

## Sacred Body 881

[Chapter 881: The final trump card, the 7 Emperor Zhuxian Formation came out, cutting off the Qing Emperor...](#)

Looking at the long jade young man in white in the chaotic wave.

The atmosphere of the audience is a bit deadly.

Is this the charm of Jun Xiaoyao?

Even such a good woman is willing to go through fire and water, and even sacrifice her life for it.

Some people also think that Strictly speaking, the celestial kite cannot be regarded as completely fallen.

After all, her soul has already blended with Ling Yuan.

She is alive in another way.

However, there is one more thing that shocked and surprised everyone.

That is, an acquired chaotic body, plus the quasi-emperor soldiers, blew themselves together, and it didn't even hurt Jun Xiaoyao.

But what they didn't know was that the remaining 100-odd Xumi worlds in Jun Xiaoyao's body were all shattered in the chaotic impact of this destruction.

In other words, the two hundred and sixty Xumi worlds in Jun Xiaoyao's body were completely shattered at this moment.

It will take a while to recover.

Of course, for Jun Xiaoyao, the impact is not particularly great.

After all, the Three Thousand Sumeru World is just one of his many trump cards.

"Is it really invincible, the son of the king's family, really invincible?"

Many Tianjiao have such thoughts in their hearts.

Jun Xiaoyao is like the undefeated God of War.

Not to mention one-on-one fair heads-up.

Even if the Seven Emperors joined forces, they could not suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is too terrifying.

On the other side, even Pu Yao, with the highest cultivation base and the strongest strength, had a very solemn expression on his face.

At the beginning, he hadn't put Jun Xiaoyao on the same position as himself.

But now, after a series of wars.

Jun Xiaoyao's terrifying strength also made him extremely vigilant.

"These characters are too dangerous, they must be killed in the bud." Pu Yao's eyes flashed with a killing intent.

Killing the king at ease is even more important than seizing the world tree.

Pu Yao couldn't imagine that if Jun Xiaoyao were to grow up for a few more years.

I'm afraid it's the Seven Little Emperors of the Foreign Land, and he can't help it.

"No way, everyone, let's use that trick." The ancient emperor sighed slightly.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao's strength completely exceeded his expectations.

The ancient emperor couldn't imagine how he would defeat Jun Xiaoyao if he didn't have much preparation.

But right now, the ancient emperor still has confidence!

"This is the only way to be a legend if you are alive. No one will remember the glory of a dead person." Ji Dao's murderous intent flowed in his eyes.

People die and everything is empty.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao is dead, his glory will naturally be forgotten.

The ancient emperor urges the body to prove the emperor seal.

A breath of horror as vast as heaven, surging out!

Ji Daoyi and the others also began to urge the emperor seal of Zhengdao.

One after another, vast breaths gushing out, seeming to form a kind of resonance with each other.

The expression under Xuan Yue's grimace mask showed a hint of struggle.

But right now, she couldn't help it, because the alien creatures were still here.

They knew Xuan Yue's identity, and they belonged to the organization of the other side.

Therefore, she had to make a move!

"Will you regret it?" Xuan Yue muttered in her heart.

On the other side, Ling Yuan was even more entangled.

She had an unclear relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

Now the soul of the goddess kite blends with her.

Although there was no obvious effect for the time being, Lingyuan could clearly feel it.

She seems to have become, a little bit unlike her...

"Ling Yuan..."

The ancient emperor shouted.

Ling Yuan came back to her senses, her shell teeth bit her red lips, and she sacrificed the seal of Zhengdao Emperor.

As the Qigu Zhengdao Emperor Seal exploded, in the void, the complicated heavenly lines spread.

It seems to be the trajectory carved by God's skillful hands.

With the spread of the heavenly lines, a terrifying aura that shakes the earth, which is enough to make the heavens tremble, erupts!

A giant Tiandao formation was formed!

"That... what is that..."

At this moment, all Tianjiao in the audience felt a tremor from the soul!

It seems to be, alone, facing the fear of God!

"What a means..."

Many creatures in the foreign land are also shivering under this mighty power.

Even as strong as Pu Yao, he felt a smell of death.

He had a hunch, if this square formation was aimed at himself.

He has no way to survive!

In the eyes of everyone, in the center of the giant Heavenly Dao formation, the celestial light is shining brightly, and the phantom of the fairy sword with endless killing and killing aura emerges!

Under the recommendation, [\Mic\Mic\Reading\app\] is really good, it is worth installing one for book friends, and both Android and iPhone support!

The phantom of that fairy sword is extremely huge, like a heavenly sword, carrying a terrifying power to destroy the eight wilderness and ten realms, and slaughter thousands of immortals!

Around it, there are countless immortals bleeding, deities falling, and amazing visions of demon Buddha's wailing manifestation!

As if any existence, before this fairy sword, will be cut into nothingness!

The ultimate trump card that God bestowed on the Seven Emperors, the Seven Emperors' Slaying Immortal Formation, came out!

"That's...Zhu Xianjian, is this your final hole card?"

Under this strong pressure, Jun Xiaoyao's white clothes rustled and moved to fit his slender body.

In his eyes, there is also a rare dignified color.

Eyebrows furrowed.

Zhu Xianjian!

Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, the most famous killing weapon.

Rumor has it that Zhu Xianjian was once contaminated with real fairy blood!

As long as such a weapon of killing and cutting immortals appeared, it would stir up a wave of tens of thousands.

The emperor couldn't sit still, and would fight with all his might.

Of course, what is appearing right now is naturally not a real Zhuxianjian.

It was just a sword aura from Zhu Xianjian. U U Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

But even this sword aura was extremely terrifying, and Quasi-Sovereign had no way to survive in the face.

Even the true supreme can be killed!

This is the hole card weapon God bestows on the Seven Emperors!

It can be said that it is almost the same as cheating.

"The seven emperors join forces, you can kill the immortal, Jun Xiaoyao, this is the last gift that God gave you!"

There was a touch of irony in the eyes of the ancient emperor.

In his opinion, fighting with the sky is undoubtedly extremely stupid.

Only when you conform to the sky can you reach the pinnacle of this great world.

Jun Xiaoyao's rebelliousness is undoubtedly seeking his own way.

"cut!"

With a violent shout, the Seven Emperors simultaneously urged the power of the Emperor's Seal of Enlightenment.

That phantom of the fairy sword also began to move with energy.

Suddenly, the world collapsed, and the world shattered!

A ray of sword energy crushed the universe.

Finally, the entire Azure Emperor star could no longer sustain such destruction, even if there was a world tree, it would be difficult to suppress this terrifying wave of destruction!

Rumble!

There was a huge roar.

The whole Qingdi star began to tremble, split, and collapse!

In the starry sky surrounding the Azure Emperor Star, the immortal realm that was fighting fiercely, the two powerful factions in the foreign realm, felt a wave of destruction.

"What's going on, how can this wave of fluctuations appear in the world of the gods!?"

Meng Zhan was a little confused.

The horrible fluctuations even made him, the quasi-supreme, feel a kind of desperate death.

That kind of power definitely surpasses the Quasi-Supreme realm!

However, at the next moment.

A dazzling fairy sword phantom directly cut away the entire Azure Emperor star.

The entire huge star was divided into two halves by a touch of sword energy.

At this moment, the world is trembling!

[Chapter 882: Undefeated figure, one person alone fights against the 2 world arrogance!](#)

A sword aura astounded the world and wiped out the sky!

The entire vast Azure Emperor star was divided into two by this sword aura!

Shock the universe!

The heavens are trembling!

"what is that....."

At this moment, the cultivators on both sides of the fairyland and the foreign land stopped their movements one by one.

It is because the scene before me is too shocking!

A sword gas cut the Azure Emperor Star in half!

You know, there are some seals left by the Qing Emperor here, but they have all been cut off!

This is creepy.

When the Blue Emperor star separated, the World Tree naturally appeared.

And the situation in it is also revealed.

The Seven Emperors joined forces to urge Zhuxian Jianqi to cut Xiangjun Xiaoyao!

"Confused!"

Seeing this scene, Meng Zhan and other immortal cultivators suddenly shrank their pupils, and then yelled.

Under such extreme battle conditions, the ancient emperor and the others still chose to fight inwardly, strangling Jun Xiaoyao first.

What is this not being confused?

It's simply disregarding the overall situation and selfishness!

Rumble!

The virtual shadow of the fairy sword, facing Jun Xiaoyao, slashed down!

The surrounding earth shattered and the void shattered!

In the face of that horror sword energy that can almost sweep everything.

There is dignity in Jun Xiaoyao's expression, but there is no fear at all!

On his chest, there seemed to be a round of flaming Yaoyang in it.

The surging mana was poured into the supreme bone in Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

Jun Xiaoyao rarely uses supreme bones.

It's not because the supreme bone is not strong, but Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need to use it at all.

But now, in the face of this extreme situation, Jun Xiaoyao must be serious and do his best.

The blazing brilliance gathers, and the hand of God condenses!

Then, the samsara nirvana was surging, and a roulette filled with the power of reincarnation emerged!

Then, endless red lotus karma fire surging, a red lotus full of sin karma, blooming in the void!

The three major supernatural powers of the Supreme Bone.

Hand of God!

Samsara Road Disk!

Sin Karma Red Lotus!

The triple invincible supreme bone supernatural powers are displayed at the same time.

That might destroy the world!

boom! boom! boom!

Zhuxian sword energy fell, and he chopped the hand of heaven one after another, reincarnation disk, sin karma red lotus.

