

Sacred Body 871

[Chapter 871: Go deep into the Qingdi star, and the world tree will finally appear](#)

This dazzling golden lotus landed on the sky above Qingdi Star.

Sitting cross-legged with the other four gods.

This divine mind is the big day golden lotus representing arrogance among the seven sins.

With the arrival of the fifth deity.

The entire Azure Emperor star also began to tremble.

The mysterious seal on the periphery caused waves and vibrated.

Then, a crack appeared.

This scene changed the situation in an instant.

Even Pu Yao, who had been looking plain before, couldn't keep calm at this moment.

If a gap is opened, it means that they have the opportunity to enter it in advance and seek to seize the world tree!

"Behead this child first, and then enter the Azure Emperor Star!"

Some exotic Quasi-Supreme is murderous.

Originally, they wanted to use Jun Xiaoyao as a sharpening stone for the younger generation in the foreign land.

Now, entering the Azure Emperor Star is more important than anything else.

After all, besides the World Tree, there may be other treasures hidden in the Blue Emperor Star.

Rumble!

A foreign quasi-supreme shot directly, pressing the palm of his finger against Jun Xiaoyao, and it might collapse!

"Humph!"

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

Between raising his hands, Qi and blood rushed into the sky, forming a golden dragon!

Six reincarnation fists, unfolding!

Click!

boom!

There was a trembling sound, and the sound of shattered boundlessness sounded.

The quasi-senior who shot, his arm was directly blown into a cloud of blood!

"how so!"

The people in the foreign land were shocked, their jaws falling to the ground.

Jun Xiaoyao, casually crushing the royal family Tianjiao, they can understand.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is the offspring of Jun Wugui, and the tiger father has no dogs.

But right now, the quasi-supreme is the one who shot!

"This....."

Huang Nitian and Nine-eyed Evil Dragon were also slightly sluggish, and suddenly felt a chill in their hearts.

Pu Yao's gaze suddenly became fierce, without the calm color he had before.

With his quasi-supreme cultivation base, plus the identity of one of the ten heavenly kings.

To be honest, Pu Yao didn't put Jun Xiaoyao in the same position as himself at the beginning.

But now it seems that he underestimated the **** son of the Xianyu Jun family.

As for Tushan Xiaoxiao, the beautiful eyes are even more dazzling.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed a perfect man without a single chance.

She was already planning how to tie it back to a foreign land.

"Damn..."

The quasi-supreme who shot was frustrated.

The rest of the exotic quasi-supreme, their eyes are unprecedentedly cold.

The talent and strength shown by Jun Xiaoyao has already represented him, and it will be a huge hidden danger in a foreign land in the future!

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"kill!"

Several quasi-supreme, shot at the same time.

Want to erase this threat directly.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was incomparable from beginning to end.

At this moment, a powerful Quasi-Supreme wave radiated from far away.

"You foreign dog bastards, if you dare to attack the gods, you will die!"

The sound of violent shouts resounded like thunder on the ground.

In the other direction, large-scale figures swept across.

Surprisingly, it is the team of the fairyland camp.

The great knights such as Meng Zhan directly shot and collided with the foreign quasi-prime.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced away.

Found that many teams have gathered together.

Ling Yuan, the ancient emperor, Long Yaoer, Ji Daoyi, Ji Qingyi, King Yuhua, Yu Yunshang...

Most of the teams are gathered together.

Obviously, Xianyu also knows that it is inevitable that the gods will break the seal.

They can only come to the Azure Emperor Star, try to prevent the gods from uniting their thoughts and get the world tree.

However, before dealing with the gods, they still need to deal with the foreign army.

Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate, and rushed towards the crack in the seal of Qingdi Star with a glance.

He is bound to win the World Tree.

On the foreign land side, Pu Yao, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao, Nine Eyes Evil Dragon, Huang Nitian and other Tianjiao also flashed away when they saw this.

"Let's go too!"

The Tianjiao on the side of Xianyu naturally noticed the crack and swept away one after another into rainbows of light.

As for the remaining powerhouses on both sides, they fought each other to prevent each other from entering.

For a time, countless magical powers collided in the entire starry sky and universe around Qingdi Star, causing great ripples.

The shocking war unfolds!

Jun Xiaoyao's figure turned into an afterimage, almost like a shuttle in the void.

In an instant, he swept across the Azure Emperor Star.

Looking around, all kinds of vegetation are densely packed.

Towering ancient trees, ancient wood wolf forest.

Tens of thousands of years of old medicine, growing on the cliffs, exudes the radiant scent and fragrance, which makes people feel sensual and crisp.

These old medicines are extremely valuable.

But Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored it.

He has only one goal right now, which is the world tree.

Jun Xiaoyao is in the neighboring position, and is the first to penetrate the Qingdi star.

In the rear, Xianyu and Alien Tianjiao followed closely behind.

At the speed of Jun Xiaoyao, he arrived in the depths of the Azure Emperor Star within a quarter of an hour.

There is a huge rift valley there, which is bottomless and exudes a strange atmosphere.

Jun Xiaoyao could feel the hidden power of the world.

"The location of the World Tree!"

Jun Xiaoyao flashed in with clear eyes.

call out!

A speedy shadow came through the air, shattering the void, and various runes and chains of order shattered.

It was a whip-like vine, drawn towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if the quasi-superior encounters it, he will be injured when he is caught off guard.

Jun Xiaoyao casually sacrificed his sword finger~www.mtlnovel.com~ The grass-word sword art was displayed.

The blade vibrates, and the sharp sword light can smash the stars.

That vine was directly chopped up.

Subsequently, Jun Xiaoyao quickly descended into the Rift Valley Abyss.

Among them, there was an ancient magic vine, whose aura also reached the holy master realm.

With Jun Xiaoyao's eyesight, it can naturally be seen that this was originally a magic vine that could no longer be ordinary.

But it became so powerful under the overflowing breath of the World Tree.

This shows the power of the world tree!

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have time to delay, and made a strong move to slay this holy master realm magic vine.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deeper.

He discovered that under this rift, there were countless spatial faults and incomplete ancient formations.

If you don't pay attention, you may be killed or teleported to other places in the world of the gods.

But fortunately, the power of Jun Xiaoyao's soul is extremely powerful, and these obstacles are nothing to him.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao took the lead to reach the bottom of the rift valley.

He went deep into it, and a wave of world power, like a tide, came surging.

Beneath this rift valley, almost penetrated into the interior of the Azure Emperor Star, there was no cave, like a vast underground world.

And in the middle of the tide set off by the power of the world, an indescribable and majestic tree is located in it.

The galaxy surrounds it, and planets, like diamonds, are dotted on the canopy of the tree.

Surrounded by chaotic mist, the stars are as dense as sand.

The mighty power of the world, centered on it, is surging in all directions.

This ancient tree seems to have been born from the center of the universe.

One leaf, one world!

"World Tree, found it!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were brighter than ever before.

[Chapter 872: Extreme conflict, crushing the quasi-emperor Tianjiao, the ancient emperor wants to move...](#)

The world tree is the treasure of heaven and earth.

Its rarity is even more than that of the imperial soldiers.

Faintly can be compared with the fairy.

This is something that even the emperor would covet. It is of great help to the shaping of the universe and is extremely valuable.

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Now, in the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao, although there are rare wonders such as the fountain of life, the ancestral veins of the immortal source and so on.

But in sum, it is still inferior to the value of the World Tree.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao also felt it.

In the inner universe, in the fountain of life, the lotus seed actually began to faintly tremble.

Looks like it will crack soon.

"Haha...Is this the world tree, looking at the treasures of heaven and earth that are hard to find in both worlds."

A somewhat feminine and indifferent voice sounded.

Jun Xiaoyao turned around and saw a group of exotic Tianjiao.

It was Pu Yao who spoke.

Tushan Xiaoxiao, Huang Nitian, and nine-eyed evil dragon are all there.

In addition, there are many royal family arrogances.

"Huh, no matter what, this person will die!"

Without any extra words, the nine-eyed evil dragon of Nielong's line directly shot.

The dark dragon gas erupted, swallowing the world.

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

The Nielong line is a quasi-emperor with a strong line from a foreign land.

The scar on the head of the Fourth Master Scar was left by the strongest in the line of Nielong.

"Jun Xiaoyao, die!"

The nine-eyed evil dragon opened its mouth and screamed, and a black light burst out, which turned out to be a mini black dragon.

The mini black dragon instantly turned into a black dragon blade burning with **** flames.

The blade of the black dragon slashed towards Jun Xiaoyao vertically, setting off a monstrous fire.

Wu Sensen's sword energy cut off the void and shattered the ten directions!

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao just reached out and resisted the Black Dragon Blade with his bare hands.

The dazzling spark burst out along with the sound of gold and iron.

Jun Xiaoyao has two hands, white light and black light surging, the meaning of life and death flowing.

The wheels of life and death burst out of the heavens!

boom!

With just one blow, the nine-eyed evil dragon felt that his body was about to be torn apart.

The blade of the black dragon directly collapsed into two halves.

Pouch!

Half of the nine-eyed evil dragon's body was torn to pieces, dripping with blood.

"Don't be fierce!"

Huang Nietian also shot, the **** **** Yan Taotao.

This family is rumored to be a family line formed by the fall of the Phoenix family in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

The **** flames of their life can make them rebirth from Nirvana, and can also make the enemy's body annihilate.

The **** flames surging, condensed into a flame blood phoenix, and slaughtered Jun Xiaoyao, extremely fiercely.

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out one, the thunder twined and shone, and the runes branded the void.

