

Sacred Body 861

[Chapter 861: Ling Yuan, who has been attacked subtly, fights with Tianjiao](#)

After breaking through to the Holy Master Realm, Jun Xiaoyao also felt his own strength, which was several times higher than before.

Although it hasn't achieved a qualitative change, it is still much stronger than before.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao is more sure of his plan.

"The ancient emperor and others should also have planned, and that one, it is time to come to the world of the gods."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao is the one calculated.

In fact, he is calculating everything.

Jun Xiaoyao left the retreat.

Meng Zhan and the others sensed the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, and they all rushed over.

After adjusting their interest rates for this period of time, their injuries have almost recovered.

As for Ling Yuan, she still had a delicate jade face cold.

She felt extremely ashamed and upset when she thought of what happened before.

But it happened that Jun Xiaoyao couldn't be helped.

But what irritated Lingyu the most was not Jun Xiaoyao's humiliation to her.

Rather, she has already begun to slowly adapt to this situation.

This is the most terrifying.

Raiders imperceptibly, the most deadly.

"No, your breath..."

Ling Yuan glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, a look of surprise flashed in her phoenix eyes.

How long has it been since then, how Jun Xiaoyao's breath has become even more unfathomable.

"Congratulations to the son of God for breaking through to the Holy Master Realm!" Meng Zhan and the others handed over and laughed.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't deliberately hide his aura, so Meng Zhan waited for someone to sense it.

"Holy Master Realm..."

Ling Yuan's eyes trembled secretly.

In the past few days, Jun Xiaoyao actually broke through to the Holy Master Realm.

"It's because of the Xianyuan ancestral vein, but even if it has the Xianyuan ancestral vein, it can't be so fast..." Ling Yuan took a deep breath, calming her mind.

Jun Xiaoyao once again walked in the forefront of contemporary Tianjiao.

Now, she felt more and more that Gu Dizi's plan was missing a lot.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength could not be measured by his realm. Now that he breaks through again, how strong his strength will be.

Must send a message to the ancient emperor!

Ling Yuan thought about it, raised her eyes, saw Jun Xiaoyao, and looked at her with a playful look.

Ling Yuan actually had a guilty conscience in her heart, avoiding Jun Xiaoyao's gaze.

"No, my palace and him are enemies of life and death, why should I have a guilty conscience?" Ling Yuan reacted.

It feels as if she betrayed Jun Xiaoyao.

But she is obviously Jun Xiaoyao's enemy, wishing him to be crippled?

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze and said nothing.

He didn't deliberately conceal his breath, which proved that he didn't care that the ancient emperor knew his realm.

"God, what do we do next?" Meng Zhan said.

The entire team has been completely focused on the horse's head.

"Let's find the next seal."

Jun Xiaoyao has already passed the lotus seed, vaguely feeling the next sealed place, in another star field.

But he didn't go there to prevent the gods from breaking the seal.

Just want to see the strength of the younger generation of foreign land.

If they were all from the eight riders of the Heavenly Demon, it would have disappointed Jun Xiaoyao.

"Everything depends on the Son of God." Meng Zhan nodded.

Next, everyone took a break, and then continued to set off with Jun Xiaoyao.

As for Ling Yuan, at the end of the team, she secretly took out a transmission spar from her cuff.

Although Lingyuan knew that this was what she should do.

But for some reason, there was a hint of hesitation.

"Why do my palace care about that bastard? Anyway, he is destined to be killed by the ancient emperor."

Ling Yuan gritted her silver teeth secretly and sent a message.

However, to Lingyu's surprise, the feedback from the ancient emperor was so plain that he didn't care about it.

"This ancient emperor's reaction is so plain, is he too confident of the Seven Emperors Zhuxian Formation, or has other hole cards?"

Ling Yuan is also a very smart woman.

She immediately thought that the ancient emperor should have something to hide.

"This ancient emperor, if he were to get the crown of heaven, he would definitely want to marry the palace again." Ling Yuan frowned.

For some reason, she now hates the pursuit of the ancient emperor and others more and more.

It should be said to exclude all men's pursuits.

but.....

Ling Yu unexpectedly raised her head and looked at the slender figure in white clothes walking in the forefront.

She was silent for a while.

Because of the lotus seeds, Jun Xiaoyao also locked the next seal.

He led the team directly.

Along the way, I also encountered some scattered foreign teams, and learned the news that the battle in that sealed land is now very fierce.

...

At this moment, another star field in the world of God Ruins.

A terrifying battle is breaking out, and there are densely packed figures fighting in this starry sky.

The cry of killing shook the sky, and the mana fluctuated in all directions.

All kinds of stars and ancient stars were shattered, and the debris and dust drifted with the waves of mana in the stars.

There are still many broken bones and broken limbs drifting.

"To kill, you must invade that sealed land, behead the foreign quasi-supreme, and prevent the gods from breaking the seal!"

A quasi-supreme knight in the fairyland roared.

"Haha, don't think about it, now you are hard to protect yourself."

On the other side, a foreign quasi-senior sneered.

Soldiers against soldiers, will against generals.

The border knight is fighting with the foreign quasi-superior.

The various Tianjiao under him, as well as the border soldiers, are also fighting with alien creatures.

"Amitabha, you creatures that have been tainted and eroded by darkness, need to be saved."

A young monk sits on a white jade dragon elephant with a Buddha ring behind his head.

The whole figure is like a past Buddha, filled with an ancient reincarnation aura.

It is the reincarnated true Buddha.

Around him, there are surprisingly some alien creatures fighting for him.

This is the unique technique of Buddhism.

On the other side, there was surging underworld.

A demon in a black robe is located in it, and the handprints of devilish energy are located in all directions.

It is the emperor of Yama in the line of Pluto.

"You are all just merit points." Emperor Yan Luo said indifferently.

In addition, there is a woman with a graceful appearance and perfect appearance in a gorgeous dress.

There are avenues of flowers and rain around, which are flying around.

Even in battle, she is like a beautiful female god.

It is one of the double masters of the Jun family, Jun Qingyan.

She is also the supreme taboo Tianjiao, and she is in the same team with the reincarnated Di Fuzi and Yan Mo.

The current situation is extremely unfavorable for Xianyu.

Pouch!

In the void, blood spattered, and a man in Tsing Yi was killed.

"The son of the ancient Song family has fallen!"

Shit!

Another man in a bright yellow robe was torn to pieces by foreign creatures.

That was a prince of the Great Xia Dynasty.

Pouch!

A Tianjiao with a sword bone was killed, that was the descendant of Tianshan Jianhai.

The whole situation is extremely cruel.

"The taboo Tianjiao of Xianyu, killing you will have a lot of rewards!"

A foreign royal family Tianjiao with a crack in his eyebrows sneered.

He is the young arrogant of the ghost royal family. It is rumored that when the third eye of the eyebrows is opened, UU reading www.uukanshu.com can turn a world into a ghost.

"But soon there will be reinforcements. We must kill them in advance, or the duck that reaches the mouth will fly."

Another strong young man with a figure hidden in the shadow said with a sarcasm, that is the arrogance of the shadow royal family.

"You are looking for death!"

The emperor Yan Mo was furious.

As the top Tianjiao of Xianyu, it was the first time he was so despised.

"Oh, who is looking for death?"

A voice with a hint of playfulness sounded.

A young man dressed in a red feather robe, like a red lightning, approached the battlefield.

A palm slammed at the emperor Yan Mo, and the cultivation base stepped into the realm of the Holy Lord with half a foot!

"The quasi-emperor Tianjiao, how could it be possible!" The emperor Yan Mo took a deep breath, his eyes shaking.

[Chapter 862: The emperor Yan Mo fell, Jun Qingyan was in danger, one palm turned red...](#)

Before entering the world of the gods.

They have been told that there should be a foreign royal family Tianjiao.

But never expected that the quasi-emperor Tianjiao would appear right now.

The realm of the half-step holy master is also one level higher than that of Xianyu Tianjiao.

"It's the Tianjiao of the Scarlet Owl clan, Scarlet Volley!"

"The Red Owl clan, the former royal family, the newly promoted quasi-imperial family, the former Red Owl king, used to knock at the border!"

Seeing the people coming from the foreign land, the morale was greatly boosted, and all of them were filled with excitement.

On the other hand, on the side of Xianyu, some of the soldiers' faces were extremely ugly.

Even the quasi-imperial clan are here, they are destined to be hard to be good today.

Emperor Yan Mo's face was also ugly, Chi Lingkong directly raised his hand to suppress him.

Because the incident happened suddenly, the emperor Yan Mo could only defend passively.

The surging underworld surging around him, turning into a barrier.

Chi Lingkong's mouth was sneered with disdain.

"Red Flame Burning the Sky!"

The terrifying flames spewed out, like a waterfall of flames, and the void was about to collapse.

Various fire runes are imprinted in the void.

"Humph!"

With a muffled hum, the emperor Yan Mo was shocked to retreat again and again.

The whole body underworld was burned out.

"Damn it!"

The emperor Yan Mo cursed secretly.

The Fire Dao power body of the Chi Xiao clan just restrained him.

Not to mention that Chi Volley's realm is even higher than him.

"So weak, even Seed Tianjiao?" Chi Lingkong frowned upon seeing this.

"Exotic bastard, don't be rampant!"

The emperor Yan Mo couldn't hold back his face.

He is the supreme taboo Tianjiao on Xianyu's side, how could he be defeated, if he passed it back, he would lose face.

