

## Sacred Body 981

### [Chapter 981: God and demon ant, 1 ants, comparable to the demon and demon](#)

Li Jiumin had a premonition that even if Jun Xiaoyao didn't help him, he would ignore it at best.

But if that was the case, Li Jiumin would also think about it, and lead the bronze fairy soldier to Jun Xiaoyao.

Who ever thought that Jun Xiaoyao was even more ruthless, and he even shot them directly.

The huge sword light, like a mountain, rolled down across the air, vast and mighty.

With the blessing of the power of chaos, this ray of sword light seems to have pierced the chaotic blue sky, and the power is amazing!

The other top ten heavenly kings, such as Pu Yao, Jin Zhan, Gu Chi, and two-headed Protoss Tianjiao.

Under this sword light, the flesh is all broken.

They can't even do a subpoena.

Moreover, the border is deserted, the aura is chaotic, and it is not that simple to send a message.

But for a short while, among these heavenly king-class princes, only Li Jiumin survived.

The reason why he survived was because of the quasi-imperial soldiers, the desperate eyes blocked the sword light.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was indifferent, and once again he held the Da Luo sword to kill.

"Yu Xiaoyao, you are crazy, even if we have hatreds, but now we are experiencing the famine, we are all people in the same world!" Li Jiumin was yelling.

"Who is in the same world as you?"

Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly, with a touch of sarcasm.

Li Jiu Min's complexion immediately solidified, only feeling a basin of cold water pouring down all the way from his spine.

Too cold.

"You...you..." Li Jiumin couldn't believe it.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Kunpeng extremely fast, and instantly fell to the side of Li Jiu Ming.

A word faintly sounded.

"My last name is Jun."

The three words made Li Jiumin's soul freeze.

"Jun..."

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

"No, it's impossible..."

Li Jiumin was in horror, looking at Jun Xiaoyao who was wearing a grimace mask in front of him, only feeling a moment of horror.

This is too deep, how did he hide it so dripping?

Li Jiumin hurriedly took out the jade slip from the space magic weapon, wanting to send a message.

Pouch!

Daluo's sword fetus pierced directly through Li Jiu's head, and the soul was wiped out together.

Li Jiumin, meteor!

Jun Xiaoyao cut the Daluo sword into the desperate eye of the quasi-emperor soldier.

In an instant, the Eye of Despair shattered, and its essence was absorbed by Da Luo Jian Fei.

On the surface of the sword tire, the vague flying fairy lines seemed to be slightly clearer.

"Unfortunately, the prince on the other side is not there." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Then, with a wave of his hand, Tuoshe Gudiyan appeared, and burned all the corpses, destroying the corpses.

Among the top ten heavenly kings, only the prince of the other side was left.

At this moment, four blue-gold figures rushed like a cannonball.

It was the four bronze fairy soldiers who chased and killed foreign creatures.

"No wonder the supreme-level puppet will be hunted down. It seems that the place of opportunity is a bit interesting."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

The big Luo Jianfei in his hand slashed out!

Others, even the seed-level supreme of the immortal domain, or the young supreme of the emperor clan in a foreign land.

When encountering these four bronze fairy soldiers, they will be overwhelmed and may even retreat.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid.

He even one of the seven little emperors, the supreme emperor Mojie can be killed with a halberd.

It is naturally very easy to deal with these supreme puppets, who have no intelligence and can only use brute force.

He didn't even need to sacrifice the God Cry Halberd, but directly cut it off with the Da Luo sword embryo.

The chaotic air is falling like a waterfall, and Daluo's sword is dazzling.

This big Luo sword fetus, I don't know what material it was made of, but it was harder than the \*\*\*\* iron and immortal gold.

Soon, all four bronze fairy soldiers were beheaded.

Jun Xiaoyao swept in the direction of Zijin Ancient City.

And here.

Princess Longji and others have already pushed open the gate of the ancient city and entered it.

Looking at it, the city walls are towering, and everywhere are cast in bronze.

It looks like a metal city.

Princess Longji, Tiancanzi, Ji Qingyi and others who entered it were all observing.

But they kept a delicate distance between each other.

Ji Qingyi, Sun Sage Guardian and Moon Sage Guardian are one camp.

Princess Longji, Yu Chanjuan, and Yan Rumeng belong to the same camp.

