

## Sacred Body 851

### [Chapter 851: A strong shot, kill the 4 knights of the Demon](#)

"Damn it, that's the ancestral vein of my fairyland, it's actually being discovered by those foreign cubs!"

In the dark, Meng Zhan clenched his fists when he saw this scene.

Jun Xiaoyao was also surprised. He didn't expect to find an ancestral vein of Xianyuan.

Xianyuan is a top-level cultivation material and a currency that circulates among monks.

A fairy source mineral vein can attract the immortal forces' contention.

Compared with the Xianyuan ancestral vein, the Xianyuan mineral vein is completely incomparable.

The ancestral veins of Xianyuan are rumored to be the things left behind by the immortal feathers, melted into the earth and fed back to the world.

A piece of the ancestral vein of the fairy source can turn a vast star field into a holy land for cultivation.

Even to a certain extent, it can be restored to the excellent cultivation environment of ancient times.

It can be said that the ancestral line of Xianyuan is already considered a strategic material.

If this big cut of the ancestral vein of the immortal source falls into the hands of a foreign land.

It is conceivable that they can use this to cultivate a large number of top masters.

"God, this is the ancestral vein of my fairyland, and we must not let those puppies in the foreign land take it away!" Meng Zhan stubbornly cut the railway.

"Of course." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He was worried about the lack of aura in his inner universe.

Even if creatures can be born in it in the future, there will not be enough spiritual energy to support their cultivation.

With Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base, it is impossible to feed back the spiritual energy to the inner universe.

And now, when the doze comes, I send pillows.

This large section of the ancestral vein of the immortal source, if placed in the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only can it support the aura of the inner universe, but it can also feed back the monarch Xiaoyao, making his strength rise again.

At the same time, he truly has an inexhaustible source of mana.

This treasure of heaven and earth is by no means inferior to the fountain of life. How could Jun Xiaoyao miss it?

"But... there are masters from the Heavenly Demon King..." Meng Zhan was thinking about it.

Just outside the ancestral line of the Xianyuan, there is a quasi-supreme from the Celestial Demon King family, and four of the Celestial Demon Eight Horses.

Under the ancestral veins, there should be masters.

So they need to plan.

"I have a plan," Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It seems that the son of God is already sure." Meng Zhan's eyes lit up.

He is really fortunate now that Jun Xiaoyao can be assigned to his team.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao made a simple plan, and everyone began to prepare for action.

In addition to the ancestral veins of Xianyuan, except for the four of the eight riders of the Heavenly Demon.

There is also a quasi-sovereign of the heavenly demon king who is covered in black mist.

In fact, almost every vein has a place in the town of Quasi-Supreme. After all, the highest combat power in the world of God Ruins is only Quasi-Supreme.

"Ok?"

At a certain moment, the quasi-superior of the Celestial Demon King suddenly noticed something strange.

When he turned his head, he saw a figure in white clothes, like a ghost, appearing in the void.

The handsome and peerless young man in white leaned out a hand towards him and grabbed it towards the void.

"Forbidden Immortals, the fourth seal!"

boom!

In the void around this quasi-sovereign, countless ancient forbidden patterns emerged.

It is the fourth seal of the forbidden immortal, forbidden space!

The space around the Celestial Demon King Quasi-Supreme instantly solidified.

Although it can only imprison him for a short while, it is enough!

boom!

Meng Zhan and another great knight, at the same time mobilized their hands, bombarded Zhunzhizun!

Pouch!

The quasi-sovereign of the heavenly demon king was hit hard instantly.

"Damn it, enemy attack!" the quasi-senior exclaimed.

"It's a monk from Xianyu!"

"Dare to plot against adults and seek death!"

The surrounding alien creatures were instantly alarmed.

"Damn it, kill!"

When the four of the eight riders of the Heavenly Demon saw this, the eyes under the dark visors all shot out cold beams.

The melee starts instantly!

Meng Zhan and the others were fighting with the quasi-superior who was hit hard.

The rest of the monks are soldiers against soldiers and generals.

Jun Xiaoyao also refers to the sword, and the surrounding swords are so powerful, like a lawnmower, harvesting foreign creatures.

He was quickly noticed by the Eight Horses of the Devil.

"It should be you who killed Snake Yasha and others before, and you dare to come forward to die!"

The old eight of the eight riders of the devil opened his mouth and shouted.

He was holding a long beam of cold light, the ancient beast under his crotch leaped, and the whole person was like a magic rider, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

call out!

Changlu pierced through the void, with an extremely fierce breath, stabbing Jun Xiaoyao in the chest.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were faint, and he pushed away horizontally.

"court death!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's behavior, the old eight sneered.

I'm afraid this young Tianjiao of Xianyu doesn't know what his identity is, right?

He even dared to use his body as his weapon.

Just when Old Ba sneered.

next moment!

Slap!

Jun Xiaoyao slapped Changlu off, and at the same time the palm wind fell on Old Ba.

boom!

The heavy black armor on Old Ba's body was shattered, his body was shattered, and the ancient beasts under his crotch exploded directly, turning into a ball of blood.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao pointed out that it was a sword, and the Qi of Slaughtering the Immortal Sword ran across the void, directly piercing Lao Ba's eyebrows.

One of the eight riders of the devil, dead!

"Old Eight!"

The other three people changed their faces and looked shocked.

The eight riders of the demons are ranked according to their strength.

Although the old eight is the last one, it does not mean that his strength is weak.

In fact, in the Great Sacred Realm, it is difficult to find an opponent.

As a result, just one face-to-face was killed by someone.

"It's the supreme taboo Tianjiao of Xianyu!" Old Qi roared.

"Kill, avenge the old eight!"

The fifth of the eight riders of the Heavenly Devil screamed sharply, holding a long axe, stunned, and slashed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The sixth man was holding a \*\*\*\* long knife, and he also smashed and killed him.

The old seventh also had a murderous intent, encircling and suppressing Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

"Even all three adults have taken action!"

Seeing this scene, some creatures in the foreign land were surprised.

Such situations are rare.

In the Eight Horses of the Heavenly Devil, one person can sweep a large group of peers in the fairyland.

As a result, the three have joined forces now.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all, urging Daluo's immortal body, blessing his body and mana.

The strands of brilliance radiated from him, illuminating the world, and the fluctuations were shocking.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Kunpeng's footwork and directly killed the old seventh.

The seventh of the eight riders of the devil opened his mouth, and a star-like star of sand swept away.

It is broken star sand, if it is wrapped in it, the flesh will be ground into powder.

A fairy qi of life and death appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Both control the power of life and death, like the supreme deity that revolves the heavens and controls life and death!

The wheels of life and death!

Jun Xiaoyao's two palms entrained the world's stunning power, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) crushed down, the void was distorted, and various visions of the cycle of life and death emerged.

Pouch!

The broken star sand sacrificed by the old seven was directly annihilated, and at the same time the body was crushed by the theory of life and death, and directly exploded, turning from life to death.

"Old Seven!"

The fifth and sixth are both shocked and unbelievable.

Then, Lao Wu shouted: "No, you are not the supreme taboo Tianjiao, you are the 'seed' of Xianyu!"

This stern shout made all alien creatures in all directions sluggish for a moment.

The seed-level characters of Xianyu are definitely their nightmare.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to talk nonsense with them, and the wheels of life and death rolled down.

At this moment, he is like a \*\*\*\* who rules life and death, and the remaining two riders are also under such power, the body is shattered, and the soul is annihilated!

#### [Chapter 852: Go deep into the ancestral veins, special spaces, God's confinement](#)

Jun Xiaoyao forcefully killed four of the eight riders of the Heavenly Devil without any drag.

Ling Yuan was also slightly in a daze when she saw it.

Don't you really give her a chance to perform?

"Captain Mongolian, let's enter it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

On the other side, Meng Zhan nodded slightly, and handed the wounded Heavenly Demon King Quasi-Sovereign to another great knight.

He took Jun Xiaoyao and began to go deep under the ancestral vein of Xianyuan.

Upon seeing this, Ling Yuan bit her red lips slightly and followed closely.

Above the ancestral line, the Meng family team was fighting with the group of alien creatures.

But Meng Zhan, He Jun Xiaoyao, and Ling Yuan went deep into the ancestral veins.

Looking around, this Xianyuan ancestral vein, like a long dragon, goes deep underground.

A passage has been unearthed a long time ago, and it should be the handwriting of alien creatures.

"What a huge Xianyuan ancestral line, even in our Wa Huangxian line, there is only one, which is slightly smaller than this one." Ling Yuan exclaimed.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ling Yuan.

The background of Xian Ting is not to be underestimated.

This Ling Yuan is also a little rich woman.

"What do you think of this palace?" Ling Yuan seemed to be very sensitive to Jun Xiaoyao's gaze.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly retracted his gaze, and said nothing.

Anyway, this Xianyuan ancestral vein, he is going to make it!

At the speed of Jun Xiaoyao and others, it took about a quarter of an hour to reach the depths of the ancestral veins.

Ahead, Xianhui shrouded, spirit mist surging.

The shadowy shadow flickered.

Jun Xiaoyao gathered mana into his pupils, penetrated the mist, and glanced at it.

