.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao is really interested in this overlord.

Can make Cang Tian Ba body Xiang Fei be chess pieces.

This is enough to prove that the overlord's talent strength should far exceed Xiang Fei.

"Overlord, I'd like to see, you, a worldly hero, have some real skills." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly and stepped out.

"Brother Xiaoyao, shall we go to Sister Shengyi?" Jiang Luoli asked upon seeing this.

"No, I want to meet a more interesting person." Jun Xiaoyao's lips brought a sneer.

His eyes are indifferent as ice.

He hadn't forgotten the matter of the dominant star and the wild star.

The desolation of the deserted ancient temple is also due to the Tyrant Ancestral Hall and Tyrant Cang Family.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't have the slightest hold on to the Tyrant Body.

If there is a chance, he doesn't mind directly beheading that overlord.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli rushed to the imperial chance.

The ancient land of Yaochi is over there.

Jiang Shengyi also thoroughly refined the Immortal Lotus Crossing Tribulation.

She was completely reborn, and her strength reached a peak even more than before.

Jiuqiao Linglong Dao Heart is also beginning to take shape.

After Jiang Shengyi has been able to comprehend the Jade Lake Immortal Sutra and absorb the energy of the Nine Orifice Stone Fetus, she will be able to fully condense the Nine Orifice Linglong Dao Heart.

At this moment, Jiang Shengyilian stepped out of the void.

The whole person is icy muscles and bones, the fairy face is peerless, and the snow clothes are in motion, and the grace is in the world.

"The beauty of the future is unparalleled, and the eye-catching is a beautiful woman."

Rao was the King of Feathering on the outer guard, and he couldn't help but sigh.

What is the identity of King Feather?

Feathering God, the supreme taboo Tianjiao, is the dream male \*\*\*\* of many female sisters.

Can make him speak a word of admiration.

It is enough to prove that Jiang Shengyi is truly outstanding.

"Why, my brother's heart is moved, but unfortunately, she is the woman of the gentleman, so you should die of this heart." Yu Yunchang joked and laughed aside.

She knew how high the vision of King Yuhua was.

Ordinary women don't even look at it.

To make him sigh like this, Jiang Shengyi deserves to be one of the rarest in the world.

"No, it's just a moment of emotion. If I play against her now, I am not sure about it." Yuhua Wang said.

What really made him care about was Jiang Shengyi's cultivation.

The current Jiang Shengyi, in terms of cultivation strength, is indeed an existence of the supreme taboo level.

"It's so good~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Yu Yunshang is also a little lost.

That's all about the appearance of peerless.

The cultivation base is also the best of the same generation.

Such an excellent woman made Yu Yunshang a little embarrassed.

"No wonder, only such a woman can get the gentleman's special treatment, right?" Yu Yunshang's face was sad.

On the other side, the Princess Silkworm, who turned into a golden silkworm, looked at Jiang Shengyi, but also a little lost.

The current Jiang Shengyi would definitely have a great advantage if he confronted her.

As soon as Jiang Shengyi stepped out of the Yaochi, his eyes could not help but look into the distance, with longing.

She couldn't wait to find Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli at the gate of life and death.

At this time, King Yuhua said: "Miss Jiang, wait a minute, I got an interesting news."

"Oh, please say my son." Jiang Shengyi said slightly.

Jiang Shengyi was grateful for King Yuhua to defend her way.

"The Tianjiao of my Yuhua Shen Dynasty inquired about the news, and it seems that there is another emperor-level opportunity, but this is not the most important.

"The important thing is that there seems to be people who are related to Brother Jun, who have been suppressed."

"Is there such a thing?" Jiang Shengyi was surprised.

She knew that although Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent and cold.

But it's great for those around you.

If there is such a thing, if Jun Xiaoyao learns the situation, he will definitely rush over.

"So I think we should go to that place of opportunity first, maybe Brother Jun will also go." Yuhua Wang said.

"It makes sense. If so, let's go." Jiang Shengyi nodded slightly.

She rushed to the emperor-level opportunity together with Princess Shen Silkworm, King Feather, Yu Yunshang and others.

Chapter 796 Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor, the mysterious Tianjiao buried in ancient history

The emperor-level opportunity is located.

Around the undulating prehistoric mountains, Tianjiao has been surrounded.

It's just that at this moment, these arrogances are all looking at the little girl sitting on the dragon casually.

"The Young Master of the Ancient Demon Realm was hit by a punch?"

"The sword of Mingxin Sword Sect was also knocked down with a punch."

"There is also the Tianjiao of the Golden Horned Rhino Clan, this clan is unparalleled in flesh, and has the ultimate control power. As a result, it was also shattered by a punch!"

Tianjiao in all directions, his mind is a little blank, completely unable to think.

She could only stare at the little girl in the white dress like a little angel with stunned eyes.

It can be said that anyone will be surprised when they see her.

This little girl is so cute and beautiful, she is like the darling of heaven and earth, who has gathered all the beauty and innocence on her.

But what she did has nothing to do with innocence!