The Lei Di pointed out, like the ancient Lei Di protruding out one, it was so big that it smashed the thunder, and crushed the flame blood phoenix.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Kunpeng extremely fast, and instantly flashed to Huang Nietian's body.

Golden blood rushes into the sky!

Hit it with one punch!

A series of clicks sounded.

Huang Nietian's entire physical body was directly beaten to pieces, his soul shook and almost died!

Huang Nietian screamed and retreated to the foreign camp at an extremely fast speed. Blood flames surged throughout his body. In the end, it was Nirvana, reshaping his flesh again.

This shows the power of the Fallen Monster Phoenix Clan.

But Huang Nitian's face was very pale, and there was even a hint of horror in his eyes.

He is a quasi-emperor Tianjiao, but in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, he can't go out of a round.

What kind of enchantment has appeared in Xianyu Jun's family?

Immediately, many foreign Tianjiao's eyes fell on Pu Yao and Tu Shan Xiaoxiao.

I am afraid that only these emperor Tianjiao are qualified to fight against Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's interesting, but today, I will win the World Tree, and you will die." Pu Yao said coldly.

He didn't do it himself, and a group of figures flashed out beside him.

They are really those Immortal Realm Tianjiao who are parasitized by him using Pu Demon seeds.

There is even a quasi-extreme-level knight.

Seeing these people rushing, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes became even more cold.

The Pu Mo clan is on the side of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, and has a very fierce reputation.

Demon Pu, the top powerhouse in his clan, can even control the quasi emperor in the fairyland with Pu Demon seeds.

Even in historical records, even the emperor was controlled.

It can be seen that this clan is powerful and daunting.

It can be said that the Pumo clan, one person is an army, because it can control many enemies, it is a great threat to Xianyu.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed six reincarnation fists, and the six reincarnation vortices rolled away like the universe.

Rumble!

The powerful force blasted the void, the sky broke and the earth broke, and the chains of various orders flew.

Except for the quasi-extreme-level knight, the remaining masters of the fairyland who were parasitized were actually destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao's punch!

Invincible posture, trembling in all directions!

The great knight that was manipulated killed Xiang Jun Xiaoyao, and the quasi-supreme aura permeated.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is shaking, and Daluo's immortal body is blessed, and he fists away with the power of the Eucharist.

boom!

The ripples were everywhere, and it was the great knight who was shaken back.

"This is too terrifying, with the Holy Master realm, counter-pressure Quasi-Sovereign?"

This group of exotic Tianjiao was extremely frightened.

They asked themselves, their average combat power was already much higher than that of Xianyu.

In the same realm, alien creatures absolutely have the upper hand.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao's combat power cannot be measured by realm at all, it is incredible.

The Holy Lord and the Quasi-Supreme, but there is a huge gap, but Jun Xiaoyao can cross it.

"Fortunately, I found him now. If he is allowed to develop for a few more years, he might really be another murderer in white." Pu Yao said lightly.

He seems to be sure that Jun Xiaoyao will fall today.

On the contrary, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao, beautiful eyes flickering, thinking about plans.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to die, because Jun Xiaoyao had a special meaning to her.

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao punches, UU reading www.uukanshu.com makes the sky and the earth twisted, shining, and flooding the sky and the earth.

The great knight, with a hint of struggle in his eyes, murmured a few words.

"Please...Kill me..."

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

A wave of reincarnation immortal energy blessed on his arm, and then swiped down with six reincarnation fists.

Pouch!

This quasi-supreme knight was destroyed, and when he was dying, there was a ray of relief in his eyes.

This made Jun Xiaoyao even more cold towards Pu Yao.

"It seems that before you get the World Tree, you have to kill your group of ants first." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent.

The war is about to start.

call out! call out! call out!

However, at this time, some figures came.

It is the arrogant of Xianyu.

Almost all the supreme taboo Tianjiao who concentrated on the original imperial city before have arrived.

Whether it is the ancient emperor, Ling Yuan, Ji Daoyi, Long Yaoer and others who stand in the opposite camp with Jun Xiaoyao.

It was also Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao and others on Jun Xiaoyao's side, all of them were there.

Seeing this scene, there was some commotion on the other side.

After all, a Jun Xiaoyao is scary enough, and the killer has no temper.

Now here comes a group of supreme taboo Tianjiao from Xianyu.

Even if they have Pu Yao and others in town, they are also vigilant and guarded.

"world Tree....."

The ancient emperor and the others also saw the World Tree, and their eyes were unavoidably fiery.

Then, his eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao again.

The atmosphere is a bit subtle for a while.

But then, a scene that was extremely alien to creatures appeared.

The ancient emperor's eyes fell to Jun Xiaoyao with coldness, and said quietly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it's pretty good as the place where your legend ends, right?"

[Chapter 873: Long Yaoer singled out, defeated again, Ji Dao 1 shot](#)

The words of the ancient emperor completely solidified the atmosphere.

On Xianyu's side, many Tianjiao's eyes showed different colors, and some people were even more surprised.

At such a critical juncture, is the ancient emperor going to attack Jun Xiaoyao?

The alien creatures were even a little confused, thinking they had heard it wrong.

OK?

Shouldn't it be a battle between the fairyland and the foreign land?

Why now, Xianyu seems to be in conflict?

"Interesting..." There was a hint of playfulness in Pu Yao's eyes.

He did not act rashly.

This kind of situation, but he didn't expect it at all.

"Emperor Gu, you are presumptuous!"

Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao both showed extreme coldness in their eyes.

At this juncture, the ancient emperor would turn the spear upside down and target Jun Xiaoyao.

They all say that the overall situation should be the most important thing.

Now it seems that the ancient emperor didn't know what the overall situation was.

"Hehe, Jun Xiaoyao is an eternal number, a person who is against the sky, even the will of the immortal domain, can not tolerate him, and the Seven Emperors will be sent down to punish him."

"I, the ancient emperor, shouldn't it be natural for me to conform to the sky and take the position of the seven emperors and kill the emperor at ease?"

"When Jun Xiaoyao falls, God will bestow the heavenly crown, and then naturally a new leader of the fairyland will be selected to guard the fairyland."

The ancient emperor held his head up high, with extraordinary tolerance, and what he said was also high-sounding, which was beyond rebuttal.

"Hehe, I'm afraid the leader of Xianyu is what you want."

Regarding the trouble of the ancient emperor, Jun Xiaoyao did not have the slightest accident.

Rather, it is completely within his plan.

The ancient emperor's heart was arrogant, naturally unbearable, and the glory of this life was taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

So he has to fight!

No matter what the price is paid, we must fight for the fate of the world!

"Let me come first!"

A beautiful shadow stood out.

Wearing a snow-white long skirt, a pair of long legs are shiny and shiny.

Long purple hair is as smooth and shiny as silk.

Zhang Qing's beauty face is very determined, and a flaming warfare burst into the noble purple-gold phoenix eyes.

It was Long Yaoer after the transformation.

Long Yao'er's transformation is not only about appearance, but also the most powerful aura.

She has always had an obsession in her heart, and she wants to fight Jun Xiaoyao again.

This is the obsession of being an overlord!

"You are defeated, it seems that you haven't learned your lesson." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"The past is over, and everything will be rewritten today!"

Long Yaoer didn't talk too much nonsense, and shot directly.

The five fingers clenched tightly, and the slender jade fist blasted out, but it carried the mighty force that shook the sky!

The monstrous purple tyrant's body qi and blood are surging like a tide!

Jun Xiaoyao is walking like a **** king, and the space oscillates between steps.

He leaned out his palms, like the hand of an ancient god, covering the sky and the sun, vast and mighty!

The power of the sacred body, superimposed on the immortal immortal body of Da Luo, and superimposed on the power of one hundred thousand idols, the divine power doubles and crushes away!

boom!

With just one blow, Long Yao'er was shaken back, feeling a terrifying crushing force, which made her body a little unbearable.

"how is this possible?"

Long Yaoer was in a daze.

Jun Xiaoyao would not give her a chance to react.

With a punch, Kun Peng is immeasurable.

Endless runes, construct an ancient Kunpeng!

A thought of wind and thunder shakes everything in the world!

Pouch!

Long Yaoer was knocked into the air again, vomiting blood.

Her hair was dancing wildly, and a mighty dragon burst out.

Behind her, a Taixu Ancient Dragon squeezing the sky and the earth emerged.

The power of the golden ancient dragon bloodline was urged to the extreme.

"The Dragon Emperor is immeasurable!"

At this moment, Long Yaoer, like the dragon queen of the dragon race above the ten thousand dragons, is powerful and panic-stricken!

Under this coercion, many Tianjiao felt suffocated.

"This is the blood of the Golden Ancient Dragon, Long Yaoer is really against the sky." Some Tianjiao exclaimed.

The golden ancient dragon bloodline, superimposed on the sky overlord body, this talent aptitude, simply!

If you change to any other opponent, you will probably be frightened.

But Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were calm.

He is not interested and will delay his defeat.

He stamped his foot, and behind him, an equally stalwart detached figure emerged.

The vision of the Eucharist, the immortal king is coming for nine days!

One is the ancient dragon vision, and the other is the immortal king vision. The overflowing fluctuations caused great shocks in this place.

If it weren't for the world tree to stabilize the space, I'm afraid the void would be torn apart.

Jun Xiaoyao also refers to it as a sword, slaughtering the immortal sword energy across it.

With the blessing of the Immortal King Lin Jiutian, this trick has doubled the power!