It was discovered that it was a group of alien creatures, guarding a simple altar.

Among them is another quasi-sovereign of the Celestial Demon King.

The quasi-sovereign was very vigilant, as if he had noticed something, his eyes were instantly like swords, and his eyes shot towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"Come out."

Obviously, the foreign quasi-sovereign has already been notified by another quasi-sovereign from the ancestral vein, and he has already been on guard.

Jun Xiaoyao was calm and calm, fighting with Meng, and the three of Lingyuan showed their stature.

Seeing the visitor, the Quasi-Supreme's eyes loosened and he sneered: "A Quasi-Supreme, plus two ants from the Great Holy Realm, dare to go deep here?"

In the eyes of the quasi-sovereign of the heavenly devil clan, Jun Xiaoyao and others are really ridiculous.

Even if Meng Zhan can hold him, the quasi-supreme.

But beside him, there are several holy masters of the Celestial Demon King family.

As for the Great Holy Realm, there are more than a dozen.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao and others came here just to die.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about the quasi-supreme ridicule.

He glanced over the spot, and did not find the remaining four people in the Eight Demon Horses.

At the same time, in the universe of Jun Xiaoyao, in the fountain of life, that simple lotus seed trembled slightly.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze finally fell on the altar.

A faint spatial fluctuation was caught by Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously, the altar should still lead to some hidden space.

It is probably the sealed place of the gods.

"Captain, go ahead." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Great!"

Meng Zhan did not hesitate, he trusted Jun Xiaoyao 100%.

He directly confronted the quasi supreme of the heavenly devil clan.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ling Yuan again.

Ling Yuan snorted coldly: "Don't worry, this palace can tell the situation."

The implication is that for now, he will join hands with Jun Xiaoyao for the time being.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and walked away directly.

Ling Yuan also shot.

"Hey, young people in Xianyu, are you so brave now?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao who had just killed him, a strong saint master of the Heavenly Demon King sneered.

He raised his hand and turned into a dark magic mark, and wanted to forcefully kill the emperor Xiaoyao.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao's body shook, and the golden blood surged vigorously, like a real dragon resurrecting.

With a fist in his hand, entraining two hundred and sixty Xumi world powers, the void was crushed, and there was a big shock in this place.

Pouch!

With a punch, the saint master of the Heavenly Demon King's clan cracked and his blood was bursting. He almost screamed out with a look of horror.

What kind of monster is this Nima! ?

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to postpone, and turned his hand to sacrifice the Great Desolate Halberd.

A smashed prehistoric power flowed on the halberd blade, and he slashed out with a halberd, cutting down the head of the holy lord.

The soul was directly shattered by the force of destruction.

A holy lord, fall!

"This person....."

The Heavenly Demon King Zhunzhizun, who was fighting the Mongolian war, was also slightly surprised, and then reacted.

"Seed, this is a seed-level figure in Xianyu, let me besieged together!" The Heavenly Demon King Zhunzhi exclaimed angrily.

The seed-level figure of Xianyu must not stay.

This is an iron rule in a foreign land.

The rest of the alien creatures are also besieging them.

On the other hand, Ling Yuan also snorted coldly, unwilling to be left behind, showing her sheer skills.

"Wa Emperor Immortal Palm!"

Ling Yuanyu's palm blasted out, and the celestial air was surging, and there seemed to be a phantom of the supreme goddess that covered the galaxy.

This is a terrifying move exclusively dedicated to her emperor Wa's Eucharist.

boom!

Another saint master of the Celestial Demon King was smashed half of his body and vomited blood.

"Another seed!"

All alien creatures in the audience were shocked.

Unexpectedly, two fairyland seeds will appear all at once.

"Damn it, get out of your deity!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan slaughtering alien creatures, the Heavenly Demon King Zhunzhizun was extremely angry and wanted to get rid of the Mongolian war.

But the Mongolian war experience is so rich, even if the foreign land quasi-superior is better than him, it is impossible to get rid of him.

In the end, the quasi-sovereign of the heavenly demon king, watched the death of a foreign creature.

"Captain Meng Zhan, hold on." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Meng Zhan.

Right now, he needed to prevent the remaining four demon horses from breaking the seal, so he didn't have time to help Meng Zhan for the time being.

"God don't worry, I can hold it." Meng Zhan grinned.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded and stood directly on the altar.

Ling Yuan also stepped on her lotus feet and landed on the altar.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look and didn't say anything.



The space on the altar fluctuates.

In the next moment, the world revolved around, and they came to another realm in an instant.

This is a valley, with blooming flowers, colorful and beautiful.

It's hard to imagine that this will be a sealed place for gods.

"What a nice view....."

Rao is usually the noble and cold, unsmiling Ling Yuan, and can't help but be stunned at this moment.

Such a beautiful scene always amazes women.

Jun Xiaoyao picked up a flower on the ground and held it in his hand to look at it.

"This is..." Ling Yuan peeked into her eyes.

"Lover's flower." Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

Hearing this, Ling Yuanfeng's eyes changed insignificantly, and UU read [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com) secretly sipped.

She had also heard of this kind of thing.

Love spends a day, loves you for a thousand years.

This kind of flower has a very bad effect.

Even some of the medicinal herbs that are indiscriminately under the three conditions are formulated with lover flowers as raw materials.

But fortunately, the lover's flowers everywhere are not yet open.

"Why is there such a thing here?" Ling Yuan's jade face was as smooth as fat, with a hint of blush.

He Jun Xiaoyao is surrounded by lover flowers, which always makes her feel a little strange.

"I think I should understand, which deity read the seal here." Jun Xiaoyao thoughtfully said.

"You know?" Ling Yuan asked back.

"If you guess it right, it should be the \*\*\*\* and desire among the seven original sins."

[Chapter 853: Fight again with the Heavenly Demon with 4 rides, one of the 5 great gods, and the sword](#)

Jun Xiaoyao had guessed a while ago.

The so-called Seven Sins Divine Mind, exactly corresponds to the so-called Seven Original Sins.

Greed, laziness, arrogance, jealousy, anger, gluttony, lust.

It is not that the Qing Emperor himself has these original sins.

Because the Azure Emperor's body is not a human being, but a green lotus in the chaos.

It stands to reason that Qingdi should not have the seven original sins belonging to human beings.

But some of his obsessions turned into evil thoughts of the gods, and finally split into the thoughts of the seven sins gods.

But right now, Jun Xiaoyao inferred the deity of the seal here based on the lover flower blooming all over the valley.

It should be the \*\*\*\* in the seven deadly sins.

After all, there is only this attribute, which is more compatible with the lover flower.

"How did you know that the seal land was here?" Ling Yuan gave Jun Xiaoyao suspiciously.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao led them to this planet.

Could it be said that Jun Xiaoyao has a way to find the seal of the gods?

"Am I familiar with you?" Jun Xiaoyao asked indifferently.

It is impossible for him to tell Lingyuan the secret of the ancient lotus seed.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Lingyuan's perfectly shaped peaks were undulating.

She was really mad at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Let's go, the seal land should be in the valley."

Jun Xiaoyao ignored Ling Yuan and walked straight into the valley.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's back, Ling Yuan stomped her jade foot and followed.

If the ancient emperor sees this scene, he will definitely be astonished.

Gao Lengru Lingyu would show such a small woman's posture unexpectedly.

The entire valley has a huge range, and it is also full of lover flowers, but it is not open.

The deeper the valley, the more Jun Xiaoyao could feel that the ancient lotus seeds in the fountain of life shook strongly, as if they had some kind of resonance.

"What does this kind of child have to do with the Qing Emperor? Is it the secret hand left by him?" Jun Xiaoyao guessed in his heart.

The Qing Emperor deterred the eternity and made good fortune.

Perhaps the Qing Emperor had already expected that when he transformed into a realm, the evil thoughts he left behind might cause chaos.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what specific ability this lotus seed had.

At this stage, it is only a sealed land that can sense the sins of the gods.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, he suddenly stopped.

The front is the deepest part of the valley.

A stone sculpture resembling a lotus is located in it.

Around the lotus stone carvings, there are also various ancient and complicated seal patterns.

Four figures, like black iron towers, surround the lotus stone sculptures.

Perceiving the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan, the cold eyes of the four Dao Dao pierced at the same time.

"You killed my four brothers."

Among the four, the headed black knight had an extremely cold tone.

He is the boss of the Eight Horses of the Devil, and the strange animal under his seat is like a scarlet leopard, with horns on his forehead and five tails behind his back.

This stunningly ancient alien beast, ferocious!

Of course, it is naturally impossible to be a pure-blooded ferocious beast, it just has a trace of ferocious blood.

But it's already strong enough.

Just this ferocious beast is enough to tear the Great Sage Peak powerhouse, and even to a certain extent, it can compete with the Holy Lord.

One mount is so strong, which shows how strong the boss of the eight riders is.

As for the rest of the second, third, and fourth, they are equally fierce.

Under the seat, there are silver sirius, golden pupil lion king, etc., all extremely fierce animals.

These four people are obviously much better than the other four in the ancestral line.

"Your four brothers are too weak, I hope you can bring me a little surprise." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"court death!"