The triple earth-shattering explosion shocked the entire star field, and chaotic waves of mana flooded the space between the heavens and the earth!

The aftermath of Zhuxian sword aura was extremely fierce, beheading many Tianjiao monks around him.

What made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed with surprise was that.

The triple supreme bone magical power actually only weakened the power of Zhuxian Jianqi.

The mighty fairy sword phantom still cut through time and space and cut it down at him.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the Great Desolate Halberd released the shattered halberd light, powerful and powerful!

boom!

The last big explosion burst out, like a burst of the sun.

The flaming gods are surging like a tide, overthrowing all directions!

The gunpowder smoke filled.

The world is turbulent.

In the void cut by Zhuxian Sword Qi, turbulence was surging.

The audience fell into a strange dead silence.

Even the battle between the two sides stopped temporarily.

"Did you make it?"

The ancient emperor and the others were a little pale, panting.

They urged the Seven Emperors Zhuxian Array, which also required a lot of mana, and could not be displayed many times.

At this moment, everyone's eyes are staring at the center that is filled with gunpowder.

"cough....."

A cough sounded.

"What, it's not dead yet!?"

Countless people felt their scalp numb, and took a breath, eyes full of unbelievable color!

In front of the sword qi that destroys the world and cuts off the time and space!

Even the Supreme will be beheaded, there is no suspense!

After listening to the voice, Jun Xiaoyao is still alive?

In the eyes of everyone who was extremely shocked and shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao appeared.

His body was stained with blood, a blood hole appeared on his chest, and the blood dripped down.

The Great Desolate Halberd of the Quasi-Emperor Soldier he was holding was also spreading traces of cracks.

Holding the hand of the Great Desolate Halberd, the tiger's mouth cracked, and blood flowed down the halberd.

The whole person seemed to have suffered some minor injuries.

Not to mention severe damage, not even embarrassed.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's body, the two hundred and sixty Xumi worlds would have been broken, and there would be no buffer zone.

Maybe Jun Xiaoyao might not get hurt yet.

"How is this possible?"

Even the ancient emperor couldn't calm down, and couldn't help but shout out.

This was beyond his expectation.

In his expectation, even if Jun Xiaoyao did not die, it was estimated that he would be hit hard and it would be difficult to resist.

In this case, it is easy to kill Jun Xiaoyao with his own hands.

But right now, Jun Xiaoyao didn't seem to have any major problems.

Also preserved the combat power.

"How come, this Jun Xiaoyao is really undefeated?" Ji Daoyi's pupils were trembling.

It was the first time that he encountered an evil existence like Jun Xiaoyao.

Among the Seven Emperors, the two daughters Ling Yu and Xuan Yue actually felt a secret relief in their hearts.

"As expected, Lord God Son." Meng Zhan sighed with relief when he saw it.

"Is this the ultimate move given by God? It's terrifying, and it hurts me."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and looked at the stained blood.

This feeling is very strange.

Because of Jun Xiaoyao, there was almost no time of injury.

So for him, injury has become a novelty.

But the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body was shaken.

There seemed to be the sound of a \*\*\*\* chanting in the body.

Then, in the shocking eyes of everyone.

The wound on Jun Xiaoyao's chest began to recover quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It is the method in the book of life, the immortality of gods!

"Come on, I can't give him time to recover!" The ancient emperor yelled, and at the same time turned his head to look at Pu Yao and the others.



"Jun Xiaoyao should also be a big threat to your foreign land, won't you take it?"

The words of the ancient emperor made Pu Yao's eyes flash.

Indeed, Jun Xiaoyao's threat to the foreign land is too great.

If it is not eradicated, who knows how far Jun Xiaoyao will grow in the future.

"Shoot!"

Pu Yao yelled, and all the exotic Tianjiao were also ready to take action.

Tushan Xiaoxiao's beautiful eyes flickered, and he smiled slightly: "Look, Lord Jun, even the people in the fairyland you guard will kill you. Why don't you join my Tushan imperial clan and become the husband-in-law of a little girl?"

This remark changed the expressions of the ancient emperor and others.

This Nima, even the proud daughter of a foreign emperor, can't resist the charm of Jun Xiaoyao?

This is too ridiculous.

If Tu Shan Xiaoxiao really wanted to help Jun Xiaoyao, then they would be in a bit of trouble.

In addition, Pu Yao also changed color.

He understands how the five princesses of the Tushan imperial family have a high vision.

Even Chi Hongyu among the Ten Great Heavenly Kings of the younger generation, that is, Chi Lingkong's brother, they are completely indifferent.

Jun Xiaoyao can get the favor of one of the princesses.

Isn't this going to make all the young male Tianjiao, including him, die of soreness?

This is also a failure, all foreign male Tianjiao is no better than a fairyland man.

"No nonsense, let's go together."

Jun Xiaoyao held the cracked Great Desolate Halberd, completely ignoring Tu Shan Xiaoxiao.

Tu Shanxiaoxiao's calculations are really deep.

In this large court, I want Jun Xiaoyao to be her husband-in-law.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao did not immediately agree, as long as there is a slight hesitation, it will be controversial.

Think that Jun Xiaoyao has a faint heart.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's move was nothing more than to make Jun Xiaoyao implicate her and even the entire Tushan emperor family.

So Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate at all, and immediately refused.

"Hey, it's a pity, it's hard to find a good match..." Tu Shan sighed softly.

She really likes Jun Xiaoyao.

This is an almost perfect man.

Not only her, but her other four sisters would like it too.

"kill!"

At this moment, the Seven Emperors of the Immortal Territory, as well as the exotic Pu Yao, the nine-eyed evil dragon, Huang Nietian and others, are all fighting together.

As for Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao, Yu Chanjuan and other Tianjiao who stood on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

It was blocked by the descendants of Xian Ting, such as Cang Li, Yao Qing, and Xing Tuo.

"Haha, how can Jun and He De, let Immortal Territory, Foreign Territory, and Tianjiao of the two realms besiege together!"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled freely, Dahuangji slanted to the sky, black hair dancing, wanton!

One person, alone against the two worlds Tianjiao teamed up!

Just ask, who else!

[Chapter 883: One person sweeps, overwhelms two circles, man, be it!](#)

Xianyu Tianjiao, foreign Tianjiao, originally existed like a rival.

As a result, now, because of Jun Xiaoyao alone, they are teaming up.

It can be seen that Jun Xiaoyao has overwhelmed the existence of the entire era.

Regardless of Xianyu and foreign land, they don't want to see the glory of this great world, being taken away by Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Therefore, they want to see the fall of the legend!

"Let so many of us surround and kill you, Jun Xiaoyao, you should be stunned when you die."

Pu Yao's expression is as cold as frost.

"Come on, let this son of God see what the so-called Tianjiao of Two Realms can do!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words are free and easy and frivolous!

Today, Jun Xiaoyao is going to be crazy!

"Come again!"

With a long roar from the ancient emperor, Fuxi Saint Body urged to the extreme, and the surging mana fell in the Seven Emperors Zhuxian Array.

Ji Dao and others are also doing their best to shoot.

Ling Yuan and Xuan Yue bit their silver teeth secretly, and they can only make a move.

For a time, the fairy light was shining, and the Seven Emperors Zhuxian Formation was urged to the extreme.

Just a breath of breath collapsed the void!

The sword aura of Zhu Xian filled the universe and the starry sky, shattering all directions!

Just that kind of aftermath is enough to make Quasi-Supreme shudder!

The Seven Emperors Zhuxian Formation was urged to the extreme by the Seven Emperors, and it was more powerful than the one above!

At the same time, there were hundreds of Tianjiao on the foreign land side, all at the same time.

"Tianhuang Handprints!"

"Magic ten directions!"

"The Palm of the Evil!"

Countless powerful extreme moves, great magical powers, displayed at the same time.

The nine-eyed evil dragon, Huang Nitian, Pu Yao and others also used extreme tricks.

Hundreds of foreign top talents, at the same time performing their strongest moves!

Mana gathers into a torrent of destruction!

Even the true supreme supreme, in this wave of destruction of mana, will be submerged and completely fall!

On one side is the sword qi of Zhantian Jedi and extinguishes the immortal god!

On one side are hundreds of top talents in the foreign land, who have displayed the wave of mana!

The two worlds Tianjiao moves, and at the same time blasts Xiangjun Xiaoyao!

The volatility is beyond words.

The Azure Emperor Stars were directly annihilated into ashes, and nothing was left except the World Tree.

And facing such an extremely ruinous move.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was filled with coldness and contempt.

Like the immortal and immortal \*\*\*\* standing on the heavens, overlooking the mortals who dare to challenge themselves!

Jun Xiaoyao Great Desolate Halberd suspended in front of him.

He lifted his left hand, and grasped the eternal light opened up in the chaos!

Genesis, the light of God!

Raising your right hand, the thread of endless sin karma is entwined!

Genesis, God's Punishment!

Then, Jun Xiaoyao urged the power of the inner universe.

The power of the origin of the universe surging out, blessed on top of these two extreme moves!

In the shocking eyes of the world.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly closed his hands.

"The Three Realms are bright, do my best to give life, and the whole world sinks into darkness with one thought!"

The magical powers of the Origin Avenue, the fusion of Genesis, are displayed!

The indescribable torrent of destruction spread out from Jun Xiaoyao's palm!

He is like a \*\*\*\* who controls destruction and rebirth!

Step on Liuhe and cover all the wastes with your hands!