The sword aura that was as thick as a mountain, crushed the space in front, bursts of runes, and the chain of order was cut off!

boom!

A deafening noise erupted.

In the endless smoke and dust.

A cyan light suddenly penetrated the void.

It was a bronze war spear with dark golden blood stained on it.

This is an ancient tool used by the ancestors of the Tyrant Ancestral Hall.

The bronze war spear pierced Jun Xiaoyao's chest with lightning speed.

This can be said to be a killer move, which caught people off guard.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a cold snort, raised his hand, and directly grabbed the bronze war spear with both hands.

The bronze war spear shook violently, and the fierce aura erupted. The shock made Jun Xiaoyao's palm slightly numb, but he couldn't shake it open.

Jun Xiaoyao changed hands, and the gods blessed it and threw it at Long Yaoer.

puff!

The sound of utensils pierced into flesh and blood.

In the eyes of the crowd, Long Yaoer was directly penetrated by the bronze war spear and nailed to the distant mountain.

Although it did not penetrate the fatal part, it also caused Long Yaoer to spit out blood, mixed with broken organs.

She was in a state of absent-mindedness, unbelievable.

"My son said, you are a dog for one day and a dog for the rest of your life!"

Zhu Xin's words are like steel needles, piercing deeply into Long Yaoer's heart.

If she breaks the defense again, Dao Xin will collapse.

Forget about losing for the first time.

Now that she has awakened her blood, and her strength is better than before, UU reading www.uukanshu.com still lost.

And in such a direct and humiliating way!

"A mortal person is still clamoring, Jun Xiaoyao, let me learn about your strength."

As soon as Ji Dao stepped out, his breath was superb and strong.

As a preacher of immortal religion, he has a taboo family background.

His strength is unfathomable.

"Enough, I really want to fight on wheels, so I have to ask our opinions first."

Jun Lingcang, Lord Grim stood up.

As for Jun Qingyan and Jun Yinhuang, the hidden veins of the Jun family, they did not stand up.

Especially Jun Qingyan, with a touch of complexity in her eyes.

She was very grateful to Jun Xiaoyao, but she also knew what might happen next.

"Brother Jun is not fighting alone."

King Yuhua also stepped out one step at a time.

"Hehe, this is the matter of Nijun Seven Emperors and Jun Xiaoyao, so please don't interfere with others."

On Xianting's side, Cangli, Yao Qing, Xing Tuan and other Xiantong descendants also stood up and fought against Jun Lingcang and others.

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"Yes, I want to watch this scene too." Pu Yao smiled slightly.

He saw this kind of drama for the first time, and naturally wanted to see the result.

Seeing the current situation, Jun Lingcang and Jun Mo smiled, their faces sinking.

The situation is extremely unfavorable for Jun Xiaoyao!

"Jun Xiaoyao, the reason you are so famous is because I was not born."

Ji Daoyi's figure was shocked, full of ten fairy auras, and at the same time violently rushed out, shaking the heavens and the earth for a while.

Many people are incomparably stunned, ten immortal spirits, are they still human?

However, Jun Xiaoyao, who saw this scene, had a touch of sarcasm and ridicule in his eyes.

[Chapter 874: 12 immortal spirits, shocked the 2 world Tianjiao, 1 move defeated Ji Dao 1...](#)

At this moment, Ji Dao is all over his body, with ten immortal auras entwining his body like a dragon.

Very shocking, eye-catching.

"Nine is the number of extremes, Ji Daoyi broke the limit of nine!" On the side of Xianyu, some Tianjiao was shocked.

This kind of evildoer, in the past era, it is difficult to produce a few.

"It's worthy of being a human immortal body." Someone sighed.

Human immortal body is also the strongest physique, good at cultivating immortal energy, inducing immortal energy to quench the body, and casting invincible treasure body.

It can be said that when it comes to the physical body alone, the human immortal body is not as weak as the Eucharist and the hegemonic body.

Not only on the side of Xianyu, but also on the other side, many creatures were also shocked.

"In this world of great controversy, there are some characters in Xianyu." Pu Yao said lightly.

However, his expression was always very calm, because the cultivation base was in the Quasi-Supreme realm, which was still stronger than the Immortal Realm Tianjiao.

"Is this what you rely on?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

In his opinion, Ji Daoyi's show off is like a player who just came out of Novice Village, laughing at the full-level boss.

"Xianqi, I have it too."

Jun Xiaoyao's body was shocked.

Immortal energy of the flesh body, immortal energy of the mother of all things, immortal energy of reincarnation, immortal energy of the void, immortal energy of sin karma, immortal energy of the heavens, immortal energy of swallowing immortality, immortal energy of great avenues, immortal energy of life and death, immortal energy of good fortune, immortal energy of the world, immortal magnetism gas!

Full of twelve fairy qi, burst out at the same time!

Like a giant dragon with twelve heads of celestial energy, appeared in the whole body of Jun Xiaoyao!

The sky is falling chaotically, the ground is springing up with golden lotus, the fairy tale is surging, the avenue is staggered!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is like a peerless white-clothed fairy king out of ancient history, detached from the peerless, shocking the spot!

Deadly...

No one can make a sound.

The twelve ways of immortality are enough to subvert all cognition!

If you say ten immortal auras, it is breaking the limit of heaven and earth.

What are those twelve fairy qi?

evildoer?

monster?

Anomaly?

I feel that all adjectives are not enough to describe Jun Xiaoyao's stunning peerlessness!

Whether it is a fairyland or a foreign land, everyone's mind is roaring and trembling, as if there are hundreds of thousands of thunder roaring!

This feeling is too unreal, like facing a living legend!

Not to mention those ordinary Tianjiao, even if you are like Pu Yao, his face is always a bit wrong.

It seems that among the Ten Great Kings of Foreign Land, there are few talents as enchanting as Jun Xiaoyao, right?

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's beautiful eyes are extremely bright.

This kind of heaven-defying aptitude is absolutely capable of making their five sisters sublime to the extreme.

"This...no, it's impossible, I'm a human immortal body, the person who is best at cultivating immortal energy..."

Ji Dao was stupid alone.

He practiced in retreat for so long, just to make a blockbuster and shock the world.

And he did.

When he was born, ten immortal auras shook the entire ultimate ancient road.

It amazed countless old antiques, thinking that he would be the protagonist and absolute protagonist in this world of controversy.

but now.

Looking at the twelve fairy qi in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Ji Dao was puzzled and fell into deep self-doubt.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is too evil.

Or is he too rubbish?

"No, the twelve fairy auras are absolutely weird. You can't use the power of the twelve fairy auras perfectly!"

As if to find comfort for himself, Ji Daoyi said.

Cultivating immortal energy does not mean that you can use its power perfectly.

As a human immortal body, he is able to fully utilize the power of ten immortal auras.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao still had a satirical color in his eyes.

The weak will always find reasons for themselves.

And the strong, ignore everything!

"For you, one trick is enough!"

Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his hand, and his five fingers were slightly bent, as if gathering strength.

Rumble!

The power of the twelve celestial energy began to gather on the palm that Xiang Jun Xiaoyao raised.

The dazzling fairy light burst out, and a terrifying force was brewing.

Like a fairy qi storm, but also like a whirlpool, the twelve fairy qi whirled and gathered in Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

"not good....."

Ji Daoyi felt an extreme danger.

Jun Xiaoyao is also able to perfectly use the power of the Twelve Immortal Qis!

"Tao one day secret!"

Ji Daoyi didn't hesitate to display the taboos of his family.

The ten celestial airs are combined into one, the celestial splendor is surging, and a shadow of a deity emerges vaguely.

The light of the avenue flickers, and thousands of chains of order and gods are intertwined!

This taboo is extremely powerful!

but.....

Jun Xiaoyao just threw a punch.

The twelve fairy auras are like a dragon, wrapping around his arm.

The dazzling fairy light flooded this world!

Rumble!

In the end, only the deafening roar and the cracking and shattering of the void can be heard!

There are blood flowers blooming, and there is the sound of sour bone cracking!

Ji Daoyi's whole person, like a kite with a broken thread, flew upside down, spitting out a **** thread!

The body was beaten like cracked porcelain, there were wounds everywhere, and blood was overflowing!

Embarrassed to the extreme.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, no one would have thought of it.

This person will be beaten so embarrassed by one move.

"This....."

The sage of the immortal religion, Ji Qingyi was also on the spot, and her eyes, which were as clear as autumn water, also flashed by accident.

Although she told Ji Daoyi, on the surface, he was enough to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

But in fact, in my heart, I don't think that Ji Daoyi can beat Jun Xiaoyao.

But Ji Qingyi never expected that Ji Dao would not even be able to bear a single move from Jun Xiaoyao.

This is a bit outrageous.

This is a Tianjiao who cultivates ten immortal spirits!

Seeing this scene, the pupils of the ancient emperor suddenly shrank, and his face became a little more dignified than before.

However, when he thought of his own hole cards, the ancient emperor was still very calm.

"Ahem...you..."

Ji Daoyi was a little dazed. UU Reading www.uukANAnshu.com

If it wasn't for the severe pain from the body, it would bring him back to reality.

He may even think whether he is dreaming.

Lose in one move!

What a shame to him?

Ji Dao's expression changed innocent, he felt that his birth was a joke.

He is just a stepping stone for Jun Xiaoyao.

Do not.....

In fact, it's not even a stepping stone.

Because Jun Xiaoyao never cared about him at all, didn't deliberately use him as a stepping stone.

From beginning to end, he took the initiative to move forward and beat Jun Xiaoyao in the face.

This is no different from looking for abuse.