The four were furious.

Three of them killed Xiangjun Xiaoyao and Lingyuan.

The remaining boss did not kill him.

He is urging mana into a jade talisman.

This jade talisman, suspended on the lotus stone carving, releases a mysterious aura and ancient twisted runes.

That is not the rune of the fairyland, but the ancient characters of the foreign land.

Obviously, this is a device for breaking seals, specially used to break all kinds of seals.

The Four Horsemen of the Heavenly Demon were urging here before. To break the seal here, it just takes a while.

"Wait for the gods to break the seal one by one, then it will be your end!" The boss of the four horses showed fierce glamour.

boom!

The old fourth shot, holding a pitch-black spiked iron rod, and smashed it down at Jun Xiaoyao.

The air was drawn away, the void vibrated, and a harsh sonic boom sounded.

With this blow, a mountain of ten thousand feet will be crushed to pieces.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, his palm was as shiny as jade, imprinted with various \*\*\*\* patterns, and directly bombarded it with his bare hands.

"Looking for a dead end!" The fourth screamed, wondering if this Immortal Realm Tianjiao looked down on himself too much.

Clang!

When the two collided, the sound of golden and iron clashes and dazzling sparks erupted.

Jun Xiaoyao's palm, like the strongest magic weapon in the world, shook the spiked iron rod into the air.

Pouch!

The fourth child was shocked by the force of this counter-shock and spit out a mouthful of blood.

"What kind of body is this?!" The fourth child couldn't believe it.

Even if it is the Holy Lord, it is impossible for him to take this blow with his bare hands.

"I come!"

The third child also shot, waving a hammer made of Xuanyuan Tianjin in his hand.

A piece of Xuanyuan Heavenly Gold the size of a thumb cover is as heavy as a formidable weight, not to mention that the entire hammer is made of Xuanyuan Heavenly Gold.

With a hammer down, no matter how strong the flesh is, people will be smashed into meatloaf.

The youngest member of the Eight Horses of the Heavenly Demon was born with strange power, so he could wield this extremely heavy Xuanyuan Heavenly Gold Hammer.

boom!

When the hammer came down, the ground in front was shaking.

If it weren't for the special seal pattern here, the entire valley would definitely collapse.

"Compared with me in physical strength?" Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

In the younger generation of Xianyu, if Jun Xiaoyao physically said second, then no one would dare to say first.

The surging qi and blood turned into a long \*\*\*\* dragon, rushing out of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Not to mention the power of spurring the world of Xumi, the simple sacred body of the ancient sacred body, and the superimposed immortal body of the big Luo, are enough to burst out of shocking power! boom!

Jun Xiaoyao punched out, and the third child was smashed into the air again.

It's here at the extreme!

A terrifying arrow pierced through the void and shot directly at Jun Xiaoyao's head.

however.....

There was a bang!

A fairy sword flashed past, and the arrow collapsed and flew.

But seeing Ling Yuansu holding a long sword with immortal energy and surging light, she was like a transcendent and beautiful female sword fairy.

"Dare to ignore this palace."

Ling Yuan was indifferent, waving a sword with her bare hand, and one sword after another appeared, cutting the void, terrifying!

"One of the Five Great Divine Arts, Immortal Tribulation Sword Arts!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

The so-called Five Great Sword Techniques are the Slaying Immortal Sword Technique, Yuanhuang Taoist Sword, Grass Word Sword Technique, Immortal Tribulation Sword Technique, and Zhantian Sword Technique.

Jun Xiaoyao has learned three of the five great magic arts. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Rumor has it that if the five great magic arts can be collected and integrated, it is possible to evolve the highest swordsmanship and comprehend the essence of kendo.

At this moment, Ling Yuan's performance of the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art is really like a female sword fairy who kills the fruit with a decisive effect.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to delay, and turned his hand to sacrifice the Great Desolate Halberd.

A halberd swept out, the surging meaning of killing and deforestation, turned into a billowing wave, accompanied by a dazzling halberd light, swept out.

Jun Xiaoyao, Ling Yu.

The two young generations with the highest status and the strongest influence in the immortal domain have joined forces at this moment to sacrifice their skills.

That kind of power can be imagined.

Even the prestigious four riders of the demon in the foreign land couldn't bear it, one by one coughed up blood and looked horrified.

"Seeds, both of them are seeds!" The fourth screamed, his expression distorted.

[Chapter 854: 0 Army Wanma avoids white robe, Heaven Demon 8 riding regiment is destroyed, God? Nian...](#)

When Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan show their true strength.

The Four Horsemen of the Heavenly Demon only knew what kind of characters they were.

Definitely the seed-level arrogant of Xianyu!

This kind of character, even if they are against each other, is a lot of good luck.

Unless it is the top king of a foreign land, Tianjiao, or the ten kings of the younger generation, it is possible to deal with this kind of existence.

"Unexpectedly, two seed-level figures appeared at once." The old fourth's face was a bit ugly.

If the eight riders of the Heavenly Demon were all present, and they would jointly deal with an Immortal Territory Seed-level Tianjiao, it would be reluctantly possible.

But now, the eight riders of the demons have lost four of them.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, the Great Desolate Halberd burst out sharp halberds, the power of killing and cutting shocked the world, shocked the void, and slashed at the fourth.

Seeing this, Ling Yuan also swept away with the fairy sword in his hand.

Jianmang Taotao, full of wildness, the entire valley, full of sharp sword light.

In the absence of the seed-level Tianjiao buried in ancient history.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan are almost the representatives of Xianyu's top Tianjiao.

At this moment, the two are joining forces, and there is no need to say anything.

"kill!"

The four riders of the demon roared.

The silver Sirius, Golden Eye Lion King and other fierce beasts under their seats also roared and slaughtered Jun Xiaoyao and Lingyuan.

The scene was chaotic for a while.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, his blood rushed into the sky, and his mana burst out.

He stepped on the Kunpeng extremely fast, urging the power of the Holy Physique, and fell directly in front of the old fourth, and the Great Desolate Halberd killed him with one halberd.

"The devil screams the world!"

The old four screamed, the whole body exploded with devilish energy, various killing curses were branded into the void, and Jun Xiaoyao confronted him.

Pouch!

However, under the impact of this blow, the Great Desolate Halberd directly smashed the fourth weapon, the mace and iron rod.

With the splash of metal shards, the heavy armor on the fourth body was pierced, and blood gurgled out.

Jun Xiaoyao backhanded, the Great Desolate Halberd swept across, cutting down the old fourth head.

The power of destruction entrained in it smashed its primordial spirit to pieces.

"Fourth!"

The eyes of the other three were splitting.

Even the boss couldn't sit still.

After pouring his mighty mana into the broken jade talisman, he instead rode a ferocious beast and killed Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

In his hand, a trident was sacrificed, which also filled with the breath of a quasi-emperor soldier.

"Pay my life for my brother!"

The boss of the Eight Horses of Heaven Demon yelled violently, like thunder on the ground.

The other beasts were united, and they rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

This is a special secret method that can integrate the power of the mount into one's body.

The power of the ferocious beast under his seat is integrated into the boss's body, making his offensive unfavorable.

The trident entrains world-shaking power, like a violent wind roaring, thunderstorms sweeping and piercing the void.

This trick can even make the Holy Master hit hard!

Jun Xiaoyao is the power to spur the world of Xumi, and the cells in the body are running and colliding like small worlds.

Overwhelming supernatural power, billowing surging out.

He swept through the Great Desolate Halberd, and its power was shattered, and it was simply a power to cut the sky and the earth!

boom!

An astonishing collision erupted, mana ripples everywhere, and the sound of metal collision, like the sound of the Celestial Refinement Chamber, was extremely ear-piercing.

Under such a collision, under the visor of the boss of the Eight Demon Knights, his expression was shocked.

He only felt as if facing a great god, immeasurable power, like a heavy world crushed down.

Click!

The boss made loud noises in his arms, and there was a sound of cracking bones.

His physical body was actually unable to support Jun Xiaoyao's move.

boom!

The boss of the Eight Horses of the Heavenly Demon, holding the trident's arm, directly burst into a cloud of blood.

"Boss!"

The second child and the third child were terrified.

Among the eight riders of the Heavenly Demon, the boss has the strongest strength, even if he is taken out alone, he is definitely the top arrogant in a foreign land.

As a result, he couldn't survive a move in the hands of the white man.

Even a seed-level figure is too scary.

"You...who are you!?"

Under the visor, the boss's eyes were round, and his heart was shocked.

His strength is among the younger generation in the foreign land, not to mention the top, but it is also in the middle.

"Remember, it was Jun Xiaoyao who sent you to Huangquan!"

Jun Xiaoyao said coldly, and the Great Desolate Halberd in his hand cut out again.

After hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, the remaining three riders of the demon were buzzing in their brains.

"Jun Xiaoyao...you are from the family of Xianyu Jun!"

The three of them couldn't help but exclaimed with extreme horror.

It's not because of anything else, but because the family of Xianyu Jun's family is so famous in a foreign land.

There is still a poem circulating in a foreign land.

The famous normal general is Mo Zi-lao, thousands of troops to avoid the white robe!