One thought can destroy the universe!

You can reshape the vicissitudes of life in a single thought!

The world is only me, Jun Xiaoyao!

The three parties make a collision!

Heaven and Earth fell into weird silence.

It seems that everything in the world must go to the ruins of nothingness in that kind of extreme collision.

At this moment, even the great knights such as the Mongolian war and the quasi-supreme from the foreign land were extremely shocked.

The entire starry sky, the immortal field's team, and the foreign army retreat quickly, with an unprecedented look of horror on their faces.

In the center of the collision of extreme strokes, chaos derives, and the emptiness is silently transformed into real nothingness.

After a few breaths.

It seems that countless years have passed.

boom!

An astonishing loud noise that seemed to break the world, burst out!

Waves of destruction, extinction of the void!

This is definitely an epic collision for the younger generation!

Puff!

In the foreign land, hundreds of foreign tianjiao, directly in such a collision, their bodies collapsed, bursting into masses of blood mist!

Even beings such as Huang Nitian, the nine-eyed evil dragon, who are better than the quasi-emperor Tianjiao, are directly annihilated and fall, without any suspense!

Among all the exotic Tianjiao, only Pu Yao and Tu Shan Xiaoxiao survived.

Because they sacrificed their life-saving magic weapon.

That is the life-saving thing given to them by the emperor behind them.

But even so, the two are extremely embarrassed.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao Tan spit out a big mouthful of blood, his body was cracked, his eyes widened, and even a touch of horror.

Recommended, [\Mic\Mic\Reading\app\\] really good, it is worth installing one, after all, you can cache reading and read aloud offline!

As for Pu Yao, the whole person was stupid, his body was cracked, he was hit hard, and his face was full of unprecedented fear!

The young generation of dignified foreign land, Pu Yao, one of the ten heavenly kings, is terrified!

"Strange...Monster..." Pu Yao's tone trembled, and Dao's heart trembled.

This time, it left a heavy shadow on his psychology!

On the other side, the Seven Emperors of Nijun, all vomiting blood, were hit hard in an instant!

One by one, they all suffered tremendous damage, their bodies collapsed, and their souls almost turned into nothingness!

If it weren't for the seven of them, the damage would have been shared through the Seven Emperors Zhuxian Array.

Almost all of these seven people can hardly survive!

Such a result stunned the audience!

The whole starry sky is so silent that it is a little weird!

Only countless exclamations and swallowing sounds sounded.

Alien Tianjiao, almost completely destroyed, only the seriously injured Emperor Tianjiao, Pu Yao and Tushan Xiaoxiao.

On the side of Xianyu, the Seven Emperors suffered heavy losses and suffered great damage!

Such a record is simply fierce, unparalleled in the world!

Throughout the ages, no one can create such a record!

Even the young emperor, the young ancient emperor, could not have such a terrifying record!

Everyone's mind was roaring, and this scene refreshed everyone's imagination!

The scalp is almost bursting, and the goose bumps on the body are all up!

Everyone's eyes once again fell on Jun Xiaoyao who collided with the center.

There was a clicking sound.

That was the Great Wilderness Halberd of the Quasi-Emperor Soldier, which crumbled inch by inch and turned into pieces!

Even the quasi-imperial soldiers could not bear this wave of destruction!

It can be seen that this collision is so powerful!

Jun Xiaoyao's white coat was stained with some blood.

There is also a ray of blood flowing down the corner of the lips.

But at this moment Jun Xiaoyao not only didn't give people embarrassment.

On the contrary, there is a sense of loneliness of the end of a hero.

It seems that the whole world is Jun Xiaoyao's enemy.

"The Son of God..."

Meng Zhan and others who saw this scene gritted their teeth.

It is so lonely to contend the two worlds with one person's power!

This reminds Meng Zhan, Jun Xiaoyao's father, the white-clothed \*\*\*\* Wang Jun has no regrets.

Also dressed in white, the same person faces the endless army.

One man should be the gate, but never open!

Husband, be it!

"Can't die yet?"

Pu Yao and others were desperate.

It's like the powerlessness and despair of mortals facing the gods. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Ji Daoyi and the others have even more distorted faces.

They all suffered such heavy losses, severely damaged their combat power, and paid a great price.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao still could not be killed.

This is desperate!

Jun Xiaoyao is simply an invincible super boss!

But when the atmosphere fell into a stalemate, the ancient emperor had a flash of figure, and he stepped directly to kill Xiang Jun Xiaoyao!

"This...Is the ancient emperor looking for death?"

This sudden scene shocked everyone, and then exclaimed.

Even the Tianjiao of the two worlds, together to attack and kill, are not Jun Xiaoyao's opponents.

What is the use of the ancient emperor alone?

"Emperor Gu, although I was wounded, you can't challenge it alone."

Jun Xiaoyao wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth with one hand.

"Is it?"

The ancient emperor blasted Jun Xiaoyao with a palm, and Jun Xiaoyao also blasted out with a punch.  
boom!

The arm of the ancient emperor's palm was directly exploded!

Half of his body was smashed.

This scene did not exceed everyone's expectations.

however.....

next moment.

The corner of the ancient emperor's mouth raised a weird smile.

His lips murmured, as if chanting something.

Then, behind him, the void was suddenly torn apart.

A figure with extremely terrifying coercion came out.

A palm hit Jun Xiaoyao!

Puff...

This sudden scene, it is difficult to react to who it is.

The ancient emperor paid the price of heavy losses, just to plot against Emperor Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a muffled snort, even if the ancient sacramental body couldn't bear the terrifying force, there were cracks in it.

There was a touch of extreme coldness in his eyes.

"This is... the gods' mind!"

[Chapter 884: The secret calculation of the ancient emperor, seven sins combined into one, god? evil thoughts, finally...](#)

Behind the ancient emperor, the void split.

The raging fire is surging out, and a red lotus blooms magnificently.

Above the red lotus, stood a vague figure that oppresses the heavens, extremely terrifying!

It is one of the seven sins of gods, representing the karma red lotus of anger sin karma!

"That's the Seven Sins Deity, how can it be?"

"How could the ancient emperor control Qingdi's gods?"

In all directions, countless people's minds are blank and a little confused.

That is the \*\*\*\* of mythical emperor.

Although it is only one of the seven sins, it is also terrifying enough, in the world of the gods, there is almost invincible existence!

And Jun Xiaoyao, with his body, resisted the blow of the god's mind!

This shocked everyone even more!

"The ancient emperor, you are really exhausted!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

He guessed that the ancient emperor secretly, there may be some means.

Because what the ancient emperor wanted to do was to personally kill himself, and then get the reward of the heavenly crown.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that the ancient emperor would think of this method.

"Not dead yet?" The ancient emperor was shocked.

In his expectation, the deity should be able to obliterate Jun Xiaoyao with a single move.

No matter how bad it is, Jun Xiaoyao can be hit hard.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao only shed a little blood now.

How abnormal is this physical body!

"Come again!"

The ancient emperor's eyes were cold, and he had done his best this time.

You can only win, not lose!

In the mouth of the ancient emperor, he chanted again to relieve his nerves.



Karma Red Lotus, representing the original sin of anger, put out a hand to suppress Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

The space ahead is shattered, and everything is incinerated into nothingness in the raging fire!

It can be said that in the world of God Ruins, the Seven Sins Divine Mind is the strongest existence.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao is located in the center of the burning fire.

Even mana immunity is not immune to this terrifying power.

Jun Xiaoyao's crystal-clear body has also begun to scorch slightly black.

Start with your fingers, little by little, turn into fly ash

"It's finally over, Jun Xiaoyao, your legend will come to an end today!"

"The world will only remember the winners, the losers, and there is no qualification to be remembered!"

The ancient emperor smiled.

His planning, layout, and tolerance for so long.

Isn't it just for this moment?

At the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao snatched a kiss from the goddess at the wedding banquet.

He is the dignified son of the ancient emperor, the descendant of Fuxi Immortal, with a green head, and was secretly mocked and mocked by countless people.

The ancient emperor had endured it.

Just to wait for the fall of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

It was difficult for the ancient emperor to suppress the excitement in his heart, and even every nerve was trembling!

Ling Yuan, Xuan Yue's two daughters, their hearts trembled slightly.

They also felt a piercing pain for some reason.

Especially Ling Yu, her heart was aching like needles.

"It's finally over." Pu Yao took a deep breath.

To be honest, he was really scared by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao, it's too hard to kill!

If such a evildoer that cannot be dealt with by common sense grows up.

That is definitely a catastrophe in a foreign land!

The atmosphere is dead.

One breath is like a year.

Everyone looked at Jun Xiaoyao, who was floating in the fire of karma.

I don't think Jun Xiaoyao can come back again.

After all, the strength of the gods is too strong.

In the world of Shenxu, there is almost invincible existence.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, it is impossible for the God of War to read it.

Not to mention other things, it was Jun Xiaoyao himself who also felt a faint sense of death.

The last time I felt this way, Jun Xiaoyao was in the bronze fairy hall, floating in the mother's breath of all things.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, ready to sacrifice the qi cauldron of the mother of all things and enter it to isolate the power of karma fire.

But at this moment, in the spring of life in the universe in Jun Xiaoyao.

The quiet and simple lotus seed began to tremble violently.

As if there is something to be bred.

More and more cracks began to spread on the surface of the lotus seed.

And as the cracks spread, a trace of chaos emerged.

With a source of strength.

This power spread to Jun Xiaoyao's body.