Puff...

Thinking of this, Ji Dao was so angry that he couldn't help but spit out another mouthful of blood.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Ji Daoyi, let alone his background.

He looked at the ancient emperor, and said calmly: "Old emperor, you should also want to make a move, then come on."

Unexpectedly, the ancient emperor smiled and said: "Jun Xiaoyao, do you think the emperor is so naive?"

"Since the heaven has appointed the Seven Emperors, it is natural that the Seven Emperors should act together to deal with you. This emperor will not be able to do it alone."

The words of the ancient emperor surprised many people.

They thought that the ancient emperor would be arrogant and would single out Jun Xiaoyao.

But now it seems that the plot of the ancient emperor is obviously deeper.

In his opinion, nothing about face is as important as results.

Thousands of history books, but the winners and losers.

Such a person is the most dangerous.

Because he can use all his calculations in order to achieve his goal, and there will be no bottom line.

"Oh, you mean, the seven emperors are already here?" Jun Xiaoyao swept across the spot.

It seems that the identity of the Seven Emperors will be fully revealed today.

[Chapter 875: Seven emperors surfaced, unexpected characters, the battle began](#)

To be honest, from the beginning of the game between Jun Xiaoyao and the sky.

Everyone is very curious, who are the Seven Emperors.

After all, the Seven Emperors who can be selected by God are obviously not simple generations.

"You will know it naturally, take it!"

As the ancient emperor said, he took the lead.

"Li Gua, the sky fires a prairie fire!"

The ancient emperor struck a blow, and a scarlet rune of Li Gua emerged in the void, turning into a flame of burning the world.

Fuxi Eucharist, controls the power of gossip, and can freely control the eight natural forces between the heaven and the earth, powerful and boundless.

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

The ancient emperor son, like the emperor who controls the eight poles, is so powerful that he shocked the four fields when he shot.

"It's worthy of being a descendant of Fuxi Immortal."

Many people have a faint vibration in their eyes.

The ancient emperor and Ling Yuan were both tianjiao cultivated by the core of Xian Ting.

The number of shots of the ancient emperor is very few, and not many people know its true strength.

Now that the tip of the iceberg is revealed, it is indeed shocking.

"Jun Xiaoyao, no matter what, it is difficult for you to escape today!"

Ji Dao took a pill, blood surging, released, immortal light overflowed.

His human immortal body began to recover at an extremely fast speed, and at the same time, he screamed out immediately afterwards.

In the rear, Long Yaoer also pulled out the bronze war spear inserted in her body, and the dragon blood blended with the overlord blood, boiling!

She also shot.

Then, a man in a black robe took off his robe, revealing his figure.

It is a pale girl with a sickle of death.

It was Xuanyue impressively.

There was a sigh at the corner of her lips.

Jun Xiaoyao finally did not leave the world of the gods as she said.

Xuan Yue also shot.

In an instant, the four top talents are already shooting!

"Does it really mean we don't exist?"

Jun Lingcang, Jun Mo Xiao and others stepped out.

However, Cangli, Yao Qing, Wei Qianqian, Xing Tuo and other descendants of the immortal tradition blocked them.

"Today, the legend is about to end."

Obviously, Xian Ting is really moving this time.

If Jun Xiaoyao does not fall, he will undoubtedly become a top figure in the Jun family in the future.

There is no good for Xianting's hegemony.

"Come on, just come, I want to see, who can take the life of the son of God today!"

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook, and a slender silver armor, glowing with colorful gods, emerged from his body.

It is the colorful sacred dragon armor!

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao flipped his wrist, and a wave of desperate intent that shook the heavens burst out!

Quasi-Emperor Soldier, Great Desolate Halberd!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, wearing a battle armor and holding a war halberd, is like the reincarnation of the **** of war, with blood surging into the sky, shaking the boundless mile!

"kill!"

Jun Xiaoyao burst into a shocking sound!

With the great wild halberd in his hand, the sharp halberd shattered the ten directions and annihilated the offensive of the ancient emperor and others!

"scold!"

The ancient emperor opened his mouth and screamed, offering a gossip sword, the power of the attribute flowed.

His body was shocked, and ten celestial airs appeared.

This is shocking enough.

Ji Daoyi cultivated ten celestial energy because he was a human immortal body and was best at cultivating celestial energy.

But the ancient emperor could actually cultivate ten fairy qi, which is enough to prove his enchanting talent.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao jade in front, no one can conceal the glory of the ancient emperor.

"Renxianquan!"

As soon as Ji Dao punched, his mana exploded, as if a human being was punching, punching out the heavens!

"Nine gods!"

Long Yao'er also offered extreme tricks, Kunpeng **** shape, big bell Dao body, true dragon Dharma body, fairy phoenix feather feather and other **** shapes emerged.

Xuan Yue was simple, slashing down with a sickle.

It can be said that even Quasi-Supreme, facing the attack of the four at this moment, must be serious.

Jun Xiaoyao poured mana into the Great Desolate Halberd.

The terrifying power of ruined killing and cutting burst out, like a demon **** descended from the world, cutting the world!

Rumble!

It was as if a hundred nuclear bombs exploded at the same time, and it was as if countless big stars exploded and died at the same time.

There is a field of destruction in the world!

If it were not for the suppression of the World Tree, this place would definitely collapse.

"Ling Yuan, don't take action yet, don't forget the position of the young emperor." The ancient emperor yelled.

He had reached an agreement with Ling Yuan before.

He gave up the position of Young Emperor, but Ling Yuan wanted to help him kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Ling Yuan returned to her senses, her phoenix eyes showed a faint sense of struggle, and Yu's hand was tight.

Looking at the man in white who was sweeping all directions, Lingyuan bit her red lips with her teeth.

Then, she still shot.

With a wave of the jade palm, the emperor Wa's immortal palm pressed away!

The fifth of the Seven Emperors, join the battlefield!

Seeing Lingyuan's move, Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised.

It's just that there is a trace of coldness in his eyes.

Next, one person shot again.

But this person surpassed everyone's expectations.

Emperor Yinhuang!

"This... how can it be?"

Seeing this scene, both Lord Grim and Jun Lingcang's expressions changed.

Could it be...

"I'm so sorry."

Emperor Jun Yin slowly raised his hand, and a Zhengdao Emperor Seal was suspended in his palm.

Emperor Yin, the hidden vein of the Emperor family, turned out to be one of the seven imperial emperors!

Hiss...

Many people take a breath.

This is absolutely beyond their expectations.

"Haha, Jun Xiaoyao, how about it, is this a mockery of God?"

The ancient emperor couldn't help laughing.

What is good luck?

This is good luck.

Aren't you great?

Then the heavens appointed the man from the Jun family as one of the seven emperors and let you fight inwardly.

If Jun Xiaoyao really killed Emperor Jun Yin, then he wouldn't want to let the hidden veins of the Jun family return to the main line.

The status of Emperor Jun Yin and the previous Jun Xuanming are not at the same level.

Emperor Jun Yin is one of the two masters of the Jun family's hidden veins.

It might not matter if Jun Xiaoyao killed Jun Xuanming, but if he killed Emperor Jun Yin, the impact would be great.

It may even lead to a complete split between the main line of the monarch and the hidden veins!

This is why, when the Seven Emperors gathered ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the ancient emperor would have that kind of suspicion.

He just vaguely felt that the breath of the black-robed man was actually inherited from the Jun family.

Therefore, I guessed that there were seven imperial emperors in the Jun family.

This is the situation he wants to see.

Without any hesitation, Emperor Jun Yin made a move.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression didn't change much when he saw this scene.

The ancient emperor sneered: "Jun Xiaoyao, now you should know how stupid it is to play with the sky."

"You can never beat the sky!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were flat and cold, and he said calmly: "It's still unknown who wins."

"You are so confident?" Gu Dizi narrowed his eyes slightly.

For some reason, there is always a hint of anxiety in his heart.

It feels like something is wrong.

But he thought about it, and he couldn't think of the possibility of Jun Xiaoyao's comeback.

Next, six people shot at the same time, forming a wave of mana, enough to flood the world.

Jun Xiaoyao's qi and blood transformed into a long dragon and rose into the sky.

With the blessing of the power of the Xumi world, swinging the Great Desolate Halberd can almost split an ancient star of life with one halberd.

Just like this extreme war broke out to the extreme.

Suddenly, a light and shadow entrained Emperor Wei, and suddenly stab Jun Xiaoyao's back.

It was a spear, as if condensed with dazzling brilliance, wrapped around the chain of order god.

This sudden scene makes people unable to react at all.

The colorful holy dragon armor was pierced by that light spear.

Jun Xiaoyao's body was shaken, but his expression remained unchanged.

just.....

With a touch of regret, he sighed.

"Sure enough, my friend is still very luxurious..."

Jun Xiaoyao slowly turned his head and looked at the handsome silver-haired figure behind him.

[Chapter 876: Contend against the 7 emperors of Destiny with the power of one person, with the oriole in the back](#)

The sudden scene made the audience silent for a moment.

The most unexpected scene happened.

The one who shouldn't have shot Jun Xiaoyao the last time, shot Jun Xiaoyao.

"This....."

Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao and others, their eyes flashed sharply.

This also exceeded their expectations.

Not only them, but even the candidates of the Seven Emperors, including the ancient emperor, were somewhat surprised.

Because before the Seven Emperors' secret meeting, they did not guess the identity of the last black-robed man.

And now, the last of the Seven Emperor Nijun, his identity is finally revealed to the world.

It turned out to be the King of Feathering God!