This white robe refers to the white-clothed \*\*\*\* Wang Jun Wugui!



In addition to Chue Jun Wugui, his generals, as well as some other strong men in the Jun family, also made a great reputation in a foreign land!

It can be said that the alien creatures will at least be anxious when they hear the name of the monarch family, not to mention the direct collapse.

Right now, the three riders of the Heavenly Devil were completely stunned.

They didn't expect that their luck would be so back, and they would encounter the Jun family.

And the familiar white dress in front of him is hard not to remind people of the white-clothed \*\*\*\* king.

"Then...Who is that white murderer?" The youngest man showed extreme jealousy in his eyes.

"It seems that my father is in your foreign land, and he is quite famous." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

That is a cold smile.

"Oh shit.....!"

The three riders of the Heavenly Demon curse secretly, and their fighting will collapse.

It turned out to be the descendant of that white murderer!

The Heavenly Demon Three Cavaliers lost their intent to fight, already thinking about how to retreat.

But Jun Xiaoyao obviously wouldn't give them this opportunity.

The Great Wild Halberd swept out, the halberd blade cut through the void, and the mighty mana splashed like a storm.

Pouch!

The blood was soaring, and the youngest man was split by Jun Xiaoyao with a halberd.

On the side, Ling Yuan was not to be outdone, holding the quasi-emperor soldier fairy sword, the mighty sword surging through the waves.

She had never imagined that she would join hands with Jun Xiaoyao one day.

And it feels pretty good.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao is the emperor who sweeps the world, and she is the emperor who is the best in the world.

The most powerful man matches the most noble woman.

perfect!

"Why does this palace have such an idea?" Ling Yuan shook her head, secretly embarrassed.

As if to divert attention, she held the fairy sword and killed again.

But for a moment, the remaining three demon horses, together with their mounts, were beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yu.

Encountering these two top figures, it can only be said that the eight horses of the demons are unfortunate.

However, just then ~www.mtlnovel.com~ a small click suddenly sounded.

"Not good..."

Jun Xiaoyao reacted.

That broken jade charm burst into unprecedented light.

And the lotus stone sculpture began to spread cracks on the surface, and then spread out instantly.

The entire lotus stone sculpture instantly became like cracked porcelain.

Accompanied by a crisp click.

The stone sculpture was completely broken.

A beautiful pink lotus, imprinted with supreme runes, quietly bloomed.

That is one of the seven original sins, the happy pink lotus of lust.

"Divine Mind is broken..."

The hearts of Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan sank at the same time.

[Chapter 855: God? Nian Zhiwei, happy pink lotus, lover blossoms](#)

Divine minds are the immortal obsessions left behind by the powerful above the emperor.

Generally speaking, every time there is a deity to break the seal, it will cause a catastrophe.

After all, most of this kind of deity thoughts are evil thoughts, which are the negative emotions of the strong emperor realm.

Before alive, the strong emperor can suppress their negative emotions.

However, after the fall, negative emotions will explode, forming a brutal deity.

Of course, there is no lack of peace, even a trace of benevolent divine thoughts.

But that kind of deity is too little.

At least the Seven Sins Divine Mind in the God Ruins World is not of that type.

At this moment, the lotus stone sculpture is broken.

A beautiful pink lotus suspended in the air.

A terrifying coercion that is enough to suffocate, pour out all directions!

Ling Yuan only felt a strong and desperate breath, burst out.

In front of this breath, even though she was as proud as her, she felt like ants and dust in an instant.

This is no longer an order of magnitude.

"Is this the breath of the mythical emperor Cannian?"

Ling Yuan's face was as pale as paper, and her breathing was a little unsmooth.

Under the pressure of such a breath, she felt extremely small and her heart was filled with despair.

This is a gap between the dragon and the ant.

The mythical emperor, too strong, too strong.

Has become a mythical existence.

Even the breath released by the remaining divine thoughts was enough to crush the supreme in an instant.

"Is this palace going to die here?"

Ling Yuan couldn't help thinking.

She and Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the slightest resistance in front of this god.

Thinking of this, Ling Yuan couldn't help looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

But she was a little surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao has a long jade body, and there is no wave of waves on his handsome face.

The Taishan collapse did not change its color.

In this desperate situation, Jun Xiaoyao still didn't have any despair on his face, but frowned slightly, as if thinking about something.

Ling Yuan didn't know why, but it was a ghost and a \*\*\*\* who leaned behind Jun Xiaoyao.

Yes, Lingyuan is noble and proud.

But she, no matter how cold and domineering, is still a woman.

In such a desperate situation, I will instinctively look for a support.

And Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly the most solid support.

He has always been able to bring a sense of security to women.

Feeling a tender body leaning against him, Jun Xiaoyao felt nothing.

Right now, his attention is focused on the pink lotus flower.

The seven sins of gods represent the seven original sins.

And the happy pink lotus in front of you undoubtedly represents the \*\*\*\* and desire in the seven original sins.

Along with the bursts of light, a fuzzy and slender figure emerged from the Huanxi pink lotus.

The figure was shrouded in dim light, with long hair falling to the heel.

The whole person's face is blurred, like a \*\*\*\* standing in the long river of time.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that Emperor Qing had no gender.

Because its body is a chaotic green lotus, after transformation, there is no distinction between men and women at all.

"How many years..."

A faint sigh was heard from the vague figure.

The voices were indistinguishable from men and women, and I only found it to be shaken.

This vague figure, the breath is too strong, it is simply above the heavens.

Even Jun Xiaoyao felt a kind of suffocation.

Ordinary Tianjiao, in this case, will definitely be unstable, thinking that he is smaller than the dust.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not have such emotions.

He is confident, as long as he is given time.

The mythical emperor can be surpassed!

Rumble!

The fuzzy figure glanced at Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yu faintly.

His eyes were extremely indifferent.

At random, you will get rid of Jun Xiaoyao and Lingyuan.

Ling Yuan leaned behind Jun Xiaoyao, gritted her silver teeth, and prepared to sacrifice her trump card.

Jun Xiaoyao is also raising his mind and preparing for a great move.

He doesn't have the habit of just waiting for death.

And at this moment, there were wisps of regular patterns hanging down in the void.

Like a yoke, it confines that god's mind.

"It is the rule left by the Qing Emperor in the world of the gods." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

In the world of the gods, only the quasi-extreme combat power is allowed to appear.

And this Divine Thought, the previous breath clearly surpassed Quasi-Supreme, so it attracted the rules and restrictions of the Divine Ruins World.

Under the restrictions of the rules, the breath of this god's mind dropped sharply.

Finally reached the quasi supreme breath.

But even so, the power of this god's mind is far more powerful than the quasi-supreme like Snake Yasha and others.

With a single finger pointing down, with the powerful physique of the ancient sacramental body of Jun Xiaoyao, there is a feeling of being overwhelmed.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Mother Qi Ding of all things, and the thick and simple big Ding was the strongest defense.

when!

A drum-like voice sounded in the morning and evening.

The \*\*\*\* Nianyi pointed on the qi cauldron of the mother of all things.

The intrepid counter-shock force directly caused Jun Xiaoyao's figure to retreat violently, his body churned with blood and his bones creaked.

Ling Yuan on the side was also shaken back.

But because Jun Xiaoyao resisted, she only suffered some minor injuries, and there was a ray of blood flowing down the corner of her mouth.

Divine mind stands on the Huanxi pink lotus, and the lotus crosses the void.

"This is a bit troublesome." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

A deity thought is so troublesome, almost invincible in the world of the gods.

If the seven paths come out together, no one can stop it.

In the end, if it merges to form evil thoughts of the gods, even if the emperor quasi comes, it is estimated that it will be difficult to resist.

Right now, this divine mind wanted to kill again.

Just at this critical moment.

In the spring of life in the universe in Jun Xiaoyao, that simple lotus seed trembled violently.

The glorious brilliance was washing away, and various mysterious and primitive runes emerged from the lotus seeds.

The mind of the \*\*\*\* seemed to sense something, and his body suddenly stopped.

Then, God Nian gave Jun Xiaoyao a deep look.

That gaze actually contained a faint jealousy, as if he was wondering about something.

"Wait, you will be perpetually sinking into the \*\*..." the \*\*\*\* Nian said.

As this sentence fell, Divine Nian raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

moment.

In the entire valley, all the lover flowers bloomed almost at the same time.

Countless pink pollen forms a pink mist, filling this space.

Love spends a day, loves you for a thousand years.

One flower can sink people.

Not to mention the lover's flowers in the mountains and plains, even the true supreme powerhouse, will lose and perish here, lose their minds, and be permanently trapped in the illusion of sex.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan were instantly submerged in the thick pink mist.

Seeing this, the \*\*\*\* Nian, stepped on the joyful pink lotus, and left this space.

There is more important thing to do with this divine mind, and that is the unity of the seven divine minds.

And in the mist of the lover's flower.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that his body and soul had been eroded, and UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) began to feel dizzy.

At the same time there is a kind of \*\* emerging.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen is extremely powerful, and even some real supreme ones are not better than Jun Xiaoyao.

So he can hold on for longer.