Chi Lingkong's face sank when he heard this.

"Oh, the pigs in the fairyland, a group of weak like ants, also have the courage to provoke?"

Chi Lingkong made another shot, and his red wings shook behind him.

The figure is like a red lightning, piercing the void.

Instantly swept in front of the emperor Yan Mo.

Then the wings behind it fell like a red sky sword, and the void exploded, red light waves!

The emperor Yan Mo did not dare to underestimate the enemy, but also used a great trick.

He pinched the Yin Jue, endless underworld billowing, turning into an inscription of a dark death.

It is the famous supernatural power of Pluto, the death stele!

Rumble!

Like ten thousand meteorites exploding, all kinds of runes are gorgeous, and fluctuations swept across the vastness.

Under such a collision, the emperor Yan Mo was shocked to vomit blood and regressed again and again.

Chi Lingkong fluttered his wings again, and the 100,000 scarlet sword feathers fell off and rushed towards the emperor Yan Mo.

It was almost like a dense flaming meteor shower.

The emperor Yan Mo could barely resist, and his body was pierced with some wounds.

"Too much bullying!"

The emperor Yan Mo was furious and began to silently recite the formula.

Suddenly, the devilish energy was overwhelming, as if the surroundings were turned into a hell.

The emperor Yan Mo had the inheritance of a certain strong man in the underworld. Although it was only a scripture, it was scary enough.

"The Hell's Scriptures, the realm of demons and darkness!"

The emperor Yan Mo yelled violently, starting from under his feet, the dark mana surging out like a tide.

"It's interesting, but that's it."

Chi Lingkong showed a touch of surprise, but the overall situation was quite plain.

He began to manifest the magical powers of the Scarlet Owl clan.

Behind it, an astonishing vision emerged.

It was a boundless sea of fire, thousands of creatures, in which they were burned, wailed, and then turned to ashes.

"The universe of the Three Realms is like a house of fire, a world-burning prison!"

Chi Lingkong raised his hand and grabbed it. The boundless sea of fire, like a curtain, wrapped the Emperor Yan Mo, including his magical powers.

"Lian!"

When the word fell, the boundless sea of flames turned into a flame house prison, sealing the emperor Yan Mo in it for refining.

"not good!"

On the fairyland side, a great knight changed color.

Some weaker Tianjiao will fall.

But the loss of a supreme taboo Tianjiao would be great.

Although these great knights wanted to rescue them, the quasi-supreme of the foreign land naturally couldn't give them this opportunity.

what!

An extremely stern and miserable howl came from the prison of the fire house.

But for a moment, when the flame dissipated.

There is not even ashes left in the same place.

Both the physical body and the soul of the emperor Yan Mo were burned into nothingness!

hiss!

On Xianyu's side, when some Tianjiao saw this, they only felt like a basin of cold water poured from the top of their heads, and the whole body was cold.

The quasi-emperor Tianjiao in a foreign land is so powerful!

At this time, the morale of Xianyu was suppressed to the extreme.

Chi Lingkong's gaze swept away and fell on Jun Qingyan again.

"A member of the Jun family."

There is a list of information on the foreign land side, so Chi Lingkong naturally knows Jun Qingyan's identity.

Jun Qingyan Yurong was cold, without the slightest timidity.

"Haha, I like the people of the Jun family, Lord Scarlet Owl, who killed your Jun family's white-clothed killing god, and I'm in the sky, I want to sweep your Jun family Tianjiao!"

The words of Chi Lingkong shocked Xianyu.

The white-clothed **** king has no regrets, was cut by the Scarlet King?

This news will definitely cause big waves.

But everyone thought about it, the Scarlet King is the King of Immortality after all.

And Jun Wugui, who sits in a foreign land, is just one of the clones of the three clears.

Being able to make King Scarlet's shot himself is enough to show how powerful Jun Wugui is.

"If you are presumptuous, how can the uncle of the unrequited family be beheaded by the king of the foreign land!" Jun Qingyan yelled softly.

Although she is a hidden pulse Tianjiao.

But for a long time, I have also heard of the heroic deeds of Wang Jun in white clothes.

Wearing a white robe, one gas turns into three clears, suppresses the three dangerous places, and guards the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

This kind of hero, in itself, makes Jun Qingyan very admired.

So she naturally can't tolerate gibberish in the sky.

"Haha, this is already a fact, so why bother to argue, do you really think that killing the gods in white clothes will never be defeated?"

"He is also a human and will be killed."

Chi Lingkong continued to provoke.

On Xianyu's side, many soldiers were angry.

Jun Wugui can be said to be a hero in many people's hearts.

Hero, no blasphemy!

"presumptuous!"

Jun Qingyan, Yuyan Hansha, couldn't help but shoot.

This is what you should do as a family member.

Although she was not sure, she could deal with Chi Lingkong.

"Oh, if you don't know what you can do, then kill you first, then kill that Jun Xiaoyao!"

Chi volley raised his hand, flame runes filled the sky, condensed into a big crimson hand, and came to kill Jun Qingyan.

Jun Qingyan is also a woman.

As one of the double masters of the hidden veins, her strength is not weaker than that of Emperor Jun Yin.

Jun Qingyan offered his sword fingers and cut open the big scarlet rune hand.

Chi Lingkong sacrificed his powerful move to kill the emperor Yan Mo. The sea of flames was like a curtain, wrapped around the king, and finally turned into the prison of the fire house, imprisoning him.

"not good!"

On Xianyu's side, many people changed color again.

Is Jun Qingyan going to follow in the footsteps of Emperor Yan Mo~www.mtlnovel.com~The second supreme taboo Tianjiao of Xianyu is about to fall?

"Haha, members of the Jun family, that's it?" Chi Lingkong sneered disdainfully.

However, the next moment, the void suddenly oscillated and then was torn apart.

People have not yet arrived, a large hand of intertwined runes, directly slapped out of the torn space.

Click!

A sour sound of bone fracture burst out.

Chi Lingkong screamed, half of his body was smashed, blood and bones splashed.

The internal organs were all shaken into fleshy flesh.

The whole person is extremely miserable and looks out of shape.

It's horrible in an instant!

"Red Xiao family, that's it?"

[Chapter 863: Jun Xiaoyao's invincible prestige, even cut 10 royal princes,...](#)

This cynical voice sounded, and it corresponded to the arrogant words just now.

The entire star field seemed to be silent for a moment.

Many people stop their movements involuntarily.

Especially on the other side, a strange creature with a look of horror on his face is unbelievable.

What did they see?

The quasi-emperor Tianjiao was hit hard by a blow!

Although this red volley is not as good as his brother Chi Hongyu, it is definitely the top figure of the young generation in foreign land.

Otherwise, it is impossible to kill the supreme taboo Tianjiao, Emperor Yan Mo.

But it was such a arrogant foreign land arrogant who was directly beaten into a heavy blow by a single move.

Everyone's gaze almost swept across the space crack.

A white figure of fairy Taotao came across the boundary.

It is Jun Xiaoyao!

Behind him, Ling Yuan, Meng Zhan and others also followed.

"It's the son of the Jun Family!"

"The Son of God is here!"

"Sure enough, I just said, it must be the hand of the king's **** son, only he has this ability!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao showing up, the morale of Xianyu was greatly boosted.

Every monk has a sense of excitement on his face.

After all, they had been pressed too much before.

Even the supreme taboo Tianjiao has fallen.

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly a heart booster.

"You are Jun Xiaoyao!"

Chi Lingkong's face was twisted, staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

The anger in the red pupils seemed to burn the world.

He hurriedly took out the pill and took it, the majestic spirit was surging, and this prevented his half-broken body from disintegrating, and began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Jun Xiaoyao's detective hand slapped towards the prison of the fire house.

The surging golden blood and monstrous mana are surging, billowing like a tide!

The prison of the fire house was directly beaten to pieces.

Jun Qingyan's shadow appeared, her snow-white skin was slightly cracked, and there was a trace of blood left at the corner of her mouth.

Overall, there is no life worry.

This is also because she has been trapped for a short period of time. If it were a little longer, I am afraid it would be hard to say.

"Thank you brother Xiaoyao for helping me."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao withdraw his hand, Jun Qingyan also solemnly bowed.

At the same time, there is a complex color in the beautiful eyes.

Ming Mingjun Xiaoyao has no complaints about their hidden veins.

But Yinmai had to be so demanding of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Qingyan couldn't help being a little bit injustice for Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's okay, let me deal with it here." Jun Xiaoyao said, turning to look at Chi Lingkong.

Chi Lingkong's face was ugly, not just because Jun Xiaoyao hurt him.

It was also because he just said that the Jun family was at this level, but Jun Xiaoyao slapped him in the face severely.

Not only that, but also super doubled to fight back.

"Jun Xiaoyao, the son of the murderer in white clothes, your father has fallen into the hands of Lord Scarlet Owl, let alone you!"

Chi Ling said in the cold, the physical body qi and blood surged, and there were faint strands of black qi.

That is the power of dark matter.

Chi Lingkong's physical body also quickly recovered.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were full of extreme coldness and indifference.

"The one who guards the foreign land is just one of my father's Sanqing avatars. Even if it is a avatar, I don't think it will be defeated by some Scarlet King and his like."

"Bold!" Chi Lingkong shouted sharply.

Just like Jun Wuhui's prestige in Jun's house.

The King of Scarlet Owl is also the king of the Scarlet Owl clan, a symbol of spirit, and it is naturally not to be desecrated.

call out!