"No...impossible, absolutely impossible, how could my brother be one of the Seven Emperors?"

If it was said that who was most irritated in the audience, it was Yu Yunshang.

Her face of national beauty and heavenly fragrance was pale and she lost all her blood.

The body was a little unable to support, and the pupils were trembling silently.

Of these two, one is her most respected and admired brother since childhood.

One was the man who throbbed her heart for the first time.

Why is this situation?

Yu Yunshang can't bear it!

The King of Feathering, with fluttering silver hair, is handsome and handsome, and his face is so handsome that he feels unreal.

He is one of the few people in Xianyu who is close to Jun Xiaoyao in terms of appearance.

Of course, the strength is also unfathomable.

That light spear, intertwined with the chain of order gods, has snow-white feathers fluttering.

That is the imprint of the emperor of the Emperor Feathering God, and the Feathering God Spear.

Rumor has it that if one is stabbed by a true feathering **** spear, anyone will have to feather and die, leaving only a piece of feathers.

Now that King Feather is holding, although it is only the emperor's brand of Feathered Divine Spear, it is powerful enough.

What made King Yuhua a little surprised was that.

The brand of his feathered divine spear was unable to penetrate Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Moreover, looking at Jun Xiaoyao's expression, it seems that there are not too many surprises.

"You knew it a long time ago?" King Yuhua asked.

"What if you know, what if you don't know, is there a difference?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

That smile, I don't know if it is a mockery or what.

There are some things Jun Xiaoyao knows well.

It's just that he doesn't want to say it.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is standing too high.

There are too few people who are qualified to be his friends.

"To be honest, when the Emperor Star was buried, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow and the others wanted to encircle you, I was ready to take action."

"But after seeing you crush them by your own hands, I think I should get to know you first, maybe it's a good choice to be friends." King Yu Hua said lightly.

"It's a pity..." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

"What a pity?" Yuhua Wang said.

"If you keep hiding like this, I can actually pretend to be ignorant. After all, friends are really extravagant..."

Recommend an app, comparable to the old version of the book chasing artifact, you can change the source of the book \Mi\MiRead\!

"but....."

"My lord Xiaoyao, hates betrayal even more."

The sacred body of Jun Xiaoyao shook, and the violent mana ripples shook out.

King Feather was shaken back, with a solemn look in his eyes.

"No...Brother, don't do it!" Yu Yunchang begged.

She would never want to see such a scene.

"Yun Chang, many things are involuntary, and if you don't fight, you will be eliminated." King Yuhua did not regret his decision.

No one wants to be buried in obscurity.

In this world of great controversy, only by giving it a go, there is the possibility of rising!

The ancient emperor, Ling Yuan, Ji Daoyi, Long Yaoer, Xuan Yue, Emperor Yin, King Yuhua.

The seven most powerful Tianjiao, take action together at this moment!

The oppression is self-evident.

Even Pu Yao will change color.

"Come on all, let this **** son see, how good is the seven chess pieces arranged by God?"

Jun Xiaoyao wears a colorful holy dragon armor and holds the Great Desolate Halberd.

Behind him, the immortal king Lin Jiutian vision manifested.

Then, the yin and yang cycle, and the yin and yang life and death map emerges!

Chaos air is permeating, blossoming green lotus blooms, chaos planting green lotus!

Around, the phantoms of the saints appeared, and the saints worship!

The four great eucharistic visions are all displayed together!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is fighting against the Seven Emperors of Destiny with the power of one person!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are alone, so you can shake the sky!" The ancient emperor had a mighty voice.

Fuxi's gossip vision emerged behind him.

Ling Yuan gritted her silver teeth secretly, and there was also a fairy light Taotao behind her, and a vision appeared.

That is a vague female fairy, only one hand makes up for the lack of heaven!

The emperor Wa's eucharistic vision, Nu Wa mend the sky!

In addition, Ji Daoyi also made a long roar, venting the humiliation and hatred in his heart.

Behind him, some celestial shadows appeared, mighty, as if coming from the celestial realm!

The other Long Yaoer and others also have their own trump cards appearing.

It can be said that this is an unprecedented battle, the world is turbulent, and the world is shattered!

Even the space was on the verge of collapse, and the entire surface of the Azure Emperor star began to crack.

And within the Azure Emperor Star, at the same time that the war broke out.

In a starry sky not far from Qingdi star.

A beautiful shadow hurriedly swept across the void.

It was a beautiful girl with an almost perfect face in a light white tulle skirt.

The figure is superb, with a pair of white silk jade legs with perfect curves.

It is the celestial kite.

She felt her heart beating very fast, as if something bad was about to happen.

"The gentleman..."

The celestial kite flew across the void, with an anxious look in her eyebrows.

She needs to stop!

Although with her strength, she may not be able to change anything.

But she has another way, which may change the situation.

Therefore, she must go find Jun Xiaoyao!

Just when Tiannvyuan was steadfastly flashing in the direction of Azure Emperor Star.

A voice with a sense of coldness suddenly sounded.

"You are, Goddess Kite!"

Hearing this voice, Tiannvyuan's expression changed.

As soon as he turned his head, he saw the chaos billowing behind him.

A figure, UU reading www.uukanshu.com stepped out of it.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow!"

Tiannvyuan's face turned ugly for an instant.

"You are in such a hurry, are you going to find Jun Xiaoyao, it's good, let you die in front of him, I don't know if he will be in pain?"

When the tenth prince of the Golden Crow raised his hand, the chaotic air was surging, turning into a big hand, and grabbing the celestial kite.

Looking at the exquisite face of Tiannvyuan, the tenth Prince Jinwu hated Jun Xiaoyao more and more in his heart.

the reason is simple.

After that nightmare, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was completely withered.

Even if there is a beautiful girl like Tiannvyuan in front of him, he is not interested.

Completely lost the instinct to be a male.

Even the mood of humiliating Tiannvyuan could not rise.

This is very miserable.

Right now, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow just wanted to make Jun Xiaoyao taste the pain that was tens of thousands of times deeper than him!

"No, it is impossible to threaten the gentleman with me."

The captured Tiannv Yuan's face calmed down instead.

She understood that although she didn't have much weight in Jun Xiaoyao's heart, she definitely didn't have much.

She can only leave a trace on Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

But Jun Xiaoyao was the whole light that redeemed her in this life.

"Haha, this prince can't wait to watch this good show..." The tenth prince Jinwu had a distorted and cold expression.

His wings shook behind his back, turning into a swift stream of light, breaking through the space, and swiftly flying towards the Azure Emperor Star.

However, even the tenth prince Jinwu didn't notice it.

Not long after he left, a figure quietly emerged.

"The timing is almost..." the figure murmured.

If the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was here, he would definitely scream out.

This is the seed-level arrogant with a mysterious identity!

[Chapter 877: Extremely stroked collisions, imperial soldiers branded one after another, fierce battles](#)

At this moment, around the Azure Emperor Star, the flames of war started a prairie fire.

The great knights and border warriors of the fairyland are fighting with the foreign army.

And in the Azure Emperor Star.

Jun Xiaoyao is fighting against the Seven Emperors.

I have to say that each of the seven emperors appointed by the destiny is very strong.

If they grow up in the future, they will all be the trendies of this era.

And Jun Xiaoyao, with the power of one person, contends with these seven peerless arrogances.

Such courage, even the exotic Tianjiao, is inexplicably admired.

"Fortunately, these characters are in the fairyland, otherwise, if they are in my foreign land, let alone the ten heavenly kings, I am afraid that the glory of the seven little emperors will be divided a lot."

Pu Yao sighed.

The top ten heavenly kings of the young generation in the foreign land, only the seed-level figures on the Xianyu side can contend.

As for the Seven Little Emperors, they were the best of the younger generation in the foreign land.

I am afraid that only the top seeds of Xianyu can barely contend.

"Jun Xiaoyao, such a peerless character, if they are in my foreign land, they will definitely be cultivated with all their energies, for fear of their premature death."

"What's ridiculous is that on the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, there is actually a way to kill him." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao shook his head, with a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

"So the people in the fairyland are short-sighted, they are all idiots, but it is good, they can eradicate a big hidden danger for our world." Pu Yao said.

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

Right now, he only needs to watch the show.

As for the World Tree, although Pu Yao would like to get it.

But as long as he makes a move, Xianyu will never sit back and watch him get the World Tree.

Maybe when the time comes, he will suspend the internal fighting and turn the spear on him temporarily.

Therefore, Pu Yao would rather wait for a result before making a move.

Time is on the side of a foreign land.

Rumble!

In the field, the brilliance of various colors surging, the chains of order and gods are intertwined, and the brilliance of the avenue flashes.

The scene was terrifying to the extreme, and even the chaotic energy was shot out, and it was extremely surging, sweeping like an ocean.

This level of battle can be described as the top of the younger generation, and it is difficult to see it once in several epochs.

Jun Xiaoyao wore a colorful sacred dragon armor, swept across the Great Desolate Halberd in his hand, just like the same invincible fairy king, one halberd fell, and the eight wildernesses were destroyed.

Plus the power of its own Eucharist, as well as the power of Daluo's immortal immortal body.

Every move cut the void into pieces.

Of course, the ancient emperor and others are not weak either.

Take them out alone, they are all outstanding, not to mention that seven people shot at the same time.
Even Quasi-Supreme will be completely suppressed.

"Kun Hexagram, sand waterfall heaven burial!"

The ancient emperor once again played a hexagram image in the void.

Suddenly, the earth sank, and countless mad sands rolled up like a waterfall to bury Jun Xiaoyao in it.

