

Sacred Body 901

[Chapter 901: The youngest quasi-supreme, the world of dust, personally builds a...](#)

Which teenager is not full of blood.

Tuobayu is like that.

He was accustomed to seeing the black-skinned people being oppressed, and there was a fire in his heart.

Why is the Black Skin tribe a slave tribe, so they have to be oppressed?

Isn't the fate of the Black Skin tribe fate?

"Courageous kid, it's a pity, too stupid!"

With a wave of the cyclops, the wind rushed out.

Puff!

Tuobayu vomited blood and was directly knocked into the air!

"Xiaoyu!"

Tuobalan's pretty face was pale.

"Hmph, if you don't follow it today, you will slaughter your entire Black Skin Clan!"

"Anyway, you lowly slaves, like weeds, cut and grow again." The Cyclops had killing intent in his eyes.

"Agree, we agree!"

The Black Leather Clan Chief tremblingly said.

Tuobalan's eyes were red, and she was taken away by the Cyclops.

A group of women were also abducted.

The shortest of these cyclops is three feet high, like a little giant.

It is conceivable that these women who are taken away will experience nightmares.

With the size of a cyclops, it is not a simple torture.

It's really cool.

"Sister Alan!"

Tuobayu's crown and canthus were cracked, the corners of his eyes would split, and blood was dripping.

The heart bursts like an angry and painful!

"Hey, kid..." The Heipi Patriarch sighed, shaking his head.

"If I'm strong enough..." Tuobayu gritted his teeth, bloodshot eyes spread.

In such a cruel place as a foreign land.

Weakness is the original sin!

As long as the strength is strong enough, identity, status, resources, women, dignity, everything!

"I'm too weak." Tuobayu said in pain.

These slaves, their natural capital is bad.

In addition, there are no resources, and no good exercises and supernatural powers.

It is harder to rise than to climb to the sky.

Xianyu, at any rate, also has some academies, which can teach some ordinary monks.

But Exotic does not.

Even if there is, only those with talent, strength, status and status can join.

These slaves do not even have the qualifications to be handymen.

And at this moment.

Rumble!

Heaven and earth showed a vision again.

Thousands of miles away in the tomb of the sky, there was thunder flashing, and robbery clouds were dense.

"What the **** is going on with the Tomb of Heaven? There have been frequent movements recently. Could something have happened?"

Some tribal forces around are discussing.

But Tuobayu stared at the front abruptly.

Tian Tomb!

A strange forbidden place full of various death legends!

But there is no shortage. There are a small number of lucky ones who can get good luck against the sky!

"If I can get it..." Tuoba Yu's eyes flashed with unprecedented determination.

Given his current situation, let alone whether he has cultivation resources.

Even if there are, if you want to cultivate step by step, you still don't know you have to wait until the year of the monkey.

The only way is to take a gamble and give it a go!

If he wins, he has become a master, and can even lead the entire ethnic group out of the status of a humble slave.

Losing is nothing but a fate.

"What's the point of surviving like this, it's better to take a gamble!" Tuoba Yu's eyes flickered.

Late at night.

Tuobayu was alone, leaving the clan and rushing towards the sky tomb.

...

Heavenly tomb, in the dark valley.

The infinite chaotic energy is surging, and all kinds of orders are intertwined.

It seems to be gestating a sleeping god.

On the side, Jun Xiaoyao's slender figure emerged.

It looks a little illusory.

This is the body formed by the primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Yes, this time I have gained too much. My cultivation level has been upgraded to the Quasi-Supreme Realm." Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

You know, Jun Xiaoyao is less than 30 years old.

So young, stepping into the quasi-supreme state.

It is the only one in the eternal age.

Looking through ancient history, I couldn't find one.

Even those seed-level arrogances, young and supreme, they are actually at least hundreds of thousands of years old.

There are even thousands of years old.

It's just that it's very young compared to the life span of the monk.

But Jun Xiaoyao is really young, not just relative.

Even at the age of a hundred years, Jun Xiaoyao is very young.

"And this is not the limit. With the expansion of the inner universe, I don't even need to deliberately practice, the realm will rise."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed, he was shocked by his talent.

There is no need to practice, and lying down is better than other people who practice hard.

There is such a evildoer.

"Moreover, my inner universe finally transformed into a world of dust." Jun Xiaoyao noticed another point.

Before, after Qingdi's suggestion.

Jun Xiaoyao understood that the inner universe also had levels.

The dusty world, the small thousand world, the middle thousand world, the big thousand world, the single universe, the multiverse and so on.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe, not even the dust world, could only be regarded as an inner space.

But now, after being nourished by the World Tree.

The universe in Jun Xiaoyao is expanding rapidly, with a range of more than ten light years, which has reached the level of the world of dust.

There are also various material rules, including the Yin and Yang rules.

Jun Xiaoyao is now on the threshold.

But in contrast, the same generation, even the inner universe has not yet been opened up.

Jun Xiaoyao has exceeded the same generation too much.

"The chaotic physique created by Chaos Qinglian~www.mtlnovel.com~ should take shape within a few months."

"However, it is estimated that it will take some time for the ridiculous ancient Eucharist that has integrated into the origin of Tao to completely transform into a quasi-innate Eucharist."

Jun Xiaoyao estimated.

But this is also in his plan.

It's all his flesh anyway, it makes no difference.

At that time, the chaotic physique and the quasi-innate Eucharist Dao fetus will be merged, and it is estimated that it can sweep everything.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was bored.

Suddenly, he seemed to be aware of something, and a look of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Interesting, I didn't expect that someone would dare to come to this forbidden place, and it would be a mortal fetus."

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't know the situation of this forbidden place.

But I also know that this is definitely a forbidden place in a foreign land.

However, in such a dangerous place, a young man who hadn't reached the ninth-level cultivation base, even dared to break into it.

It's no different from looking for death.

Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual thoughts dispersed and immediately locked on the young man.

It was a young man from the Black Skin tribe, Tuoba Yu.

The face is beautiful, with the color of determination.

And the repair is mediocre.

"This....."

Jun Xiaoyao has a sense of sight.

Isn't this the standard protagonist persona?

Entering the forbidden area, nine deaths, unexpected opportunities, and then change his fate against the sky and become a master.

However, the only certainty is.

This boy does not have that kind of luck.

He is not Long Aotian, Wang Tengzhi and his ilk.

"The slave boy is a good candidate for preaching."

"Moreover, it is very interesting to create a child of luck by hand."

Jun Xiaoyao also needs to gather the power of faith and irrigate the seeds of faith.

It's time for him to lay a chess piece.

This Tuoba Yu is a suitable candidate.

Chapter 902 God of Destiny and Creation, the Immortal King as a Servant, Tuobayu Was Lame

"Damn it!"

The outermost part of the Tian Tomb, outside a certain swamp.

Tuobayu was pale, with cold sweat on his face.

One of his feet accidentally stepped into a muddy swamp.

The entire leg was corroded, and bloodshot leg bones were visible.

"Hehe...Sure enough, am I not a character in the story..."

Tuobayu collapsed to the ground, feeling the disappearance of the fire of life.

He gave a bitter smile of grief.

Desperate and unwilling.

Tuobayu didn't even go deep into the tomb.

On the periphery, it fell.

Just when Tuobayu's consciousness was blurred.

A voice with endless ancient magnificence, as if from the ancient prehistoric, resounded through his mind.

"Wait, do you want to become stronger and break away from your destiny?"

This sound, like thunder on the ground, blasted into Tuobayu's mind.

"who is it?"

Tuobayu's eyes suddenly widened.

There are no people in the tomb on this day.

Who will talk to him?

"I am the master of destiny, the master of creation, the source of the heavens, and the end of eternity."

"Everything starts with me..."

"Everything will be my end..."

This sound made Tuoba Yu almost suffocated and trembled all over!

The master of destiny, the master of creation, the source of the heavens!

What a supreme existence this is! ?

And in the void in the distance.

Jun Xiaoyao's Yuanshen body stood with his hands in his hands, with a joke on his face.

Jun Xiaoyao is quite good at fooling around.

All in all, the more God talks about it, the more convincing it will be.

For Jun Xiaoyao, it was like a game.

Over there, Tuobayu was breathing fast and his pupils widened.

He was on the verge of death, but now he seemed to have regained some vitality.

"Sure enough, the sky won't kill me!"

Tuobayu was so excited that every nerve was trembling!

He really has a great opportunity.

Moreover, other people's chances are not for incomplete cultivation techniques, for magical medicine or for some kind of inheritance.

But what about Tuobayu?

He met a god!

If it is in other ordinary places, I am afraid that no one will be easily fooled.

But where is this place?

It's a heavenly tomb known as a forbidden place forever!