Chi Lingkong shot again, the red wings shook his back, and the 100,000 scarlet sword feathers fell off and swept towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Every sword feather can kill a star.

Jun Xiaoyao also referred to as a sword, and nine-leaf sword grass emerged in the void.

As the blades vibrated, the grass-word sword was as thick as a mountain, cutting away horizontally, the sword light shining through the world, illuminating the dark stars.

Jun Xiaoyao's shot was immediately detected by everyone.

"This... the **** child actually broke through to the holy master realm!"

The soldiers on Xianyu's side are a bit sluggish.

It was not long before Jun Xiaoyao broke through.

"Brother Xiaoyao actually broke through to the Holy Master Realm..." Jun Qingyan was also surprised and delighted.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the face of the Jun family.

"Holy Master Realm..."

The reincarnated truthfulness of the Buddha also took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, and there was a turmoil in his heart.

He himself is the reincarnation of the ancient power, and sometimes he really doubts whether Jun Xiaoyao is the reincarnation of a certain heavenly emperor.

This cultivation speed is simply amazing.

Compared with the wonder of the immortal domain, the faces of the alien creatures are extremely ugly.

Especially in the red volley, he only felt a majestic kendo power pressing down.

There was blood flashing.

Half of his Red Wing was cut off.

"Fire House Burning World Prison!"

The red volley was roaring, offering an ultimate move, a sea of fire spread behind him, and a terrifying vision of sentient beings wailing appeared.

The boundless sea of fire, like a curtain, wraps Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

"Brother Xiaoyao, be careful!" Jun Qingyan shouted.

She had been hit by this trick before.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent, stretched out his finger, and drew a cross in the void.

In an instant, the void shattered.

A dashed cross appeared.

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

Shit!

As if the paper was torn, the sea of fire was directly torn, and sparks were splashing everywhere.

Jun Xiaoyao instantly flashed in front of Chi Lingkong like a teleport, and simply slapped him with a single slap.

Snapped!

Chi Lingkong was shot flying again, and he had no idea how many bones he had broken.

"stop!"

The quasi-sovereign of the Chi Xiao clan screamed and suppressed Xiang Jun Xiaoyao with his hands.

"Really we don't exist!"

Meng Zhan also shot.

"Give it to me!" Chi Lingkong was ashamed.

The strength of Jun Xiaoyao, and the strength of other Tianjiao in Xianyu, are not a concept at all.

Seeing this, Tianjiao, such as the ghost king family and the ghost king family, slammed forward.

Ghost Eye Royal Family Tianjiao, the crack in the eyebrows opened, and a terrifying black light emerged, piercing the void, like the light of death.

The Tianjiao of the Youying Royal Family, whose figure melted into the shadow, swept across with a thousand-zhang shadow blade.

It can be said that these foreign royal family Tianjiao are very powerful.

But in front of Jun Xiaoyao, it was still an ant.

Jun Xiaoyao's chest burst out with an extremely bright light.

The Heavenly Tribulation Light came out and collided with the death light of the Ghost Eye Royal Family.

Thousands of gods, thousands of runes!

The ghost-eyed royal family Tianjiao let out a scream, his figure turned into ashes directly in the dazzling divine light.

At the same time, Youying Royal Family Tianjiao carried Shadow Blade to Jun Xiaoyao.

However, he was shocked to discover that as soon as the Shadow Blade approached Jun Xiaoyao, it was directly annihilated into nothingness!

Mana immunity!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were like looking at a dead thing, and he fisted.

Pouch!

The blood flower bloomed, and the shadow royal family Tianjiao fell.

Such a simple and neat method made all the alien creatures extremely shocked, feeling a chill in their throats.

"This...this..." Chi Lingkong was completely sluggish.

His body was shattered, and he had no fighting spirit.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao slashed all the royal princes.

Ten princes Tianjiao, UU reading www.uukanshu.com fell into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao in just half an hour!

"You must die today!"

Jun Xiaoyao locked the red volley with his eyes.

From the moment he yelled and slandered Jun Wugui, he was doomed to fall.

"Damn it!" Chi Lingkong turned around and fled.

Several holy masters of the Scarlet Owl clan around him protected him.

As for Quasi-Supreme, he was caught by the great knights of Xianyu.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao made another shot and wanted to kill.

Boom!

An astonishing breath burst out.

That breath can destroy the heavens and the realms!

Another deity thought, broke the seal!

[Chapter 864: 9 great books, whereabouts of the soul book, Tushan emperor family, Tushan...](#)

The mighty breath swept the entire star field.

The horrible ripples shook the void.

The coercive waves are surging like a tsunami, and countless big stars are instantly shattered.

Some of the weaker ones even made a direct bang, crushing them into scum.

"Rewind!"

At this moment, both the fairyland and the foreign land began to retreat.

A beautiful purple lotus blooms among the stars.

After bursts of Xuanming water vapor purged.

A purple-clothed fuzzy figure stood on it, like a **** of water.

This is just one of the seven sins of the gods, representing the Youshui Zilian who is jealous of the original sin.

Rumble!

The rules of the God Ruins World came down, restricting the breath of Youshui Purple Lotus to the Quasi-Supreme Realm.

But still terrifying.

The coercion alone did not know how many people died in the quake.

But Youshui Zilian obviously didn't intend to entangle these ants.

Its sole purpose is to bring the seven original sins into one and turn them into the strongest evil thoughts of the gods.

"go!"

Right now, the gods' thoughts are broken, and everyone has no reason to conquer here, and they all retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao was cold eyes and indifferent, stepped on his feet, and continued to chase down the red volley that had ran far away.

...

In the dark stars, several red brilliance flashed by.

It was the Scarlet Sky with a look of horror and horror, as well as the several holy masters of the Scarlet Owl clan who had guarded him away.

"Damn it, how can the Jun family do all the evildoers, this Jun Xiaoyao, unless it is my brother, it will be difficult to beat him." Chi Lingkong was embarrassed.

He was so embarrassed for the first time.

In the distance, a thousand zhang slaughter immortal sword energy ran across, as if it had cut the void.

A holy master of the Scarlet Owl tribe, turned around to resist.

But there was a chuckle, half of his body was chopped off, blood spattered!

Seeing this scene, Chi Lingkong was even more frightened and fled quickly.

"Can you run?"

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is indifferent, like a cat playing with a mouse.

There is no way for anyone he is determined to kill.

When Jun Xiaoyao was in the Great Holy Realm, he bombed and killed the Holy Lord.

Now in the Holy Master Realm, these Holy Masters are naturally not his enemy of one.

But three or two tricks will all be wiped out.

Chi Lingkong's face was as white as paper.

I didn't expect that I would have such a day.

Forced into a desperate situation, he could only secretly gritted his teeth and performed life-saving moves.

"The soul of heaven is disintegrated!"

Shouted.

Chi Lingkong's physical body actually burst to pieces on its own.

All the flesh and blood are turned into energy, enveloping that group of primordial spirits, at extremely fast speed, fleeing away!

However, seeing this scene of Jun Xiaoyao, there was a touch of surprise in his eyes.

What he was surprised was not the means of volleying.

It was this method that made him sense a familiar fluctuation.

Nine books of heaven!

"This kind of fluctuation is the soul book of one of the nine heavenly books." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

If we say that the body book in the Nine Heavenly Books is a manifestation of the ultimate way of the physical body.

That soul book is the ultimate expression of the Tao of the Primordial Spirit.

In ancient times, there was a monk who got the soul book to practice, and finally abandoned the body, proving the way with the soul, and crossed the calamity.

In the end, the soul became emperor, and the horror was endless.

One thought can turn the sea into the earth!

"However, the soul book is not on him. It should be someone who taught him the method of escape from the soul book." Jun Xiaoyao secretly guessed.

He thought of it immediately.

This Chi Lingkong has an older brother named Chi Hongyu.

Could it be that the soul book in the nine heavenly books is in his hands?

At the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao also thought that he might be able to find all the masters of the celestial book on the ultimate ancient road and win the celestial book.

Now it seems that Jun Xiaoyao thought things too simple.

The nine heavenly books do not necessarily all exist in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Foreign land, burial soil, Jiutianguixu and so on.

Perhaps there will be traces of heavenly books.

"If that's the case, then the soul book is probably in the hands of the Crimson Owl clan in a foreign land, do you want to go to a foreign land?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

As he thought about it, there were strange spatial fluctuations under his feet.

Step out in one step, like shrinking the ground into an inch, chasing and killing.

The empty book gave Jun Xiaoyao the ultimate space control.

This ability is blessed in speed, which is absolutely incredible.

On the other side, seeing Jun Xiaoyao quickly chasing behind him, Chi Lingkong was even more frightened.

"How is it possible that you can't get rid of this?"

Chi Lingkong Yuanshen was desperate.

Just when Chi Lingkong felt extremely desperate.

Suddenly, a sound of rhythm came.

This is weird.

Obviously, the world of God Ruins is a battlefield for asura.

A cruel world full of blood and fire.

But there is the rhythm in the air, it is very beautiful, and the heartstrings.

This beautiful rhythm is very contrary to this battlefield.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows lightly condensed.

In the distance, in the depths of the universe, a shadow of the guzheng appeared.

It was a woman who was about ten years old and wore a long skirt with long sleeves.

The figure is slender and light, as flawless as a beautiful jade.