There was a mountain beside her.

It was Tianjiao who was killed by her, piled into a mountain.

Almost no corpse was intact, all of them were beaten to pieces, torn to pieces, and blood flowed.

How miserable, how miserable.

And the most important thing is that these arrogances were all killed by a punch by the little girl.

The little girl did not use any magical powers.

This is simply outrageous and unbelievable.

Where did the evildoer pop out from, or was the old witch rejuvenated?

The surrounding Tianjiao had deep shock in his eyes, and his heart could not be calm for a long time.

It's not that they have a narrow vision and cannot recognize Long Yaoer's identity.

But Long Yaoer has always been frozen by the Tyrant Zutang and Taixu Gulong clan.

Since he was born, he has been practicing in the void realm opened up by the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan.

So it is not known to outsiders.

"Weak, weak, all weak!"

Long Yaoer was sitting on the fairy dragon, and her little hand took out a candy gourd from the spatial magic weapon and bit it, still muttering in her mouth.

"How good my sandbag is, so it can resist beatings, how come these people are so weak?" Long Yaoer shook her head.

The sandbag in her mouth was naturally the Heavenly Overlord Body, Xiang Fei that had fallen into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

Only Xiang Fei, who is also a Cangtian Overlord Body, was qualified to be Long Yaoer's training partner.

Otherwise, if you change to another Tianjiao, you will be physically broken with one punch.

"Who is that little girl, she has dragon horns on her head, she should be a dragon clan, but I have never heard of a dragon clan that has such a perverted existence?"

"Furthermore, she used a punch to deal with the enemy, without using magical spells, we can't get her origin from it." You Tianjiao was shaking his head.

Every immortal force has supernatural powers of the town clan's exercises and is famous in the immortal domain.

As long as it is displayed, it can be recognized.

But Long Yao'er dealt with any Tianjiao with a simple single punch, so it was impossible to identify her origin in this way.

"But her body is really abnormal, and in such a small body, there is such a terrifying power."

"I think only the ridiculous ancient sacrament of the son of the Jun family can resist, right?"

Tianjiao all around was discussing.

"Hey, why don't you guys get on anymore, let's shoot together, I don't mind." Long Yaoer shouted.

She is bored.

When the surrounding Tianjiao heard this, instead of stepping forward, they all backed away.

In exchange for other emperor rank opportunities, their group of people will definitely rush up like crazy dogs.

But now, looking at Long Yaoer's side, the pile of corpses.

I am afraid that no one will make jokes about his life.

"Hey...coward." Long Yao'er curled her lips and continued to eat the candied haws.

Princess Long Ji, who was sitting under her, had already lost her temper.

It's not that she doesn't want to resist, but that she can't resist at all.

How she hopes Jun Xiaoyao can come.

However, when I thought that I was just Jun Xiaoyao's mount now.

Princess Longji felt that even if Jun Xiaoyao learned about the situation here, he wouldn't be too concerned.

Next, time passed.

A few days later, the stone tablet activated by Princess Longji suddenly released a dazzling brilliance.

That large formation was also completely opened.

A terrifying dragon gas gushed out.

At the same time, a vague figure appeared in the void.

That figure, overwhelming the world, seemed to stand in the middle of the universe.

His face was vague, and only the two dragon horns on his head showed his identity as the dragon emperor.

However, some careful Tianjiao was discovered.

There are only four fingers on one hand of this phantom.

In other words, the ten fingers of both hands are missing one, and only nine are left.

This is incredible.

You know, let alone the emperor, even a saint can be reborn with a broken limb.

The body can be restored, let alone a finger.

However, this dragon emperor was missing a finger.

This is enough to prove that it is not that the emperor cannot recover, but that he is unwilling to recover.

Nine fingers, dragon emperor.

This distinctive feature almost made Tianjiao present immediately think of a dragon emperor who is famous in ancient history.

Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor!

This great emperor is definitely a legend of the dragon clan.

Like most emperors.

Since his birth, he has gloriously shined and pushed his peers horizontally, which is unparalleled.

In his young age, he astounded the entire era.

Everyone believes that the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor will be like other great emperors in history, pushing the first generation horizontally.

After all, the miserable great emperor who is like the Luangu great emperor is still rare.

Even Jiuzhi Shenglongdi himself thought so.

Therefore, when he was young, he was invincible in battle.

However, what everyone can't think of is.

Nine Fingers Shenglongdi was defeated. UU reading [www.uuk a nshu.com](http://www.uuk a nshu.com)

In his most avant-garde youth.

He lost to a mysterious Tianjiao.

That is, in that engagement, he had spoken, and if I lost, he would cut off one finger.

As a result, he really lost!

Moreover, it was lost within a hundred moves.

This battle almost made Jiuzhi Shenglongdi doubt his life.

Among the younger generation, there is still such a godless existence.

After the defeat of the Nine Fingers, the Holy Dragon Emperor cut a finger and asked the mysterious Tianjiao to leave his name.



The mysterious Tianjiao only left a line.