Rumor has it that gods were really buried!

Thinking about it this way, it doesn't seem impossible to meet a resurrected deity.

There is no strong man who would be so boring to play with him as a black-skinned person.

"God of great destiny and creation, please save me, I am willing to be your eternal believer..." Tuobayu roared.

He was afraid that he would miss this opportunity.

Jun Xiaoyao is speechless.

Before he really started to fool around, Tuobayu took the initiative to fall into the trap.

But there must be some scenes that should be there.

Tuobayu must be convinced that he is the darling of the gods.

Only in this way can he go on preaching wholeheartedly.

boom!

The next moment, in front of Tuobayu's eyes, the world turned upside down.

He looked around, and he came directly into a boundless universe.

"This...this is..."

Tuobayu was stunned, stunned, and took a wild breath.

He can feel that this universe is different from a foreign land.

"Sure enough, he deserves to be the great **** of creation!" Tuobayu was dumbfounded and shocked.

With his class, it is natural that he can't come into contact with the top supreme bosses who have the inner universe.

But taking a step back, even if you can get in touch, you won't doubt anything.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe is completely his own rule.

The inner universe of those supreme bosses is just relying on the rules of a foreign land.

Just when Tuobayu's heart was shocked.

In the endless universe in the distance.

A vague figure sat cross-legged with a breath of coercion over the heavens.

That figure was shrouded by endless fairy lights, all kinds of runes were dazzling, and the avenue was surging with brilliance.

He seems to be the beginning of all things, like the beginning of the creation of the world.

The fate, cause and effect of everything in the world seem to be transformed into a long river, flowing under it.

Behind him, an ancient tree rose to the sky, all over the galaxy!

On every leaf, there seems to be a world ups and downs!

Tuobayu was already shocked to the point of trembling.

He naturally didn't know that it was the world tree.

I just feel that this is a great creative power that even gods may not have.

However, what is more shocking is still to come.

Behind the blurred figure.

There is also a terrifying figure standing behind it, like an ancient demon god!

That kind of breath can crush the heavens with a single strand.

Like all spirits in the world, they will be annihilated in their hands.

"No...no...The King of Immortality..."

Tuobayu's mind was blank, and his words were uncomfortable, and he was almost shocked!

Although he has never faced the immortal king.

But the immortal king was angry, the entire foreign land trembled, and the world changed color.

The magic shadow right now has no less aura than the immortal king.

And the immortal king fell quietly behind the fuzzy figure.

Like a servant or a patron saint.

"My God, a servant of an immortal king?"

Tuobayu's Three Views suffered a huge impact.

That is the immortal existence standing at the top of the tower in a foreign land, and it is difficult for ordinary people to even look up.

As a result, it was only the servant behind the **** of destiny and creation!

He felt that the **** of destiny and creation was probably even more mysterious and powerful than ordinary gods!

"Tuobayu, meet the **** of destiny and creation!"

Tuobayu knelt down, shivering.

He didn't expect that when he came to the tomb of the sky, he really bumped into the resurrected deity!

Tuobayu lowered his head, not even daring to look at the vague figure.

For fear of abrupt blasphemy!

"Song of my real name, you will see eternal life in reincarnation..."

The mighty voice sounded, with a sense of immortality.

Tuobayu was so excited that his heart was about to jump out!

He does not seek immortality now, as long as he can become stronger is enough!

Hum!

In the void, a beam of light emerged, and finally fell into Tuobayu's hands.

It was a jade slip, which naturally recorded Tao Xin magic tactics.

"Thank you for the gift of the God of Destiny and Creation!"

Tuobayu is short of breath, and his heart is ecstatic!

Then, it's more than that.

On the world tree, a leaf shook.

A ray of world power was directly integrated into Tuoba Yu's body.

His cultivation base suddenly soared!

Achieved the True God Realm in one fell swoop!

Tuobayu was blank for a moment, his mind blank.

Feeling the power rushing in his body, Tuoba Yu almost shouted with red eyes.

"Tuo Bayu wishes to live forever, devoutly believe in the **** of destiny and creation, and let the glory of the gods shine on those suffering creatures!"

Tuobayu is also somewhat self-aware.

He has benefited, and naturally he wants to preach for the great supreme being.

This couldn't be more normal.

After a while, Tuoba Yu returned to the original place.

He found that his injury was completely healed.

The cultivation base is still the realm of God~www.mtlnovel.com~ Looking at the jade slip in his hand, Tuobayu is impatient.

After some exploration, his eyes exploded.

"Tao Xin's magic tactic is worthy of the supreme technique bestowed by the **** of destiny and creation." Tuobayu took a deep breath.

This exercise is handed over to others to practice, and you can obtain the cultivation talents and results of others.

One pass ten, ten pass a hundred, how strong Tuobayu will be in the end, even he himself can't imagine!

"I must shine the glory of the **** of destiny and creation to all the slaves!"

Tuobayu looked resolute and left the tomb.

However, he didn't know, a figure, in the void, smiled and watched him leave.

"The chess piece has already fallen, and a new round of layout has begun."

Chapter 903: Missionary Tool Man Tuoba Yu, Supreme Bone Nirvana, Supreme Divine Blood

Even Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that fooling people would be so simple.

The so-called Immortal King's figure is naturally a deity's evil thoughts sealed in the universe within Jun Xiaoyao.

It's good to use it to pretend to be forced.

Plus the world tree flowing with the power of the world.

Seriously, it's quite bluffing.

Tuobayu, the slave boy, was just a small chess piece laid by Jun Xiaoyao.

Although he is now so weak that he is almost negligible, his status and status are extremely humble.

But don't forget.

The embankment of a thousand miles was destroyed by an ant's nest.

The bigger the monster, the more likely it will be subverted by some ant-like existence.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that with a Tuoba Yu, he could shake the foundation of the foreign land.

He just used Tuobayu as a tool to gather the power of faith.

At this moment, in the inner universe of Jun Xiaoyao.

The seed of faith is quietly suspended in it.

A bunch of fluorescence suddenly appeared.

Although not very big, it is very dazzling and dazzling.

That is the power of Tuoba Yu's faith.

Because he himself is a little weak, the power of faith is not much.

But he has a crazy pious heart towards Jun Xiaoyao, so he is very dazzling.

This power of faith is integrated into the seed of faith.

There is no change, like sinking into the sea.

Jun Xiaoyao also understands that for the seeds of faith to blossom, more power of faith is needed.

"Next, it's up to Tuobayu what to do, but I bestowed him a cultivation talent equivalent to one-thousandth of my own."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Dao Xin's magic tactics have an ability that can reward other cultivators with talents.

Jun Xiaoyao bestowed Tuoba Yu, equivalent to one-thousandth of his own cultivation talent.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao itself has no talent loss.

Don't underestimate one thousandth.

You must know that Jun Xiaoyao's talent, with eternal anomalies, peerless evildoers, is not enough to describe.

A drop of his blood can create a top genius.

His one-thousandth talent is not to be underestimated.

On the other side, Tuoba Yu, who had left the Tian Tomb, was full of excitement and excitement.

He wants to catch up with the Cyclops and rescue his sister and other people.

Although Tuobayu currently only has the cultivation base of the True God Realm, he has the ability to challenge higher levels.

There is no big problem with those cyclops.

What makes him even more delighted is that his strength is increasing all the time.

It feels like that, between breaths and breaths, the cultivation base has increased a lot.

This is naturally because of the one-thousandth talent bestowed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao lay still every day, his cultivation speed was much faster than those cultivating cultivators.

"Too bad, is this the reward of Lord God of Destiny and Creation? I must not let Lord God down!"

Tuobayu became even more excited, and strengthened his confidence in preaching.

Soon, within a few days.

Tuobayu caught up with the team of the Cyclops.

"It's your kid, are you really here to die?"

Seeing Tuobayu appear alone, the head of the Cyclops grinned, revealing blood-stained fangs.

"Xiaoyu, don't..."

Among the crowd, **** with ropes, Tuobalan, who looked like a cargo, saw this, her pretty face completely lost its blood.

"Today I, Tuobayu, will tell you that the black skin tribe will never be slaves!"

Tuobayu's breath broke out, like a young tiger, fighting out.

But in a short moment, all the cyclops in the audience turned into a pool of blood clots.

"Little...Xiaoyu...you..."

Tuobalan was stunned, her eyes widened.

All the other slaves around were also stunned.

"Sister, it's okay, I'll tell you later."

After Tuobayu rescued the crowd, he pulled Tuobalan alone.

"Sister, you must not know what I went through."

To her sister, Tuoba Yu knows everything and says nothing.

Besides, he originally wanted to broadcast the glory of the **** of destiny and creation.

So nothing is hidden.

"What, the **** of destiny and creation!?"