Tiancanzi alone is a camp.

Of course, Tiancanzi's cultivation base is in Supreme, and his strength is the strongest, so he has no scruples.

"Which adult is this dojo left behind?" Tiancanzi muttered to himself.

"Qing Yi walked in all the way before and found that there were many wild monster totems carved on the wall, which should not be inherited by the human monks."

"It may be the Taigu royal family, the Taigu fierce, or the demon inheritance." Ji Qingyi said quietly.

"Girl Qingyi is really smart." Tiancanzi was also surprised, but Ji Qingyi was observing so carefully.

On the other side, Princess Long Ji also glanced at Ji Qingyi.

She and Jun Xiaoyao are also the same characters.

At that time, many Tianjiao died, but Ji Qingyi can live safely to the present, and his status and strength are getting higher and higher.

"This woman is by no means simple." Princess Longji and the three daughters all kept an eye on them.

The three camps each have their own careful thinking.

They went on and went deep into the ancient city.

In the center of the city, the mist is surging, and the clouds are lingering.

The chains of the laws of various colors are intertwined in the void, and the scene is extremely amazing.

Everyone couldn't help but rushed forward.

In front, there was a pool of water.

It's just that it is not composed of pure water, but is full of rich spiritual energy and law.

This is a pool of laws!

Everyone immediately thought of the ancient formation under the ancient city.

I'm afraid the role is here.

"Is there something brewing here?" Ji Qingyi thought.

Then, everyone saw that there was a \*\*\*\* elixir in the pool.

There are miniature ghost shadows pervading it, turning into smoke and moisture, intertwined with the power of rules.

"The panacea!"

Everyone's heart jumped even more.

This is a peerless medicine that contains the power of the ultimate law!

And the power of this law is very helpful for breaking through the supreme, as well as the true supreme.

Everyone's breathing is slightly rapid.

Only Tiancanzi and Yan Rumeng, they were a little puzzled, glanced around, as if they were looking for something.

Suddenly, both of them found out.

On the surface of the pool of laws, there seemed to be a tiny spot of light floating.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be a purple-golden cocoon.

The purple-golden cocoon, about the size of a little finger, was very inconspicuous.

That's why it was not noticed.

"this is....."

Tiancanzi and Yan Rumeng both held their breath.

Of the two of them, one is the Celestial Silkworm of Shencangu, and the other is Tianmeng Midie. To a certain extent, ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ can be regarded as a big group.

So before, Yuancan Daozi of Shencangu coveted his face like a dream.

"God demon ant!" The sky silkworm's breathing almost stopped.

Yan Rumeng was also surprised.

The rest of Tianjiao had also noticed, showing surprises one by one.

What is the magic ant?

That was in the Primordial Era, and the real dragon, the divine phoenix, the Jiuyou Scorpion, the Kunpeng and other strong races, were tied to the existence of the Primordial Strong Divine Beast.

Don't think it's just an ant, but its power is shocking, and it is known as the law that controls the extreme state of power.

Even the ridiculous ancient sacrament that is known for its physical strength is slightly weaker than the \*\*\*\* demon ant in the extreme state of absolute strength.

This family, in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, has a word circulating.

A group of ants, like gods and demons!

[Chapter 982: Divine Demon Hercules Supernatural Power, targeting 3 females, chaos strike](#)

Everyone present did not expect that they would be able to discover the traces of the gods and demons.

Compared with other primordial fiends, such as true dragons and divine phoenixes, the sacred demon ants are too rare, and the inheritance is almost cut off.

Although this tribe is an ant tribe, it does not give birth to a litter like ordinary ants.

The stronger the bloodline, the harder it is to pass it down.

The prosperous ethnic groups such as the real dragon and the divine phoenix are largely due to intermarriage with other races.

For example, the Dragon Clan includes the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, the Dragon King Palace, and the destroyed Ancestral Dragon Nest.

The line of the Divine Phoenix, in the immortal realm also has the ancient Demon Phoenix cave, etc., and the destroyed Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain was also one of them.

The gods, demon ants, do not marry any other races, not to mention that they are scarce in number, and it is difficult to breed.

In the previous battle between the two worlds, the ant clan of the gods and demons made great contributions and made great achievements.