No one in the world knows you!

After writing this sentence, he left directly.

No one knows where that mysterious Tianjiao came from, or who is from which power.

After that, Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor was not discouraged.

After all, it is a person who has the posture of the emperor, and Dao Xin cannot be broken so simply.

He was even more ashamed and courageous, and did not restore that finger.

Rather, take it as an oath and work harder.

Finally, in his time, he achieved the emperor's status.

Name, nine refers to the Holy Dragon Emperor!

That defeat was the only defeat in the life of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor.

But it was precisely that defeat that allowed the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor to temper his Dao Heart and finally prove the Dao strongly.

So it is a blessing in disguise.

But from beginning to end, everyone has a question in their hearts.

Since that mysterious Tianjiao is so powerful, he can defeat the nine-finger holy dragon emperor when he was young.

Then he could definitely prove the emperor in that era.

But in that era, there was no news of the Emperor Tianjiao.

He is like being buried in ancient history, unknown.

In the end, it was a mystery.

Chapter 797 everyone gathers, she is the overlord

Of course, the Tianjiao present only probably knew the life of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor.

Knowing that the Nine Fingers Shenglong Emperor had lost to a mysterious Tianjiao when he was young, he cut off a finger.

But this will not affect the reputation of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor.

He is also named in ancient history.

At the moment, what everyone cares about is obviously the chance left by the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor.

However, when I saw Long Yaoer, Tianjiao was present, and it wilted like an eggplant that had been beaten by frost.

With Long Yaoer here, other Tianjiao want to get a chance, almost a fantasy.

"Huh, it turned out to be this great emperor?"

Long Yaoer's purple pupils were shining brightly.

The small face made of powdered jade showed a bright smile.

Long Yuan, her guardian, once told her some ancient dragon history.

Naturally, I also talked about the nine-finger holy dragon emperor.

In addition to losing to a mysterious Tianjiao, his life is absolutely brilliant.

The chances left over will naturally not be bad.

"When Yao'er gets this opportunity, go find the Holy Body to settle accounts!" Long Yao'er thought happily.

There will be a battle for the Eucharist.

With her human sandbags, Ba Ti Xiangfei was killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Sooner or later, she will find Jun Xiaoyao.

Princess Long Ji, who was crushed by Long Yaoer, was also astonished, and she suddenly realized the meaning of the sentence on the stone tablet.

Nine-fingers shocked the sky, referring to the glorious life of the nine-fingered Holy Dragon Emperor.

One finger regrets, referring to the nine-finger Holy Dragon Emperor who lost to that mysterious arrogant when he was young, and cut off one finger.

But when he thought of the opportunity that belonged to him, Long Yaoer would take it away.

Princess Longji felt aggrieved.

If she can get the opportunity of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor, she will definitely rise again.

Regain her appearance as an ancient freak, an ancient queen.

Long Yaoer chewed the candied haws into her belly in two or three bites, preparing to enter the space under the stele.

However, her action was a sudden stop.

She sensed a slight danger.

At this moment, a surprised voice suddenly sounded.

"This is... the nine-finger holy dragon emperor?"

Hearing this voice, Tianjiao who was present also suddenly turned his eyes.

Just saw several figures, stepping into the void.

"It's King Feather!"

"And the Jiang family goddess!"

Those who came were Jiang Shengyi, King Yuhua, Yu Yunshang and others.

The ancient place of Yaochi where they are located is a little closer to here.

So arrived first.

Seeing the phantom of the nine-fingered holy dragon emperor in midair, King Feather was also surprised.

Unexpectedly, it turned out to be the chance of this big dragon clan.

On the side, Jiang Shengyi's gaze fell on the fairy dragon who collapsed on the ground.

"Princess Longji?" Jiang Shengyi was also very surprised.

Unexpectedly, the one in the news that was related to Jun Xiaoyao turned out to be Princess Longji.

In the beginning, when Princess Longji and Jun Xiaoyao were enemies, Jiang Shengyi also had great hostility towards her.

But as Princess Longji was subdued, this hostility also dissipated.

"Jiang Shengyi..."

Seeing Jiang Shengyi's arrival, Princess Longji's eyes were very complicated, and her heart was mixed.

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi, with fluttering snow clothes and unparalleled grace, is like a goddess admired by thousands of people.

Once, she and Jiang Shengyi were on the same starting line, and even stronger than Jiang Shengyi at first.

Now that the time has changed, Jiang Shengyi has left her behind.

What made Princess Longji more uncomfortable was the close relationship between Jiang Shengyi and Jun Xiaoyao.

One is Jun Xiaoyao's closest person.

A mount just for Jun Xiaoyao.

This identity gap is too big.

Princess Longji admired Jiang Shengyi very much.

Very envious.

"Are you here to grab this opportunity?" Long Yaoer's face became a little serious.

After all, King Yuhua and Jiang Shengyi are both the supreme taboo Tianjiao.

Even if she is strong and confident in herself, it is impossible to ignore it completely.