The power of the karma fire was actually no longer able to hurt Jun Xiaoyao.

"Ok....."

The fuzzy figure standing on the red lotus, his eyes suddenly like a sword, fell to Jun Xiaoyao.

At the same time, the five gods standing above the stars also turned their eyes to Jun Xiaoyao at the same time.

boom!

The six gods thought, as if they had been stimulated, began to release their breath coercion!

That feeling is like a lion and tiger, encountering a greater threat, and roaring.

"How is this going?"

Everyone is confused.

The ancient emperor felt an inexplicable anxiety.

This kind of anxiety has existed before.

"No...impossible, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to have any other cards." The ancient emperor stared at Jun Xiaoyao firmly.

And at this moment.

In the distant starry sky, an infinite and terrifying aura of destruction exploded.

This breath made the faces of the great knights such as Meng Zhan pale in an instant on Xianyu's side.

"No, it's the last deity's thought!" Meng Zhan let out a violent shout.

Far in the sky, the tide of destruction surged.

A black lotus full of destructive power floated faintly, and a vague figure was also standing on it.

That is the black lotus that represents one of the seven deadly sins, the sin of gluttony!

With the arrival of the last deity.

The thoughts of the seven sins finally gathered in one place!

On behalf of the greedy indigo feather blue lotus!

Representative color. Desire's happy pink lotus!

Yushui Zilian representing jealousy!

Red lotus on behalf of the angry karma!

The pure white lotus representing laziness!

On behalf of the arrogant big day golden lotus!

The black lotus that represents gluttony!

Seven lotus of sins, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) gathered in one place at this moment, close to each other, and began to merge!

"No, stop it!"

The great knight in the fairyland screamed, directly attacking the seven fusion gods.

However, the great knight hadn't even approached the Seven Sins Gods, and was directly shattered by a ray of breath.

The quasi-extreme-level knight can't bear even a breath of breath!

"It's over..."

In the eyes of Meng Zhan, all the light was lost.

Not only him, all the frontier warriors, and the cultivator Tianjiao of Xianyu.

Each face was ashamed.

On the other hand, he breathed a sigh of relief, but his face didn't look too good.

Because Jun Xiaoyao alone slaughtered hundreds of top talents in the foreign land.

This loss is too great.

But at least, the world of God Ruins will be broken, which is the only good news for Foreign Land.

Rumbling.

In the void, countless thunders thundered, and an intention of destruction was brewing.

No one can stop the unity of the seven sins.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his head and looked at the fusion of the Seven Sins Gods.

There was an inexplicable color in his eyes.

But just a short time.

The seven gods' thoughts are fused together, and the dazzling gods are surging.

In the next moment, a terrifying aura that overwhelms the heavens and worlds, pouring out!

An incomparably vague and stalwart magic shadow, walked out of the endless gods!

Like the most terrifying demon king of destruction, from the age of ancient mythology, crushing everything in the world!

The evil thoughts of the gods will finally come to life!

[Chapter 885: God? The terrifying magic power of evil thoughts, the heavens collapsed, 36 grade...](#)

The aura of destruction surged in all directions.

The whole world of God Ruins began to be turbulent at this moment.

Huge cracks spread out from the void.

That was the entire world of the gods, unable to withstand the terrifying power of the evil thoughts of the gods, and began to gradually disintegrate!

The evil thoughts of this deity seem to have come out of mythology and ancient history, and the terrifying coercion is almost to make people collapse!

The gods of a great emperor are enough to cause a boundless catastrophe, a river of blood for hundreds of thousands of miles.

Not to mention the evil thoughts of a deity transformed from a mythical emperor.

That power can simply annihilate the heavens!

It is estimated that even if the real emperor makes a move, it may not be able to stop it.

In the starry sky, everyone feels that their hairs are standing upright.

Rao is a creature on the other side, and he also feels terrified for a while.

The evil thoughts of the gods of the mythical emperor were so terrifying that they all gave birth to a kind of extreme chill!

As for the immortal domain, the monks were even more ashamed.

This kind of pressure is more desperate than facing a great emperor.

"It's over, everything is over..." Meng Zhan's pupils were dilated, as if losing focus.

They came to the world of the gods to prevent the seven sins from breaking the seal and fusing together.

As a result, it still cannot be stopped.

The entire world of God Ruins will be destroyed under the evil thoughts of this god.

This border gap will be difficult to plug.

The foreign army can drive straight in.

At this moment, all the cultivators of the Immortal Territory are pale, their bodies are like wood, and their hearts are as gray as death!

The heart seemed to be hammered hard, and after a sudden stagnation, it began to beat in despair!

That is despair in the face of death!

This deity's evil thoughts are like the resurrection of the great emperor, and the demon \*\*\*\* descends to the world, wanting to destroy this world!

It was the ancient emperor, whose expression changed drastically, and found that he seemed to have played with it.

The situation is completely out of control and will have a great impact!

Once the \*\*\*\* ruins world is shattered, the foreign army will immediately drive straight in.

At that time, it will be a real battle between the two worlds, the catastrophe of the heavens!

This kind of influence is too far-reaching, and it can almost change the situation of this era.

The truly chaotic world may come early!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows are locked tightly.

Compared with this deity's evil thoughts, the Seven Emperors are nothing at all.

what can be confirmed is.

Right now, no one can stop this deity's evil thoughts.

Even if the real emperor is present on the spot, it may not be able to suppress this deity's evil thoughts.

Above the stars, the figure of the deity's evil thoughts is extremely vague, and the surrounding roads collapsed.

The wailing of various immortals and Buddhas, the collapse of the heavens, and the horrible sight of all beings bleeding.

The evil thoughts of gods are the indestructible obsessions of the strong above the emperor.

The most holy in front of him, the most evil after death.

It is precisely because the Qing Emperor has the common people in his heart, selfless fraternity.

His deity's evil thoughts will become more terrifying, possessing boundless evil thoughts and demonic nature.

Rumble!

The deity's evil thoughts put out a big hand and directly grabbed the world tree.

The world tree is extremely huge, flowing chaotic energy.

Its tree crown began to tremble, various laws of chaos surging out, and the power of the world surged.

Obviously, the world tree also has a certain instinct and doesn't want the evil thoughts of the gods to get it.

"Humph....."

The \*\*\*\* evil thought let out a cold snort.

Suddenly like thunder on the ground, the heavens are blown out!

All the creatures in the audience were shaken back, and the blood in the chest was tumbling, and a large mouthful of blood was vomited.

There was a sense of extreme horror in his eyes.

With a casual snort, all the creatures in the audience were injured!

This is terrifying!

The deity has a big hand with evil thoughts, and directly grabs the world tree and pulls it up.

The law of chaos oscillated, and the world collapsed.

This world seems to be returning to chaos and nothingness!

It can also be seen how powerful the World Tree has.

However, the World Tree is now a masterless thing, and it is still impossible to counter the evil thoughts of the gods.

Huge cracks began to appear in the universe, and you could even vaguely see the fairyland scene on the other side of the border.

And at this moment, at the border, outside the world of Shenxu.

The Fourth Master Scar and a group of elders from the border, standing in the void, his face was ugly to the extreme.

"In the end, is there still no way?" Fourth Master Scar sighed deeply, frowning.

The giant green lotus, that is, the world of the gods, is already full of cracks at this moment.

From the cracks, it can be clearly seen that the evil thoughts of that extremely terrifying \*\*\*\* is about to break through the world of the gods.

At that time, let alone the invasion of foreign troops.

The evil thoughts of this deity alone can cause boundless catastrophe.

"Everything is over." Bianguan old man lost his eyes and his face was ashen ashes.

"Need to inform the immortal forces of all parties in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, and the war will begin.

"There is also this deity's evil thoughts, which needs to be restricted, otherwise it will surely suffocate the creatures."

Many elders are worried about their faces.

"Hey, it's not that easy. To restrict this deity's evil thoughts, more than one emperor is needed."

"Because of the Primordial Covenant, the Supreme Emperor of Xianyu is pitifully rare now. Where can I find a few great emperors in a short time?" Si Ye Sha shook his head.

And deeper in the starry sky.

Several fuzzy figures with the power of the world and the aura of great avenues emerged.

It is just the few supreme quasi-emperors who have been sitting in the border all year round.

"The situation is not so good." A fuzzy quasi emperor whispered.

"If the evil thoughts of the gods are broken, even if a few of us join hands, it is absolutely impossible to suppress them."

"Will a miracle be born?"

...

Just when the borderline is strong, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) extremely worried.

In the world of the gods.

The universe is shaken!

Fang Tianyu on that side began to collapse and fall off like bricks.

Obviously, the evil thoughts of the gods want to break through the world of the gods and go to the outside world.

On the other side, many creatures have a look of excitement in their eyes.

Their goal was accomplished.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Suddenly, in his inner universe.

The simple lotus seeds immersed in the fountain of life seemed to sense the crisis of evil thoughts from the gods.

There are more and more cracks on the surface.

In the end, it was directly cracked, and countless chaotic rules spilled out.

"This....."

Jun Xiaoyao's divine sense sensed it, also with a look of astonishment.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao played against the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

But even the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who had transformed into an acquired chaotic body.

The power of chaos that he controls is far inferior to the power of chaos that is overflowing right now.

The power of this chaos is extremely pure, it really seems to overflow from the original chaos.

With the cracking of the ancient lotus seeds.

A green lotus bloomed out.

This green lotus has 36 lotus leaves in total, surrounded by Chaos Qi.