Jun Xiaoyao's qi and blood filled the sky, and the yin and yang life and death chart rotated behind him, pressing down to block.

"Nine gods, seal heaven and Jedi!"

Long Yao'er sacrificed his overlord body's ultimate move, the nine god-shaped anomalies, turned into an immortal cage, to seal Jun Xiaoyao in it.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a punch, shattering the void, and shook the divine form away.

"Dao Yitian Jue, Luo Xianzhi!"

Ji Dao's whole body, ten celestial energy surging, converge into a giant finger, like a fairy straddling from the immortal realm, killing with one finger.

One finger, you can fall to the fairy!

Jun Xiaoyao also pointed out, thunder and violent, shaking the sky.

Lei Di's supernatural powers, Lei Di points!

The two giant fingers collided in the void, erupting into the sky, as if the Thunder Emperor and the immortals were fighting each other, the fluctuations were endless.

"Yuhuaxianjing!"

King Yuhua also made a great move.

He was burying the emperor star, and he was inherited from the emperor of the emperor, the emperor of the emperor.

Emperor Yuhua was not the most famous among the great emperors, and was very low-key.

But his strength, among the great emperors, is absolutely terrifying.

The inheritance he left is naturally terrifying.

In the body of King Yuhua, the light of countless flying immortals appeared.

Every ray of flying fairy light is enough to kill the saint easily.

Countless flying fairy lights looted and killed Jun Xiaoyao!

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao urged the supreme bone.

On his chest, there seemed to be a round of shining sun hidden in his chest, with divine clouds surging, and a thousand pieces of Rui Cai.

The dazzling divine calamity light burst from Jun Xiaoyao's chest and collided with the light of those flying immortals.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is fully fired at this moment.

The power of the ancient sacrament and the supreme bone was all used.

For a while, the Nijun Seven Emperors were completely unable to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

"This is outrageous!"

Not to mention the fairyland here, even the exotic Tianjiao is a bit staggering.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is also too terrifying.

With one against seven, there is no wind down!

On the contrary, it looks very calm.

When the ancient emperor saw this, his eyes sank.

But he was not surprised either, Jun Xiaoyao's strength could not be judged by common sense.

He didn't expect to be able to kill Jun Xiaoyao just by encircling and suppressing the seven emperors.

"Everyone, don't hide and tuck them, please show your true skills." Ancient Emperor Zi said.

After he finished speaking, he took the lead in offering his hole cards.

A powerful stone stele appeared in the void.

That is the emperor soldier of the Fuxi immortal order, the brand of Fuxi Dragon Stele.

The Fuxi Dragon Stele was also extremely famous among the imperial soldiers.

Even the strongest among the imperial soldiers, it is rumored that it has reached the level of a quasi-immortal weapon.

The Fuxi Dragon Stele, manifested in the void, has a terrifying power that suppresses the heavens and the earth, and its oppressive force is extremely strong.

Upon seeing this, Ling Yuan also sighed in her heart.

Its snow-white eyebrows, with Ruixia blooming.

A five-color strange stone blooms with endless rays of light, and there are thousands of brilliant rays and thousands of brilliant rays.

Wa Huangxian ruled the emperor's soldiers, Nu Wa Dao stone!

The Nüwa Taoist Stone, alongside the Fuxi Dragon Stele, is rumored to have reached the level of a quasi-immortal artifact~www.mtlnovel.com~Of course, Lingyuan was not sacrificed with the imprint of the Emperor's Throne.

She didn't know why, it was difficult to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Yaoer sacrificed a bronze war spear stained with holy blood, and at the same time the bell hanging on her neck fell off.

It is the emperor soldier of the Pa Ti Zu Tang, the brand of Ba Zhong.

The King of Feathering is the sacrifice of the emperor's soldiers, and the brand of Feathering God Spear.

The other people also used their own methods.

It can be said that the war has reached a fever pitch.

Feeling the waves of destruction, Jun Xiaoyao smiled, with a look of contempt in his eyes.

He is like an emperor, overlooking these rebellious subjects!

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the runes were shining in his palm.

Then Guanghua surged and turned into a battle axe.

Emperor soldiers chaos ancient axe brand!

An aura of destruction emerged.

At the same time, there was an astonishing fighting spirit bursting out!

That is the unyielding will of the Great Emperor Luangu!

That is the emperor Luangu, the indestructible will to fight the heavens and the earth!

This intent to fight is just in line with Jun Xiaoyao's courage.

It's numerous fun to fight the destiny!

"Come on, this son of God will give you a chance to challenge God!"

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, there seemed to be the sound of world collision erupting.

The power of the Xumi world emerged one by one, blessed on the mark of the ancient axe.

The space has been shattered.

This is the power of two hundred and sixty Xumi worlds, enough to crush the world!

Jun Xiaoyao dropped an axe, shook the universe and cut the boundlessness!

The mighty axe, overturning, wants to split everything in the world and cut the void!

The seven emperors also shot, all kinds of imperial soldiers branded, blooming brilliantly!

The two forces collided together in a shocking way!

The universe is overturned, and the mountains and rivers are destroyed!

[Chapter 878: Undefeated God of War, Xiaoyao, an unexpected visitor, Tiannvyuan's decision...](#)

This extreme collision is unimaginable.

On the other side is Jun Xiaoyao, who has made all-out efforts, with the power of two hundred and sixty Xumi worlds, blessed on the imprint of Chaos Ancient Axe.

On the one side is the Seven Emperors, and they are imbued with the imprints of many emperor soldiers.

The two sides collide together, and the dazzling brilliance is surging!

And the weird thing is.

The whole world fell into an abnormal silence.

The energy fluctuations of the two parties are colliding and annihilating silently.

"Leave it temporarily."

Upon seeing this, Pu Yao's pupils shrank.

The silent fusion and collision are almost like nuclear fusion.

Brewing is for a more terrifying outbreak!

The alien side retreats quickly.

On the other side of Xianyu, they also retreated extremely quickly, for fear of being affected.

Tick!

Tick!

Tick!

Time seemed to turn into a substantive sound, bit by bit, resounding in everyone's hearts.

After dozens of breaths.

At the center of the collision, it looked like a sun had blown out.

The blazing explosion light suddenly collapsed, and then rapidly expanded and spread!

boom! boom! boom! boom!

The sound of an indescribable explosion burst out, like an ancient **** shouting in anger!

Many Tianjiao screamed and covered their ears with their hands.

There is blood flowing from between the fingers.

Their eardrums have been shattered!

Rumble!

The ripples of destruction spread, and wherever it passes, the earth is annihilated into dust.

Even the World Tree sitting here began to shake violently, the chaotic air diffused and surging!

The center of the explosion seemed to have turned into a dead ruins.

All kinds of spaces are violently flowing, and the broken order gods are in chaos.

Some Tianjiao who had not had time to retreat were directly swallowed by this wave of destruction, and they couldn't even make a scream.

"This... is this really a battle for the younger generation?"

Many Tianjiao had dry throats and swallowed fiercely.

The Supreme War is not so terrible, right?

It can be said that if it hadn't been suppressed by the World Tree, the entire Azure Emperor Star would have exploded.

"What's the result?"

Everyone's eyes were staring at the center of the explosion.

Just the aftermath can destroy everything.

What about the Seven Emperors and Jun Xiaoyao in it?

Which one wins and which loses?

Everyone held their breath.

Among such attention.

Smoke and dust dispersed.

The figure of the Seven Emperors appeared.

I have to say that the seven emperors appointed by God are really strong.

Although they are a little embarrassed, they are wounded and blood is overflowing from the corners of their mouths.

But in general, the injury is not too serious.

After all, when the seven people join forces, they can also share some of the damage.

However, the eyes of the Seven Emperors were staring at the opposite side.

The seven emperors of them can share the damage.

But Jun Xiaoyao, but one person bears everything!

He not only has to bear the ultimate move of the Seven Emperors, but also bear the aftermath of the impact of destruction.

Under such an offensive, even Quasi-Supreme has to be severely injured or even near death!

At this moment, Tianjiao and the Seven Emperors of the audience cast their gazes.

Click...

It sounded like something broken.

A lot of people felt a little in their hearts.

Jun Lingcang and Jun Mo smiled even more.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure was finally revealed.

On him, the colorful sacred dragon armor was full of cracks.

Then with a click, it broke apart and turned into a few spots of light.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself, his white clothes are not stained with dust, and his handsome face is calm.

No embarrassment.

No injuries.

Not everyone imagined, he collapsed in a pool of blood.

The only change was that the armor on his body was shattered.

The combination of the extreme moves of the Nijun Seven Emperors actually only smashed the colorful sacred dragon armor on Jun Xiaoyao's body!

"Fuck!"

"Nima!"

"Jun Xiaoyao is still a human being?"

Some Tianjiao took a breath, and their eyes were almost out of their sockets!

This kind of extreme stroke collision, the quasi-superior will be seriously injured and dying.

Jun Xiaoyao turned out to have just broken his armor!

This Nima is too outrageous, right?

The storyteller dare not say so!

however.....

The facts are here.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand in his hand, and the Great Desolate Halberd pointed diagonally at the earth. His whole body was supreme, his body was white, and he was not stained with a trace of dust.

Like the undefeated God of War that stood tall in the past!

"This....."

Even if the scheming is as deep as the ancient emperor, the expression at the moment is extremely unnatural.

They did their utmost, and the emperor soldiers sacrificed a few pieces.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao just shattered his armor, without any injuries on his body.

"Damn, what kind of evil is he?" Ji Daoyi couldn't keep calm in his heart.