"Are you... Dragon?" King Yuhua looked at Long Yaoer.

Because of Long Yao'er being hid in the snow for a long time, King Yuhua couldn't figure out her details for a while.

Jiang Shengyi frowned faintly.

Although the little girl in front of me is extremely cute.

But seeing the corpses piled up around her also knows that this is definitely not a good crop.

Not to mention that Princess Longji was suppressed by her.

"I warn you, don't mess with Yao'er, Yao'er's fist doesn't have eyes!"

Long Yaoer threatened with her powder fist.

The look that deliberately pretended to be ferocious, on the contrary, was extremely charming and fierce.

"Do you know who your suppressed dragon is related to?" King Yuhua said lightly.

"It doesn't matter who it is, Yaoer, I see one beating one by one!" Long Yaoer pouted.

"Jun Xiaoyao." Yuhua Wang smiled slightly.

"What, that dragon is actually related to the Emperor's Son?"

"Oh, it seems to be Princess Longji. It is indeed related to the son of the Jun family. It seems to be his... mount?"

Many Tianjiao came back to their senses.

When Long Yaoer heard the words, she was not shocked and rejoiced, her eyes glistened, and her fighting spirit was surging.

"That just happened to save Yao'er's effort."

"Why?"

Long Yaoer's reaction caused Wang Wei to be puzzled.

At this moment, a calm and gentle voice suddenly sounded from above Cang Ming.

"Because she is the overlord."

The voice fell, and two figures came across the void.

All eyes fell away. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"It's the son of the Jun family!" someone exclaimed.

A pair of young men and women come here like biren, the man in white, the woman is beautiful and vulgar.

It is Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli.

"Xiaoyao, Luo Li!"

Seeing the safe arrival of the two, Jiang Shengyi was also extremely happy, and his hanging heart finally let go.

"Sister Shengyi!"

When Jiang Luoli saw Jiang Shengyi, she rushed over.

The two beauties hugged each other, and their pretty faces all expressed joy.

They haven't seen each other for a long time.

The rest of Tianjiao was surprised at what Jun Xiaoyao said.

"I...I heard you right, the son of the Jun Family said that the little girl is the overlord?"

Everyone present was stunned, their minds were a little blank, thinking that they had heard it wrong.

After all, this is unbelievable, and their minds can't turn around for a while.

"Brother Jun, this..." King Yu Hua was also speechless for a while.

After all, the image of Long Yao'er is too different from the rumored King of Heroes who is hidden in the dark and has the city in his chest.

"She is not only the overlord, but also the supreme taboo of the Taixu Gulong clan." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Long Yaoer with deep and sharp eyes.

As for why it is so sure.

Naturally, it was because Jun Xiaoyao's former opponent, Long Aotian, had been inherited by chance from the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan.

And right now, he was also in Long Yaoer, and he sensed the fluctuations unique to this clan.

Plus the dragon horns on its head.

no doubt.

The little girl in a white dress who looks cute and cute in front of me.

It is the Tianjiao of the Taixu Gulong clan, and also the legendary overlord!

Chapter 798 Suppress Jun Xiaoyao as a male favorite, and come to this overlord bowl obediently

Jun Xiaoyao's words were shocking, and Tianjiao's mind was buzzing.

This is simply rolling thunder, making everyone a little bit unbelievable.

Is this little girl the overlord?

Many people have short circuits in their minds.

This is extremely surprising.

Because the overlords born in previous eras are all mighty and powerful men.

Domineering and superhuman, sweeping the world.

But now, looking at the milky little loli in front of me.

Everyone can't imagine her domineering appearance.

"Yes, such a terrifying body can only be possessed by the Heavenly Tyrant Body."

"That's right, and she is also the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan Tianjiao. The combination of these two bloodlines can indeed achieve the ultimate physical body."

"No wonder the physical body is so terrifying, facing any Tianjiao is a fist."

Afterwards, everyone came to their senses, only to find that this identity best fits Long Yaoer's performance.

It was only because her appearance was too deceptive that everyone didn't expect it for a while.

But in an instant, everyone thought about it.

Don't they want to witness the peerless confrontation between the overlord and the Eucharist today?

In the previous seventy pass on the ancient road, the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Ba Ti Xiangfei attracted the attention of countless monks on the ultimate ancient road.

After all, every epoch, the battle of the Overlord Eucharist, is the most exciting battle.

But that battle was beyond everyone's expectations.

Xiang Fei was in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, and there was no resistance at all.

In the end, it was the calculation of the blood of the curse that slightly affected Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that everyone was very disappointed in that battle.

Xiang Fei is simply the shame of the hegemony.

But later, the news broke that Xiang Fei was not a king.

Everyone's interest was aroused again, and they all looked forward to the peerless and domineering Overlord colliding with the Holy Body King Xiaoyao again.

As a result, now, looking at the fierce and cute little loli in front of him, everyone feels that they have been fooled inexplicably.

Under the recommendation, the reading app I am using recently, [\mi\mi\read\app\] There are many book sources, all books!