Tuobalan was stunned.

What a supreme existence is this?

And she couldn't help but believe it.

Because the current Tuoba Yu is completely reborn.

It is stronger than the black-skin patriarch.

"Sister, you can practice this exercise given by the Lord God of Destiny and Creation."

"It's not just you, but other Black Skin tribes also need to practice."

"After that, even other slaves will also practice, let them believe in the **** of destiny and creation together."

Tuoba Yu passed the Dao Heart Magic Technique to Tuoba Lan.

Tuobalan's pretty face was full of shock, she had never seen such a mysterious technique.

What's even more rare is that she can even understand it.

This means that even a creature with a low cultivation base is qualified to practice such a method.

"I want the glory of the Lord of Destiny and Creation to shine on all the oppressed slaves!"

Tuoba Yu looked firm and confident.

He believes that he can become a rebel of that order, a subverter of the rules!

And on the side of the tomb.

Jun Xiaoyao immediately noticed it.

A trace of the power of faith came from within.

Entering into the inner universe, it turns into a group of light groups of faith, and blends into the seed of faith.

Although the amount of light of each group of faith is not large, it is very pure and dazzling.

The proof is pious belief.

"Yes, Tuobayu has already started to work."

Jun Xiaoyao is quite satisfied with this chess piece.

He could feel that each demon seed began to be born in the bodies of those slave creatures.

Jun Xiaoyao can control their life and death in just a moment.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao stopped paying attention to the seed of faith.

He knew that for the seeds of faith to bloom completely, a huge amount of power of faith was needed.

This cannot be done overnight.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao began to pay attention to his body.

He found that traces of blood ooze from the shattered supreme bone.

The blood, colorful and bright, seems to contain the rules of the heavens and the lines of the avenue.

"this is....."

Jun Xiaoyao carefully investigated.

After the supreme bone shattered, Jun Xiaoyao once thought that he might lose this physique.

It now appears to stand after breaking.

Instead of disappearing, the supreme bone has transformed into a more powerful form.

"Supreme Divine Blood!"

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Rumor has it that the Supreme Bone has an ultimate metamorphosis ~www.mtlnovel.com~, turned into the Supreme God's blood, flowing throughout the body.

Now it seems that the dazzling, sacred blood of the Supreme God should be the blood of the Supreme God after the metamorphosis of the Supreme Bone.

"Yes, after transforming into the supreme **** blood, it can also give birth to the fourth supreme technique."

"In addition, the three previous supreme bone supernatural powers can also be used without affecting them."

Jun Xiaoyao really thinks that he has gained too much.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao continued to stay in the dark valley of the tomb.

After all, there is no physical body, and it is too dangerous to walk outside by relying on the body of the soul, and it will be paid attention to by many people.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was waiting for his physical body to be reshaped, the mechanical sound of the system rang out in his mind again.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in the depths of the tomb!"

Chapter 904

"Sign in deep in the tomb?"

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly shocked.

The dark valley where he is now is probably in the middle area of the sky tomb, and there is indeed a certain distance from the deepest point.

And the depths of the tomb is obviously extremely dangerous.

The supreme dare not rush into it at will.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't matter.

It's just that his body hasn't been reshaped yet, and it's indeed a bit dangerous to rely on the Yuanshen body to break into the depths of the tomb.

After Jun Xiaoyao intends to recover his body, he signs in when he enters the depths of the tomb.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao has been waiting for his physical body to recover.

In addition, his primordial spirit has completely recovered.

After all, the immortality technique is not a display, and it has a strong resilience to the body and the soul.

And with the remodeling of Jun Xiaoyao's body, he recovered.

The coercion of the wisps of breath also became stronger.

Chaos gas is permeating the entire sky tomb.

Such movement finally attracted the attention of some foreign royal families in this area.

After all, the heavenly tomb is a forbidden place for eternity. It is very sensitive and easily receives some attention.

There is an extremely magnificent city in the area thousands of miles away from the heavenly tomb.

This city seems to stand in the wind and snow, and its walls are icy blue, built with thousands of years of profound ice.

This is one of the hundred great royal families in the foreign land, the residence of the Ice Spirit royal family.

The Ice Spirit royal family, in its heyday, was once one of the ten top royal families.

But in a certain era in the battle between the two worlds.

The Ice Spirit royal family was hit hard, and the strong fell a lot.

Even an ancient ancestor whose cultivation level has reached quasi-immortality has fallen.

This brought a fatal blow to the Ice Spirit Royal Family.

From the top ten royal families, slipped to the end of the hundred royal families.

If it weren't for the lingering shadows and heritage of the ancestors, maybe even the status of the royal family would be difficult to maintain.

It can be said that the Ice Spirit Royal Family is not an exaggeration.

At this moment, in the center of the city, inside an ice palace hall.

A middle-aged man with silver hair sits on the throne.

Below, there are a group of elders and generals of the Ice Spirit Royal Family.

In the center, stood a beautiful girl in a blue snowflake dress.

Judging from his appearance, he was about eighteen years old.

But for monks, appearance can never judge a person's true age.

The monks below a thousand years old are considered very young.

This beautiful girl has silver hair like snow, smooth and supple.

The pupils of the eyes are also silver, as magnificent as ice crystals.

The melon seeds have a beautiful and vulgar face, a tall nose and bright red lips.

The figure is also excellent, with undulating curves.

The most eye-catching thing is that the skin is white and transparent like ice and snow.

The whole person looked like a beauty carved in ice and snow.

"Father, what's the matter with Qingxue?"

The silver-haired girl named Fei Qingxue opened her lips now.

"Recently, there is something unusual in the Tian Tomb, maybe there will be some chance, maybe you can find a way to restore the ice bones in your body." Bing Ling Tian said.

Fei Qingxue's father, Bingling Tianzun, is a great strong man.

He is also the current patriarch of the Ice Spirit Royal Family.

"Qingxue understands." Fei Qingxue nodded her white chin, but her expression didn't change much.

When she was born, there was a frozen sky bone in her body.

All members of the Ice Spirit Royal Family believed that Fei Qingxue was a sign of the rise of the Ice Spirit Royal Family.

But God's will tricks people.

The icy bones in Fei Qingxue's body were born incomplete and shattered.

This caused all the members of the Ice Spirit Royal Family to become disappointed with Fei Qingxue from hope.

"By the way, there is one more thing." Bing Ling Tianzun said, with a slight hesitation in his tone.

For some reason, Fei Qingxue shook her heart.

It feels a bit bad.

"There has been a message from the Fire Rock Royal Family, Prince Yan wants to marry you as a concubine." Bing Ling Tianzun said solemnly.

"Father, this is impossible!" Fei Qingxue buzzed in her mind and immediately refused.

As the saying goes, fire and water are incompatible.

The Ice Spirit Royal Family and the Fire Rock Royal Family have always been wrong.

In the heyday of the Ice Spirit royal family, the Fire Rock royal family was overwhelmed.

As a result, the Ice Spirit Royal Family has not fallen behind, but the Fire Rock Royal Family has overwhelmed the Ice Spirit Royal Family.

Bing Ling Tianzun sighed deeply: "If it's just the Fire Rock royal family, then the father can barely bear the pressure."

"But somehow, they actually got in touch with the black peacock clan."

The words of Bing Ling Tianzun made Fei Qingxue's body stiff in place.

The black peacock family.

That is one of the top ten royal families!

The Black Peacock King is also a well-known quasi-immortal powerhouse in a foreign land.

If the black peacock king can break through and become the immortal king, then the black peacock clan will immediately be promoted to the quasi-emperor!

It's the same as the Red Owl clan before.

It's no wonder that Ice Spirit Heavenly Sovereign can be so helpless to be able to build a relationship with such a strong clan.

After all, which father is willing to let his daughter be someone else's concubine?

"Qingxue, you are not only for yourself, but also for the whole family." Bing Ling Tianzun looked haggard and sighed helplessly.

"Yes, Miss Qingxue..."

Some elders of the ice spirit royal family all admonished.

"Let Qingxue, be quiet by yourself."

Fei Qingxue bit her red lips tightly, and walked out.

...

A few days later, a group of teams left the city of the Ice Spirit Royal Family and swept in the direction of the Heavenly Tomb.

Not only that, in this area, other royal families also sent teams.

There are even some generals who are very curious about the changes in the tomb of the sky, and they want to send people out to investigate.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't know, he just wanted to recover his body.

It has attracted so much attention.

...

call out!

A golden sword glow of thousands of feet, shining in the dark valley, with an invincible aura that cuts through the sky!

The sky seems to be divided into two.

"Is this the power of Zhantian Jue?"

Looking at the huge void crack that was gradually closing, Jun Xiaoyao's soul body murmured.