The seven of them teamed up to challenge Jun Xiaoyao, but none of them could hurt him.

This is too ridiculous.

However, what the Seven Emperors and everyone didn't know was.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, some Xumi worlds were already broken.

The world of Xumi is not only a blessing of power, but also a defense.

Any attack that falls on Jun Xiaoyao will first break through the layers of the Xumi world before it can hurt him in the end.

And the ultimate move of the Seven Emperors is really terrifying.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, more than one hundred Xumi worlds were directly broken.

It cannot be recovered in a short time.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Even if the world of Xumi is completely broken, his own physical body is abnormal enough and has strong resilience.

Let alone practice the immortality technique in the book of life.

So Jun Xiaoyao is true!

"Sacrifice your real trump cards, this alone can't make me happy."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the void with his hands.

Like a big boss, overlooking the seven brave men who challenged him.

He learned from Xuan Yue that the Seven Emperors also had a very terrifying combination of strikes.

That makes Jun Xiaoyao somewhat interested.

The expression of the ancient emperor was also a lot more solemn.

Just when he was preparing to let everyone perform their ultimate tricks.

A cold and distorted voice suddenly sounded from a distance.

"Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Xiaoyao, I finally found you."

This familiar voice made Jun Xiaoyao raise his eyebrows.

Everyone's eyes are also looking, and their faces are full of surprise.

"That's... the tenth prince of the Golden Crow?"

"How could it be possible that the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was not defeated by Jun Xiaoyao? Why is he showing up now?"

"No, his whole body is Chaos Qi, could it be that the Ten Prince Golden Crow really cultivated an acquired Chaos Body?"

"Look at the person imprisoned by him, it's the celestial kite!"

The arrival of the ten princes of the Golden Crow, UU reading www.uukanshu.com undoubtedly caused waves in the audience.

In fact, many people have almost forgotten the ten princes of the Golden Crow.

He is buried in the Emperor Star, and the Dragon King Palace, the arrogant of the Gulan Sacred Church, encircling and suppressing the emperor at ease.

In the end, there were two deaths and one serious injury.

Among the top ten princes of the Sun God Mountain, he is the only one left.

It can be said to be extremely miserable.

Later, the Tenth Prince Jinwu did not see any waves.

At this moment, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who had transformed into an acquired chaotic body, was undoubtedly beyond everyone's expectations.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed slightly, with a coldness.

What he cares about is not the ten princes.

It was the person imprisoned by his side.

Kite!

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, let her go!" Lingyu snorted coldly when she saw this.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow didn't care. The chaotic energy surging around him turned into a big hand, firmly grasping the celestial kite.

Just a little bit of force, you can squeeze the celestial kite to death like an ant.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you killed my nine brothers and made me so miserable!"

"All the tragedies of this prince are caused by you!"

"Now, you'd better not act rashly, otherwise, the prince will pinch her to death now!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow had a perverted twisted coldness at the corner of his mouth.

His xinxing has been completely distorted.

The only purpose is to torture and kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was expressionless, looking at the celestial kite caught by the chaotic hand.

The beautiful eyes of the celestial female kite are as bright as stars, with nostalgia and longing for Jun Xiaoyao, and there is also a decisive color.

Let me tell you, the novel app I'm using recently, [\Mic\Mic\Reading\app\] Both Android and iPhone support!

She has made up her mind!

[Chapter 879: The 10th Prince of the Golden Crow was secretly exposed and murdered](#)

At this moment, the atmosphere fell into silence.

No one thought that the situation would be so twists and turns.

First, Jun Xiaoyao crushed the foreign quasi-emperor Tianjiao.

Then came the Xianyu Civil War, the Seven Emperors War King Xiaoyao.

Now another one came in horizontally, and cultivated the tenth prince of the Golden Crow with the Chaos Body.

Also threatened with the celestial kite.

Many people looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

They knew that before, Jun Xiaoyao had snatched relatives at the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor.

To say that these two people have nothing to do with each other, they don't believe it.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, if you think that you can threaten the son of God with the celestial kite, then you are very wrong..."

"This son of God will not be threatened."

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves, his expression indifferent.

The stronger the transcendence, the more indifferent to feelings.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has not yet become the kind of strong man who overlooks the universe and stands for a long time.

But in terms of mentality, it is already a completely strong mentality.

No one can threaten him.

"Really?"

The corner of the tenth Prince Golden Crow's mouth raised a cold smile.

He shook his hand towards the void, and the big hand formed by the condensed chaotic energy was also slightly closed.

Click!

Tian Nv Yuan's face was pale suddenly, and her delicate body made a sound of cracking bones.

The whole person is like a delicate and fragile porcelain.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, this palace will tell you again, stop!"

Ling Yuan said coldly with Yu Yan Han Sha.

Lingyu is the only one who can decide the life and death of Tiannvyu.

Others want to be disadvantageous to Tiannvyuan, so they have to ask her first.

After all, hitting a dog depends on the owner.

Not to mention that Tiannvyu is more than just a dog to Lingyu.

It is a very valuable tool person to her.

"Heh..." The tenth prince of the Golden Crow completely ignored it.

If before, due to Lingyuan's status as the young emperor, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow might be somewhat restrained.

But now, after that nightmare.

The tenth Prince Golden Crow's disposition was completely distorted.

As long as he can avenge Jun Xiaoyao and make Jun Xiaoyao miserable, he can do anything.

No one can stop him!

Feeling the overwhelming resentment of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, and the death aura faintly emerging from the chaotic aura.

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something, a flash of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Then the expression became interesting.

"If you want to transform into an acquired chaotic body, you need to blend the lunar yin and the sun. As far as I know, the only known lunar sacred body in Xianyu now seems to be Yu Chanjuan."

Jun Xiaoyao said this, looking at everyone in Xianyu.

Yu Chanjuan was also on the spot.

Yu Chanjuan was a little nervous at the moment, but also very confused, not understanding how the tenth prince of the Golden Crow transformed into the acquired chaos body.

"Huh, this bitch..."

The tenth prince of Jinwu looked at Yu Chanjuan with cold eyes.

After torturing Jun Xiaoyao, he naturally wouldn't let Yu Chanjuan go.

"And in your chaotic aura, there is a faint breath of death, could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao's words, hesitated to say.

But everyone present was a dragon and a phoenix among people, so shrewd, why couldn't they hear the meaning of Jun Xiaoyao's words?

"Does the divine son mean that the tenth golden crow prince used a special method to cultivate an acquired Chaos Body?"

Insert one sentence, [\Mic\Mic\Reading\app\] It's really good, it's worth installing, even Android and Apple phones support it!

"Yes, such as digging a grave and coffin, digging out a dead Lunar Eucharist..."

"Hi...this Nima is too heavy in flavor, right?"

Thinking of this possibility, everyone shuddered.

The ten princes of the Golden Crow also had to go to sculpting.

What a talent!

The faces of the ancient emperor and others were also a little weird.

The whole atmosphere suddenly became a little weird.

Feeling the discussion around, the veins in the temples of the tenth Prince of the Golden Crow throbbed.

That anger cannot be concealed.

This was supposed to be a secret he had buried forever, but it was noticed by the sharp-eyed Jun Xiaoyao.

For the ten princes of the Golden Crow, this is simply a social death.

"Ten princes, if you have this special hobby, then you should go to the Eternal Burial Ground." Jun Xiaoyao continued to speak, killing people and punishing the heart.

"Jun! Happy! Yao!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow spit out every word, and Chaos shook his hand.

Tiannv Yuan snorted, and blood fell from the corner of her lips.

With this hand, all the internal organs of the Tiannv Kite have been crushed.

"Ten princes, this **** son promises that if you move again, you will die than life!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were extremely sharp, pierced like a knife!

Although Jun Xiaoyao is not threatened, it does not mean that he can be indifferent to Tiannvyuan.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow, you should understand the consequences of angering this palace." Ling Yuan was also yelling coldly.

"Ha...Haha, this prince just likes to see you like this, come on, be more angry, better be more painful!"

Seeing what Jun Xiaoyao looked like, the tenth prince Jinwu laughed wildly.

"This lunatic!"

Yu Chanjuan was also trembling with anger.

In order to obtain her, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow was even able to launch an immortal war, which would sap billions of life.

It can be seen that in itself, the xinxing is somewhat distorted, and it is arrogant and morbid.

Such a person will become a lunatic sooner or later.

Jun Xiaoyao was only stimulating the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, and was crazy in advance.

"I won't talk too much to a madman." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"Really, now, this prince wants you to stand there obediently and let me take action, otherwise, I will kill Tiannvyuan!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow looked grim, like a vengeful evil spirit Shura.

He wants to personally tear up Jun Xiaoyao a little bit.

In the cruelest way, let Jun Xiaoyao die in front of everyone!

The situation froze for a while.

No one would have thought that there would be such a situation.

The ancient emperor frowned slightly, his eyes flickering.

He was thinking about finding an opportunity to kill Jun Xiaoyao with his own hands.

Just when the fairyland Tianjiao, the exotic Tianjiao, the Seven Sovereigns, and the various camps were thinking about the situation.

A soft voice suddenly sounded.

It's the celestial kite.

Although she was injured, her internal organs were shattered, and blood shed from the corners of her mouth. UU Reading www.uukANAnshu.com

However, she laughed.

A **** smile.

"My son, are you worried about Kite?"

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

Tiannvyuan also knew that it was impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to compromise with the tenth prince of the Golden Crow for her.

But it's okay.