There is even a complete law of chaos emerging.

"this is....."

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised, a little unbelievable.

Ruojun Xiaoyao guessed well.

This should be the 36th-Rank Chaos Qinglian!

In contrast, the previous seven gods' thoughts were all considered twelve ranks.

It's not a level at all!

Green light surges, chaos surging!

Above the 36th-Rank Chaos Qinglian, a phantom of Qingyi slowly emerged.

aloof!

Supreme!

It's like walking out of myth!



It's... Qingdi!

[Chapter 886: The soul of the blue emperor, the cause of evil thoughts, the method of sealing](#)

In the universe within Jun Xiaoyao, the chaotic energy surged and the brilliance surged.

Above the thirty-sixth rank chaotic green lotus, a vague figure shrouded the dazzling divine beauty, and its grace was peerless.

A Tsing Yi, simple and unpretentious, but with a sense of supremacy.

The hair is light, detached from the immortal.

Although his face was vague, it was shrouded in Shenhua.

But you can vaguely see a corner of the face, and it is also amazing forever.

That kind of flawless beauty has transcended the identity of men and women.

It seems that that is synonymous with perfection itself.

Qingdi, the body is a green lotus in the chaos, there is no gender distinction.

At this moment, in the inner universe, the primordial spirit Jun Xiaoyao condensed and manifested, standing in front of the Azure Emperor's phantom.

He stared at the majestic figure in front of him.

Is it really the Azure Emperor?

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

For others, if you see Qingdi, even if it's just a ray of soul or a phantom, you will be extremely excited and hard to restrain yourself.

After all, this is the supreme mythical emperor recorded in ancient history!

Is the existence of eternal mythology!

But Jun Xiaoyao's expression was very calm, and he was peerless in white.

Face to face with the Azure Emperor Xuying, in terms of transcendent temperament, he did not lose the slightest.

It's like the most amazing characters of the two generations, ancient and modern, meeting face to face across the ages of time and space.

"This world has its own rules..."

The Azure Emperor phantom finally spoke, her voice clear and smooth, and she couldn't tell the difference between men and women.

Unlike the coercion of the mythical emperor expected, the phantom of the Azure emperor at this moment was very peaceful and did not give people the slightest pressure.

It will even give people a sense of spring breeze.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt that even if he was just standing next to the Qing Emperor, he seemed to be enlightened, and he could directly touch the Chaos Avenue of Heaven and Earth.

Under the recommendation, the reading app I am using recently, [\\mi\\mi\\reading\\app\\/] has many book sources, complete books, and fast update!

It can be said, even if it is just a mortal fetus.

As long as he stays by the Azure Emperor for a long time, he will undergo the baptism of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, transforming into a peerless evildoer, and his future is boundless.

"Junior Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao, I have met seniors."

Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands slightly, his tone was neither humble nor overbearing, but very peaceful.

"Descendants of the Jun family? At the beginning, I also discussed with the ancient emperor Yuanshi of the Jun family. I don't know if he is still there." Qingdi said lightly.

"The ancient emperor Yuanshi?"

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

Yuanshi Gudi, Jun Yuanshi, to be honest, Jun Xiaoyao hasn't heard much.

But to be able to discuss the Dao with the Qing Emperor, presumably the realm would not be too low.

"The water from home is also very deep." Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

The dignified gentleman's son can't figure out how deep the Jun's water is.

It is also not clear how many powerful people are hiding in the Jun family.

"This world was created by you?"

"Exactly." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He suddenly felt that a ray of light that seemed to be able to perceive the ages fell on him.

Before this gaze, any secret is no longer a secret.

"Strange, you seem to be nothingness, a strange number that jumped out of the world."

"No wonder, you can create this world."

There was a touch of surprise in Qingdi's tone.

It can be seen that Jun Xiaoyao also surprised Qingdi.

Jun Xiaoyao was very plain about this.

He knew that his traversers would not touch this world's cause and effect, and would not fall into the six realms of reincarnation.

"Maybe, you really have a glimmer of hope..." Qingdi said quietly, as if thinking of something.

"Senior, at this moment the evil thoughts of the gods will be broken, the world of the gods will be destroyed, and then it will be the catastrophe of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory."

Jun Xiaoyao arched his hand to the Qing Emperor, and said solemnly.

Now, there is no spare time for small talk.

"You know, why did I give birth to evil thoughts?" Qingdi asked.

"This... I don't know." Jun Xiaoyao hesitated, then replied.

Indeed, it does not mean that all the great emperors will be born with evil thoughts after they fall.

It is the emperor who possesses some extreme obsessions that can be born.

But what kind of obsession does Qingdi have?

"I have obsessions, even to death." Qingdi said.

"Dare to ask seniors what obsessions?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

This will unlock the secret of why the Qing Emperor gave birth to evil thoughts.

"I want to build, the world of immortals, and the world of gods, is an experiment of mine." Qingdi said.

In a word, Jun Xiaoyao's pupils shook slightly.

Create an immortal world on earth!

How bold is this?

"I want the immortal world on earth, everyone can become immortal, everyone can live forever, and eternal peace." Qingdi said.

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised.

This tone is really too big.

Even Jun Xiaoyao didn't think so much now, just thinking that he could prove Dao and become immortal.

At most, he led the entire Jun family to fly into a fairy together.

As for the entire fairyland, hundreds of millions of creatures, everyone can become a fairy.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have the kind of compassion and big heart of fraternity.

"But... I have failed. The World of God Ruins is the product of failure."

"Therefore, I am unwilling, and the obsession will not die, which forms the evil thoughts of the gods."

"But I know that it will become a hidden danger in the future, so I divided it into seven and suppressed them separately, but it is still difficult to escape today."

Qingdi sighed faintly.

Jun Xiaoyao was also silent.

Qingdi's starting point is not wrong, he is compassionate, and hopes that everyone is like a dragon.

But this is not something that Qingdi alone can do.

Even if it is an inscription of ancient history, the mythical emperor who Weili is almost shoulder to shoulder with God cannot reach it.

Even real immortals may not be able to do it.

But with this cause, the result of the evil thoughts of the deity was finally born.

In the dark, everything has its own destiny.

"Senior Qingdi, can't the evil thoughts of the gods be stopped?" Jun Xiaoyao was still unwilling.

He doesn't want to bet to lose this game!

Qingdi's gaze fell on Jun Xiaoyao, and after a while, he sighed quietly.

"Originally, there is really no hope, but the appearance of your anomalous ~www.mtlnovel.com~ may change everything."

"Predecessors, please make it clear that as long as the younger generation can do it, they will do it." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were brilliant.

"I can use a special method to confine the evil thoughts of the gods in your inner universe."

"But if your inner universe can't bear it, it will be destroyed directly, and you will also fall to death."

"Can you bear this risk and price?"

Qingdi looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

This is absolutely tangled for anyone.

After all, it's a big matter about your own life.

If the evil thoughts of the gods break through the world of the gods, Jun Xiaoyao will not necessarily die.

But if the evil thoughts of the \*\*\*\* are sealed into the universe of Jun Xiaoyao, he will definitely die if he is not careful!

"Senior please take action, juniors can bear it." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

If you don't enter the tiger's lair, you won't be a tiger.

There is no risk, where is the gain.

To some extent, Jun Xiaoyao is also a gambler.

Otherwise, he wouldn't use this risky method from the beginning.

"Great."

Qingdi nodded slightly.

At the same time, the outside world.

Jun Xiaoyao has clear eyes, looking at the evil thoughts of the gods above the stars.

At this moment, the entire God Ruins world has no idea how many cracks have spread.

All the cultivators of the Immortal Territory were completely desperate, and the hope in their eyes disappeared.

The evil thoughts of the gods are about to be broken.

"Who can save us Xianyu!" The frontier soldier looked at the sky with tears in tears.

And at this time.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was a surging blue light, and suddenly there was a surging chaotic energy all over his body!

The laws of chaos are surging out!

boom!

Suddenly, the vastness and coercion swept the entire God Ruins world!

Everyone's eyes were full of shock and fell on Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 887: Zhenfeng God? Evil thoughts, extreme crisis, the ancient emperor shot](#)

Jun Xiaoyao around his body, the law of chaos spread.

The turbulent chaotic air envelops it.

His breath is also rising steadily, soaring violently at a speed that frightens everyone!

"This...what's going on?"

"What's wrong with the son of the Jun family?"

Everyone was shocked in all directions, their mouths were so wide that they could lay an egg.

The breath that Jun Xiaoyao exudes at this moment is terrifying.

It was as if the same chaotic \*\*\*\*\* was resurrected, that breath crushed the heavens, and the world shuddered!

"This is impossible!"

The ancient emperor yelled for the first time, completely lost, and his face was distorted.

Will the inevitable victory be reversed?

What other means does Jun Xiaoyao have?

Is he really a god?

Why can't I take down Jun Xiaoyao by any means?

At this moment, the mentality of the ancient emperor really collapsed.

Jun Xiaoyao's terrifying aura has completely exceeded his own realm.

It's like the resurrection of the immortal gods in ancient history!

"No, it's weird, it's not his own power..."

On the other side, Quasi-Supreme was whispering in surprise.

They never believed that a young generation of Xianyu could be so strong in a short period of time.

simply.....

It was almost the same as the breath of the evil thoughts of the gods.

"Ok?"

Above the starry sky, the \*\*\*\* evil thought noticed Jun Xiaoyao.