There used to be a powerful ant clan of gods and demons, the name of the gods and demons, and the hand torn foreign immortal kings. Finally, they were killed by the taboo existence of foreign natural disasters.

It can be said that this ethnic group is extremely brilliant and very sad.

"It's really a magic ant!"

Sun Sage Guardian, Yue Sage Guardian and the others also started to breathe quickly.

Let's leave the rest alone.

The first thing they thought of was the magical powers of the gods, demons and ants!

This is a top-level magical power comparable to the real dragon's great magical powers, Kunpeng's great magical powers, and the Thunder Emperor's great magical powers.

If you can control the magical powers of the gods and demons, it is possible to control the law of power.

This is an extra rule.

In the supreme realm, what are you fighting for?

What is fighting is the number of laws and the understanding of the laws.

If you can control the nine laws, you can be sublimated to the supreme of the extreme, and that is an almost invincible existence in the supreme!

"If you can get the gods and devil ants, give it to adults..."

Both Sun Sage Guardian and Yue Sage Guardian both became active.

If their chaotic body master can get the gods and demon ants, he should be more joyful than getting Yu Chanjuan.

Not to mention, if you can accept a \*\*\*\* demon ant as a follower, you will definitely grow into an invincible war servant in the future.

Of course, those elders at the border gate of the fairyland should not let the gods and demons become servants.

Because this tribe has contributed too much, if the group of elders knew that this tribe had descendants, they would be very excited and excited.

Obviously, it is not just the sun guardian and moon guardian who pay attention to the gods.

Ji Qingyi's pupils flickered, but she didn't show anything.

The eerie's breathing is a bit short.

He finally understood why he felt this way.

Celestial silkworm, magic ant, and Tianmeng butterfly, strictly speaking, belong to the same category.

So there is a subtle sense of opportunity.

"If I can get the magical powers of the gods and demon ants, maybe it can reflect the method and help me to further transform and become the ten change \*\*\*\* silkworm!"

With Tiancanzi's xinxing, he couldn't help being a little excited.

And Yan Rumeng also understood.

Divine Demon Ant and her body, Tianmeng Midie, belong to the same race, so they can have that subtle feeling.

"Rumeng, this opportunity should be very suitable for you. If you can get the essence of the gods, demons and ants, you will definitely have a transformation." Yu Chanjuan said.

During this time, they have become good sisters.

"but..."

Yan Rumeng glanced at the Tiancanzi.

This opportunity is not easy to take.

For a while, the atmosphere fell into a strange tranquility.

It was Ji Qingyi who broke the silence.

"Unexpectedly, the gods and demons could be found here. It seems that this ancient purple city should be the remains of the ancestors of the gods and demons."

"This \*\*\*\* demon ant has a great effect on me." Celestial Silkworm said directly.

He is the seed-level arrogant and supreme figure born from the sleep of Shencangu.

This place belongs to his highest cultivation base.

Ji Qingyi, Sun Sage Guardian and Yue Sage Guardian were all in the Quasi-Supreme Realm.

Of course, whether Ji Qingyi's realm and strength match, only she herself knows.

And Princess Longji and others are naturally in the most disadvantaged position.

However, the three girls are also very smart.

Know what is qualified to take, and what is not qualified to take.

"We are not greedy for this \*\*\*\* and demon ant, so go and explore other places in the ancient city."  
Princess Long Ji said lightly.

Although she got the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor inheritance, after all, she came from behind, and her foundation was too shallow.

Compared with the contemporary supreme taboo Tianjiao, there is a slight gap.

Let alone compare with seed-level figures.

Yan Rumeng didn't say much.

Although she was a little envious of the gods and demon ants, she knew that she couldn't compete with the celestial silkworm.

However, a cold voice made the hearts of the three women suddenly sink.

"Wait, Yu Chanjuan, I was in Xianyuan before and gave you a choice, now I will give you another chance."

The one who speaks is the holy guardian of the day.

Yu Chanjuan's pretty face is extremely cold.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who saved her from the darkness. Her body and soul belonged to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if he took a step back, Jun Xiaoyao really fell.

Yu Chanjuan will never have a relationship with any other man in her life, she will only do her best to help the Jun family and the Emperor Court.

It was ridiculous that Sun Sage told her to follow the chaotic body.

"I will not repeat what has been said a second time." Yu Chanjuan said indifferently.