One of the Five Great Divine Jue, Zhantian Jue, is indeed quite powerful.

Unfolding from the hands of Jun Xiaoyao in the Quasi-Supreme Realm now, the power is even more powerful.

"The me now is much stronger than me in the past. It can almost be said that I can easily crush my past self."

Jun Xiaoyao is comprehending the realm of the Supreme Seven Realms.

That kind of feeling, it was as if the gap between the world and the earth had disappeared.

As if you can touch the avenue with your own hands.

It's no wonder that only in the seven supreme realms can you be qualified to initially establish the inner universe.

After all, he doesn't have a deep understanding of Tao and rules, and he doesn't have the ability to build the inner universe.

"Although it is in the Quasi-Supreme Realm, my current strength, coupled with my physical recovery, is estimated that Quasi-Supreme Dzugchen will not be able to help me."

Jun Xiaoyao estimated his own strength ~www.mtlnovel.com~ in the Supreme Seven Realms, let alone challenge across a big realm.

It is difficult to reach the sky even if it crosses a small realm.

For example, Quasi-Supreme from early to mid-term.

The gap may be even greater than the sum of several great realms of the ninth-order Tongsheng.

This is why, in the Supreme Realm, it is difficult to challenge beyond the ranks.

But Jun Xiaoyao's evildoer cannot be treated with common sense.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't wait to let his body recover now.

In this way, he could be born from the heavenly tomb, a strong stranger for a while.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's Yuanshen body suddenly showed a strange color.

"Another creature has come to the Tomb of Heaven, and this time it's... a royal creature."

Chapter 905 Flicker Queen Qingxue, to create a daughter of luck, bury royal chess pieces

Outside the Tian Tomb, several royal teams gathered here.

There are also many generals who want to get a share.

"That is the Queen of the Ice Spirit Royal Family, Fei Qingxue, she deserves to be a well-known beauty in Dazhou of my Heavenly Tomb."

"What about the beauty, it's not a vase yet, I heard that it will be taken into a concubine by the Yan prince of the Fire Rock royal family."

"Hey, it's a pity..."

Around, there were some faint discussions.

Fei Qingxue didn't care about those comments in the Ice Spirit Royal Clan team.

But her jade hand is tightly gripped.

No woman is willing to be a vase.

"Qingxue, you really came."

In the distance, a red phoenix bird came pulling a chariot of flames.

On the leading chariot stood a handsome man in a red-gold imperial robe.

The hair burned like flames, and his pupils were red.

It is the Yan prince of the Fire Rock royal family.

Only a thousand years old, he is already a strong saint king, and among the foreign royal family Tianjiao, he is definitely not bad.

Fei Qingxue said nothing with a jade face.

Prince Yan also smiled and didn't care.

Anyway, Fei Qingxue is just a bird in a cage.

Will it become his crotch plaything from now on?

"Qingxue, marrying me as a concubine is good for you, me, and the family behind you."

"If the two world wars with Xianyu recur after the accident, a few more people of your Ice Spirit Royal Family will die, such as your father, Ice Spirit Heavenly Sovereign, you may not even be able to maintain your royal status by then."

Prince Yan said with a smile, but there was a hint of sarcasm in his eyes.

"Are you threatening me?"

Fei Qingxue's silver teeth creaked.

"Of course not. It's not necessary. It's good for you to marry me."

"Maybe we can still double repair, morph the ice and fire bipolar body or something, your broken icy sky bone, don't worry about it."

"You only make Qingxue feel sick." Fei Qingxue's face was evil.

"Heh, Fei Qingxue, don't know good or bad, this prince has something to do with the proud son of the black peacock clan."

"Afterwards, in the Tianmu Dazhou, the Tianxian Banquet will be opened, and I will go to the banquet. If you don't agree to it then, don't blame the prince for being unable to maintain his grace.

The prince Yan also clarified the words, sneered, and entered the Heavenly Tomb with a group of powerful Huoyan royal family.

Fei Qingxue trembled slightly.

Tianxian Banquet, that is the Tianjiao feast of Tianmu Dazhou.

At that time, let alone the royal family and the top royal family, maybe the princes above the quasi-emperor will show up.

The Yan prince asked Fei Qingxue to give him a reply at that time. It was nothing more than that, he could use the power of the black peacock clan to suppress people.

Next, Fei Qingxue also entered the tomb.

But after that, what made the people of the Ice Spirit Royal Family flustered.

Fei Qingxue was actually alone, leaving them alone, and went deep into the tomb alone.

This is no different from looking for death.

"Miss Qingxue!"

The creatures of the Ice Spirit Royal Family were all yelling and panicked.

Obviously, Fei Qingxue wanted to die.

"Sorry, father, but Qingxue can't stand this insult and would rather die."

Fei Qingxue flashed in the sky tomb like an ice butterfly.

There was a sense of determination in Ying Che's beautiful eyes.

Let her be Prince Yan's plaything, it is better to die.

But just when Fei Qingxue, holding a mortal heart, broke into a dark valley.

In an instant, the world revolved around.

Fei Qingxue looked around again and found that she had come to a vast universe.

Fei Qingxue was shocked and at a loss.

Rumble!

In the depths of the distant universe, a vague figure appeared, sitting cross-legged on the heavens.

Various avenues, long rivers of time, and lines of cause and effect surround it.

That vague figure is like the source of the heavens, the beginning of all things, the beginning of the creation of the world.

Behind him, an indescribable vast ancient tree rose to the sky!

The canopy covers the vast universe!

One leaf, one world!

"Is that... the World Tree?"

Fei Qingxue's mind roared like a hundred thousand thunder.

Compared to Tuoba Yu, Fei Qingxue, who was born in the royal family, had a higher vision.

But even so, she was shocked by the sight in front of her, her mouth dumbfounded!

But not only that, a demon-like figure exudes boundless power.

A ray of breath, crushed forever!

"It's... the breath of the immortal king!"

Fei Qingxue's body was trembling, and she couldn't help but knelt down.

In a foreign land, the king of immortality is heaven.

Angrily, the world is in turmoil!

With a scream, the heavens trembled!

But right now, the figure that exudes the breath of the immortal king sits crouched behind the vague figure, like a servant!

Fei Qingxue has been shocked to numbness.

"I am the master of destiny, the master of creation, the source of the heavens, and the end of the era!"

The mighty voice spread throughout the universe.

Even if Fei Qingxue was the prince and daughter of the royal family, she was shocked to not want it at this moment.

She understands that she has encountered a supreme being!

This supreme existence is incredibly strong, strong enough to be unparalleled, and strong enough to break through imagination!

If it was in other places, Fei Qingxue might have a hint of doubt.

But here is the Heavenly Tomb of the Forbidden Land.

Rumor has it that the true **** was buried!

That being the case, there is nothing surprising about anything encountered.

"Fei Qingxue, see Supreme..."

Fei Qingxue bowed her head and knelt.

What is the pride of the prince, in front of the supreme existence, it is nothing.

Fei Qingxue feels that she is even smaller than the ants!

Next, it was naturally another flicker.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao gave Fei Qingxue the Taoist magic tactics.

Not only that, he also bestowed a drop of blood.

This drop of blood, colorful and dazzling, is the most divine and holy.

It is the supreme divine blood that was transformed after the supreme bone shattered and Nirvana.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this concubine Qingxue, and there was also an incomplete icy bone in his body, which was just right.

"Thank you for the God of Destiny and Creation!"

Fei Qingxue's beautiful eyes are also with fanatical worship.

This supreme existence not only bestowed her a heaven-defying technique.

It is a reward for a precious drop of blood.

This drop of divine blood melted into Fei Qingxue's incomplete icy bones.

Suddenly!

The Bing Bing Tian Bone has changed.

Various ice rules emerged.

Fei Qingxue only felt that her own icy sky bones had transformed into icy dao bones.

And it's intact!

Not only that, Fei Qingxue's strength has skyrocketed, breaking the bottleneck, and directly breaking through to the Saint King Realm!

Fei Qingxue's jade body trembled, and her white jade face, which was as if carved from ice and snow, was also a rare blush that appeared because of her excitement.

A drop of blood turned her mutilated bones into dao bones!

This kind of supreme good fortune.

In addition to the true supreme god, who else can do it! ?

"The little girl, Fei Qingxue, is willing to become an eternal believer in the **** of destiny and creation!"

Fei Qingxue was so excited that she couldn't restrain herself.

It is the **** of destiny and creation, let her control her destiny!

No wonder, this supreme existence is called destiny!

Now, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Jun Xiaoyao is even letting Fei Qingxue die.

Fei Qingxue would also be very happy.

Finally, Fei Qingxue left that cosmic space.

She has confidence in her eyes.

At the Tianxian Banquet, she must have given Prince Yan and everyone a big surprise!