A pair of eyes that seemed to hide a sea of blood in the dead mountain, stared coldly.

Then, the evil thoughts of the gods put out a big hand covering the sky!

Suddenly, the entire starry sky seemed to be plunged into boundless darkness, and all kinds of dark and chaotic laws were surging!

As if to pull this world into the eternal darkness of the ruins!

"Happy!"

"Master!"

Upon seeing this, Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang, Yu Chanjuan and others couldn't help shouting.

They have the heart, but they are powerless.

At this level of fighting, Quasi-Sovereign would directly burst into pieces when he intervened, without even having a chance to shoot.

And outside the world of the gods, the four masters of Scar and others who observed the scene in the world of the gods through the cracks were also shocked.

"No, the son of God is in danger!"

Fourth Master Scar was extremely nervous and anxious.

He couldn't imagine how the Jun family would react if Jun Xiaoyao fell.

If the Jun family abandons the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm because of Jun Xiaoyao's fall, and proclaims itself a world.

The situation in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory will undoubtedly be even more critical!

Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, you can't live without Jun's family!

"Not good..."

It is the several Supreme Quasi-Emperors in the depths of the starry sky with frowning eyebrows.

If Jun Xiaoyao falls, the impact will be too far-reaching, and it will affect the pattern of the future world!

But the next moment.

These quasi-emperors who guarded the border halted their expressions and were also taken aback for a while.

Not only them, but the Fourth Master Scar waited at the border to wait for the elderly to be stunned.

There is also in the world of God Ruins.

Meng Zhan and other great knights, ancient emperor son and other seven emperors, Lord Grim and others.

All the big quasi-superior in the foreign land, Pu Yao, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao and others.

All were stunned.

What did they see?

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, endless chaotic rays of light emerged.

A detached and majestic figure slowly emerged, standing behind Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hey....."

A shallow sigh fell.

It was obviously light like a feather, but it seemed to collapse forever.

boom!

Hundreds of thousands of chaotic gods emerged, turned into countless chaotic chains, and rushed toward the gods with evil thoughts!

"Roar!"

The evil thoughts of the gods roared like wild beasts, and a more terrifying aura emerged, causing the heavens to collapse and the stars to fall!

The chain of chaos was wrapped around the \*\*\*\* Yinnian, bound it tightly, and then pulled it towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was also more solemn than ever.

This can be said to be the biggest and most dangerous gamble he has practiced so far!

"Come on, I am happy, not afraid of everything!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were awe-inspiring.

In his dictionary, there is no word fear.

Life and death bearish, just do it if you don't accept it!

Rumble!

Among the shocking gazes of countless people, that extremely terrifying deity's evil thoughts directly sank into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

In an instant, that boundless terrifying power shook Jun Xiaoyao's whole body, blasting countless blood holes!

The blood is dripping down!

You know, Jun Xiaoyao's physical body has the appearance of an emperor.

As a result, now, because of this shock, his whole body began to crack and stained with blood.

It can be seen how dangerous it is to seal the evil thoughts of the gods, it is simply dancing on the tip of a knife!

Of course, as the evil thoughts of the gods were drawn into Jun Xiaoyao's body, there was also the World Tree.

The World Tree and the evil thoughts of the gods entered the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao together.

And at this moment, everyone in the starry sky is dumbfounded.

There are also elders such as Scar Four outside the world of Shenxu, who are also dumbfounded.

Didn't expect the situation to develop like this at all?

"Then...that phantom is, Master Qingdi..."

On the Xianyu side, countless people's eyes fell on the transcendent phantom behind Jun Xiaoyao.

That graceful and supreme figure, is it not the Azure Emperor, or who?

But in the next moment, the phantom of the Azure Emperor disappeared.

Because Qingdi needs to do his best to suppress this deity's evil thoughts.

If the real Qingdi is present, then this deity's evil thoughts can naturally be suppressed casually.

But the problem is that the current Qing Emperor is nothing but a ghost, a strand of remnant soul hidden in the 36th-Rank Chaos Qinglian.

To be able to seal the evil thoughts of the gods, it is already necessary to do everything possible.

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on, Lord God Son sealed the mind of God with his body?"

"How can this be done?"



"Does the \*\*\*\* child possess an inner universe or a small world, but he is only in the realm of the holy master?"

In all directions, countless people lost their voices in horror.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance is undoubtedly unbelievable to everyone!

Of course, Brother Xianyu was extremely moved.

What kind of self-sacrificing spirit is this?

"The Son of God, like Master Wugui, is full of sincerity for my fairyland."

For men like Meng Zhan, the tiger eyes are slightly red.

It is conceivable that Jun Xiaoyao's self-sacrifice has moved the Xianyu side.

At this moment, in the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao, the Azure Emperor phantom is trying his best to suppress the evil thoughts of the gods and seal them in the deepest part of the universe in Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, this was extremely harmful to Jun Xiaoyao.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe, although it belongs to his own Dao rules, after all, the time is too short and it is still in the growth stage.

The diameter range is only two light years.

The evil thoughts of the gods entering Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe are equivalent to a bad shark being put into a fish tank.

If you are not careful, the inner universe may be shattered by the recoil of the evil thoughts of the gods.

That Jun Xiaoyao is not only the complete abolishment of his cultivation base, he will definitely worry about his life.

This is also the reason why Qingdi warned before.

At this moment, outsiders saw that Jun Xiaoyao was bleeding all over his body~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ There were all kinds of chaotic auras on his body, and his aura was extremely chaotic.

It seems that there are two deities fighting in their bodies.

But Jun Xiaoyao sometimes sees clarity in his eyes, and sometimes releases boundless magical thoughts.

One thought is a god, and one thought is a devil!

If the Azure Emperor phantom cannot suppress the evil thoughts of the gods, Jun Xiaoyao may even be contaminated by the evil thoughts and become a demon lord!

"cough....."

Jun Xiaoyao was in extremely bad condition, bleeding in his mouth, cracked body, and terrifying appearance.

All his mind was spent on suppressing the stability of the inner universe.

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is undoubtedly the worst state!

"good chance....."

At this moment, a figure rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao, who was on the verge of collapse, like lightning.

It is the ancient emperor!

"Gu Dizi, dare you!"

At this moment, even Meng Zhan was angry, his eyes were splitting, and he yelled at the ancient emperor!

Jun Xiaoyao, sacrificing himself, with his own flesh and blood, wants to suppress the evil thoughts of the seal deity.

But the ancient emperor had chosen this time to make a move, which is really irritating!

"The ancient emperor, you are looking for death!"

Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao and others also burst into cold light in their eyes.

It's a pity that this scene was too sudden, the ancient emperor suddenly got into trouble, no one expected it, and it was too late for rescue.

Long Yao'er also showed a look of contempt in his eyes.

As for Ling Yuan, her heart trembled even more.

Xuan Yue's heart pumped, she actually stepped involuntarily, trying to stop her.

She seemed to see that her brother was about to fall.

"The winner is the king and the winner is the king. As long as the emperor can kill you and get the crown of heaven, no matter what it is!"

The ancient emperor smiled wildly, even with a hint of madness.

He raised his hand and slapped Jun Xiaoyao's chest away!

[Chapter 888: No one in the world knows the emperor, the real one of the seven emperors, the emperor...](#)

The ancient emperor was so excited that every nerve was trembling.

He seemed to have seen that Jun Xiaoyao was torn apart under his own attack, and the soul was shattered.

The heavenly crown will be added to him!

The old legend will come to an end!

A new legend will rise!

"ended....."

The ancient emperor slammed at Jun Xiaoyao with a palm.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who has sealed the evil thoughts of the gods with the universe in his body, is undoubtedly at the most vulnerable time and has no resistance at all.

There is no extra energy to resist the attack of the ancient emperor.

Time seems to have been slowed down countless times.

In the starry sky, everyone has a different expression.

Anger, consternation, resentment, unwillingness.

There is also joy, relaxation, and pleasure.

It can be said that different camps, different positions, and attitudes and expressions at the moment are completely different!

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the ancient emperor with a distorted and happy face at this moment, with a touch of sarcasm in his eyes.

He said that from beginning to end, the ancient emperor and others were nothing more than chess pieces used in his hands.

Time seems to be frozen at this moment.

Behind the ancient emperor, the void suddenly split, and a figure was as fast as a shadow.

Just the breath shook the ancient emperor into the air!

Then he replaced the ancient emperor and struck Jun Xiaoyao with a palm of his hand.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao retreated violently, his eyes locked on that figure.

Dead!

Dumbfounded!

consternation!

Everyone's expressions are frozen at this moment.

I never expected that this kind of thing would happen.

The ancient emperor couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood, staring at the figure that suddenly appeared with consternation and anger in his expression.

Everyone's eyes also gathered together!

This is a young man, full of Shenhua, filled with a faint breath of time.

Like a character from the past to the present.

He is dressed in an extremely simple commoner.

The appearance is also extremely ordinary, plain and true, there is nothing surprising, let alone handsome.

It belongs to the kind that is hard to find when thrown in the crowd.

Can not leave a sharp impression.

It's not like Jun Xiaoyao at all, just looking at it will make people unforgettable for a lifetime.

But it was such an ordinary young man who exuded a breath of quasi-prestige.

And many people feel its breath and are surprised to discover it.

This seems to be just a Dharmakaya!

This is creepy!

A word appeared in their minds.

Seed-level figure!

This man is a seed-level figure!

When Emperor Jun Yin saw this person appear, he immediately stepped forward, with extreme respect on his face, and bowed his hands.