Risheng smiled protectively, not caring, but instead looked at Tiancanzi.

"Your Excellency Tiancanzi, you must have heard that Jun Xiaoyao once caused the Yuancan Daozi of your clan to fall."

"It even suppressed the Princess Silkworm from the God Silkworm Valley and became the servant girl of Jiang Shengyi, the goddess of the Jiang family."

"This account, don't you count it back?"

"Shameless you!"

Yan Rumeng raised her eyebrows and her eyes widened when she heard this.

Ri Shenghu wanted to pull the silkworm seeds and target them together.

Sure enough, Tiancanzi's expression changed slightly.

It's not that he was really instigated by the sun guard.

As a seed-level arrogant, no one has such an unbearable character.

However, Tiancanzi thought that Yan Rumeng's body was Tianmeng Midie.

If it can be obtained, add the magic ant.

The possibility of him transforming into the Ten Transformation Divine Silkworm is 70% to 80%.

After all, Tianmeng Midie, but it is on the same level as the Primordial Emperor Butterfly and the Sky-Splitting Demon Butterfly.

The reason why Yan Rumeng is not too strong is only because the blood awakening is relatively late, so he awakens with the help of Jun Xiaoyao.

Thinking of this, Tiancanzi glanced at Yan Rumeng again.

The face is like a flawless jade, completely natural, with a beautiful face and a beautiful eyebrow.

Under a pink skirt, that slender and round body is very eye-catching.

Such a woman with excellent looks, blood, and talent.

It doesn't hurt to accept it as a wife.



"Yan Rumeng, you need to comprehend the secret of this god, demon ant, and I can share it with you." Tiancanzi said.

"No need." Yan Rumeng rebuffed decisively.

Tiancanzi looked at her gaze, which made her very disgusted.

"It's kind of me, but I can't refuse it." The Tiancanzi took a half step.

Seeing this, the Sun Sage also sneered, and took a step forward with the Yue Sage.

On the other hand, Ji Qingyi remained silent and watched from the wall.

"If you really want to do this, don't you be afraid of forces such as the Jun Family, the Emperor's Court, and the Demon God Palace?" Princess Longji's green silk flew, her phoenix eyes cold.

Although Jun Xiaoyao disappeared, the power behind him did not disappear.

"Why stubbornly follow a person who has become the past? If I was born early, then Jun Xiaoyao might not have such a reputation."

Tiancanzi probes his hands, trying to calm Yan Rumeng.

Sun Shenghu and Yue Shenghu also shot, trying to capture Yu Chanjuan.

"Presumptuous, compared to the master, what are you!" Princess Longji scolded coldly.

"Princess Longji, I think you are in a daze, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has lost the face of the ancient royal family!" Celestial Silkworm said indifferently, and continued to raise his hand to suppress.

And at this moment!

Rumble!

The entire ancient city of Zijin suddenly trembled, as if some evil demon had broken through the barrier and entered.

In the distance, the mighty Chaos Qi surged, crushing like a tide.

Seeing this scene, the holy guardian instinctively showed joy.

However, just about to open his mouth to yell an adult, he suddenly realized that his adult did not seem to be born from the chaos yet.

Then the source of this chaotic energy is...

boom!

Amidst the turbulent chaotic mist, a slender figure with a white coat hazy, entangled with chaos, and wearing a grimace mask emerged.

Apart from anything else, he raised his white and slender palm, and slew away towards Tiancanzi Town!

[Chapter 983: Familiar and familiar, the battle begins, one sword kills the silkworm...](#)

"you are!"

Tiancanzi was surprised at this unexpected figure.

He flipped his hand, and the power of the law was like silk, endless.

This is a great magical power of Shencangu, which transforms bones into palms.

However, the man in the white-clothed mask with the grimace just stuck out a palm innocuously.

The chaotic energy was condensed and turned into a large mudra of chaos, and even the palm prints were clearly visible, as mysterious and profound as the lines of the stars orbits of the heavens.

boom!

Violent turbulence broke out here, and the entire ancient city was buzzing.

If it weren't for the entire ancient city covered with a layer of divine mark purple gold, it would be broken directly by this blow.

cough!

In the center of the collision, it was like two meteorites colliding, with bone cracks and coughing up blood.

The sky silkworm child was shaped like a cannonball, and was shaken off, splashing blood in the air.