Looking at the shadow of Fei Qingxue leaving, in the void of the dark valley, Jun Xiaoyao's figure emerged, standing with his hands holding hands, with a faint smile on the corners of his mouth.

"A low-level slave boy, a fallen prince who has abolished the bones of the sky."

He was quite satisfied with the children of luck and the daughter of luck that these two Jun Xiaoyao personally created.

"Although we are not planning to infiltrate the royal family for the time being, the chess pieces have already been buried in advance."

"There is also a fairy banquet, which is a bit interesting." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Chapter 906 The princess Tushan Yueyue, the vision is shocking, and the chaotic physique is born! (Five more)

In a blink of an eye, several months passed.

The movement of the Tian Tomb also attracted many generals and royal family Tianjiao to explore.

Of course, most of them died in the various weirdness of the heavenly tomb.

The dark valley where Jun Xiaoyao was located was not disturbed.

Rumble!

On this day, in the dark valley, there was a thick chaotic air tumbling.

Various mysterious and complicated chaotic principles emerged in the void.

"almost....."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the cocoon formed by the chaotic fog, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

It seems to be much stronger than what I had imagined in my heart.

The primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao escaped directly into it.

Boom!

The sky and clouds are rolling, thunder is surging!

This vision is not limited to the surrounding tombs.

Even more or less strange celestial phenomena emerged in the entire foreign land.

The evildoer was born, and the world has changed!

"This... this kind of vision... Is it possible that another peerless evildoer in my foreign land is about to be born."

"Tsk tsk, heaven and earth resonate, what an enchanting is this, is it the seed of a certain immortal emperor who was born again?"

"Sure enough, there are real dragons in the great world. The appearance of such evildoers is of great benefit to our world."

In different places, the spiritual thoughts of some big people are exchanging.

They all take it for granted that this is a peerless evildoer out of their foreign land.

"Is there another evildoer who is going to appear in this world? That's okay, there are a lot of monsters in the fairyland generation."

In the area where the Pumo clan is located.

Pu Yao sat cross-legged in a place full of aura, watching the vision of the sky, and muttering to herself.

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

The wounds left by the world of the gods have not fully recovered until now.

"Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao has fallen, and the biggest hidden danger has been removed."

Pu Yao was relieved thinking about this.

If Pu Yao knew that this vision was caused by Jun Xiaoyao, it is estimated that his mentality would completely collapse.

On the other side, the Tushan emperor clan.

Two beautiful shadows, standing on a cliff, watched the vision that day.

One of the women was wearing a long skirt with long sleeves.

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

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

His skin is as white as frost and snow, delicate and flawless.

Surprisingly, it is the third princess of the Tushan emperor family, Tushan Xiaoxiao.

The woman in front of her was extremely tall.

Although she was wearing a loose red dress robe, it was difficult to conceal her extremely hot and attractive figure.

The peaks and ridges are towering, as if they are about to split their clothes.

The waist of the small man was gripped Yingying.

The buttocks are straight up.

Under the skirt hem, a pair of plump long legs, round and jade.

What is lordosis?

What is uneven.

This woman, who is extremely charming and coquettish, interprets it vividly and vividly.

This is definitely a hot stunner.

She also has nine flaming fox tails behind her, and two fox ears on her head.

A wine gourd hung from his waist.

"I really don't know, what kind of evildoer is going to be born."

The woman in the red dress said lazily, her voice fascinating.

"Why, the eldest sister is thinking about spring again?" Tu Shan Xiaoxiao smiled slightly.

This beautiful woman in red.

It is the first of the five beauties of Tushan, the princess, Tushan Yueyue.

"Hey, I miss men, but it's a pity that no one in my world can be eye-catching." Tu Shan Yueyue shook his head and sighed.

The red string on her bright wrist has not moved.

Only when you encounter a suitable object, the red string will release the red line of marriage.

This is about the celestial scriptures they practiced.

The fairy tale of love!

This fairy sutra is very peculiar.

It not only blessed the Tushan Fox Clan itself.

If they can find the destined person, they will lead the red line of marriage.

Then this celestial scripture can be sublimated again, and their talents and strengths will have a qualitative change and skyrocket again.

It is precisely because of this that Tushan Wumei wants to find the destined person.

Of course, most of the Tushan Fox tribes are hard to find a destined person.

I can only find someone who can see it to make do with it.

"Sanmei, you said that your red string once released a red line of marriage, and the object is the **** son Jun Xiaoyao of the Xianyu Jun family?"

Tu Shan Yueyue turned her head to look at Tu Shan Xiaoxiao, Mei's face still has an incredible color.

She didn't expect that the red line of marriage could also lead to people in the fairyland.

"Indeed, that Jun Xiaoyao is a strange and unparalleled man. Not only is he unparalleled in appearance, but his strength is also the best in the modern age."

"Originally, the little girl wanted to abduct him to our world, but unfortunately, she finally sealed the evil thoughts with her body and was killed by the people of the fairyland." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao's tone still had a pity.

After all, that is the man she rarely fancy.

"Hey, it's a pity, there is a rare man who can arouse my sister's interest. I really want to try his length~"

Tu Shan Yueyue stretched lazily.

That exaggerated undulating curve is enough to make any male lose his mind.

It is no wonder that the five beautiful Tushan mountains can spread all over the world, making countless favorites of heaven lick the dog.

Hearing Tu Shan Yueyue's words, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was also a little ashamed.

She knew that her eldest sister had relatively strong needs in certain areas and was a bit hungry.

It's just that his vision is too picky, so he guards himself like a jade.

But if Jun Xiaoyao was still alive, maybe Tu Shan Yueyue would really be attracted.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is still an ancient sacred body, full of energy and blood.

It should be more than enough to satisfy Tu Shan Yueyue.

It's just that now that everyone is gone, I can only think about it.

"By the way, the days for our five sisters to recruit relatives are also set, and then we can only see who can catch them." Tu Shanyue said.

Tu Shan sighed.

This is also helpless.

Their five sisters also need Taoists, and they can't be dragged on forever.

"By the way, Sister Yueyue, the fifth sister has disappeared for a while, is it okay?" Tu Shan asked Xiaoxiao.

"Xiao Wu, she just resisted recruiting relatives, so I can find her later." Tu Shan Yueyue said casually.

Xiao Wu, the youngest of the five sisters, is also the most savage, eccentric.

Some love minds believe in love first.

She has always been a little bit resistant to recruiting relatives, thinking about finding her destined true emperor every day.

Not only the Pu Yao emperor clan and Tushan emperor clan.

Some foreign lands and other immortal emperors, after seeing a vision on this day.

I'm also sighing that a monster will be born.

There are even some imperial clans who have sent troops to find the enchanting people who provoke the vision and recruit them to their clans.

The immortal emperor is a race that ordinary and exotic creatures can only look up to.

But as long as he has the talent of an absolute evildoer, he can be selected and cultivated by the emperor.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't know that UU reading www.uukanshu.com would cause such a sensation in a foreign land.

If we let all the aliens know, it is a monk from the fairyland who caused the vision.

I am afraid that everyone can't believe it.

Rumble!

In the dark valley.

The chaotic air seemed to be transformed into substance, permeating the four directions.

Accompanied by a thunderous sound like a world-breaking sound.

The cocoon of chaos suddenly split!

A slender figure in white clothes, like a resurrected chaotic god, shattered the emptiness in all directions, scrolling through the wind and clouds of nine days, and emerged from the cocoon!

[Chapter 907: The strong chaotic physique, the depths of the sky tomb, the secret of eternity](#)

boom!

The sky is shaking, the whole world resonates!

Countless avenue lines, imprint the void.

Various laws of chaos emerged.

This valley seems to have returned to the most primitive chaos.

The entire heavenly tomb, all the essence of heaven and earth, are involved in it.

In the center of the split chaos cocoon.

Jun Xiaoyao appeared in a jade-like white robe with a long body like snow, breaking out of the cocoon.

The brilliance of chaos enveloped him.

The whole figure seems to have taken a leisurely pace from the origin of the universe that opened up the world.

Chaos rules all over the body, winding like a horse.

Countless runes are flowing around its body like a galaxy.

With every step taken, the space under my feet collapses silently.

Like this space, it can't carry the terrifying power of the chaotic physique!

Such a scene is extremely terrifying!

If there is a strong person here, it will definitely be extremely shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao's aura right now, although it is in the quasi-supreme state.

But its momentum is extremely astonishing. Compared with the general quasi-supreme, I don't know how much higher it is!

It seems to be beyond the life level of ordinary creatures.

Born aloft, all laws follow your heart, all ways follow you, overlooking the ups and downs of the world!