"I have seen the emperor!"

Jun Qingyan also gave up on the young man.

"I have seen the emperor!"

Everyone who saw this scene was a little surprised.

This young man is Jun's family!

Do not!

Strictly speaking, he is a seed-level figure buried in the hidden veins of the Jun family!

"The emperor, is it... who is it?"

Some of the older knights in the fairyland who knew a little bit changed their expressions as if they had thought of something.

They thought of someone.

Son of heaven, goodbye to you!

This is definitely a low-key and terrifying existence.

Unremarkable, the dragon among the people!

"The Son of Heaven..."

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body was severely cracked, but his expression was extremely calm and his eyes were deep.

"God, Jun Xiaoyao."

Jun Farewell's expression was faint, without any emotions.

The mysterious seed-level figure before was him.

One is the son of God in the main line of the monarch, and the other is the emperor in the hidden line of the monarch.

These two almost represent the top level of the younger generation of Jun family.

It was supposed to exist in the same camp, but at this moment they are facing each other!

"Difficult...Could it be that you are one of the Seven Emperors!"

The ancient emperor looked stunned for a moment, and then suddenly looked at Emperor Jun Yin as if thinking of something.

But Emperor Jun Yin has a respectful expression.

The ancient emperor understood.

Emperor Jun Yin is not one of the seven emperors at all.

Jun Farewell is the real Seven Emperors!

He was cheated!

"Damn it!"

The ancient emperor's expression was extremely awkward, and it was hard to see the extreme.

Cleverness is mistaken by cleverness.

Jun Farewell, the calculation is so deep, he is also calculated in.

The mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind!

Two dogs fight, play off!

He worked hard to lay out.

In the end, it fulfilled the parting of you, let him show up to reap the results!

At this moment, the world is silent.

Many people even sighed that the will of Xianyu was really too cruel.

Let the two monarchs be the most enchanting and powerful young generation fighting each other!

This means, absolutely!

No wonder no one can fight God!

"It seems that you are one of the real Seven Emperors."

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was extremely calm.

Jun Farewell smiled.

As a seed-level figure of the Jun family hidden veins.

He has fallen asleep for many epochs and recovered from ancient history, and his strength and temperament are far from comparable to those of the world's arrogant.

But even so, in his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao is also an amazing evildoer.

In the era when he was born, there was no such enchanting character at all.

But even so.

Today, the fall of the legend cannot be avoided.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are the object of God's punishment, any last words?" Jun Bieli said lightly.

Asking Jun Xiaoyao's last words directly, this represents his self-confidence.

"Oh, you are so confident, can you kill me?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Jun Farewell smiled again.

Although his appearance is unremarkable, but when he laughs, it also gives people a gentle and gentle feeling.

"Do you know the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor?"

Jun Farewell asked suddenly.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, and he nodded faintly: "Of course I know that Zeng Guangyao has overwhelmed the existence of an era."

In Burying Emperor Star, there is the inheritance of the Nine Fingers, the Holy Dragon Emperor.

"Then do you know that the finger of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor was broken because of whom?" Jun Bie said.

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao's face was slightly surprised~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ His finger was broken because of me! "

Jun Farewell's faint words resounded through the starry sky.

It's okay on the foreign land side, not particularly aware of the nine-finger holy dragon emperor.

On Xianyu's side, everyone's expressions were frozen.

Many people are aware of the rumors of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor.

Since birth, it has swept a generation, invincible, and glorified that era.

But when he was young, he fought with a mysterious Tianjiao.

It is agreed that if you lose, one finger will be cut off.

As a result, the Jiuzhi Shenglongdi really lost, and it was within a hundred moves.

In the end, the mysterious Tianjiao didn't leave his name, but only one sentence.

No one in the world knows you!

Now, the truth is out!

The mysterious Tianjiao who defeated the nine-finger holy dragon emperor when he was young is the emperor in front of him, parting!

All directions are shocked!

The cultivators in the fairyland all took a breath!

Can defeat the young emperor, and within a hundred moves!

Goodbye, how evil is it!

No wonder he has such confidence and said such things!

"Go on the road with peace of mind, Jun family, I will be enough."

Jun parted and shot, with a casual blow, without the slightest air of firework.

An unremarkable palm is just like his appearance, giving people a sense of indifferent.

But if someone who is truly Taoist sees it, they will be shocked!

This is the simple expression of returning to the basics and returning to the main road!

You can wash away the lead, one move, one trick, and the quality is unremarkable, but it contains the essence of Tao!

This is the most terrifying place!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered darkly.

At this moment, his physical body and inner universe are trying to seal the evil thoughts of the gods with all his strength, and he has no power to resist.

"Hope, your words count..."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured in his heart.

[Chapter 889: Sacrifice oneself, a double loyalty, standing on the top, a bit...](#)

Time seems to be frozen at this moment.

An absolutely unexpected character shot Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Farewell to wash away the lead, return to the basics, and blast towards Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, the other emperors did not do anything.

Because they knew that they could not partake with the king.

Unless they can get a fairy-level good fortune later, they will be able to catch up with this kind of enchanting seed-level figure.

Time slowed down.

Slow down again.

Ling Yuanfeng's eyes widened silently.

A tear fell from the corner of her eye.

That tear, I don't know if it belongs to Ling Yuan or Tiannv Yuan.

Or both.

At this moment, beside Ling Yuan, a shadow suddenly flashed away.

Here, Jun parted with a palm and was about to blast towards Jun Xiaoyao.

A slender and pale beautiful figure suddenly flashed and stood in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

It's Xuanyue!

"you....."

Jun Xiaoyao was also a little surprised.

"I have done it wrong once, and I don't want to do it wrong a second time, even if I know, you may just be a phantom in my heart..."

Under the mask of grimace, Xuan Yue's voice trembled a little.

Knowing that Jun Xiaoyao would not be her brother.

Knowing that Jun Xiaoyao is also hostile and murderous towards her.

But Xuan Yue just couldn't let it go.

Perhaps this is also the obsession in her heart.

Jun Farewell's expression is still indifferent.

Although Xuan Yue was strong, she was still not enough for the time being in front of the seed-level Tianjiao.

boom!

A ray of breath directly shook Xuan Yue away, vomiting blood.

After that, Jun left his palm and printed it on Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

boom!



With a shocking sound, Jun Xiaoyao's body was on the verge of disintegration.

On his chest, the dazzling supreme bone burst out with endless light, and he wanted to resist.

But with a click.

The supreme bone was also cracked, and the endless essence was leaking out.

Chapped flesh!

Supreme bone shattered!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao has encountered the biggest crisis since he was born!

Rumble!

At the last juncture, Jun Xiaoyao tried his best.

Around, countless void abysses emerged, and layers of dimensional cracks spread all over the vastness like a spider web!

Every crack in the abyss seems to lead to an unknown dimension of chaos!

It is the secret technique of chaos, eternal exile!

"That's... the Secret Art of Chaos of the Great Emperor Luangu!"

"What's the use of offering a secret technique now?"

In all directions, monks were exclaiming.

No one knows the famous method of the Great Emperor Luangu, the secret technique of chaosing the sky, and no one knows.

The power is also extremely terrifying, once sacrificed, heaven and earth perish, can banish the enemy into the abyss of endless chaos.

But now, what is the use of Jun Xiaoyao's sacrifice?

If it were during the heyday of Jun Xiaoyao, this move might be a threat to Jun's separation.

But the problem is that now Jun Xiaoyao uses his own flesh body to seal the town's powerful deity evil thoughts.

The state can be said to be extremely bad, and there is no extra energy to fight.

Even if you don't have Jun Farewell, Jun Xiaoyao may not be able to survive.

So Jun Xiaoyao has no chance of a comeback at all!

"No..." Some people reacted.

Because the one who is close to the abyss of the void is not Jun Farewell, but Jun Xiaoyao!

The object Jun Xiaoyao wanted to exile was not Jun parting.

But myself!

"ended....."

Jun Farewell urged the vast divine energy, and blasted out again with a palm without smoke.

Facing this is almost a mortal palm.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled instead.

He was bloodied in white, his expression was extremely calm at the moment, and he said lightly.

"I have been expecting that someone can defeat me."

"Because you are at the top."

"a little cold....."

A word fell.

The universe exploded!

The heavens are in turmoil!

Jun Xiaoyao's physical body, disintegrated with a bang!

The soul was also destroyed at this moment!

A cloud of blood mist, accompanied by broken bones and annihilated soul, fell into the endless abyss of void together.

This door taboo method can banish people into cascading chaotic spaces.

Just the vertical and horizontal void turbulence can shred everything!

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao itself has been obliterated by Jun Farewell.

Along with that group of blood fog remnants fell into the abyss, and Xuan Yue.

Together they fell into the endless unknown.

In the void, those abyss cracks began to heal gradually.

However, the entire world of God Ruins was extremely silent.

No one made a sound.

Even the foreign experts are stunned, stunned, as if petrified.

The evil thoughts of the gods, accompanied by the fallen Jun Xiaoyao, disappeared together, and were banished into the abyss of chaos.

In other words, their mission this time completely failed.

Not only did not break the world of the gods.

Instead, a large number of elite talents were lost.

Even the Tianjiao of the quasi-emperor has fallen.

Only Tu Shan Xiaoxiao and Pu Yao were left.

How can it be a tragic word.

"Really...dead..."

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao raised his jade hand and looked at his white wrist.