Two-leaf willow eyebrows are curved, beautiful eyes are pierced, and Yao nose is straight.

His skin was as white as snow, as if dizzy.

A red rope was tied to Xue Baihao's wrist.

The woman looked really beautiful, and the corners of her eyes and brows were inadvertently fascinating.

But there are two places that have broken her identity.

Two fox ears protruded from the smooth and silky hair on top of her head.

There are also nine furry fox tails on the hips.

"Fox and beast ear mother?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

This is not the first time he has encountered a vixen.

Bai Meier of the Tianhu tribe is also a fox.

On the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, there are the Primordial Royal Family and the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox Family.

However, the woman in front of him is obviously not the nine-tailed demon fox clan on the side of Xianyu.

Seeing this woman, Chi Lingkong's soul suddenly showed surprise in his eyes, and shouted: "The third princess of the Tushan emperor clan, please help me!"

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Tushan emperor?

This is a line of immortal emperors in a foreign land.

However, the three princesses did not seem to have much reaction.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to obliterate Chi Lingkong directly.

When Chi Lingkong saw this, his expression was distorted, and he sternly said: "The third princess, my brother once went to Tushan to ask for a kiss. Although he was rejected in the end, he still has this relationship, right?"

The third princess remained indifferent.

Pouch!

Jun Xiaoyao overturned with a palm.

Chi Lingkong fell in despair.

He couldn't even think that he was a foreigner, and the three princesses could not save him.

After swatting Chi Lingkong to death like a fly, Jun Xiaoyao looked at the third princess of the Tushan imperial clan.

He had heard of the Tushan clan.

Like the Qingqiu clan, they are the two main origins of the fox clan.

"It seems that you are in a foreign land, and you are not monolithic." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"His brother is very annoying." The third princess spoke with a soft voice.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao.

In general, the fox family are mostly coquettish and charming.

And the three princesses seemed to be one of the clear streams.

"Presumably the son is the godson of the Jun family with a great reputation in the fairyland, Jun Xiaoyao is now."

"Little girl Tushan, Tushan Xiaoxiao." Tu Shan smiled softly.

The corners of the eyes and eyebrows were light and charming.

"If you want to do it, I will accompany you to the end." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently with his hand held.

He wouldn't be merciful to Tu Shan Xiaoxiao because she is a woman. UU Reading
www.uukANAnshu.com

"Please listen to the song by Little Girl."

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao pursed his lips and smiled, **** the guzheng in front of the fluctuations.

The sound of the piano dingdong is like a spring, which makes people feel like a dream.

It seems that there are countless Yingying Yanyan surrounded by the body, making people sink.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao laughed a little.

In terms of rhythm, he doesn't lose anyone.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in the void, and pulled out a red gilt seven-string guqin.

It is Fengming Qishan Qin.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao offering a guqin, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was surprised.

Could it be that this **** son of the Xianyu Jun family, not only has extraordinary talent and strength, but also unparalleled talent.

Is there such a perfect man in the world?

[Chapter 865: Qin Yi Wushuang, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's plot, the red line of karma](#)

Jun Xiaoyao is dressed in white, sitting cross-legged in the void.

Fengming Qishan Qin is placed between the knees.

It looks very elegant, like a wise man in the bamboo forest.

"Since the three princesses have Yaxing, Jun Mou also sang a song."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled at the corners of his lips, but there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

After Ah Jiu's training, plus his own talent.

Jun Xiaoyao piano art can be described as the best contemporary.

Compared with him, the attack method of the rhythm is undoubtedly hitting the stone with a pebble.

Jun Xiaoyao's slender fingers plucked the strings, and the sound of the piano spread out.

Sometimes like high mountains and running water, sometimes like turbulent waves.

Sometimes like a big husband, a golden iron horse, sometimes like a spring rain faintly rustling.

It is simply a way to interpret the piano to the fullest!

In contrast, Tushan Xiaoxiao's Guzheng song, although it has also reached the level of fascinating.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao, it was still a step behind.

At the beginning, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao could barely resist.

In the back, she was completely accompanying Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's piano is high-pitched.

Her Guzheng voice whispered softly.

The sound of Jun Xiaoyao's piano was wave after wave, heading towards **.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's Guzheng sound became more sharp, as if exhausted and weakened.

In the end, it was almost the home of Jun Xiaoyao alone.

And her Tushan Xiaoxiao's Guzheng Voice was completely crushed on the ground, and she could only struggle powerlessly.

This made Tu Shan Xiaoxiao herself seem a little breathless.

There was also a blush on Sai Xue Qishuang's delicate face.

Her temperament talent is second to none among the younger generation in foreign land.

As a result, he was actually lost to Jun Xiaoyao.

Looking at the man in white who sits cross-legged in the void, the majestic and incomparable talent.

In the beautiful eyes of Tu Shan's Xiaoxiao, there was a fascinating flower that did not match her temperament.

In her body, a certain kind of celestial scripture was about to move.

"You lost."

Jun Xiaoyao's piano sound suddenly stopped, and his expression was flat.

"Yes, the little girl has lost..." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao seemed a little lost.

Then, a clear and charming smile appeared on the corner of her lips.

Suddenly he said: "The gentleman doesn't know that the little girl once made an oath. If anyone can beat the little girl in melody, he is qualified to be the little girl's husband-in-law."

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was not even the slightest wave.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was a little surprised again.

In a foreign land, the person who chased her is unknown.

For example, Chi Hongyu, the older brother of Chi Lingkong.

Although he didn't clearly say that he wanted to chase her, but he also wanted to find a partner in Tushan Five Beauty.

Strong as Chi Hongyu, are willing to be a licking dog and come to visit.

It can be seen how popular the Tushan clan's peerless and proud daughter is in a foreign land.

However, just like this, the white-clothed **** child of the Xianyu Monarch family in front of him did not respond.

Beyond Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's expectations.

"Do you really think this **** son is so naive?" Jun Xiaoyao had a faint smile, but his tone was indifferent and playful.

Naturally, he would not think that a person who met for the first time, or a princess from the Tushan clan in a foreign land, would want to hire him as a husband-in-law.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's charm value is indeed full.

But he was not so narcissistic that he thought he could capture the heart of an exotic beast earmother princess by playing piano alone.

This Tushan Xiaoxiao must have ideas and plans.

"Don't you believe the gentleman?" Tu Shan's beautiful eyes drooped.

The two fox ears on his head were also slightly collapsed.

That appearance, I see pity, charming and unparalleled.

The beast's ear control looked at it, and was afraid that it was a little uncontrollable.

"Don't talk nonsense, just let this **** son see how the arrogant talents of the immortal emperor in the foreign land are capable."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and reached out, the vast mana vigorously suppressed.

When Tu Shan Xiaoxiao saw this, his jade hand moved the strings of the guzheng, and the sound waves rushed out like waves.

The two immediately fought together.

"The gentleman doesn't believe it, the little girl doesn't say anything false."

While fighting, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao said.

"My son is not short of daughters-in-law, but he likes keeping pets. You happen to be a nine-tailed fox. How about being my pet?"

Jun Xiaoyao sneered and suppressed at the same time.

Even Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was shocked for a moment when he heard this, and it was difficult to calm his heart.

In a foreign land, if anyone dares to say such a thing.

There is no need for the Tushan clan to take action, the others who lick the dog will kill the person who speaks!

Only Jun Xiaoyao, dare to say that the Tushan nine-tailed fox tribe is a pet.

"The gentleman was joking. The little girl is choosing her husband and son, not her master." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao said.

"Unfortunately, I only have the interest of accepting pet female slaves. As for the wife, you are not worthy." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was dumb again.

It was the supreme arrogance of the other immortal emperors, who also gave them the stars and lifted them to the sky.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is the first time that Tu Shan Xiaoxiao has met in this life.

It gave her a great shock.

"It's better to catch it with nothing."

Jun Xiaoyao is unparalleled in physical skills, and the fighter can be even more terrifying. After all, he is a character who has fought close to the chaotic ancient heart demon.

He immediately locked Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's weakness, that is, her fox tail.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed a fox tail of Tu Shan Xiaoxiao, which was fluffy and felt good.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's body suddenly collapsed, and small bumps appeared on the snow-white and shiny skin.

He couldn't help but let out a sweet cry, his face flushed.

The tail is one of the sensitive points of the nine-tailed fox family and has a special meaning.

"The gentleman is too much."

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao bit her red lips.

That is a pure fox tail that has not been touched by any opposite sex.

call out!

A nine-color light emerged from the fox's tail, with a breath of extinction, it slashed towards Jun Xiaoyao like a sword.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure retreated.

That is the magical power of the nine-tailed fox clan. The nine-tailed extinguishing light is extremely powerful.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao retired.

On Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's Xue Baihao wrist, the red string suddenly moved.

Vaguely, an extremely fine red line emerged, and it was wrapped around Jun Xiaoyao's wrist.

"this is....."

Jun Xiaoyao has a keen sense of consciousness and is aware of this.

However, this red line is faint, as if there is something like nothing.

It was like the red line of karma in Yuelao's hands, and it did not cause any negative harm to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Prince, we will see you again."

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's beautiful eyes took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, Xiaoman twisted his waist, his nine tails wrapped his body, his figure broke through the void, and he went away in an instant.

Jun Xiaoyao did not chase.

Because he knew that the Immortal Immortal Emperor Tianjiao could not be as easy to kill as Chi Volley.