What's different from everyone's reaction is.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was calm and indifferent, and there was a slight dignity in his eyes.

He didn't have any contempt for Long Yaoer because of her appearance.

Although Jun Xiaoyao did have a slight surprise when he first saw Long Yao'er.

I even thought whether I felt wrong.

But in an instant, he knew that this little girl was indeed the overlord.

That kind of old enemy's breath can't be wrong.

Now that it was determined to be the overlord, then Jun Xiaoyao would naturally not have any contempt.

What's more, he was still in Long Yaoer, faintly sensing another kind of fluctuation.

That kind of fluctuation is no stranger to Jun Xiaoyao.

The fluctuation of the nine heavenly books!

This Long Yaoer is also one of the masters of the heavenly book!

But think about it, with Long Yaoer's noble status, it seems reasonable to have a heavenly book.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't know which celestial book Long Yaoer controlled.

But he has decided that he must obtain the heavenly book from Long Yaoer.

On the other side, Long Yaoer saw Jun Xiaoyao for the first time.

She immediately felt a strong sense of danger.

That sense of danger has never happened before.

Even just now, the combination of King Yuhua and Jiang Shengyi did not bring her such a strong sense of danger.

Intuition tells Long Yao'er that this young man in white is extremely dangerous!

But at the same time, when Long Yaoer saw Jun Xiaoyao's handsome and beautiful face like a heavenly man.

Zimu couldn't help but stunned.

A sense of stunning came to life.

"Super handsome!"

Although Long Yaoer had heard a lot about Jun Xiaoyao.

I have also heard of Jun Xiaoyao's appearance, which is the same as his strength, which is the best of the same generation.

But when I really saw it, it was still a bit shocked.

"No, no...I'm the overlord, he's the Eucharist, and killed my sandbag. I must beat him!"

"But... it's really good-looking, it's a shame to kill him like this."

"Or, suppress him as a male favorite?"

Long Yaoer was muttering alone.

But these words were heard by everyone around him.

For a time, the atmosphere was silent, and the expressions on all Tianjiao's faces were extremely wonderful.

Suppress Jun Xiaoyao as a male favorite?

Although this is indeed the dream of all women.

But looking at the nine worlds, who has the ability and qualifications?

Take a step back, even if you can suppress Jun Xiaoyao, who would dare to treat him as a male favorite?

Are you afraid that the Jun family behind him will come to you?

But when everyone thought of Long Yao'er's identity, they didn't seem to be too jealous.

The Tyrant Ancestral Hall and Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan can indeed walk sideways in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

"Oh? Take me as a male pet?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The smile is cold, without the slightest temperature.

It is the first time since he was born to hear someone dare to say this to him.

"Why, can't it, my Yaoer, as the overlord, is destined to trample you under your feet!"

"But I don't want to hurt your face, so come to this Overlord's bowl obediently!"

Long Yaoer stuck her small waist, raised her snow-white chin, and hummed.

When Tianjiao saw this, there was even a trace of envy for Jun Xiaoyao.



It should be a good thing that many men cannot ask for to be accepted as a male favorite by Long Yaoer, who is such an amazing and cute little Lolita.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel it.

Is he lo\*ic\*n?

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Jiang Luoli from the corner of his eye~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ No, absolutely not!

Right now, Long Yao'er looked like a bear child to Jun Xiaoyao.

Bad?

Just a fight.

It just so happens that Jun Xiaoyao hates bear children the most.

"What should you do if you hurt this \*\*\*\* child's mount?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at the fairy dragon who was paralyzed on the ground.

When Princess Longji heard the words, a touch of touch also appeared in her eyes.

Although Jun Xiaoyao only used her as a mount, he still cared about her.

"What do you want?" Long Yaoer snorted.

"Kill you, how?" Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up with a cold smile.

This makes all Tianjiao around feel a chill in the back.

To be honest, if it were them, they might not be able to deal with such an innocent, beautiful and cute loli.

"Do you dare!?" Long Yaoer Amethyst stared roundly, grinning, showing the crystal clear tiger teeth, with a fierce expression on her face.

"Try it then." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The three-dimensional loli are all bear children, and Jun Xiaoyao will not be merciful.

"Wow, Jun Xiaoyao, you have already made Yao'er angry!"

"My Yaoer must suppress you as a sandbag and a male pet!"

Long Yaoer yelled, her delicate body moved, and she threw a pink fist.

The tiny body burst out with extremely terrifying power.

The powder fist shattered the sky, and bombarded Jun Xiaoyao, all the space along the way was shattered.

This horror was extremely terrifying, it was like the resurrection of Ancestral Dragon, and the violent divine power crushed the void!

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Long Yaoer and Jun Xiaoyao.

This is the real battle between the overlord and the Eucharist!

Chapter 799 The battle between the king and the Eucharist, the violent dragon lady, was beaten so badly

I'm afraid no one would have imagined that the battle between the Overlord and the Eucharist would come so suddenly.

In previous eras, this kind of battle was enough to be recorded in ancient history.