"How can it be!"

The Sun Guardian and the Moon Guardian were shocked.

Tiancanzi is a seed-level Tianjiao, awakened from sleep, and is the supreme cultivation base as soon as he was born.

Can be regarded as the top young supreme of the fairyland.

But now, he was knocked into the air.

Even if his family was born and wanted to suppress Tiancanzi, he still had three or four tricks.

"The quasi-sovereign cultivation base can hurt me, plus the chaotic body, you are... the chaotic body in a foreign land!"

Tiancanzi couldn't help being shocked, and said in shock.

The general quasi-supreme, shooting him is undoubtedly looking for death.

But right now, this mysterious man can easily hurt him.

Plus its body is shrouded in chaos.

Who is the identity is ready to be revealed.

Alien Chaos Body, God of War Academy, God of War, and one of the Six Kings of Destruction!

"It's really him!"

Both the Sun Guardian and the Moon Guardian were terrified.

Although their realm is the same as the chaotic body in front of them, they are all quasi-supreme.

But they felt that if the Chaos Body wanted to kill them, one move was too much.

Before, they were a bit contemptuous, believing that the chaotic body in a foreign land was a fake, or an acquired chaotic body of inferior quality.

It now appears that their ideas are indeed extremely ridiculous.

"Ok?"

Ji Qingyi frowned when she looked at Jun Xiaoyao with clear eyes like water.

That figure, hazy in white, always reminded her of a certain figure unconsciously.

"How could there be such a thing?" Ji Qingyi shook his head secretly, thinking that it was just a subconscious illusion.

There are more people wearing white clothes in the world, and they are not exclusive to that one.

"he is....."

Princess Longji, Yu Chanjuan, and Yan Rumeng's three daughters were also slightly stunned.

To be honest, at a certain moment, they thought they saw the familiar figure and almost shouted with joy.

But the misty chaotic air and the grimace mask on their faces told them.

That is just an illusion.

"Go together!"

The expression of Tiancanzi was more solemn than ever.

He had never imagined that he would feel such pressure when facing a quasi-supreme.

The same goes for the Sun Sage Guardian and Moon Sage Guardian.

And here, under the mask, Jun Xiaoyao glanced across the spot.

I didn't expect to meet these acquaintances.

But just now, he also noticed that Princess Longji and others, and the people on the side of Tiancanzi, seemed a little unhappy.

Although Jun Xiaoyao could not help blatantly, he could directly obliterate these troubles.

"kill!"

Celestial silk shoots killing sound in the mouth.

He is still ambitious.

If he could kill this alien chaotic body with his own hands, what reward and glory would he get?

If they are both in the Supreme Realm, don't even think about Canzi that day, just run away.

But fortunately, the quasi-supreme, Tiancanzi thinks he still has the possibility of a fight.

Sun Sage Guardian and Moon Sage Guardian also shot at the same time.

Ji Qingyi thought about it for a while, and also shot, she was curious.

As for Princess Longji.

The three women are slightly in a trance.

Because the fuzzy figure entangled by the chaotic energy is indeed a bit like that person.

However, just a chaotic body is enough to cut off the absurd thoughts in the hearts of the three women.

"Let's quit first."

Yan Rumeng whispered when she saw the two girls who were slightly lost.

Princess Longji and Yu Chanjuan came back to their senses.

They all took a deep look at the white figure, and the three women turned and retreated, leaving the ancient city of Zijin.

Here, the war begins.

Feeling that Princess Longji and others are leaving, Jun Xiaoyao also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that these three women had a nerve in their brains, and they followed him, which would be a little inconvenient.

Fortunately, they are all smart women who know how to judge the situation.

"Sacred silkworm confinement technique!"

Tiancanzi sacrifices to the supernatural powers of the \*\*\*\* Cangu.

Behind him, the power of thousands of laws turned into silky threads, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao overwhelmingly.

This secret technique of the sacred silkworm valley is known to be able to seal the heavens and Jedi, seal the opponent in a law of silkworm chrysalis, and then refine it.

From this hand, we can see that the use of the power of the law by the sky silkworm seeds is already very subtle.

Sun Shenghu and Yue Shenghu also shot.

As followers of the Immortal Territory Chaos Body, their talents and strength are quite good, much better than that of the star guard.