In addition, in the inner universe, that simple lotus seed also exudes a light breath, helping Jun Xiaoyao to be sober and wise.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao can keep the spiritual platform clear for the time being.

"It is necessary to refine the Hell Soul Demon Flower to make my primordial spirit stronger, and then it is possible to get rid of it."

Jun Xiaoyao thought, preparing to take out the Hell Soul Demon Flower to refine.

But at this moment, a cry of breath made Jun Xiaoyao raise his eyebrows.

Ling Yuan, who was leaning against him, stretched out her jade-white lotus arm and hugged Jun Xiaoyao.

"What do you want to do?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

[Chapter 856: Refining the Hell Soul Demon Flower, the power of the primordial spirit is greatly increased, Ling Yuan's...](#)

At this moment, Ling Yu's snow-white skin has a pink and red glow.

The beautiful eyes are blurred, glamorous and attractive.

The red lips opened slightly, exhaling like blue.

Jun Xiaoyao is because of the three generations of Yuanshen, plus the reasons for the simple lotus seeds.

So it can temporarily resist the erosion of the mist of the lover's flower.

But Lingyuan is different.

Maybe her soul is not much weaker than Jun Xiaoyao.

But she does not have lotus seeds.

In addition, she had experienced a hundred generations of evil fate with Jun Xiaoyao in the illusion before in the sea of reincarnation.

It's like explosives, it only needs a spark to detonate.

But right now, the mist of lover's flower is undoubtedly a raging fire.

That in the reincarnation, and Jun Xiaoyao's experience, scenes of unforgettable love.

At this moment, like a blowout, Ling Yu's heart surged.

In addition, she was also imperceptibly affected by some celestial kites, and it was even more difficult to resist.

"No... I won't..."

Ling Yuan struggled, trying to control her actions.

The exquisite snow-white face was tangled.

"My palace will never be with you..."

Ling Yuanfeng stared at the white figure sitting on the ground in front of her.

At the moment, Jun Xiaoyao can only barely guarantee that his spiritual platform is clear and bright, and that he will not fall into the eternal abyss, so there is no more energy to manage Lingyuan.

In front of Ling Yuan's eyes, more and more illusions appeared.

In a certain lifetime of reincarnation, she was the cursed lone star of the gods.

Jun Xiaoyao is a peerless fairy teacher in white clothes.

When the two met, Ling Yu was doomed to sink for him.

Jun Xiaoyao accepted him as a disciple and has since become the white moonlight in her heart.

But in the end, Jun Xiaoyao chose the common people between the common people in the world and her.

In that life, she hated extremely, and also loved extremely.

In a certain life, she was a woman who was waiting for the return of the major general in white clothes. She finally looked out of Qiushui, but couldn't wait for a returnee.

In a certain life, she was a little peach demon, and Jun Xiaoyao was the son of the demon family.

We had agreed to go to see Wan Shui Qian Shan, but in the end it was Jun Xiaoyao who cut her with a sword in his own hand.

All in all, every life is unforgettable.

For any woman, even if she goes through a lifetime, she will always remember it in her heart.

Not to mention the love of the world.

It was carved into the heart with a knife.

Coupled with the flower mist emitted by countless lover's flowers here.

Ling Yu couldn't stand it anymore.

Although she tried her best to keep the spiritual platform clear and bright, her mind became more and more groggy.

A lover's flower is enough to make people addicted.

There are more than thousands of lover's flowers in the mountains and plains here.

At the same time open, all the nuns have to be vulgar.

In the end, Ling Yu looked at Jun Xiaoyao, her blurred eyes were already undisguised.

She slowly walked towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The perfect figure began to show up.

Muscles and bones are like jade, lustrous like snow, glowing with a delicate and flawless luster, like porcelain.

The imprint of the word "Jun" on Xue Bai's thigh was extremely dazzling.

Jun Xiaoyao just watched indifferently.

As the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, the most noble and most admired Queen of the Fairy Court.

At this moment, Ling Yu was very active and undressed herself.

She has been completely recruited.

Do not.....

Maybe it's just something hidden, taking this opportunity to be activated.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel good.

Because of his will, he has to be firmer.

Otherwise, if even he is completely lost.

Then he and Ling Yuan should not leave this place.



As for Meng Zhan and others, Jun Xiaoyao can't count on it either.

No one knows what's going on outside now.

Jun Xiaoyao continues to refine the Hell Soul Demon Flower.

Ling Yuan always disturbed him.

Very restless.

"do not bother me!"

Jun Xiaoyao slapped and hit it down.

He is not a vindicator saint, nor is he the pretentious Liu Xiahui.

It's just that at the moment, he really didn't want to appreciate an emperor scratching her head.

Not to mention that the emperor is still his opponent and enemy.

A red palm print appeared.

Ling Yuan frowned slightly and let out a pleasant sigh.

"Ah this..."

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly stunned.

It seems that she has discovered the unknown surname addiction of the Goddess Gao Leng.

Ling Yu continued to harass, but Jun Xiaoyao had no choice but to stun Ling Yu with a hand knife.

Jun Xiaoyao can finally refine the Hell Soul Demon Flower quietly.

Finally, a few days passed.

Along with the powerful soul fluctuations, Jun Xiaoyao felt the power of the soul surge in his mind.

Yuanshen is a lot tougher.

Although he has not yet reached the Hengsha-level primordial spirit, it is already much stronger than before.

To put it bluntly, it probably reached the level of infinite small perfection.

In addition, in Jun Xiaoyao's body, that simple lotus seed has overflowed with a lot of fresh air.

Jun Xiaoyao can finally be unaffected by this place.

It can be said that it is difficult for anyone else to leave this place and will sink completely.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao looked at Lingyuan lying on the ground.

I don't know what kind of weird dream Ling Yuan had, her face was red, and her red lips murmured Jun Xiaoyao's name unconsciously.

Judging from its appearance, in Lingyuan's dream, there should also be some kind of pure and beautiful connection with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed thoughtfulness.

To be honest, he can abandon Lingyuan and ignore it, letting it sink here.

But in this way, it will also have an impact on Tiannvyan, and she will not be able to gain true freedom.

Furthermore, Jun Xiaoyao's plan also requires the Seven Emperors.

Ling Yuan is an important part of the Seven Emperor Nijun, and she still needs her to be a tool person, so she can't do anything for the time being.

"It's cheaper for you."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly, pointing at the center of Ling Yuan's eyebrows.

Use the soul and mana to wash away the pollen of the lover in his body.

At the same time, the refreshing aura emitted by the primitive lotus seeds also penetrated into Ling Yuan's body.

Gradually, Ling Yuan Yan's red and pink skin slowly turned white.

After a quarter of an hour, Ling Yuan opened her phoenix eyes with trembling slender black eyelashes.

The first reaction was bewilderment.

The second reaction was to recall the picture in the dream, a jade face instantly flushed red, and at the same time he couldn't believe it.

Obviously it is a pleasant dream, but why is it a nightmare when I think about it after waking up?

In the third reaction, Lingyuan realized that she had no strands all over her body.

Fourth, Jun Xiaoyao just stood in front of Ling Yuan so lightly, watching her with an unwavering expression.

boom!

Ling Yuan only felt that there were thousands of thunder roaring in her mind at the same time!

She was a little dizzy, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has always looked dazed, as if she was stunned.

What kind of nightmare did she experience?

"You still watch!?"

Ling Yuan hurriedly took out the long skirt from the space magic weapon to cover it.

Suddenly, I felt that my buttocks were a little hot.

It was a bright red slap print.

Ling Yuan's mind was blank again.

She was spanked?

"Unexpectedly, the young emperor of the dignified fairy court still has that special hobby." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was a touch of irony.

"Jun Xiaoyao, my palace killed you!"

Ling Yuan put on a long colored glaze dress, gritted her teeth and was extremely embarrassed, and stabs Jun Xiaoyao with a sword!

[Chapter 857: Who is the one who suffers? Ling Yuyan is sour and collects the ancestral veins of Xianyuan](#)

The sharp blade pointed directly at Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is indifferent.

call out!

In the end, Jianfeng stopped three inches before Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows.

Ling Yuanyu's hands trembled slightly.

An inexplicable and inexplicable taste made her very entangled, with mixed flavors.

Anger, shame, hatred, loss, confusion.

All kinds of emotions rolled in Lingyu's heart.

Her heart has never been so messed up.

Ling Yuan has always been cold, high above.

In her opinion, supreme power and peak cultivation are what she should pursue.

Everything else is nothing.

Even for women, love, which is very important, is the same.

Because of this, she was able to ignore the pursuit of the ancient emperor, and even sneered at it.

But right now, this man who was regarded as her fateful enemy had such a complicated entanglement with her.

Ling Yuan's heart was at a loss for the first time.

However, just when Ling Yuan was tangled.

Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers, collapsed the fairy sword, and said coldly at the same time.

"Ling Yuan, remember, don't play the chaste and fierce girl in front of my son."

"What if you look at it, don't you still want to dig the eyes of this \*\*\*\* child?"

Jun Xiaoyao is not that kind of humble protagonist.

For example, if you accidentally look at the so-called goddess, the goddess is ashamed and wants to gouge his eyes.

Then the protagonist instantly turned into a licking dog, desperately trying to get the goddess' heart.