"It feels similar, not bad."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his palm, his skin was fair and delicate, and his bones were delicate.

The figure is well-proportioned, like a chaotic avenue of heaven and earth that contains harmony.

Although it doesn't look like a **** back, it doesn't have any explosive muscles.

But Jun Xiaoyao felt that if he punched him down, he seemed to be able to blast an ancient star!

Compared with the physical quality and strength, the Chaos Body is actually not inferior to the Wild Ancient Eucharist.

Strictly speaking, Jun Xiaoyao is not a chaotic body.

But his physique is the same as that of the Azure Emperor, possessing talent attributes that are almost the same as those of Chaos Body.

In contrast, the incomplete acquired chaos body of the Tenth Prince of the Golden Crow was not even a scum.

It is a **** to the extreme.

With a punch, Jun Xiaoyao can explode the acquired chaotic body of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow at will.

"I don't know if the real Chaos Body is in front of me, is it enough to look at it?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a playful look at the corner of his mouth.

He knows that there is a chaos body seed in the fairyland, which has not been born in the snow until now.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao guessed that in the original imperial city, Cai Ji and others were instructed to **** Yu Chanjuan's star guard.

It is very likely that the one standing behind is the Chaos Body.

Because the Lunar Eucharist is very beneficial to the Chaos Body.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is now in a foreign land, so he doesn't need to think so far for the time being.

"The quasi-innate Eucharist fetus needs some time to transform."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at another group of cocoons shrouded in endless brilliance.

Although the ancient sacrament has been completely restored, it is because it has been integrated into the origin of Tao.

Therefore, it takes a period of transformation before it can become a quasi-innate eucharist.

As for how long it will take, Jun Xiaoyao is not clear.

He arbitrarily imposed a seal, and sealed the entire dark valley with the fourth seal forbidden immortals.

Anyway, this is a forbidden place, and there are few traces of people. I am not afraid that someone will find it here.

"It's time to be born, and just to test the strength of the Chaos Physique, but before that, you still need to enter the depths of the heavenly tomb."

Jun Xiaoyao has not forgotten that he still has the opportunity to sign in the depths of the tomb.

The dark valley where he is located is in the middle area of the tomb.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void and swept towards the depths of the heavenly tomb.

Along the way, there are many incomplete killing formations, void cracks, weird quagmire and so on.

But Jun Xiaoyao ignored it.

During the steps, Youruo Chaos God King, the Chaos Qi crushed everything around him and pushed it all the way horizontally.

However, the deeper the tomb is.

The more Jun Xiaoyao could feel that there were strands of dark matter suspended in the air.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao came to the depths of the tomb.

The dark matter here is already extremely rich, turning into a billowing black mist.

It can be said that even strong foreigners cannot bear the scouring of this dark matter, they will fall into madness and lose themselves.

This is also the reason why the depths of the heavenly tomb are absolutely forbidden, and no one dares to enter.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

In his inner universe, there was a drop of blood that was extremely dark and deep.

It is the ten-star reward given by the system, the black blood of God!

If Jun Xiaoyao needs it, he can put God's black blood into his body and enter the dark state.

But when it is not needed, the black blood of God is so quietly suspended in the inner universe.

It is precisely because of the existence of this drop of black blood that Jun Xiaoyao can be immune to the black mist in the depths of the tomb.

"With this drop of black blood, maybe many strange forbidden places in foreign land, I can enter and explore." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

In his eyes, the current foreign land is a great treasure waiting to be discovered.

In the depths of the tomb, a groggy area.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, chaotic rays of light emerged.

Sweeping away, there are many unknown bones here, as well as rotting coffins and so on.

Many of them are corpses from the last era or even older.

Although they have fallen for a long time, the remaining remains also exude a frightening coercion.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is immune to such coercion.

He went deep into it if nothing had happened.

"this is....."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

He found that under the many coffins here, there is a traction array, leading to the core place in front.

"Looking at the pattern, it should be a very old energy traction pattern."

"And there are so many coffins of fallen strong men here, all these energies are gathered in one place!"

A light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

His vision was so high that he immediately recognized it.

Ahead is a basin.

But among them, a grave mound was raised.

There is also a monument with no words on it, without any records.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao set foot on the edge of the basin.

Rumble!

There was a sudden change here.

Above the ground, the formation began to light up.

The dense dark matter around it rolled towards the grave.

All of a sudden, the sky was dark and the ground was dark, and the ghosts were crying and howling, as if there was a great murderer about to brew into the world.

A giant formation was suddenly revealed throughout the basin.

The connected patterns resemble six dark stars connected together.

Dark six-pointed star totem!

"That is....."

Looking at the six-pointed star totem, Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Faintly, he seemed to feel that he had come across something eternal secret.

boom!

The six-pointed star totem on the ground exploded with dazzling dark divine light, bursting into the sky.

Rumble!

The sky is trembling!

It was far more astonishing than the previous Heavenly Appearance, and it spread to the entire foreign land.

Countless creatures raised their heads ~www.mtnovel.com~ and could see the six-pointed star mark imprinted on the foreign sky.

Among some royal clans and quasi-imperial clans, countless powerful exclams came!

"That's... the six-pointed star, is the myth of the doomsday about to open?!"

Countless strong men showed shocking colors in their eyes.

Only some of the younger generations of foreigners are somewhat puzzled.

"Senior, what does the six-pointed star represent?" In a certain royal family, a young man looked up at the sky, and then asked the old man in the family for advice.

The old man spoke with trembling and excitement in his tone.

"The dark six-pointed star represents the doomsday myth. The six kings who brought the doomsday to the immortal domain are about to awaken!"

[Chapter 908: The myth of the doomsday, the legend of the 6 kings of extinction, just 1 whetstone](#)

In a foreign land, there is an ancient legend that has been circulated for a long time.

When the era is shattered, the heavens are in turmoil, and the two worlds are at war.

There will be six major dark sequence imprints.

These six dark sequence marks will fall on the six peerless evildoers.

Let him become the six kings of the doomsday myth.

They will then have the opportunity to accept the mysterious inheritance and become the true immortal king.

Then the six immortal kings destroyed the world, completely broke the fairyland, and ended the war between the two worlds.

Of course, this is just an ancient legend circulating in a foreign land, and it is difficult to tell the truth from the false.

It has not really been realized so far.

But now, looking at the dark six-pointed star mark above the sky.

The entire foreign land seems to have had an 18-magnitude earthquake!

A top royal powerhouse yelled: "Look, go find it for me, and you must find the world-destroying Tianjiao who has the dark sequence mark for me!"

If the owner of the dark sequence mark does not fall, it is almost certain that he can become the immortal king in the future.

To some extent, it is equivalent to possessing the crown of heaven.

The top royal family, only one immortal king, can be promoted to the true quasi-emperor.

If you can find one of the six kings in the doomsday mythology to be carefully cultivated.

It is tantamount to gaining a future immortal king in vain.

"Be sure to find the owner of the Dark Sequence Mark for me!"

Some top royal families are all mobilized.

Not only that, even the Quasi-Emperor Clan, as well as the true Immortal Emperor Clan, could no longer hold back, and began to send people to look for it.

If these Heaven-defying level Tianjiao can recruit one, at least they can stretch for several epochs!

The enchanting Tianjiao is highly sought-after everywhere, and will attract competition from many forces.

"We must find the proud son against the sky, and I want to marry my daughter to him!"

There are even strong quasi-imperial clan, there is such a roar.

"I have ten daughters. As long as that enchanting evildoer is strong enough, why not marry him?"

"Xianyuan, Immortal Medicine, Quasi-Emperor Soldiers, as long as we have it, we can give everything, as long as we can recruit that evildoer!"

There are strong roars from all forces.

It is conceivable that the birth of the six kings in the doomsday mythology has caused such a shock to a foreign land.

However, the instigator, Jun Xiaoyao, was a little dazed, not knowing why.

He didn't know what doomsday myths, what annihilated six kings, or what dark sequences.

He only felt that a Tianjiao similar to the seed-level figure of the fairyland should be buried in this grave.

Many of the remains here were extremely strong.

The bones they left behind also possess extremely powerful energy and life essence.

And the energy of the remains of so many powerful people gathered in that grave mound with a special formation.

From this it can be seen that the characters buried in the tomb must not be simple.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao contemplated the dark six-pointed star and the identity of the creatures in the grave.

On the grave mound, a pale hand suddenly appeared.

What followed was an overwhelming devilish air!

A young man with a stalwart and sturdy figure, full of magical qualities.

Climbed out of the grave.

His tousled hair was covered with mud.

The shirt on his body was very old and very worn, and it was almost turned into a piece of cloth, clinging to his body.

In his eyes, there was a dazed look at first.

Then, he was suddenly flooded with magical radiance.