Will be countless talents of later generations, as a classic battle, repeated study.

But now, the war has come so suddenly.

However, Tianjiao can also feel it in the presence, and it seems that there are many invisible sights cast here.

The pressure in the dark has made many Tianjiao sweat cold behind.

"It seems that many bigwigs have already noticed here." You Tianjiao said in shock.

At this moment, on the Ultimate Ancient Road, many eyes were cast on the Emperor Burying Star.

There are law enforcement officers on the ancient roads, as well as bigwigs from all major forces.

They have been paying attention to the changes of Emperor Burial Star.

This kind of epic meeting will naturally not be missed.

"Yao'er, this is the battle you must go through."

Burying the emperor outside the star, deep in the starry sky.

A rickety old man with a first-born dragon horn and white beard sighed slightly.

He is the protector of Long Yao'er, Long Yuan, and his cultivation has reached the fourth realm of the Supreme, the Great Heaven Realm.

It can be seen that the Taixu Gulong clan attaches great importance to Long Yaoer.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is not no one.

There are eyes in the dark, observing in the dark.

The emperor-level opportunity is here.

Long Yaoer's powder fist cut through the sky.

Obviously it's just a small fist like a dough, but it seems to have broken the world.

But Long Yaoer didn't hit Jun Xiaoyao in the face because he was afraid of breaking Jun Xiaoyao's face.

Just bombarded his chest.

This punch made Tianjiao extremely afraid of the audience.

Long Yaoer used this punch to smash all the provocative Tianjiao.

The dead Tianjiao piled up into a big mountain.

however.....

boom!

There was a roar that pierced the eardrum.

At the center of the intersection of the two, the void collapsed, revealing the turbulence of the dark space.

Everyone's eyes swept across.

"The son of the Jun family won't follow in the footsteps of those Tianjiao before, right?" You Tianjiao suspiciously asked.

"No, no, you think too much." Some people immediately retorted.

Although Long Yaoer's body is strong enough to pervert.

But is Jun Xiaoyao's body vegetarian?

"You actually blocked it?"

Long Yaoer's surprised voice sounded.

Jun Xiaoyao's left hand was behind him, and his right hand faintly stretched out a palm, colliding with Long Yaoer's powder fist.

A fluttering palm blocked Long Yaoer's small fist that could smash the heavens!

Long Yaoer's purple eyes widened, very unbelievable.

Because she was used to blasting all enemies with one punch.

So at this moment, I'm not used to it.

"Not bad physical strength, worthy of the combination of the Heavenly Overlord Body and the Taixu Ancient Dragon bloodline." Jun Xiaoyao said.

A good comment from him is enough to prove how amazing Long Yaoer's power is.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, and he also felt a terrifying force coming, making his palm slightly numb.

"My Long Yaoer doesn't need your comment!"

Long Yaoer Liu Meiyixuan.

Jun Xiaoyao's words seem to be commenting on the younger generation.

She is a dignified overlord, don't you want face?

boom! boom! boom!

Long Yaoer punched again, and every punch caused endless waves of space, bursting like an air cannon!

However, Jun Xiaoyao just stretched out his palms flatly.

Every time the palm of the fist collided, there was a muffled thunderous sound.

"I drop a tortoise, and only the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family can take over the offensive of this violent dragon lady, right?" some Tianjiao exclaimed.

Long Yaoer's punch was enough to kill the saint, but Jun Xiaoyao was strolling in the courtyard, blocking it painlessly.

"Don't be smug!" Long Yaoer snorted, punching out again.

This punch is different from before, with supernatural powers.

An incomparably domineering fist intent emerged, which was enough to destroy the heavens.

Fighting!

This is the unique supernatural power of the Tyrant Body, one punch, domineering without self, sweeping invincible!

Jun Xiaoyao urges Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, and displays Kunpeng's boundless divine fist.

The power of one hundred thousand idols superimposed on the ancient eucharist and idols to restrain the prison, and Long Yaoer blasted.

The collision of the two punches swept the surrounding sky and the earth.

The rolling mountains began to collapse and the rocks rolled down.

Except for the place where the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor had a chance, which was protected by an array, the other boundaries were beginning to shatter.

This kind of fluctuation is terrifying.

boom!

With another blow, Long Yaoer was shaken back by a hundred feet, and his fists were all red.

She looked at her fist with big eyes in astonishment, unable to believe it.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao also took a few steps back.

There is also a solemn meaning in his eyes.

You know, than magical powers, there may be a few supreme taboos to compete with him.

But in the physical competition, Jun Xiaoyao has never encountered an opponent.

However, right now, in the physical competition, Jun Xiaoyao did not have the absolute upper hand.

This is enough to prove Long Yaoer's strength.

Jun Xiaoyao also had to admit.

There is still something to be a king.

At least not as boring as the previous Ba Ti Xiangfei.

"Why is your physical body so abnormal? Is the Eucharist that broke the ten-fold shackles so powerful?" Long Yaoer still couldn't believe it.