For Jun Xiaoyao, it was an honor to be seen by him.

Even if it is noble like Lingyuan, what about?

Even with the identity of Long Yaoer, he was only worthy of being a \*\*\*\* at his feet.

Ling Yuan was very embarrassed and angry when she heard the words, and her delicate body was trembling.

She was clearly seen.

And got spanked.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao looked like a victim instead.

Who is the loser?

Ling Yu suddenly felt very wronged.

No matter how strong and cold she is, she will be a woman after all, and she will definitely feel wronged when she encounters this kind of thing.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "Don't be wronged, at least I saved your life, otherwise you will always sink into a dream."

Upon hearing this, Lingyu recalled the scenes in her dream again, her pretty face couldn't help but feel a little hot.

This dream must never be let Jun Xiaoyao know.

Ling Yuan took a few deep breaths and calmed down temporarily.

Indeed, even though Lingyuan was ashamed and angry, there was humiliation.

But it is impossible for her to fight with Jun Xiaoyao here, which is unrealistic.

After a period of silence, Lingyuan's expression was a little complicated, and she suddenly asked, "Are you really trying to save the palace?"

Jun Xiaoyao replied indifferently: "Of course not, I am for the sake of Tiannvyan."

"So, did you save the palace for the sake of Tiannv Yuan?" Ling Yuan asked rhetorically.

"If not?"

Ling Yuan felt her heart burst into flames.

Feeling more irritable inexplicably.

There seemed to be a kind of "sour" breath permeating her heart.

What is it to save her for another woman?

What does Jun Xiaoyao take her for?

Is it an accessory for the celestial kite?

The female kite will be her accessory tomorrow.

Seeing Ling Yuan's expression, Jun Xiaoyao sneered: "Ling Yuan, you don't really think that this son of God will be kind and sincere to save you, right?"

"My palace is not so naive yet!"

Ling Yuan's expression was cold and she turned around, not looking at Jun Xiaoyao anymore.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

This emperor who is extremely cold in front of ordinary people.

In front of him, it was a deadly proud.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored Ling Yuan, turned and started to leave this space.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao ignored her intentions, Ling Yuan bit her red lips with her teeth.

She really wanted to bite Jun Xiaoyao hard!

However, when she became angry, Lingyuan still followed Jun Xiaoyao and left together.

The space fluctuates.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan appeared on the altar under the ancestral vein.

They did not find Meng Zhan and the quasi-sovereign figure of the Heavenly Demon King.

The two followed the passage and returned to the ancestral vein of Xianyuan.

Looking around, there are many bones on the ground.

There are alien creatures, as well as the Meng family team.

All the bones were shaken into a ball of blood.

"It should be the coercion that the \*\*\*\* uttered when it was read, which directly shook all the surrounding creatures to death." Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

At this moment, a figure staggered from the mountains in the distance.

It was a Mongolian war.

At the moment of the Mongolian war, the whole body was wounded and blood was overflowing.

But his expression was full of excitement and joy, and he said: "God son, emperor, you are still alive, it's great."

When the deity read it out, Meng Zhan thought that Jun Xiaoyao and the others might have been more violent.

I didn't expect to be able to escape.

"It's just a fluke." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He also had speculations in his heart, the reason why Divine Mind didn't do it on himself.

It should be related to the lotus seeds in the fountain of life.

Meng Zhan looked at Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan, and found that they had no injuries. He couldn't help but be surprised.

The only thing that makes Meng Zhan look a little weird is.

Ling Yuan looked a little strange.

Her face looked like a morning glow, her skin still had a blush, but her expression was cold.

It looked like an awkward little daughter-in-law after getting angry.

When Meng Zhan looked back at Jun Xiaoyao, he couldn't help but wonder.

Could it be that the two have had some wonderful relationships under the limit of life and death?

Thinking of this, Meng Zhan looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a kind of admiration for men.

After all, even the enemy can conquer, Jun Xiaoyao's treatment of women is too powerful.

Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored the admiration from Meng Zhan's eyes and asked: "Captain, the situation here is..."

"Oh, it's like this..."

Then, Meng Zhan told Jun Xiaoyao about something outside.

For example, when he was fighting with the quasi-sovereign of the Heavenly Demon King under his ancestral veins, he noticed a terrifying aura.

Right now, I understood that it should be the deity's mind that broke the seal.

Then they retreated at the same time.

After that, Divine Nian appeared, and the breath alone shook a large number of creatures to death.

Divine Nian did not deliberately slaughter, but left directly.

Seeing that the \*\*\*\* Nian left, the remaining masters of the Celestial Demon clan and other alien creatures also retreated, as if to report the situation.

Meng Zhan also retreated with the remaining team members to heal his injuries.

He was preparing to go to Jun Xiaoyao after recovering from his injuries a little bit.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao came out directly.

"It turned out to be like this." Jun Xiaoyao understood.

Either the deity's mind is to converge with other deities, or it is to go to the location of the World Tree.

Because if the \*\*\*\* wants to break through the entire \*\*\*\* ruins world, it is indispensable to get the world tree.

And that is Jun Xiaoyao's opportunity!

"How does the son of God plan next?" Meng Zhan asked.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the backbone of this team.

His ability is obvious to all.

It's amazing to even survive in the hands of the gods.

"Since the divine mind has been broken, we can only look for other divine minds."

"But you all have injuries, so let's take care of it first. As for me, I am quite interested in this Xianyuan ancestral vein." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Meng Zhan nodded slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao's contribution is the greatest.

It is understandable that he wants to obtain the ancestral veins of Xianyuan.

"Do you want this Xianyuan ancestral line to be obtained by yourself?" Ling Yuan said suddenly. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Why, there are opinions, don't forget who gave your life." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Ling Yuan was speechless, and her exquisite jade face was flushed with shame and anger.

Meng Zhan looked at the two, thinking that it was so.

Two descendants of immortal forces that should have been tit-for-tat, they even wiped out this spark.

Wonderful...

"Such a big line of Xianyuan ancestral veins, be careful to hold you to death!" Ling Yuru said coldly with her arms around her chest.

"It won't be troublesome for Young Master Ling Yuan to bother."

Jun Xiaoyao sneered, raised his hand, the vast mana surged.

The \*\*\*\* swallowing magic power is directly displayed, and the fierce suction force actually caused the entire huge fairy source ancestral vein to rise directly from the ground!

Then in Ling Yuan's surprised gaze, Jun Xiaoyao took it into his body.

## [Chapter 858: Jun Xiaoyao's crazy plan, the young and powerful Red Xiao Clan,...](#)

Accompanied by the entire Xianyuan ancestral vein was pulled away.

The whole planet also began to tremble, like an eighteen-magnitude earthquake, and countless cracks spread across the land.

The surface of the planet was instantly covered with traces of cracks.

After the ancestral veins were pulled away, a giant crack was left like an abyssal grand canyon.

At the same time, the aura of this star field began to collapse and dropped sharply.

The ancestral veins were pulled away, as if the flowing water at the source was blocked.

The aura naturally begins to be scarce and will eventually dissipate completely.

"You... you received the Xianyuan ancestral veins into the space magical artifact?" Ling Yuan opened her red lips slightly, very surprised.

Such an ancient dragon-like ancestral vein of the immortal source, even ordinary magical artifacts can't be installed, right?

It's not that Lingyuan has no knowledge and doesn't know the inner universe.

But Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base is only the Great Saint Realm.

It was impossible for Ling Yuan to think that Jun Xiaoyao had the inner universe.

And if Jun Xiaoyao condenses his breath, he wants to hide.

It is absolutely difficult for outsiders to detect the inner universe fluctuations in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Meng Zhan was also a little shocked, and then thought of something.

But he subconsciously denied it.

Because even he, the Quasi-Supreme, hasn't cultivated the inner universe yet.

There is not even a prototype.

"It should be an ancient spatial magic weapon." Meng Zhan thought to himself.

Ling Yuan was speechless.

She could only sit cross-legged by herself, closing her eyes and adjusting her breath.

Jun Xiaoyao took out some top healing sacred pills to Meng Zhan.

"Captain, you first recover from your injuries, and then we will set off again." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Thank you Godzi."

Meng Zhan said gratefully, and then he and a group of wounded began to adjust their breath.

It is necessary to recover from the injury.



Otherwise, fight against alien creatures and die faster.

After Meng Zhan left, Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

In the beginning, he really wanted to complete the task and destroy the plan to unblock the gods in the foreign land.

But now it seems that if you want to get the world tree in the depths of the \*\*\*\* ruins world.

It must also rely on the help of the gods.

Because these people alone are difficult to break the seal left by the Qing Emperor.

Let alone get the world tree.

Jun Xiaoyao had an idea before, and directly let the gods think to break the seal, and then break the world tree seal.

This kind of thinking is indeed crazy.

If you are not careful, the world of the gods will collapse, and the border will also usher in a catastrophe.

Because of emotion and reason, Jun Xiaoyao shouldn't have such thoughts.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not a hero, but a hero.

And don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao also has lotus seeds.

He faintly felt that this lotus seed should be a back hand for the Qing Emperor to stay to deal with Divine Nian.