A hoarse laughter came from his mouth.

"The **** is dead, the devil is extinguished, but I survived!"

"I can feel that this era is the real world of great controversy."

"I uphold my destiny and come to this age of kingship that belongs to me!"

A demon-like young man, screaming from the sky, his black hair dancing wildly.

The laughter is thunderous and trembling in all directions!

But at this moment.

Suddenly, the young man noticed that the sole of a foot appeared in front of his eyes, and then it was severely stamped on his face!

boom!

The man who had just climbed out of the grave was kicked over!

The one who makes the foot is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

"If you guess it right, it should be a seed-level figure on the alien side. It just so happens that my chaotic physique still lacks an opponent."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent.

He was worried that he could not find an opponent to measure his true strength.

A foreign seed-level figure just came out.

But Jun Xiaoyao was indeed misunderstood.

The young man in front of him is not just as simple as a seed-level figure.

On his wrist, he has the mark of a dark six-pointed star.

It means that he is the dark sequence in the myth of the doomsday, one of the six kings of the world!

This is even more noble than the general seed-level Tianjiao status!

"Damn it, who is it!"

The young man was furious and yelling.

The corners of his mouth were bleeding, and his teeth were kicked.

A footprint appeared on his face.

This kind of humiliation made him extremely angry and frantic, and his internal organs were burning with anger!

He is a sleepy dark sequence, and he is qualified to be the existence of the immortal king!

As a result, as soon as he was born, someone kicked him hard in the face.

Who can stand this?

Does he want face?

The young man immediately locked onto the man in white who was standing in the void and standing in the air.

The chaotic brilliance and chaotic rules that enveloped him made the young man's expression stunned.

"This is... a chaotic body?"

The young man was a little surprised.

This year, is the chaotic body already rotten on the street?

Why did he encounter a chaotic body as soon as he woke up?

"Xiongtai, you know who I am, even if you are a chaotic body..."

The young man spoke.

He knew that if it were a real chaotic body, it would definitely have a great background, maybe it was a descendant of the immortal emperor.

However, it is not waiting for him to finish.

Jun Xiaoyao is simple, making a fist with five fingers and blasting out with one punch!

boom!

In the void, the chaotic gas exploded, like a nuclear bomb exploded.

The young man was shocked again.

He was completely dumbfounded.

How come a chaotic body will fight him as soon as he wakes up?

"For the sake of being a creature in our world, you don't want to mistake yourself!" The young man's eyes shot cold.

It is difficult to find a chaotic body in a foreign land, and he does not want to directly obliterate it.

"A whetstone, so much nonsense?"

A touch of impatience appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"court death!"

The young man yelled, full of demonic energy, and never gave in.

He raised his hand, in the grave mound, once again rushed out a dark magic spear!

The young man was holding a black magic spear, and shot Jun Xiaoyao through it, annihilating the surrounding void!

"That's the truth."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly and raised his hand.

A touch of brilliance emerged.

It was a three-foot sword tire, slightly rough, as if it hadn't been polished.

There is no open front at the edge of the sword, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has extremely sharp sword energy swallowing, splitting the void.

On the sword fetus, there are various flying fairy patterns, which look mysterious and mysterious.

This is exactly the quasi-imperial soldier Jun Xiaoyao signed in, Da Luo Jiantai!

Although the level is the same as the previous Great Desolate Halberd.

But the attacking power and growth potential are obviously much stronger than the Great Wild Halberd.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is in control of the sword fetus, like a peerless sword fairy fluttering in white.

"Zhantian Jue!"

Jun Xiaoyao controlled the fetus by hand and cut it down with a single sword!

Sword Qi is 30,000 li in all directions, and 19 states are glorious in one sword!

[Chapter 909: Fight the dark sequence, the chaotic physique anomaly, the chaos opens the sky!](#)

The sword light of thousands of feet, shining in the void, cut the universe and shattered the boundless!

Jun Xiaoyao, with the big Luo sword fetus, urged the Zhantian Jue, one of the five great magic arts.

At the same time, the power of Chaos will be blessed!

Wanzhang golden sword light, entwined with chaos, cut its head at the young man!

Such horrible fluctuations, even young men, are all discolored.

Although he is a dark sequence, one of the six kings in the doomsday myth.

But it hasn't fully grown up in itself, and it needs to be cultivated through various opportunities before it can be completely formed.

So now is the time when young men's cultivation base is most vulnerable.

But he happened to run into the enchanting freak Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said to be very miserable.

"Thousand Devils Dang the Prison!"

The young man let out a long howl, and the dark magic spear in his hand pierced through, and the void cracked.

It seems that there is a side of Yama **** emerging in it, ghosts cry and wolf howling, heaven and earth grief.

Countless magical shadows emerged, flooding between heaven and earth!

I have to say that this young man is also extremely strong.

Definitely a seed-level figure.

Even the general seed is still inferior to him.

The ten great kings of the foreign young generation are even more scumbags in front of this man.

But unfortunately, it was Jun Xiaoyao that he ran into.

boom!

An earth-shattering tremor erupted, various chaotic waves swept across, and the rules of order were broken.

The void trembles like the surface of paper, and then shatters.

Puff!

The young man vomited a small bite of blood again.

The other party crawled out of the grave, his own state has not yet been adjusted.

Now it is actually at a disadvantage.

"You are looking for death!"

The young man opened his mouth and shouted, his eyes filled with magical light.

Who is he?

It is the dark sequence of many epochs of sleep!

In the mythology of the doomsday, the six kings who uphold the destiny of a foreign land!

How can you endure such humiliation?

"The Prison Sea, the Master of Hades!"

The young man with black hair danced wildly, and on every strand of his hair, it seemed that the fire of the underworld was burning.

Behind him, an incomparably stalwart demon shadow rises from the ground, that is the demon **** of hell, hell.

As soon as this vision came out, the surrounding land was directly crushed and sank three feet!

All kinds of wreckage, ruins, and coffins are all in pieces!

This vision is extremely powerful!

As soon as he came out, Jun Xiaoyao felt that the space around him seemed to have turned into a quagmire, and even his movements were not smooth.

At the same time, there is boundless pressure rolling in, suppressing Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

"Seed-level Tianjiao, is it so difficult?"

Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

Although the seed-level Tianjiao is not weak, it shouldn't be so difficult, right?

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't know the opponent in front of him.

It's not just a seed-level Tianjiao at all.

It's a dark sequence in the doomsday myth!

However, Jun Xiaoyao was just astonished.

Although he can't use the vision of the Wild Ancient Eucharist now.

But don't forget, he is a chaotic physique, and he also possesses the supreme blood of the supreme bone after Nirvana.

His physique is also not comparable to ordinary people.

"Do you think that only you have a vision?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, the chaotic blood surging in his body.

The endless chaotic energy rushed into the sky, and behind him, a chaos of nothingness formed, as if returning to the beginning of the opening of the universe.

However, amidst this chaos, a giant shadow of a prehistoric deity that is larger than the galaxy of the universe emerged.

The shadow of the desolate gods seemed to open up this world and cut through the primitive chaos.

That kind of fluctuation is so powerful that it makes the heart palpitating, and the soul is trembling!

It's like facing a primitive god!

Chaos physical anomaly.

Chaos opens the sky!

This is a vision of the chaotic physique itself, and it does not need Jun Xiaoyao to deliberately understand.

Once it came out, the world was destroyed by all kinds of chaotic qi, and the giant shadow of the wild gods seemed to be able to cut through this world!

The young man's image of the Hades was directly offset, and even suppressed in turn.

The young man's face was extremely ugly.

Could it be that the arrogances of this era are already so strong?

Or is he unable to keep up with the times?

"No, I uphold the destiny and came into being. I am an invincible existence and one of the kings of the world!"

The young man screamed, his body was imprinted with magic patterns, and his dark spear burst out with thousands of rays of black glow.

This is a supreme magic soldier!

"Ten thousand demons swallow the world!"

Extremely recruited, the breath is strong, as if it can collapse the nine heavens.

The entire forbidden area is surrounded by various magical shadows, and everything is turned into powder!

I have to say that this man is really strong, demon-powered, like a demon lord.

It is also worthy of his being a dark sequence.

It would be impossible for any other younger generation in Foreign Land to easily fight with him, let alone hurt him.

But when Jun Xiaoyao saw it, his expression was plain.

On the one hand, he used the big Luo sword to perform the Heaven Slashing Jue to slash down horizontally, on the other hand, he suppressed it with the Chaos Open Heaven Phenomenon.

At the same time, the supreme divine blood on his body was urged.

This is the ultimate nirvana and transformation of the supreme bone.

The dazzling God Tribulation Light emerged from his body, as if turning Jun Xiaoyao into light.