She can only attribute it to Jun Xiaoyao's possession of a complete ancient Communion.

As everyone knows, Jun Xiaoyao has also practiced style books.

The physical body has also undergone the re-forging of the mother-in-kindness of all things, and possesses the posture of the physical body as an emperor.

This is far stronger than the simple solitary ancient Eucharist.

Although Long Yaoer had the blessing of Taixu Ancient Dragon bloodline in addition to the Tyrant body.

However, the comparison between the two is still slightly inferior.

"You should be fortunate that you are a member of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, otherwise, you will be beaten and cry only with a Heavenly Tyrant Body." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

"Dare to look down on me, Long Yaoer is an invincible overlord, destined to trample you under your feet!" Long Yaoer flushed with anger.

She no longer restricted herself, and burst out the absolute power of the overlord.

boom!

The purple blood surges into the Nine Heavens!

Long Yaoer has a pair of purple pupils, blooming with deep purple light, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) She activated the blood of the heavenly tyrant body, and the power of the physical body skyrocketed again.

"The tyrant is invincible!"

Long Yaoer punched continuously, and the purple fist light illuminated the sky, rendering the entire Emperor Burial Star into a magnificent purple.

Many Tianjiao looked up at the sky and were shocked to see this scene.

"Tsk tsk, the current overlord, has been hidden by the two powers so far, I didn't expect to shock the world as soon as I shot it." In the depths of the universe, there is an immortal power sigh.

"Finally, there is someone who can restrain the son of the Jun family a little bit." There is a mysterious existence whispering, and it seems that he doesn't like Jun Xiaoyao.

The wood is beautiful in the forest, the wind will destroy it.

Jun Xiaoyao came all the way, and his record was so outstanding.

The title of invincibility for the younger generation, sometimes, is to kill.

If it hadn't been for Jun Xiaoyao's deep background and no one dared to provoke him, I would have never known how many times he was conspired.

After all, there are still many immortal forces who don't want to see Jun Xiaoyao alone, monopolizing the glory of the entire world.

Just when many big guys are communicating.

Jun Xiaoyao also punched.

The golden blood rose into the air, turning into a dragon of blood and qi, filling the sky!

He also used the blood potential of the ancient sacramental body, and his body began to show countless sacred patterns.

At the same time, five fingers make a fist, and six reincarnation fists come out.

The sacred patterns flow all over the body, and the energy converges, which is a manifestation of the complete activation of the ancient sacrament.

The sacred patterns gathered at the front of the fist and displayed them with six reincarnation fists.

In an instant, the sky and the earth were distorted and golden light flooded the vast world.

In the endless holy mang, there was only a loud noise.

A petite figure made a hum, and flew out!

Chapter 800 Take Long Yaoer's Blood, Immortal Classics Against Taboo

The blazing glow illuminates the entire land of chance.

The golden light is so surging like a sea.

The purple mansions are soaring and scattered in all directions.

The collision of the two physiques destroyed the entire area in a disarray.

In such a fierce confrontation.

Long Yaoer flew upside down and let out a hum of pain.

Her powder fist was smashed open, and a little bit of purple blood overflowed.

"Unexpectedly, caused Yao'er to bleed?" Long Yaoer stared at her fan fist, feeling a sense of absurdity.

Since she was born, she has not suffered any injuries, let alone bleeding.

"You...you actually took my blood, you bastard!" Long Yaoer scolded, Shui Lingling's purple eyes sprayed with anger, almost exploding.

She was like a little female dragon, feeling furious.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Although the words are right, why does it sound weird?

"I thought that the overlord of this generation would interest the son of God, but I didn't expect it to be just a naive bear kid, which is disappointing."

Jun Xiaoyao calmly shook his head.

"I was just a test, and then I have to really do my best!"

Long Yao'er had a pretty face and shot again.

Her fist, almost instantly, recovered as before, leaving no trace.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this scene, a dark light flashed in his eyes.

The power of heavenly books!

"Could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao thought of one of the nine heavenly books.

However, he has no time to think now, Long Yao'er has been killed again.

She waved a tyrant fist in one hand, and in the other hand, an ancient dragon pattern emerged.

At the same time, there was dragon aura permeating, transforming into a dragon shape, and roaring upward.

Taixu Dragon Fist!

This is the magical boxing technique of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, and it is powerful and powerful.

If Long Yaoer used this fist from the beginning, then Tianjiao around her would definitely recognize her as a member of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan.

At this moment, Long Yaoer's hand is Domineering, and the other is Taixu Longquan, which can be said to have reached the ultimate strength.

Even the King of Feathering, Jiang Shengyi, who is also the supreme taboo Tianjiao, would suffer a big loss if the physical body touched Long Yaoer at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao is completely unscrupulous.

He is unparalleled in supernatural powers, and his body is equally invincible. There can be no shortcomings in any aspect, and he has reached the extreme.

Jun Xiaoyao urged Daluo's immortal immortal body, and the whole body of 206 Daluo's immortal bones glowed together, resonating.