It's just that he hasn't fully awakened yet.

After being immersed in the fountain of life, a certain ability should eventually manifest.

"This plan is to take chestnuts from the fire. If you are not careful, you will lose everything, but... it's worth a bet!"

Jun Xiaoyao carried a trace of determination in his deep eyes.

Sometimes, you should have the courage to let go.

In this way, alien creatures have also become a part of Jun Xiaoyao's plan.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao is like a chess player.

The entire world of God Ruins is a chessboard.

The Seven Emperors, the alien creatures, seem to be his enemies, but in fact they are all chess pieces in his hands.

This can be said to be the biggest game for Jun Xiaoyao to reach the ultimate ancient road.

If he can win, he will be able to completely transform and even win this game with the sky!

If it loses, the consequences will be terrible.

Not only will it affect Jun Xiaoyao, but it will also affect this border and even the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

It can be said that this is a gamble by Jun Xiaoyao.

There is no young Tianjiao who has the courage and courage of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Still need to continue to improve the realm, strength is the root of everything." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The ancestral veins of Xianyuan have been incorporated into his inner universe, and Jun Xiaoyao can take advantage of that majestic aura to go one step further.

Jun Xiaoyao also sank into practice.

If his strength improves, he will undoubtedly be more sure of the whole plan.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao fell into practice.

The remaining six teams are also each looking for the location of the gods.

The remaining Tianjiao who entered the world of the gods also initially met with the alien creatures and began to fight.

Of course, the battle is cruel.

All kinds of miserable howling sounds echoed throughout the world of the God Ruins from time to time.

At the same time, in a certain area of the Shenxu world.

A scarlet warship traverses the void of the universe.

There are densely packed alien creatures around.

On the bow of the battleship, stood a young man in a scarlet robe.

He had a pair of red pupils, which seemed to be surrounded by a sea of fire.

Behind it is a pair of red wings, like two heavenly swords.

Behind him, there was still a vague vision of a sea of fire, in which thousands of creatures were wailing and suffering from the burning of the fire.

This person is just the young strong man of the Scarlet Owl clan, Chi Volley.

The red owl is an ominous bird born in the fire.

Rumor has it that the powerhouses of this clan can turn the universe into a \*\*\*\* of a house of fire.

The line of Chi Xiao was formerly a foreign top royal family.

But because of the strongest among his clan, the Scarlet King successfully advanced to become the King of Immortality.

So the whole clan soared and climbed a step.

As long as an immortal king appears, his race can become a quasi-imperial clan.

Of course, if you want to become a true immortal emperor, you can't just have the immortal king.

There are also various profound backgrounds.

At this moment, in front of Chi Volley, a group of alien creatures stood.

The head is surprisingly the quasi-supreme of the previous heavenly devil clan.

"Heh, the members of the Xianyu Jun's family, have they finally appeared?" Chi Lingkong sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Chi Xiao has a contemporary lineage, and there are two young talents.

One is his Chi Lingkong, and the other is his brother Chi Hongyu.

Chi Hongyu is one of the leaders of the younger generation in the foreign land. He has been cultivating and has not come to the world of the gods.

"The Eight Horses of the Heavenly Demon have fallen, it seems that this Jun Xiaoyao is indeed as stated in the information." Chi Lingkong muttered.

Before, when entering the world of God Ruins.

Some of the top young masters in the foreign land have obtained a copy of the intelligence of the foreign intelligence organization.

Some characters in the fairyland that need to be paid attention to are recorded above.

The first one is Jun Xiaoyao.

The contemporary \*\*\*\* son of Jun's family, number zero, is the seed-level figure of Xianyu contemporary. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Without those buried seeds, Jun Xiaoyao is the well-deserved number one, and has yet to fail.

"But in this way, defeating Jun Xiaoyao is more interesting."

"I want to continue the brilliance of Lord Scarlet Owl, I can sweep the younger generation of the Jun family without my brother's action!" Chi Lingkong said in a big tone.

In other words, most of the characters of alien creatures are somewhat arrogant and full of fighting spirit.

"But before that, I still need to go to another sealed land that was discovered, Jun Xiaoyao, and then I will kill him by myself." Chi Lingkong sneered.

The quasi-emperor clan who came to the world of the gods was not the only one in his line.

Even afterwards, there may be young adults of the Immortal Emperor.

Chi Lingkong wanted to kill the strongest young generation in Xianyu first, that is, Jun Xiaoyao.

In this way, he made great achievements and brought the reputation of the Chi Xiao line to a higher level.

#### [Chapter 859: Ten princes of the Golden Crow once again tragedy, the mysterious seed-level...](#)

The whole world of the God Ruins was turbulent, and the sound of killing and slashing shook the world.

This can be seen as a small frontier battlefield.

The scale may not be the largest, but the cruelty is no less than the real war between the two worlds.

However, in general, the alien has the upper hand.

After all, they live in a special environment, and their folk customs are quite tough.

At the same level, one person can fight against several people in the fairyland.

The higher the race level, the stronger the strength.

And one more thing, the world of God Ruins is currently open.

In other words, the two sides will continue to send people into it.

Until it finally produces a result.

Otherwise, the gods will be completely unblocked, breaking the entire world of the gods.

Either Xianyu completely sealed or eliminated the gods and completely solved the hidden danger.

Before that, the war will not stop.

At this time, outside the world of God Ruins, the border land.

A young figure came here.

The chaotic aura that it exudes even made some guardian elders cast their surprised eyes.

"Hi, that's... the breath of a chaotic body, how can it be?"

"Isn't the most famous one buried in the chaos by a certain supreme being? It should have not been born yet."

"No, although it has the aura of a chaotic body, it is far weaker than a chaotic body. It is... an acquired chaotic body."

"It turned out to be the one from the Sun God Mountain, he actually succeeded?"

From time to time in the border area, there are some surprises and comments from the elders.

Chaos body, as the strongest physique between heaven and earth.

As long as they are born, they will all sweep the world and dominate the existence of an era.

Rumor has it that Qingdi, although not a chaotic body, has almost the same ability as a chaotic body.

Because it is a green lotus bred by the essence of chaos.

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In the end, Qingdi became the mythical emperor.

This shows how terrifying the achievements of Chaos Body will be.

However, in the contemporary era, there was no news that the Chaos Body was born.

But it is rumored that there is a certain chaos body seed, which is sealed by the supreme existence in the chaos.

It is likely to be born in this most brilliant era.

It is precisely because of this that many people believe that Jun Xiaoyao is only temporarily invincible for the younger generation.

Not to mention other seeds, the birth of the chaotic body alone is enough to push the contemporary.

If there is only the ancient sacramental body, it is not easy to fight against the chaotic body.

Even with the supreme bone, it is hard to say.

"The acquired chaotic body is still inferior to the real chaotic body, but it is also very strong, but how do you feel that there is a faint breath of death?"

Some border elders looked suspiciously at the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, his aura was much stronger than before.

But in the breath, there is a faint life of breath, which is puzzling.

Naturally, they didn't know what method was used by the Ten Golden Crow Prince to train into this acquired chaotic body.

At this moment, the ten princes of the Golden Crow also came outside the giant green lotus.

His body trembled uncontrollably.

That is not fear.

But excitement!

The excitement of finally getting revenge!

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait, the prince will find you soon, but he won't kill you so quickly."

"The prince wants to let all people related to you die in front of you."

"Your pain is tens of thousands of times more than this prince!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow had a pair of gold and silver pupils, bursting out bitter hatred.

He doesn't care about the overall situation of the fairyland and the foreign land.

He just wanted to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when the tenth prince of the Golden Crow stood in front of the world of Shenxu, when he wanted to express his feelings.

A vast breath suddenly rose from a distance.

A bridge of avenues, branded with various mysterious runes, and the marks of heaven and earth, suddenly stretched from a distance.

A figure stepped on the bridge of the avenue.

It seems to be far away, but the next moment, it is close again.

That figure shrouded Shenhua and couldn't really see it.

Vaguely, there is even a faint breath of time permeating.

It seems to be a character from the past to the present.

The breath of his body is quasi-supreme, just in line with the criteria for entering the world of the gods.

But it makes people feel that this figure is not like the deity.

"Which old antique is this person?"

Rao was the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, and he was a little stunned.

He didn't notice that he was just in front of the path of the figure.

With an indifferent gaze, he glanced at the tenth prince Jinwu, and then retracted it.

"Inferior chaotic body, don't get in the way."

The figure faintly brushed his hand.

boom!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow was directly shocked, and the blood in his chest was tumbling, unable to restrain his mouth, and spit out blood.

His expression was extremely shocked and shocked.

Shocked, it wasn't just the figure's cultivation base.

Instead, he vaguely saw a very young and fuzzy face in just a glimpse of the shocking sight.

This figure, if it weren't for the rejuvenation of the old monster.

Then it is definitely a young person.

But how can a young person have such a terrifying strength?

Almost in an instant, a word appeared in the mind of the Tenth Prince Golden Crow.

Seed Tianjiao!

In addition, there is a faint breath of time permeating his whole body.

There is no doubt that this is a seed buried in ancient history revived and headed to the world of the gods.