And next, he will have to regenerate his energy to deal with the Seven Sins Gods, the Seven Emperors and the Seven Emperors.

There is no extra energy to deal with the three princesses of Tushan.

"What the **** is this?"

Looking at the seemingly red line on his wrist, Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

But fortunately, this red line does not have much influence on him.

"The Tushan clan has some secrets, but if you want to provoke this **** son, be careful to burn yourself."

By calculation, Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of anyone.

If Tu Shan Xiaoxiao dares to pay attention to him, he will let Tu Shan Xiaoxiao know what regret is!

On the other side, among the stars of the universe, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's shadow appeared.

A strange smile appeared on her beautiful and flawless face.

"What a perfect man with no flaws."

"The only bad thing is that the mouth is a bit poisonous, but the second sister may like this tone."

"Unfortunately, such a man actually came from Xianyu. It's no wonder that our sisters can't pick a suitable target in a foreign land and can't achieve their own sublimation."

[Chapter 866: Five equal parts of the Tushan fox, the status of the 7th emperor against the emperor, domineering...](#)

In the eyes of Tu Shan Xiaoxiao.

Chi Hongyu and his ilk are not comparable to Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Jun Xiaoyao's appearance, talent and strength are full, and his talent is unparalleled, and can easily crush her in piano art.

This kind of man, except for a little black belly, in her eyes, there are almost no shortcomings.

"You must get him, it is very helpful to me and even the sisters."

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao suddenly raised his jade hand and looked at the red string on Hao's wrist.

When a person who meets the criteria appears, the red string will release a red line of karma and tie it to the subject.

This is related to the immortal scripture exercises passed down by their Tushan clan ancestors, and it is of great significance to them.

It even relates to their ultimate sublimation in the future, which can affect their talents and future!

"Not only me, but also the sisters, Red String has never responded."

"Now that my red string has reacted, it might be possible for my sisters," Tu Shan Xiaoxiao thought.

However, after a second thought, there was a slightly blushing and ambiguous smile on Tu Shan's delicate and exquisite face.

"But our sisters, there are five in total..."

"That Jun Xiaoyao, even though he is a ridiculous ancient sacred body with strong energy and blood, but...can you bear it?"

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao thought, his face becoming more ruddy.

The Tushan people are contemporary, and there are Tushan Five Beauties, and they are their quintuplets.

It can be said that each person has a different personality and a different beauty, enough to make countless arrogances of foreign land fall under their pomegranate skirt.

If this is really as Tu Shan Xiaoxiao thought, it has successfully connected the red line of karma.

There will be five as soon as it comes up, who can stand it.

Is it really necessary to cut into five equal parts?

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao thought about the next plan and left.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao also turned around, looking for the team of the fairyland.

He naturally didn't care about Tushan Xiaoxiao, nor did he care about the red line of fate.

But it was absolutely unexpected that, without knowing it, five foxes who greeted him were staring at him.

It is conceivable that if you encounter it in the future, what kind of Shura Field will unfold.

Not too long, Jun Xiaoyao found the team of Xianyu.

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

"The Son of God is back!"

When Jun Qingyan, Meng Zhan and others saw Jun Xiaoyao, they all surrounded them with joy.

Only Ling Yu, standing in the distance with her jade arms wrapped around her chest, looks like a fairy flower standing upright, noble and glamorous.

Her Fengmu glanced at Jun Xiaoyao faintly, her delicate eyebrows were slightly raised, and the pretty nose snorted, "There was no accident, and the fortune-telling was great."

Although Ling Yuan said so.

But she would never admit that when she saw no one in Jun Xiaoyao before, she was a little inexplicably irritable.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't care about Lingyuan, let alone get used to her.

"Brother, the Tianjiao of the Scarlet Owl clan..." Jun Qingyan said.

"Dead." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It's the Xiaoyao brother." Jun Qingyan's eyes showed the meaning of worship.

The quasi-emperor Tianjiao, Jun Xiaoyao kills when he says.

The immortal monks present were also extremely amazed.

"But there was a little accident in the middle, and I met the Tianjiao of the foreign immortal emperor."
Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

"what!?"

As soon as this remark came out, all the people in the fairyland were shocked.

Someone from the Immortal Emperor Clan even showed up.

And also ran into Jun Xiaoyao.

Such a big news, uttered from Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, was so calm and bland, it seemed like an inconspicuous little thing.

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"It's a pity that she still let her run away." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

hiss.....

In all directions, there was a chilling sound.

It's almost absorbing all the cold air between heaven and earth.

This is too shocking.

That is the Tianjiao of the Immortal Emperor, even if it is the supreme taboo Tianjiao, it will be destroyed.

"Master God Son is simply..."

Meng Zhan and others have nothing to say.

Jun Xiaoyao first beheaded ten foreign kings Tianjiao in succession, and then beheaded the quasi-emperor's Chi Lingkong.

In the end, even the Immortal Emperor Tianjiao retreated.

Each of these feats is hard to imagine not to be shocked.

"Amitabha Buddha, the monarch benefactor is really shocking, the little monk wants to know, who is the reincarnation of the monarch benefactor?"

When the sound of chanting the Buddha's horn sounded, the person who spoke was naturally the reincarnated true Buddha.

At once, everyone's eyes gathered together.

The reason for this is because there were rumors that the reincarnated true Buddha was one of the seven imperial emperors.

Ling Yuan was also attracted by this sound, narrowed her phoenix eyes slightly, and looked over.

She, who had participated in the secret meeting of the Seven Emperors, knew it.

The seven imperial emperors, there are five who have revealed their identities, she, the ancient emperor, Xuan Yue, Long Yaoer, and Ji Daoyi.

The remaining two people are wearing black robes and are unidentified.

One of them even came as a clone.

The identities of the last two of the Seven Emperor Nijuns are worthy of intrigue.

Who will it be?

Is one of them really the reincarnated true Buddha in front of him?

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes also looked.

The dew of the eyes is deep.

He saw the previous battle in his eyes.

The reincarnated truthfulness of Buddha and the emperor of Yan Mo seem to be the supreme taboo tianjiao.

But the real strength is absolutely different.

This reincarnation of the truthfulness of the Buddha hid very deeply, and his true strength was not displayed at all.

If he was facing Shang Chi Volley, perhaps the unlucky one would be Chi Volley.

"Heh... You are not the reincarnation of a big man." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

He is a traverser, where is the reincarnation?

Hearing what Jun Xiaoyao said, everyone was speechless.

The idiom of ordinary people and vulgar people is used in Jun Xiaoyao, which is very strange.

A scent of Versailles came over.

"Haha, the monarch benefactor is really self-effacing, but...the monarch benefactor is not curious~www.mtlnovel.com~ is the little monk one of the seven imperial emperors?"

I want to announce that [\\mi\\mi\\reading\\app\\] is really good, it is worth installing, after all, there are many books, all books, and fast updates!

In a word, the atmosphere of the audience instantly solidified.

Almost everyone knows that Jun Xiaoyao's gambling game with the sky is not over yet.

It is very likely that afterwards, there will be a shocking situation.

Ling Yuan's hand was also slightly tight.

For some reason, the closer to the plan, the more complicated her mood.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, then let out a sigh of relief, his expression still faint.

"Actually, I don't care."

"Oh?" The reincarnated true Buddha's eyes flashed.

"Whether you are or not, it makes no difference to this son of God."

"It's like there are seven ants on the ground. If you walk by and trample them to death, will you still bend down to observe, is it a white ant or a black ant that you trampled to death?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the audience fall into freezing silence!

Everyone swallowed fiercely, with a shocking expression on his face!

The seven imperial emperors appointed by the heavens are each a peerless evildoer like the ancient emperor and Ling Yuan.

As a result, in Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, there were only seven ants.

You don't even need to deliberately explore your identity.

Anyone who blocks others will be trampled to death!

What kind of domineering is this!

What kind of arrogance is this!

For ever, anyone who dared to despise the sky like this is the only one who is the only one!

At this moment, even Ling Yuan, who was in a hostile position, was deeply shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's domineering.

"You can't win..." Ling Yuan murmured subconsciously in her heart.

Such a person, unless he wants to lose.

Otherwise, no one can let him lose!

[Chapter 867: Act alone, meet Zhuxian Pirates again, Xuanyue informs](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is not mad.

But strangely, everyone present did not feel that Jun Xiaoyao was arrogant.

Instead, I feel that this is a normal thing.

Because Jun Xiaoyao has created enough miracles.

On the contrary, everyone was looking forward to the gambling game between Jun Xiaoyao and Tianyi, which will win or lose.

Jun Xiaoyao's domineering opening also made the reincarnated true Buddha a little dumb.

To be honest, he has already awakened part of Su Hui in his previous life.

But even in his time, there was absolutely no peerless character like Jun Xiaoyao.

It is even more impossible to compete with the sky.

"The demeanor and demeanor of the monarch and benefactor is impressive, and the little monk can now clearly say that I am not one of the seven emperors." The reincarnated Di Buddha put his hands together.

His opening undoubtedly dispelled the suspicion in many people's hearts.

No one thinks that the reincarnated truthfulness of Buddha will lie on this.

After all, the monks don't talk.

"That's good, I have already killed some Buddhism Tianjiao, and I don't want to kill evil again." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Xiao Xitian's Fahai, Jade Buddhazi and others all fell into his hands.

Hearing this, everyone was speechless.

A supreme taboo Tianjiao, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, seemed to be no different from a chicken dog.