He rushed directly at the young man, wanting to fight melee physically and test the power of his chaotic physique.

Clang!

The dark spear of the demon soldier collided with Daluo's sword tire, bursting out dazzling sparks.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with a punch, his body blessed Chaos Qi, God's Tribulation Light and other power attributes.

Fight all directions!

boom! boom! boom!

The two of them fought to the extreme, with countless afterimages, imprinting the void.

The world was beaten to pieces, the void was cracked, and the aftermath of the collision shattered everything around it.

Jun Xiaoyao squeezed his fist seal and blasted out with a punch, and the chaotic energy burst into the void.

Chaos mudra!

Compressed with the extreme chaos gas, condensed into a handprint, and then burst and exploded in an instant, power dominates the world!

boom!

The young man was shaken back again, and the palms of his punches were cracked.

In terms of strength, young men are good.

But the physical body is still inferior to the chaotic physique.

Realizing that he couldn't have the chance to win at all, and there was even such a slight danger, the young man shouted.

"Which side of the immortal emperor's successor are you? I know that I am a dark sequence with a lofty status. If you kill me, the emperor you belong to will be charged with serious crimes forever!

Hear what the young man said.

Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

Dark sequence?

What is this?

However, the words behind the man made Jun Xiaoyao's face a hint of sarcasm. U U Reading
www.uukahnsu.com

"I am not a foreigner, why should I bear any serious charges for killing you, of course!"

Jun Xiaoyao had murderous intentions in his heart.

If this kind of character grows up, it will pose a big threat to Xianyu.

It is the best to get rid of it as soon as possible.

He also didn't intend to let the young man leave the tomb alive, so he directly exposed his identity.

"what?"

However, upon hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, the young man was shocked, his heart twitched fiercely, his eyes popping out.

"How is it possible that you are not a creature in my world?!"

[Chapter 910: Kill the dark sequence, Li Daitao Zheng, Jun Xiaoyao becomes an extinction 6...](#)

The young man was so horrified that he couldn't believe it, and his mind was even a little confused.

Such a strong chaotic body is not a creature on their side?

This is terrifying and terrifying.

How could a fairyland chaos body appear in a foreign forbidden land?

What makes young men disbelieve even more.

He also felt a thick dark matter aura from Jun Xiaoyao.

This is unique to alien creatures.

Therefore, at the beginning of awakening, the young man instinctively believed that Jun Xiaoyao was a member of their realm.

Jun Xiaoyao sneered and said: "Of course I am not a foreigner, I am here just to subvert the foreigner!"

The young man felt cold for the first time, like falling into an ice cave.

In front of him, the handsome man in white clothes with a faint smile was hiding too deeply.

If let him continue to hide, maybe it will bring an unimaginable catastrophe to a foreign land!

"It's really ignorant, revealing my identity, are you trying to force me to kill you?"

The young man was determined in his heart and murderous in his eyes.

Before, he thought that Jun Xiaoyao was a chaotic body that was hard to come out of the ages, and there might be an immortal emperor behind him, so he didn't want to fight to the death.

Now, the murderous intent in the man's heart is stronger than ever.

Such a powerful chaotic body is also hostile to Xianyu.

More importantly, it can penetrate into the fairyland without knowing it.

This man in white is too terrifying, his strength and mentality are absolutely unparalleled in the world.

If such a character is not eradicated, when he grows up, he will cause a devastating blow to the foreign land.

"When you say this, you are doomed to die!"

The young man's devilish energy rushed into the sky, his energy and blood filled the sky, as if a king of Yama was angry!

"You are wrong, I took the initiative to speak out, because I want to kill you!"

Jun Xiaoyao is holding a big Luo sword tire, and the sword glows like a sea surging.

The chaos opening the sky vision is rolling away, like a world-destroying roulette, crushing everything!

This time, both parties tried their best to find death, leaving no room for it.

The heaven and earth essence here, such as the ocean boiling, all kinds of order **** chains, and void runes have been punched out.

When Jun Xiaoyao's fingers were overturned, the chaotic air fell like a waterfall, and a strand of it could crush the void.

In the end, the spiritual energy here was violent, and the fight between the two sides reached a fever pitch.

In just one breath, you can fight hundreds of moves.

Ordinary Tianjiao, it is very difficult to capture the movements of the two.

"It's almost there." Jun Xiaoyao said suddenly.

"What do you mean?" The young man's eyes condensed, his eyes sharp as a sword.

"I know about my own strength, and the value of your whetstone is gone."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is plain, without smoke.

What he said made the young man so angry that he almost died.

This white-clothed man was too arrogant and completely ignored him.

"Try the fourth supreme technique brewed by the supreme god's blood."

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Rumble!

The blood in his whole body began to boil, billowing like thunder!

It is not the blood of chaos, but the blood of the supreme **** after the broken bones of the supreme nirvana!

Sparkling and shining, the most godly and holy!

This supreme divine blood flows all over Jun Xiaoyao's body!

In an instant, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be surrounded by a dazzling divine flame, really like a chaos **** king, his aura rising steadily!

Jun Xiaoyao also felt that his strength in all aspects had been improved in an all-round way.

Body, power, mana, soul, perception!

The fourth supreme technique, the promotion it brings, is the blessing of all aspects.

This can be seen as an invincible method that increases all aspects of attributes.

Double!

double!

three times!

Jun Xiaoyao was only urged for the first time, and his attributes increased several times!

Rao is a young man, and he is inexplicably aware of a major crisis.

That is a kind of dying crisis!

The young man also exploded his power to the limit, and used his trump card.

"Yan Shenjue, never fall forever!"

The young man urged the strongest power body, holding a dark magic spear, cutting through the boundlessness.

There are countless scenes of **** appearing, and it is almost necessary to drag the opponent's body with the soul into the eternal hell!

This is a terrifying taboo technique, no matter how strong the opponent is, it must be buried.

But what he faced was Jun Xiaoyao!

Moreover, the realm has skyrocketed, and the strength of Jun Xiaoyao has changed!

Jun Xiaoyao urged the fourth supreme technique, and the supreme divine blood rushed and burned all over his body, and his whole body was wrapped in dazzling flames.

The whole figure is like a chaotic **** awakening, unleashing boundless power.

He lifted one hand, urging the origin of the Great Dao's magical powers, Genesis, the light of God.

And that ray of light that opened up chaos didn't come out directly.

It is blessed on the Da Luo sword tire.

In an instant!

Da Luo Jian Ti emits an unprecedented bright light.

This is to attack Wushuang, a sharp and unparalleled sword fetus.

The blessing of this light of the gods is just as powerful as a tiger!

There is also Jun Xiaoyao. With the blessing of the Fourth Supreme Technique, this blow was made, and the power soared several times.

As a result, this trick is so strong that it can penetrate the universe of all realms.

call out!

Daluo's sword fetus, blooming with immortal edge, even one universe can be divided!

boom!

The ultimate move offered by the young man was divided into two directly under the sacred light of the sword fetus.

Infinite **** will be cut!

The young man vomited blood, and the pitch-black magic spear was in front of him, trying to resist the offensive.

Click!

There was a crisp sound.

That supreme demon soldier was directly cut to pieces by the Da Luo sword fetus, and its essence was directly absorbed by the Da Luo sword fetus.

Puff!

A sound pierced through the flesh sounded.

The young man paused, lowered his head slightly, and a huge hole appeared in his chest.

The internal organs have disappeared.

Not only that, when Daluo's sword fetus pierced through, its power almost shook the soul.

"How...how could it be possible, the **** is dead, the devil is destroyed, I'm still alive..."

"How could you die in your hands?"

The young man couldn't believe it, his eyes disappeared.

His soul has been shaken into nothingness.

Puff through.

A corpse fell to the ground.

"Is the seed-level Tianjiao so hard to kill now, and still need me to sacrifice so many methods?"

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, not too satisfied with his performance.

But if you let the alien creatures know it, you will definitely be shocked, and your soul will fly away.

This is one of the six extinct kings in the myths and legends of the doomsday!

Is it really good to be wiped out so easily?

But to tell the truth, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Da Luo sword fetus, the supernatural powers of the Origin Dao, and the fourth supreme technique.

Plus its own chaotic physique.

This dark sequence ~www.mtlnovel.com~ died unjustly.

Suddenly, above the young man's corpse, a black light suddenly appeared, and directly escaped into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao lowered his head and raised his wrist, and he saw it.

On his wrist, a dark six-pointed star appeared.

"this is?"

Jun Xiaoyao is a little unclear.

Suddenly, an ancient and boundless voice rang in his mind, carrying a magical intent that made people fall into the boundless darkness.

"The Six Kings of Destroying the World, uphold the mandate of heaven and destroy the immortal realm, you are darkness, sequence one."