Not only the ten princes of the Golden Uganda, but also some of the elders who were sitting in front of the border were extremely surprised.

"Hey, it's really a seed, but it's just a clone. It seems that the deity has not yet been completely born."

"A clone has a quasi-supreme cultivation base. These seeds buried in the era are really terrifying."

"Although they are young, they are only relative. To say nothing, they are all hundreds of years old."

"Of course, with those of us who have been practicing for tens of thousands of years before reaching the supreme level, there are still too many enchantments."

The monks have a long life span. A few hundred years old can only be counted as young people, and they belong to the younger generation.

Like Jun Xiaoyao, who has cultivated to the great sage in his twenties, that is a monster, even the seed-level Tianjiao can't compare.

"The era of seed germination has arrived. I wonder if Xiaoyao can hold the ground?" Fourth Master Scar also sighed.

The buried seeds began to germinate.

Of course, the first thing to happen is Liwei.

Li Wei's best method is to find the strongest young talents of the time to fight.

And Jun Xiaoyao is almost recognized as the first person in the younger generation.

He will naturally receive the greatest impact and test.

That seed-level figure shrouded in blurry brilliance, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) directly entered the world of the gods.

The ten princes of the Golden Crow were left with shock and unwillingness.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, feeling that Dao Xin was about to crack.

I just thought I could defeat Jun Xiaoyao and become the first person in the contemporary young generation.

As a result, the seed-level Tianjiao jumped out and injured him with a wave of his hand.

More than a tragic word.

"What kind of identity is that seed-level Tianjiao, and where does it come from?" The tenth Prince Golden Crow looked gloomy.

"Forget it, revenge is the main thing. After dealing with Jun Xiaoyao and cultivating for some time, this prince will not be worse than these seed-level Tianjiao!"

That seed-level Tianjiao dare to say that he is an inferior chaotic body.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow had already written down this grudge.

[Chapter 860: To save your nerves, the fourth ultimate move of the ancient emperor, Jun Xiaoyao breaks through...](#)

The ten princes of the Golden Crow, and a mysterious seed-level figure, entered the world of the gods.

However, the situation of the entire God Ruins world has not changed in essence.

The power of the two worlds is too far apart.

Unless it is a real evil character in Xianyu.

Otherwise, under normal circumstances, one-on-one fights, the monks of the fairyland must be weaker than the alien creatures.

In another piece of ancient land that seals the mind of the gods, a fight has also come to an end.

The immortal domain team and the alien creatures are almost annihilated.

But the seal has been broken.

The sky of karmic fire is surging out.

In the midst of the raging fire, a magnificent red lotus emerged.

Above the red lotus, stood a vague figure that threatened the heavens.

An unusually powerful force emerged, which could almost destroy all realms.

However, what followed were the rules of the Shenxu world.

The chain of rules is tied to that figure, restricting its breath to the realm of quasi-supreme.

But still very scary.

At this moment, a figure quietly emerged.

He wears a gossip robe, has handsome eyebrows, a brave posture, and a jade.

The whole body is surrounded by gossip runes, various visions are ups and downs, and the sun, moon and galaxy surround him.

It is the ancient emperor!

Just now, he deliberately used an excuse to chase and kill another exotic Tianjiao and left here.

In order to finally execute your own plan.



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And now, as his wish was granted, the team he was in had just ended up with the alien creatures.

Even if a few people survived, they were already shaken to dust by the coercion of the gods.

Only in this way can the ancient emperor's plan be thoroughly implemented.

And his plan is to let a deity break the seal!

Looking at the vague figure stepping on the red lotus in front of him, the ancient emperor was not afraid, and even a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"One of the seven sins of the gods, representing the karma red lotus of the original sin of anger."

"Its attack power and combat power are among the best among the seven gods."

Seven lotus flowers of different colors represent the seven deadly sins.

For example, Huanxifenlian, which represents color and desire.

Another example is the red lotus that represents anger at the moment.

The \*\*\*\* Nian, standing on top of the fire red lotus, glanced at the ancient emperor faintly.

It's like looking at ants.

Point out, like Optimus Prime, enough to crush everything.

Even the Quasi-Supreme here would have to be hit hard and dying.

Upon seeing this, the ancient emperor waved his hand with confidence.

A primitive tortoise shell emerges, with primitive gossip runes carved on it.

At the same time, the ancient emperor's hand pinched the yin tactics, and read paragraphs after paragraphs of obscure and ancient characters.

As he chanted, the tortoise shell began to glow.

Pieces of ancient texts turned into existence like the chains of the divine words, falling on the gods' thoughts.

Set it off like a \*\*\*\* enshrined in a temple.

This is the lore of the ancient emperor.

Degree of nerves!

This is an extremely ancient scripture, even dating back to the ancient times.

Even in the Fuxi Immortal Order, there is only a fragment of nerves left.

The function of saving nerves is to save the divine thoughts.

It is rumored that if the nerves are completely relieved, even the gods of the heavenly emperor can be controlled.

Of course, the Fuxi Xian Tong's nerves are incomplete.

Even looking at the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, it is difficult to find a complete degree of nerves.

Therefore, this incomplete nerve is difficult to save the evil thoughts of the seven sins.

However, it is still possible if a single deity mind is realized alone.

Of course, with the cultivation base of the ancient emperor, it is impossible to reduce control all the time.

Can only last for a while.

Next, the ancient emperor chanted his nerves and offered sacrifices, that is, the tortoise shell.

This is an ancient artifact handed down by the Fuxi immortal, and the rumors have something to do with the immortal who evolves the gossip.

It is extremely precious.

It can be said that in order to calculate Jun Xiaoyao and obtain the heavenly crown, the ancient emperor also laid his blood.

Regardless of whether it succeeds in the end, this tortoise shell will be completely scrapped.

"This is the only opportunity for the emperor, as long as it succeeds, everything will be under the control of the emperor!"

The ancient emperor urged his entire body, the power of Fuxi's Eucharist manifested, and the ancient gossip runes imprinted on the starry sky, which was extremely holy.

Although the ancient emperor didn't have the amazing record of making a sensation in the ancient road, no one would underestimate his strength.

In the end, the ancient emperor tried his best to exhaust a piece of ancient tortoise shell related to immortals.

Finally reluctantly converted this deity's mind.

Of course, only temporarily.

"Although I can't control it for too long, it's enough to deal with Jun Xiaoyao!"

"At that time, the emperor will be able to use the power of Divine Mind. In front of this power, what can Jun Xiaoyao count?"

The ancient emperor gave off a sneer.

One ultimate move, the seven emperors unite.

The double killer move, the Seven Emperors Zhuxian Formation.

Triple ultimate move, foreign land encirclement and suppression.

The quadruple killer move, with the help of the power of the gods, beheaded and killed Jun Xiaoyao by himself.

This is the perfect plan of the ancient emperor.

The seven emperors know the first two killer moves.

The third ultimate move, he and Ling Yuan, Xuan Yue knew about it.

As for this fourth ultimate move, even Ling Yuan didn't know it, only the ancient emperor himself knew it.

It can be seen that the ancient emperor's scheming is so deep, and he is simply in danger of mountains and rivers.

"Jun Xiaoyao, the game has been laid out. How can you break this deadlock?" The ancient emperor smiled.

He was confident in his chest, and he was sure of his tenacity, only to wait for Jun Xiaoyao to step into this dead end.

...

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know about the tenth prince of the Golden Crow and the mysterious seed Tianjiao.

He also didn't know the lore of the ancient emperor.

But even if he knew it, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't have much reaction.

Because this is also in his calculations.

The alien creature thought he was on the second level.

Several of the seven emperors thought they were on the third floor.

The ancient emperor thought he was on the fourth floor.

As for Jun Xiaoyao...

Jun Xiaoyao is in the atmosphere!

time flies.

On the ancient star that lost the ancestral veins of Xianyuan.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was in retreat, broke through again.

"Finally broke through to the Holy Master Realm." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

From the great holy realm to the holy main realm, it is a big bottleneck.

Even those enchanting arrogances also need to accumulate.

But Jun Xiaoyao made a breakthrough in one fell swoop with the help of the power of Xianyuan's ancestral veins.

After arriving at the Holy Master Realm, Jun Xiaoyao felt that he had a clearer sense of Heaven and Earth Avenue.

Even the understanding of the rules of the Shenxu world is much more profound.

In the past, it was like observing the rules of the world and the lines of the avenue through a layer of fuzzy ground glass.

But now, it has become a transparent glass. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"If you break through to the Supreme Seven Realms, then this glass can be completely broken, and you can truly understand the rules of the flow of the avenue."

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The ancestral vein of Xianyuan only provided him with the foundation to break through the Holy Master Realm.

If you want to truly break through the supreme class, you still need a world tree.

At that time, he can use the world power of the world tree to perfect the inner universe and make a breakthrough.

Na Jun Xiaoyao will definitely break the record and become the youngest Supreme Seven Realm powerhouse ever.

"It's time to leave the customs, it's time to see if the other gods' minds are broken." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

I am afraid that even the Fourth Master Scar would never think of it.

He pinned Jun Xiaoyao's hope of stopping the foreign land.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao was catching fish!