"God, what are your plans next?" Meng Zhan stepped forward and asked.

Everyone present was also faintly led by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Where is the World Tree in the Shenxu World?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"I heard that it was in the deepest part of the world of God Ruins, inside a planet named Qingdi Xing."

"But there is a seal left by the Azure Emperor on this planet, no one can break it." Meng Zhan replied.

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it, and then said: "Those deities that broke the seal should converge on Qingdi Star, which may be the final battlefield between us and the foreign land."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the atmosphere a bit heavy.

The previous cruel battles had already made many Tianjiao of the Immortal Territory feel a little unstable.

Even the supreme taboo Tianjiao will fall, let alone them.

The world of Shenxu alone is so cruel.

It is hard to imagine how **** and cruel the real frontier and foreign battlefield is.

Everyone couldn't even imagine what a catastrophe would happen if a foreign land broke through.

"Well, you can first go to find other gods to read the seal, I have something to do temporarily." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is ready to leave the team.

Even if he is in the team, he is just fishing, and he will not stop the plan to break the seal of the foreign land.

"Yes." Meng Zhan nodded.

They would naturally follow Jun Xiaoyao's decision.

Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and was about to leave.

"stop!"

A cold and sweet drink suddenly sounded.

Jun Xiaoyao paused, and said sideways: "What's the matter with Young Master Lingyuan?"

Ling Yuan bit her red lips and said, "Where are you going?"

"Where is Junmou going, do I still need to report to Young Master Lingyuan?"

This somewhat alienated and indifferent addressing attitude made Lingyu feel a little uncomfortable.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao was the only man who saw her completely, and now he has such an attitude towards her.

"Don't get me wrong, this princess just thinks that you'd better not die in the hands of alien creatures, so...this palace will be very upset!"

"Ah....."

Jun Xiaoyao let out a chuckle, and left without saying anything.

"Well, we are also preparing to go to other seals, we must not let the foreign boy's plan succeed!" Meng Zhan shouted.

The team also gathered together, looking for the next seal.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he wandered boringly among the stars.

He was waiting, waiting for the deities to break the seal, and finally gathered at the Azure Emperor Star.

At that time, it will be the real final battle.

The game between foreign land and fairy land.

He and God's gambling game.

It will be there, drawing an end point.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao continued to wander in the world of God Ruins.

If you encounter some teams of alien creatures, Jun Xiaoyao will kill them at will.

After about seven or eight days, Jun Xiaoyao had already begun to penetrate into the depths of the God Ruins world.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly stopped and said indifferently.

"Come out."

In the void, a shadow appeared.

It was a young girl in a black silk dress with a slender figure, pale skin and a grimace mask on her face.

In her hand, she held the death sickle, which was longer than her height.

Some bandages were wrapped around the slender limbs, which seemed to add a bit of morbid temperament.

Like the other side flower blooming at the other side of death.

It was Zhu Xian Pirate, Xuan Yue.

Jun Xiaoyao turned around indifferently.

"A person shows up, is he looking for death?"

Only when the Seven Emperors shot at the same time could it be possible to deal with him.

Now that Xuan Yue appeared alone, it was not seeking death, what it was.

Last time, in the funeral of Emperor Xing, if it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao, he would still find Jiang Luoli.

Xuan Yue couldn't escape from his hand.

Of course, Xuan Yue's breath is also very terrifying now, and her various physique and bloodlines are integrated into her.

With a chaotic and terrifying aura, like a black hole that swallows and refines everything.

But this kind of terror is relative, and for Jun Xiaoyao, it can still be suppressed.

"The Seven Emperors, there have been secret meetings, and the ancient emperor will take the lead and will count you." Xuan Yue said, her voice as clear as a spring.

"So what?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged.

"I have also reported the information, waiting for those quasi-emperors, UU reading www.uukanshu.com and even the emperor Tianjiao to show up, you are the first to be targeted and suppressed." Xuan Yue continued.

"So what?" Jun Xiaoyao still repeated.

"We, the Seven Emperors, have a combined attack formation. The horror is boundless, and you will definitely be hard to resist." Xuan Yue's tone was full of waves.

She has said so much, why Jun Xiaoyao still looks calm.

No one can bear this level of siege.

Why is Jun Xiaoyao so indifferent?

She can't see through.

just.....

Looking at the face that was vaguely similar to her brother in memory, she could hardly make up her mind.

"Leaving the God Ruins world now, there may be a way to survive." Xuan Yue said after a moment of silence.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the ghost-faced girl with deep eyes.

After a long time, he asked: "Why?"

He didn't care about these conspiracy calculations Xuan Yue said.

He was just curious and puzzled.

Xuan Yue is a person from a foreign land, and even a thief who devours blood.

It stands to reason that he should really want to die, and then devour his sacramental blood and supreme bones.

Why is Xuan Yue actually showing up now and telling him?

Xuan Yue was silent.

The atmosphere is stagnant.

I don't know how long it took before Xuan Yue took a deep breath.

It seemed to have plucked up the courage and recalled the past.

She raised her slender jade hand and took off the grimace mask on her face.

Suddenly, a piece of exquisite and beautiful facial features caught Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Such a pretty face is very exciting.

But what made Jun Xiaoyao notice was the blood and tear mole at the corner of Xuan Yue's eye.

It was like a drop of blood and tears.

It also sets off Di Xuanyue's poignant beauty and moving.

"Would you like to hear me tell a story?" Xuan Yue said quietly.

[Chapter 868: Xuanyue's heavy past, my lord Xiaoyao is not anyone's...](#)

Once upon a time, in a distant foreign land.

There is a small remote country.

In the family in this small country, there are a pair of brothers and sisters.

There were blood and tear moles at the corners of their eyes.

In this small country, blood and tear moles are considered an ominous sign and a symbol of disaster.

Therefore, they have been bullied since they were young.

Even their parents are powerless.

The prejudice of the human mind is a big mountain, no matter how hard you try, it can't be moved.

But in such a cruel environment, the elder brother has been protecting the younger sister.

They are each other's only relatives.

Later, the brothers and sisters who could not bear the bullying and assault fled the family.

They wandered everywhere.

In a foreign land, the rule of survival of the fittest and respect for the strong is vividly manifested.

It is hard to imagine how the brother and sister survived.

Later, they were captured by the underground blood arena and became slaves.

The two brothers and sisters were separated and each carried out cruel training.

Xuan Yue was told that if she could win a hundred games in the underground blood battle arena.

You can restore your free body, and you can have the bargaining chip to raise the conditions, and you can get rich rewards.

From that day on, no matter how cruel the training was, Xuan Yue persisted.

Because she has a belief, that is to win a hundred games, and then leave with her brother.

She has gone through many fights, and every time she goes to the **** fight, both sides of the **** fight will wear masks on their faces.

They are like beasts biting each other in a cage, becoming pastime and entertainment.

In the end, Xuan Yue, who had won over ninety-nine games, finally ushered in the last one.

Only after winning this game, she can regain her freedom and leave with her brother.

She went to the **** battle table with only one thought in her mind, which is to kill the opponent and win the freedom to leave with her brother.

The book kiosks that book friends used before have been hung up, and now they are basically using \\mi\\mi\\ to read\\app\\\\.

However, what surprised Xuan Yue a little.

Her opponent in the hundredth game was actually much weaker than imagined.

When she stabbed the dagger in her hand into that person's chest, she was extremely happy.

However, that familiar cough made Xuan Yue seem to lose consciousness.

She trembled and took off the mask from the man's face.

A familiar handsome face came into view.

"Ahem... Yue'er, when you become so strong, my brother is relieved..."

"In the future, you alone... can take care of yourself..."

Her opponent in the hundredth game was her brother.

Her elder brother, Qian gave her, and didn't fight back the whole time. This allowed Xuan Yue to easily send the dagger into his chest.

She killed her brother herself!

Killed the only relative!

Maybe from that moment on.

Xuan Yue's heart was already dead.

She didn't know what she did.

It's just that when he regained consciousness, everyone died in the entire underground blood battle arena.

Only shattered corpses were left on the floor.

The blood flooded her eyes and dyed her black hair red.

The blood and tear moles on the corners of the eyes are even more coquettish.

"Poor fellow..."

A woman with a mask on her face and an enchanting figure showed her figure.

"Would you like to join the other side organization? Maybe there is a way to reincarnate your brother."
The woman suggested.

Later, Xuan Yue joined the Bi An organization.

He has become the first of the thirteen thirteen thieves.

The story is over.

After hearing this story, Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm.

He now understood why Xuan Yue would react so strange to him.

Obviously, she saw the shadow of her brother from herself.

This involuntarily reminded Jun Xiaoyao of the ghost-faced woman.

Bian organization, Bian emperor clan, ghost face woman, Bian flower.

What is the connection between these clues?

What's the relationship between the alien clan and the ghost-faced woman in the Bronze Immortal Palace?

For a time, Jun Xiaoyao had many mysteries in his heart.

He felt that he wanted to solve these mysteries.

The only way is to go to a foreign land and go to the other side to find the truth.

However, few people have done this kind of thing.

After all, the foreign land is too dangerous, and it is difficult for the creatures of the immortal land to hide their breath.

It can be said to be very dangerous.

"So, you are on me and saw your brother's shadow?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Xuan Yue was silent, obviously this was the answer.

Jun Xiaoyao said with a sneer: "I'm afraid I will disappoint you. Your story may be moving, but I, Jun Xiaoyao, is not a stand-in for anyone."