A body of immortal air appeared, entwining on the surface of Jun Xiaoyao, blessing his physical strength.

The ancient sacramental body, with the power of one hundred thousand idols, enlarges the immortal body of Luo, and adds the spirit of the flesh body.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's physical body, even if it doesn't move, just standing there can make Void collapse into the cracks.

"What about the immortal spirit of the flesh, huh!"

Seeing this, Long Yaoer snorted disdainfully, her body shook, and a purple blood fairy gas appeared on her body.

It is the qi and blood of the Taixu Ancient Dragon tribe, and the qi and blood of the heavenly tyrant's body.

Under the blessing of Zixue Xianqi, Long Yaoer's power is even more powerful.

The two collided together like sparks hit the earth.

The burst of air and ripples were fierce and fierce, sweeping across all directions, leveling the surrounding mountains.

The two engaged in close hand-to-hand combat.

Jun Xiaoyao is full of blood and blood, and the Holy Mang is shocking the world, like an undefeated king in the glow, with one punch, and the world is full of waste!

Long Yao'er, although her appearance is cute and icy, she possesses a terrifying power that does not match her appearance.

The small body contains the power of breaking the heavens.

In just a few dozen breaths, the two fought hundreds of times.

Sound waves blast the void!

"you!"

Long Yaoer scolded angrily and found that she was suppressed.

Jun Xiaoyao's fighters are capable, terrifying, and can always seize the gaps in her moves and attack fiercely.

In contrast, Long Yaoer had a lot of combat experience despite being taught by Long Yuan.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao, an old fried dough stick that has experienced many battles, it is still a bit worse.

Not to mention, Jun Xiaoyao had also fought against the heart demon of Emperor Luangu.

The Great Emperor Luangu has spent his entire life in battle, and the fighting instinct is also top among the Great Emperor.



Jun Xiaoyao also drew most of his combat experience in the battle with the ancient heart demon.

In comparison between the two, Jun Xiaoyao naturally crushed Long Yaoer in all aspects in terms of fighting skills.

boom!

With another blow, Long Yaoer kicked back, coughing up a small bit of blood from the corner of her mouth, her chest creaked, and her ribs seemed to be broken.

On the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao was still in white clothes and dust-free, except for a slight tingling in his arm, there were no other injuries.

"Take out your real skills." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Overlords of the past are not so simple.

Long Yaoer was able to fight Jun Xiaoyao for so long without showing his hole cards.

It is enough to prove Long Yaoer's strength.

"Hmph, it seems that you also have self-knowledge, knowing Yaoer I haven't used real means yet." Long Yaoer hummed.

Even in the war, she did not forget to protect her face.

"Too Xu Divine Mark!"

Long Yaoer once again used his ultimate move, this is the great magical power of the Taixu ancient dragon clan.

In the void, a dragon-shaped divine mark appeared, as if it could cut all things and kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also referred to it as a sword, offering the Sword Art of Slaughtering Immortals. The thick sword aura spread like a mountain, smashing through the sky and smashing away.

When the two collided, dazzling brilliance broke out.

Long Yaoer's cherry mouth murmured, and she read out an ancient scripture.

That is the inheritance of the Taixu ancient dragon clan, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Taixu Xianjing.

A full nine ancient dragon characters emerged, and each one was like a star, releasing endless brilliance.

The nine ancient dragon characters suppressed Xiangjun Xiaoyao, like nine stars falling.

"Is it the immortal scriptures of Taixu Ancient Dragons?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

He calmly dealt with it and pointed it as a sword, running horizontally and vertically, across the void.

A cross crack appeared and then expanded.

It is the secret technique of chaos, cross star field!

The huge cross space cracks, like many stars connected in series, forming a mighty cross galaxy.

And Long Yaoer, extracted nine ancient characters from the Taixu Immortal Sutra, suppressed them, and collided with the cross crack.

"The celestial scripture is the celestial scripture of the Taixu ancient dragon clan!"

"What the son of the king's family used is the taboo of the Great Emperor Luangu!"

The surrounding Tianjiao was extremely amazed.

These two people, one sacrificed the ancient immortal scriptures, and the other sacrificed the taboo methods, both were the most powerful methods.

It's worthy of the Overlord Body and the Holy Body, the pinpoint is facing the wheat, and they don't want to let each other.

Rumble!

The heavens and the earth have faded, the sun and the moon are not light!

It was like a galaxy boiled, and then burst into pieces. The aftermath shocked many Tianjiao.

In such a shock, Long Yaoer was shaken back again, coughing up blood, and his bones were a little broken.

Jun Xiaoyao was also shaken back a hundred steps, and his figure was shaking.

"Overlord is injured!"

"The son of the Jun family was also shaken back!"

In all directions, all Tianjiao took a breath.

In this battle, it can be said that the tip of the needle is against the Maimang, and the two are not giving way.

However, looking at the current situation, although Jun Xiaoyao was also repulsed and his body was shaking, he was obviously better than Long Yaoer.

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