For her, as long as Jun Xiaoyao is a little worried about her, she is content and happy.

After all, relative to the gloomy life of Tiannvyuan.

The appearance of Jun Xiaoyao is the only light in her life.

"My son, Yuan Yuan is really lucky to meet you."

"Before meeting the son, Yuan always thought that this life is sad, but just a sad shadow of someone."

"Yuan never understood before, what it means to live in this world."

"But now, Yui understands."

"Yuan's meaning in this world is to meet the son..."

Tiannv Yuan said here, smiled, but tears were streaming down her eyes.

When she first met, she danced on the brightly lit pavilion.

The peerless young man in white just sat at the back, quietly watching her dance, with clear eyes.

That was the first encounter between Tiannvyuan and Jun Xiaoyao.

Later, the two experienced and took risks together.

Later, Tiannv Yuan will leave, dance for Jun Xiaoyao under the stars, and kiss her love.

Then, the ancient emperor wants to marry her.

Jun Xiaoyao is like a world-famous hero, descending on colorful auspicious clouds to take her away.

Then walk with her in the stars.

That was the happiest moment of Tiannvyuan's life.

And now, looking at that white-clothed boy, his favorite person in love.

Tiannv Yuan laughed with tears.

"All the darkness is left to the past."

"Since I met the son, the winter is over, and the galaxy is bright..."

[Chapter 880: Willing to be the river water, reunion with the king, the soul is one](#)

The winter is over, and the galaxy is bright.

Jun Xiaoyao is the eternal light in Tiannvyuan's heart.

So in order to protect this light, Tiannvyuan is willing to sacrifice everything.

Even his own life!

boom!

A wave of order of the gods spread out from the body of the celestial kite, like a fire.

Tiannvyuan's delicate body began to burn.

"Goddess Kite..."

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but change slightly.

This scene surpassed everyone's expectations.

"What's the matter?" The tenth prince of the Golden Crow was also stunned for a while.

"Kite, what are you doing?"

Ling Yuan reacted, also showing surprise, her heart moved, trying to prevent Tiannv Yuan from committing suicide.

As long as Lingyuan is willing, Tiannvyuan can't even commit suicide.

but.....

What shocked Lingyuan was that she could not control the spontaneous combustion of Tiannvyuan.

The corner of Tiannvyuan's lips evoked a faint smile, and said: "Lingyuan, do you think you can control me forever?"

"Forgot to tell you. Before handing over to you the Emperor Wa Tian Xin Jue, Yuan Yi used some small tricks."

Ling Yuan's heart was shocked when she heard this.

Wa Huang Tianxin Jue, she asked Tiannvyuan to find it.

It is also the celestial kite, obtained from the Tai'e Temple of the Snake People.

Could it be said that since then, Tiannvyuan has already thought of today?

Then laid a backhand and foreshadowing?

"Goddess Kite, don't do stupid things."

Jun Xiaoyao finally spoke.

He had been silent before, just not knowing how to face Tiannvyuan's feelings.

Tiannv Yuan must also know that she did leave a trace in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

but.....

It's just a trace.

Jun Xiaoyao is destined not to stay for anyone.

Tiannvyuan's love and dedication are destined not to be reciprocally rewarded.

But Tiannvyuan did it anyway.

Maybe to love this kind of thing is to make people stupid.

"Ling Yuan, you and I are supposed to be one, since that's the case, let's return to the initial state."

As the goddess Kite said, the whole body burned more fiercely.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow could only let it go.

Tiannvyuan's delicate body, in the orderly fire, turned inch by inch into fly ashes.

But her gaze has been staring affectionately at Jun Xiaoyao.

As if to engrave Jun Xiaoyao's face in eternal memory.

"Yuan, could it be that you..." Ling Yuan seemed to have thought of something, and there was even a ray of fear in her phoenix eyes!

She knew what Tiannvyuan was going to do.

She wants to abandon the physical body and let the soul return to the emperor Wa's Eucharist and blend with herself through the emperor Wa Tian Xin Jue!

In that case, the celestial kite itself will disappear.

In other words, it will coexist with her in another way!

"No...you can't do this..." Ling Yuan's aura was disturbed, and Feng's eyes opened.

As the young emperor of Xian Ting, she felt anxiety and fear for the first time!

This is also the plan that Tiannvyuan had thought of before.

In this way, Lingyuan was affected and she was unable to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

And with Lingyuan's strength and influence, he might still be able to help Jun Xiaoyao in the future.

This is also what Tiannvyuan can finally do for Jun Xiaoyao.

"Kite, you..."

Jun Xiaoyao's hands are tight.

The delicate body of Tiannvyuan turned into ashes in the sky in the fire.

But her soul seemed to be transformed into a group of dazzling human-shaped starlight, floating in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

He hugged Jun Xiaoyao and dropped a kiss on his lips.

just.....

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel the slightest anymore.

Because of the celestial kite, even the body is turned into ashes.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, trying to touch the pretty face of Tiannvyuan, but he could only touch a piece of nothingness.

"Wish to reunite with you for the river..."

Tiannvyuan smiled and murmured in Jun Xiaoyao's ear.

Then, this group of human-shaped starlight turned into a group of dazzling light, and directly escaped into Ling Yuan Yuanshen.

"no, do not want....."

Ling Yuan's mind was in severe pain, her temples were covered with jade hands, and countless memories were chaotic and surging.

I want to advertise, [\Mic\Mic\Reading\app\\] It's really good, it's worth installing, even Android and Apple phones support it!

And in these memories, there is the figure of Jun Xiaoyao!

Jun Xiaoyao stood there, stunned.

Willing to meet you again for the river.

Will there be another day bye?

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

The atmosphere of the audience was also deadly silent.

No one would have thought that Tiannvyuan would leave in this way.

Do not.....

Maybe not necessarily!

Many people turned their eyes to Lingyuan.

Ling Yuan's face was as pale as paper, and her forehead was covered with her jade hand.

"Ling Yuan, are you okay?" Gu Dizi frowned tightly.

If Lingyuan had any accident, wouldn't it be impossible for the Seven Emperor Zhuxian Formation to be sacrificed?

"My palace, it's okay..." Ling Yuan panted deeply, her chest rising and falling.

She also didn't expect that Tiannvyuan would hide this hand, even she didn't even notice it.

"I would like to reunite with you for the river water..." Ling Yu's red lips lightly opened, and she subconsciously murmured this sentence.

At this moment, she is Ling Yuan, but she is not exactly Ling Yuan.

Because the soul of Tiannvyuan has become one with Lingyuan's soul.

One and two souls finally merged together.

On the other side, the tenth Prince Jinwu looked extremely gloomy.

One bargaining chip, no more.

But the next moment, he felt it, and a chilling killing intent locked him.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow..."

Jun Xiaoyao shot the ultimate killing intent in his eyes.

He is cold-hearted and rarely even gets angry.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is angry.

He had never wanted to kill a person so much!

"Die!"

Jun Xiaoyao's figure instantly slid in front of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, and grabbed the tenth prince of the Golden Crow with one hand!

"Jun Xiaoyao, Hugh is crazy, this prince has also cultivated the acquired Chaos Body!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow screamed, and the chaotic energy burst out, condensed into a large mudra of chaos, and smashed away at Jun Xiaoyao.

"dead!"

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's breath broke out in his whole body, the blood of the saint body boiled and burned, killing intent surged into the nine heavens, and the heavens collapsed, as if the gods would fall!

"Genesis, God's Light!"

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to hold a touch of eternal light in his hands, which could annihilate everything!

He doesn't think about anything now, he just wants to completely erase the ten princes of the Golden Crow from this world!

boom!

The eternal light directly pierced the Chaos Handprint, then cast off the momentum unabated, and blasted towards the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow was shocked, and there was a sense of fear in his eyes.

He had already transformed into an acquired Chaos Body, and he was not yet Jun Xiaoyao's enemy of One He. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Sun Treasure Wheel!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow offered a quasi-imperial soldier.

But the result remains the same!

Accompanied by a deafening violent roar.

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow rushed in blood, and his body was shattered!

That quasi-imperial soldier Sun Treasure Wheel also showed signs of cracks!

It is enough to show the strength of Jun Xiaoyao's moves!

He is really angry!

"Jun Xiaoyao, even if the prince dies, I will drag you to hell!"

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow let out a scream that tore his throat, and the chaotic energy in his body burst out suddenly.

At the same time, the Sun Treasure Wheel of the quasi-imperial soldier also gave out dazzling brilliance at the same time, with unstable energy, bursting!

The tenth prince of the Golden Crow actually chose to explode and exploded together with the quasi-imperial soldiers!

boom!

A chaotic mushroom cloud rises, setting off a terrifying wave of chaos!

Before that power is not weak, Jun Xiaoyao and the Seven Emperors compete!

The chaotic mushroom cloud shook the whole world, and the power of destruction was raging!

An acquired chaotic body, plus a quasi-imperial soldier blew himself up, how powerful it is.

You can even blow a quasi-superior to pieces when caught off guard!

However, in the chaotic wave, Jun Xiaoyao stood upright without any damage.

Around him, some swallowing vortices of God Devouring Magic Art appeared.

Absorb the sun sacred power of the ten princes of the Golden Crow.

This sun sacred power can be combined with the Taiyin sacred power in Jun Xiaoyao's body, which is of great help to the transformation of his inner universe.

However, at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the slightest joy in his eyes.

With a sigh, it fell from Jun Xiaoyao's lips.

What if the tenth prince of the Golden Crow is dead?

The girl who danced for him under the stars has disappeared.