Whether it is the mysterious ghost-faced woman wandering through ancient history.

Xuan Yue in front of him.

They all seemed to treat him as a stand-in for someone.

But he is just Jun Xiaoyao, he will not be anyone, nor can he be anyone.

"I know." Xuan Yue said.

She also didn't expect Jun Xiaoyao's attitude towards her to change.

"So, you can choose to leave the God Ruins World." Xuan Yue said.

She whistleblowing in this way is tantamount to betraying the organization and a foreign land.

But in her heart, she struggled so hard that she could not hurt Jun Xiaoyao again.

Isn't that equivalent to killing her "brother" for the second time?

"Then you don't need to worry about it. For the sake of your message, I will let you go this time."

"But next time...you and I will meet each other in life and death." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold and murderous.

"Why..." Xuan Yue held the death sickle's hand tightly.

"Because you hurt Sister Shengyi and want to seize her congenital fetus, you almost killed her." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were extremely indifferent.

At that time, Emperor Star was buried, if he hadn't been there in time.

I am afraid that Xuanyue will really kill Jiang Shengyi and refine her innate womb.

Although Xuanyue's fate is very tragic, it is sympathetic.

But that's not the reason Jun Xiaoyao can let her go.

"It's that woman again..." Xuan Yue's jade hand was tightly held, her nails pierced her palms, and blood permeated her.

For some reason, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

It was as if the most precious thing in my heart had been taken away by other women.

"Let's go, next time I meet, I won't keep your hands on you."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, turned and left.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao leaving behind, Xuan Yue bit her lip.

She felt it, her cheeks were a little moist and cold.

Are you crying?

How long hasn't passed.

She thought she had forgotten to cry.

But why, the already dead heart is still throbbing?

...

The Xuan Yue incident ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is just an episode.

Jun Xiaoyao's goal will not be shaken by anyone.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was walking in the direction of Qingdi Star.

In another star field.

A vast array of foreign teams gathered here.

Among them, there are no fewer than dozens of foreign royal families.

In addition, there are also the most powerful quasi-imperial clan.

In the void, a woman with a beautiful face and an excellent temperament appeared in a long skirt with long sleeves, her skin was very beautiful.

It is Tushan Xiaoxiao.

On the other side, there are also two figures emerging.

He was dressed in a blood-colored robe and carried a pair of Blood Phoenix wings on his back.

The other person, the first-born dark dragon horn, had nine magic eyes on his face, which looked very strange.

"Fallen demon royal family, Huang Nietian, Nielong line, nine-eyed evil dragon."

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao looked at these two people, slightly surprised, but didn't expect them to come too.

The degenerate Monster Phoenix clan and the Nielong clan are both famous quasi-emperor clan from a foreign land.

And these two quasi-emperor Tianjiao, the strength is extremely terrifying, not much worse than the Emperor Tianjiao.

"Unexpectedly, the three princesses of the noble Tushan imperial clan also appeared." Huang Nitian looked at Tushan Xiaoxiao, his eyes flashing.

"This time, there was a madman in Xianyu who killed the quasi-imperial clan of our world and the Chi Valley of the Scarlet Owl clan. I think I will meet that character."

Nine-eyed evil dragon in the line of Nielong said coldly.

It is undoubtedly a shame that the foreign quasi-emperor Tianjiao is killed, and needs to be washed away.

"Don't worry, you will have a chance at that time." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao said, but his eyes flashed darkly.

She has her own plan.

And at this moment, a powerful breath reappeared in the distance.

"Oh, there are immortal emperors coming?" Tu Shan was surprised.

[Chapter 869: One of the 10 Kings of the Younger Generation, One of the 10 Kings of the Exotic, the 1st Pumo...](#)

She thought that she was the only one of the emperor's arrogance in this trip to the world of the gods.

Never thought that there would be other emperor Tianjiao coming.

Tu Shan looked beautifully.

But seeing a group of people arrive.

The head is a man with a rosy figure, surrounded by "snowflakes".

Vaguely behind, there is a shadow of a towering old tree emerging.

Beside him, there were some silhouettes of people who were the arrogance of Xianyu.

The weakest among them are Taboo Tianjiao.

There is even the supreme taboo Tianjiao, right and left.

However, at the moment, these Immortal Realm Tianjiao, one by one, seemed to have lost their minds, and were manipulated by this young man like a puppet.

"Pu Yao, you will actually appear!"

The man who appeared surprised Tu Shan Xiaoxiao.

On the side, Huang Nitian and the nine-eyed evil dragon had a sense of surprise in their eyes.

This man named Pu Yao has an extraordinary background.

It is the young king of the immortal foreign emperor, the Pumo family.

The Pumo family is an exotic plant family, and the main body is the Pumo tree.

It was the towering old tree that faintly emerged behind this man.

The Pu Mo family is extremely powerful.

Demon Pu is also one of the most famous and powerful immortal kings in the foreign land.

The seniority is also far above the newly promoted immortal king like Scarlet King.

This clan is powerful, and the methods are even more bizarre.

Those "snowflakes" floating around Pu Yao are actually Pu Yao seeds.

This kind of puffball seed can be parasitic in the human brain, and the parasitic becomes a manipulated doll.

It can even parasitize existence that is stronger than oneself!

This trick is absolutely against the sky.

Even behind this Pu Yao, faintly, there is a great knight exuding a quasi-supreme aura, controlled by Pu Yao seeds.

"Heh, it's really lively here."

The man named Pu Yao smiled slightly, calmly.

That is the self-confidence brought by strong strength.

Huang Nietian and Nine-eyed Evil Dragon both showed fear and a hint of awe in their eyes.

Nothing else, just because this Pu Yao is one of the ten heavenly kings.

The ten heavenly kings are among the young generations of foreign land, ten powerful and powerful arrogances.

Strong prestige and appeal.

This Pu Yao, in the top ten heavenly kings, although ranked at the bottom.

But it is also extremely strong, much stronger than these arrogances of the quasi-emperor clan.

And his cultivation level has reached Quasi-Supreme!

Although Pu Yao's age is thousands of years old.

But for Pu Yao clan, this age is really young, still young.

Even for the average monk, thousands of years old are not really old.

Compared with those who have cultivated for thousands of years to become the quasi-supreme, Pu Yao's talent is no longer necessary.

Of course, it is still incomparable with Jun Xiaoyao, who is in his twenties, because Jun Xiaoyao belongs to a different kind.

"Unexpectedly, a small world of God Ruins can attract you to come. I thought you would only go to the frontier battlefield." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao said.

"If it's just a **** ruins world, I would naturally not be interested in coming, but if you add a world tree, it will be different." Pu Yao smiled slightly.

For the third princess Tushan, his attitude is still very gentle.

"Oh? World Tree, isn't it always in a sealed state?" Tu Shan Xiaoxiao raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I have a hunch that if the Seven Sins Deity's mind is successfully broken this time, the seal of the World Tree will be unlocked, and then it will be my opportunity." Pu Yao said.

In his eyes, there was a touch of decisive light that was bound to be gained.

As a family of plants.

The attraction of World Tree to Pu Yao is too big.

As long as he can get the World Tree, Demon Pu is confident that he can grow into a powerful immortal king like Demon Pu in the future!

"Besides, I heard that the **** son of Xianyu Jun's family is a bit crazy, I would like to meet." Pu Yao smiled disapprovingly.

When Tu Shan Xiaoxiao heard the words, Liu frowned slightly.

She still has ideas about Jun Xiaoyao.

"Well, when the gods break the seal, you can directly rush to the Azure Emperor Star." Pu Yao said.

On the foreign land side, there are Pu Yao and Tu Shan Xiaoxiao two emperor Tianjiao.

There are also quasi-emperor Tianjiao such as Huang Nietian and Nine-eyed Evil Dragon.

In addition, there are many royal family arrogances.

One can imagine how fierce this final battle will be.

And with the passage of time, the situation on Xianyu's side became more and more dangerous.

boom!

Accompanied by a loud bang.

In a certain star field, another deity broke the seal.

A blue lotus bloomed, and a deity stood on it.

It is the indigo feather blue lotus that represents greed.

"Hey, I can't stop it. Retreat."

A handsome silver-haired man dressed in a snow-white crane cloak shook his head slightly and sighed. It was the King of Feathering.

"If this goes on, will the world of God Ruins really be destroyed?"

On the side, Yu Yunshang, who was a beautiful country, had a touch of worry on his face.

When she came to the world of the gods, she really understood what cruelty is.

Compared with this **** battle.

The cruel ultimate ancient road all feels like pediatrics.

"Even if the sky collapses, there is a high push, this can't be reversed by our own strength." Yuhua Wang said.

When Yu Yunshang heard this, for some reason, a peerless figure in white appeared in his mind.

"No, there is one person who can turn things around with his own power!" Yu Yunshang vowed.

"You mean Brother Jun." King Yuhua's eyes flashed darkly.

"Yes, didn't you hear the news before? The gentleman slashed ten foreign kings Tianjiao, and even the quasi-emperor Tianjiao~www.mtlnovel.com~ At this point, Yu Yunshang's beautiful eyes couldn't help but panic. From the splendor.

She was buried in the emperor star as early as she was already Jun Xiaoyao's little fan.

Now that I hear these news, it is even more adoration from the bottom of my heart.

Seeing Yu Yunshang's expression, King Yu Hua was silent.

"I hope so."

...

Almost half a month passed.