The red line of karma connected to Jun Xiaoyao has disappeared.

This means that Jun Xiaoyao has really fallen.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was very disappointed.

She finally found a perfect match, but finally fell.

But Pu Yao took a deep sigh of relief.

Jun Xiaoyao is a monster!

In his opinion, if Jun Xiaoyao does not die, he will definitely pose a huge threat to the foreign land in the future.

Not to mention the ten heavenly kings, it is the seven emperors who face Jun Xiaoyao, and it is estimated that they will not take any advantage~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ However, the faces of other alien creatures are ugly.

Because the most important thing was not done.

The world of the gods was not breached.

Also lost a large number of young strong.

"We withdraw!"

Exotic Quasi-Supreme's face was gloomy, and it was hard to see the extreme.

It doesn't make much sense to stay in the world of God Ruins now.

The foreign army began to retreat mightily.

"It's a pity, a strange man..." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao still felt a little pity, and sighed slightly.

Faced with the withdrawal of troops from a foreign land, there was no movement on Xianyu's side.

Because most of the monks are in a petrified state, completely sluggish, as if they have lost their souls.

Overwhelming the glory of the entire era, the first person of the younger generation.

Jun Family God Zi Jun Xiaoyao, really fell!

"My Lord God!"

Meng Zhan was roaring, tears in his eyes.

The white-clothed \*\*\*\* king has no regrets, and he fought with the new emperor of the foreign land, Chi Xiaowang, but his whereabouts are still unknown.

His son, Jun Xiaoyao, sacrificed himself and sealed the evil thoughts of the gods!

In the end, it ended in death.

A pair of loyalty!

How sad is this!

"My Lord God!"

Countless frontier soldiers are weeping and howling!

At this moment, it is not only in the world of God Ruins.

Outside the world of Shenxu, Si Ye and other old people from the Border Pass are also standing stiff in place like weathered rocks.

Shenxu World is saved.

But the price paid.

But Jun Xiaoyao died.

A young man who might be able to rewrite ancient history has fallen.

"God, how could it be?" Si Ye's old body was trembling.

The benefactor's son, loyal to his liver and courage, follows his father's figure!

In a way of sacrificing oneself, he protected the border and also blessed the fairyland!

[Chapter 890: Jun Xiaoyao falls, the crown of heaven comes to the world](#)

In the world of the gods.

Meng Zhan and other frontier soldiers knelt down on one knee in front of the gradually closing void crack!

Jun Xiaoyao, it's worth their knees!

"How is it possible, Xiaoyao..."

Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao and others couldn't believe it, as if a hundred thousand thunder rang through their minds.

They are the main line of the monarch, the pillar of the younger generation.

Collapsed!

Moreover, it was the emperor of the Jun family's hidden veins.

It can be said that revenge is a bit difficult.

Unless the Jun family's civil war is set off, the kind of result is beyond the Jun family's endurance.

It will only gain the Xian Ting and other forces for nothing.

"The son..."

Yu Chanjuan seemed to have lost her soul, her delicate face was as white as paper, her jade body was trembling, and her beautiful eyes were tearful.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who rescued her from the abyss.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed himself and fell into the abyss of void.

Ling Yuan, slender like a fairy, stood stiff in place.

"Obviously I should be happy, but... why..."

Ling Yuan slowly raised her jade hand and touched a tear in the corner of her eye.

Her identity is the Little Emperor of Xian Ting, and Jun Xiaoyao are almost rivals.

The fall of Jun Xiaoyao is a good thing for Xian Ting and her.

But Ling Yuan was totally unhappy.

Even, the heart seemed to have been dug away a large piece, leaving a hole that couldn't be filled.

Echoing the whimpering wind.

"Dead... a legend ends." King Yuhua sighed.

He tilted his head slightly and saw Yu Yunshang.

Yu Yunshang's eyes were red, and when she looked at him, she carried an unprecedented coldness and disgust.

She was no longer the sister who admired her brother.

"It's good to die, but...the crown of heaven..." Ji Dao stared at Jun Farewell with a stare.

Jun Xiaoyao is dead, which is good for Ji Daoyi and the ancient emperor.

But the problem is that they can't get the crown of heaven.

Not only them.

Everyone is also waiting for God's response.

If the crown of heaven is really lowered, it means that Jun Xiaoyao has really fallen.

In this game with the sky, the will of Xianyu has won.

but.....

If the crown of heaven is not lowered, it means that Jun Xiaoyao may still have a trace of life!

Tick! Tick! Tick!

Time seems to have turned into a substantive sound, and many people have their hearts beating nervously in their chests.

Rumble!

Suddenly, heaven is roaring like thunder on the bottom!

The sky is falling!

Di Yong Jinlian!

Auspicious emerges!

There are real dragons, divine phoenixes, unicorns, brave beasts and other phantoms, manifesting in the void!

Countless avenues are intertwined, and the golden light of auspiciousness is surging!

A dazzling crown imprinted with the lines of the heavens, descended from the emptiness!

This crown has no color, or rather, the color of chaos.

All kinds of rules, runes, avenues, intertwined among them, form a supreme crown!

Put on the crown and you will become the emperor!

"The Crown of Heaven is here, and the Son of God has really fallen."

Seeing the crown of heaven, Meng Zhan and others are sad.

They would rather not show the crown of heaven.

Ling Yuan, Yu Chanjuan and Yu Yunshang's daughters were even more trembling.

The crown of heaven came out, so there was no suspense.

"Jun Xiaoyao is really dead, but...it's a pity..."

The ancient emperor's eyes gleamed, and he locked onto the heavenly crown.

Jun Xiaoyao fell, and the ancient emperor was very happy and cheerful.

But the crown of heaven, but the peach was picked by Jun Farewell.

You know, for this heavenly crown, the ancient emperor even gave up the position of the young emperor to Ling Yuan.

As a result, cleverness has been mistaken by cleverness.

The ancient emperor didn't take advantage of anything at all.

As for the hard grab?

I'm afraid there is no one who can deal with Jun's parting.

Even those quasi-extreme knights are definitely not the enemy of the separation of the king.

He is the Dharmakaya alone, he is already a quasi-sovereign cultivation base.

The deity will only be more terrifying!

Jun Farewell is dressed in a commoner, his appearance is plain, his black hair is simply \*\*\*\* with a cloth tape.

The whole person seems to be flowing with a simple avenue charm.

Facing the heavenly crown coveted by countless people, his expression was very plain.

However, what is surprising is that Jun Farewell did not directly wear this heavenly crown.

Instead, put it away.

"What is the emperor of the Jun family thinking?"

Some people are puzzled.

The vast majority of people present were hostile to Jun Farewell.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is a hero who sacrifices himself and saves Xianyu.

But he personally killed the hero.

If it wasn't for Jun Farewell is the emperor of the Jun family, but also a seed-level figure.

I'm afraid that Meng Zhan and others will not help but make a move.

But now it seems that Jun Farewell doesn't care too much about this heavenly crown.

In other words, he himself doesn't care about this heavenly crown.

"Farewell, what do you mean?"

The ancient emperor made a calm face and couldn't help asking.

In the eyes of Jun Farewell, the heavenly crown that he worked hard to get through calculations, seemed to be nothing at all.

This made him feel even more upset.

Jun Farewell glanced at Gu Dizi lightly.

In his eyes, there is pretentious indifference.

"How difficult is it to prove Dao Cheng Emperor?"

"There is no real waste that needs this heavenly crown to prove the emperor, right?"

The words of Jun's parting made the audience stunned.

Especially the ancient emperor, Ji Daoyi and others, their expressions were pale.

Don't these words degrade them all to the dust?

Besides, it is not difficult to prove the emperor. What is difficult?

But everyone thought about it, the separation of the king was within a hundred moves, defeating the young nine-finger holy dragon emperor!

He proves the emperor, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) can't really be said to be difficult.

It just lacks a real world.

And this life is the real great life, so the Lord chose to be born after separation.

"Congratulations to the emperor!"

Jun Yinhuang handed over.

Jun Qingyan also bowed slightly, but there was a touch of complexity in her expression.

"It seems you think I did something wrong." Jun Farewell glanced at Jun Qingyan.

"Qingyan dare not." Jun Qingyan replied.

"Ah....."

Jun Bie Li shook his head slightly, said nothing, turned and left.

Many veiled gazes stared at Jun's parting, with feelings of disgust, hatred, and hatred.

Jun Xiaoyao's reputation was maximized at the moment he sealed the evil thoughts of the gods.

But if you leave, naturally you have to endure the cold eyes of everyone.

But he didn't care.

"It's over..." Wang Yuhua sighed deeply.

He walked to Yu Yunshang's side.

"Stay away from me." Yu Yunchang's voice was hoarse and cold, his eyes still flushed.

She didn't expect that her brother, whom she had always admired, turned out to be such a person.

"Yun Chang, there are some things that I have no choice. If I am not one of the Seven Emperors, if he is not Jun Xiaoyao."

"Perhaps... we will become true friends."

King Yuhua smiled, a little bit self-deprecating, and a little bit helpless.

The crowd dispersed, each with different emotions, preparing to return to the border.

But it is conceivable that the shock caused by Jun Xiaoyao's fall has just begun.



Jun Xiaoyao alone involved too much.

Jun Family, Jiang Family, Jun Emperor Court...

The waves caused by Jun Xiaoyao's death will definitely sweep the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

And this gambling game with the sky has finally come to an end.

Jun Xiaoyao lost.

but.....

Is that true?