Jun Xiaoyao finally approached the Azure Emperor Star.

From a distance, Jun Xiaoyao felt the power of the world pervading.

The power of that kind of world is extremely pure, and even the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao has a sense of eagerness.

Now in Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe, he already possesses the treasures of heaven and earth, such as the jade disc of good fortune, the fountain of life, and the ancestral veins of the immortal source.

If a world tree is added, Jun Xiaoyao's strength can be imagined, and there will be a qualitative change.

It is safe to step into the Seven Supreme Realms.

Jun Xiao stepped into the void, but after a long time, the Azure Emperor Star finally appeared in front of his eyes.

It was a huge green planet, lush and full of vitality.

On the surface of the planet, various mysterious and complicated patterns are vaguely visible, forming a sealing barrier similar to the atmosphere.

Seal the entire planet.

"The World Tree should be inside this planet." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

But what reminded him was that at this moment, it was above the Azure Emperor Star.

Four lotus flowers are suspended on it.

Representing color. Desire, the joy of pink lotus.

The secluded purple lotus representing jealousy.

Represents the greedy indigo feather blue lotus.

White lotus representing laziness.

The four sins in the thought of the seven sins gods have come to the Qingdi star.

They did not make any movements, nor did they respond to Jun Xiaoyao's arrival.

Jun Xiaoyao understands what they are doing.

They are waiting!

[Chapter 870: One husband is the pass, and the seal is temporarily broken.](#)

The Seven Sins God Nian Nian, has four of them, came to the Azure Emperor Star.

They sit in the sky above Qingdi Star, releasing their terrifying powers, eroding the seal of Qingdi Star.

It's just now, it's not the time yet.

They are waiting for the seven sins of the gods to come.

Then they merged into one, turned into a powerful **** and evil thoughts, broke the seal of the Qingdi star, and seized the world tree.

After that, the evil thoughts of the gods of the World Tree will surely break through the entire world of the gods.

At that time, the gap in this border crossing will be difficult to plug.

The foreign army will drive straight in.

Even though there are rules to suppress the fairyland, there is definitely a way to deal with it on the foreign land side.

No matter how bad, as long as this border gap exists, it is a huge hidden danger.

It is conceivable that this is something that affects the whole body.

Jun Xiaoyao is also considered a gamble.

"If it fails, the border will be broken, then I should be regarded as the sinner of the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He obviously has the ability to prevent the deity's mind from breaking the seal, but he allows the alien to unblock it.

If it is known to the Fourth Master Scar and others, he should be disappointed.

But if things follow Jun Xiaoyao's plan.

Then it is possible for him to completely solve the hidden danger of the evil thoughts of the gods.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao will be praised as a hero again.

The human heart is like this.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care about fame, he only cares about the success of his plan.

"It seems that it is still impossible to enter Qingdi Star for the time being."

Jun Xiaoyao moved closer.

I found the entire seal barrier around the periphery of the Azure Emperor Star, although it was shocked by the arrival of the four gods.

But it is still difficult to enter.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao planned to observe for a period of time.

In the depths of the stars in the distance, a lot of breath suddenly appeared.

"Exotic army?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows lightly.

Dense crowds of alien creatures emerged from a distance.

Every royal family has it.

There is also the Holy Lord, the quasi-supreme powerhouse.

This is an extremely powerful force.

"Are they also here for the World Tree?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He did not hide his figure.

So the foreign army on the opposite side quickly noticed Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's a monk from Xianyu!"

"There is only one person, so you still don't run?"

"Interesting, is this already resigned?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao standing calmly in the void, he seemed indifferent to their arrival.

These alien creatures are all surprised.

"Master Jun, meet again."

In the foreign army on the opposite side, Jun Xiaoyao saw a familiar figure.

It is Tushan Xiaoxiao.

In addition to her, Huang Nietian of the degenerate Monster Phoenix clan, a nine-eyed evil dragon of the line of Nielong.

There are also Pu demons of the Pu Mo clan, all there.

Obviously, they came because of the World Tree.

It is also to witness the fusion of the gods and ideas, and then destroy the world of the gods.

"Oh, this person is Jun Xiaoyao?"

Pu Yao looked at Jun Xiaoyao coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at Pu Yao, frowning slightly.

This Pu Yao looks very young, but his cultivation base has reached the quasi-supreme, which is much stronger than the Tianjiao of Xianyu.

"The Chi Lingkong of the Red Owl clan in our realm was killed by you?"

The nine-eyed evil dragon also stood up, and the nine eyes on his face were full of cold light.

Jun Xiaoyao alone crushed and killed many exotic Tianjiao.

So he is already on the list of kills in the foreign land.

The foreign army on the opposite side is composed of royal clans, quasi-imperial clans, and imperial clans.

In addition to the younger generation, there are quasi-supreme members of all races.

This force can be said to be extremely terrifying.

But now, it is Jun Xiaoyao facing all this alone.

One man is the one who is in charge, but one man is not open!

Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm and calm.

As if facing, it was not a ferocious foreign army, but a group of ants.

"Let me kill this person!"

In the foreign army, a young strong man shot directly.

He was dressed in a black monk robe, bald, with six ring scars.

Looks like a monk.

But the whole body is branded with magic lines, and the underworld billows with boundless evil spirits.

This is a young and powerful member of the dark monk family.

Rumor has it that there is a line of Buddhism lineage on the side of Xianyu, a line of royal family formed by rebelling against foreign land, and degenerating.

"Tianfan Moyin!"

The young strong man of the dark underworld monk opened his mouth.

The complex and ancient Buddhism Tianyin vibrated out, but with degenerate syllables, it was as if it had been demonized.

The void in front was shattered, and the stars collided and annihilated directly.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a chill in his eyes and stepped on his feet.

Ignoring the sound of the Brahma and the devil completely, all sound waves are difficult to get close to him.

It is magic immunity.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao pressed down with a palm, as if surrounded by stars and galaxies, like a vast sky rolling down.

Recommend an app, comparable to the old version of the book-chasing artifact, can change the source books for all \\mi\\miread\\\\\\!

Jun Xiaoyao, who has now reached the Holy Master Realm, is the quasi-sovereign facing the heyday, and it is worthwhile.

Let alone this kind of ants.

what!

A scream came out, and with a chuckle, the dark monk was directly crushed into blood foam.

"let me do it!"

There is a shadow, like thunder and lightning, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

It was a very strange and terrifying weird creature.

The body is like a centipede, with hundreds of feet.

In the first half, it was like a praying mantis, with two sharp arms like heavenly swords.

This is an exotic mantis centipede royal family, like a combination of mantis and centipede.

The mandarin centipede royal family is not the top ten royal family, but it also ranks in the top twenty among the top hundred royal families.

The strong man of the mandarin centipede royal family is extremely fast, like a bolt of lightning.

call out!

Two sharp arms, like praying mantises, slashed at Jun Xiaoyao like heavenly swords.

This tribe will not use any magic weapon at all.

Because their pair of blade arms are the strongest weapons, combining all kinds of gods, iron and gold, comparable to the top supreme weapon.

However, Jun Xiaoyao just snapped his fingers and landed on the blade arm of the strong man of the Mantis Centipede clan.

Clang!

A sour sound of golden and iron clashing sounded, sparks flew everywhere!

"how can that be!?"

The young strong man of the Manchuria royal family was completely dumbfounded.

As long as his sword-like arms are cut out, his opponents are usually cut off.

As a result, the young monk in the fairyland in front of him easily resisted his attack with his body.

Pouch!

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his fingers, slammed the sword with qi, directly pierced the head of the young and powerful man of the Mantis Centipede royal family, and shattered it together with the soul.

Next, there are more than a dozen royal family masters who have shot in succession~www.mtlnovel.com~ It's not that those quasi-extreme strong will only look foolishly.

It's the sturdy style of martial arts in a foreign land.

The shame of the younger generation must be washed away by the younger generation.

That's why those royal family powerhouses will challenge Jun Xiaoyao one by one, wanting to slash the invincible **** of the fairyland monarch family under the horse, and raise the power of the foreign tianjiao.

however.....

More than a dozen games in a row.

Jun Xiaoyao was one person, and even cut more than a dozen royal princes.

Silent all around!

Even those quasi-extreme powerhouses in foreign lands, their expressions are also very stunned.

When did Xianyu have such a terrifying freak?

"I'm afraid that he will grow up, and he will be another killer in white..."

There are already exotic Quasi-Supreme, and they are beginning to exude murderous aura.

They will never allow another character like Jun Wugui to appear.

"Let me come."

Among the foreign army, the nine-eyed evil dragon stood up.

As the quasi-emperor Tianjiao, the status of the nine-eyed evil dragon is obviously far from comparable to those of the previous royal tianjiao.

"The quasi-imperial clan's adults are about to take action, and you can definitely cut this Jun Xiaoyao under the horse!"

Seeing the nine-eyed evil dragon standing out, many arrogants on the foreign land screamed in excitement.

Jun Xiaoyao is not dead, and their younger generations in the foreign land are dull.

A sneer overflowed from the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

What about the quasi-emperor Tianjiao?

In his eyes, it is just the fish on the chopping board, let him slaughter.

Just as the war is about to unfold.

Suddenly, an atmosphere of terror emerged in the distance.

A dazzling golden lotus came out of the sky!

The fifth god, appear!

And with the arrival of this divine mind, the seal on the periphery of the Azure Emperor Star also began to tremble.

Then a gap was opened!