At this moment, the two of them offered strong moves, and one of them waved their fists, as if entrained in the bright brilliance of the sun.

One person is holding a curved blade, and a thousand-meter-long moon white blade burst out, tearing the void.

Ji Qingyi also shot, the jade palm flicked out, its power is similar to the means of the two holy guards.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao squeezed the mountain seal.

This is one of Sanshou comprehended from the catalog of the God of War.

Although it is not a world-shaking great supernatural power, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, it can turn decay into magic.

Not to mention the blessing of the power of Chaos, which makes this powerful move even more powerful~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Boom!

Jun Xiaoyao will crush Ji Qingyi, Sun Shenghu, and Yue Shenghu to fly.

Ji Qingyi was okay, but the face under the veil was slightly pale.

Both Sun Sage Guardian and Moon Sage Guardian both vomited blood, their bones creaked, and they were hit hard in an instant.

At this time, the emperor's ultimate move has been covered.

The silk threads condensed by the power of countless laws are intertwined around Jun Xiaoyao, flashing runes, and instantly turned into a pupa of the law, wrapping Jun Xiaoyao in it.

"Lian!"

Tiancanzi screamed, magic energy surged, and various rune \*\*\*\* chains were intertwined in the void.

It even turned into the law of Taoism, roasting the law of silkworm pupa.

It can be seen that Tiancanzi, as the seed-level Tianjiao of Xianyu, still has something in it.

These seed-level figures can dominate the era of their age, and it is not without reason.

"Oh, what about the Chaos Body." Tiancanzi's face was slightly delighted.

If you can extract the blood of chaos and the source of chaos from it.

Then the probability of him transforming into the Ten Transformation Divine Silkworm is almost 100%!

However, just when Tiancanzi had a dream in his heart.

Tear!

A ray of sword light shining to the heavens, tearing apart the law of silkworm chrysalis, and even the void was shattered and penetrated.

A touch of dazzling, but fast to the extreme sword light, instantly penetrated the eyebrows of Tiancanzi.

Even before he could react, the soul had been shattered into nothingness.

The seed-level figure of the fairyland, Tiansizi, fall!

#### [Chapter 984: Test Ji Qingyi, Immortal Tool Brand, Immortal Demon Picture](#)

"The opening sign to the Ancient Eucharist (!

The body of the sky silkworm fell from mid-air.

There is a sword mark on the center of the eyebrow, which penetrates back and forth.

Looking inside, the whole brain was shaken into nothingness, and the soul had long since disappeared.

However, the head remained intact.

It can be seen that Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of the path of the sword has reached an extremely delicate state.

But think about it, the five gods of kendo, Jun Xiaoyao alone controls the four, swordsmanship can't be exquisite.

"how can that be!"

The sun guardian and the moon guardian looked cold all over.

This is a supreme seed-level figure.

Even if it's their master, it's impossible to kill them so cleanly, right?

Thinking of this, the two of them felt as if they had fallen into an ice cave, they were already frightened and wanted to retreat.

How could Jun Xiaoyao give them this opportunity.

He blasted out casually, surging with mana.

In the void, a thick ancient monument emerged, as if carrying a mighty force to suppress the heavens.

This is also one of Sanshou in the catalog of the God of War, Zhanbei Shou.

Pouch!

Sun Shenghu and Yue Shenghu were suppressed by the ancient stele, like ants that were crushed to death, their bodies burst and the primordial spirit shattered.

At this point, the three holy guards of the Sun, Moon and Star under the Chaos Body of the Immortal Territory had all fallen.

This can be regarded as completely offending that Immortal Domain Chaos Body.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

It started with the abduction of Yu Chanjuan by Xing Shenghu instigating the guardian family.

Between Jun Xiaoyao and Xianyu Chaos Body, a beam has been formed.

In the end, only Ji Qingyi was left.

The three daughters of Princess Longji had already evacuated from the ancient city of Zijin.

Faced with Jun Xiaoyao alone, Ji Qingyi frowned and looked solemn.

The more she looked at the shadowy figure in the chaos, the more she felt like someone.

Coupled with Ji Qingyi's smart mind, the city is extremely deep.

So she thinks more than others.

"Exotic Chaos Body, do you know Jun Xiaoyao?"

Ji Qingyi suddenly spoke, and at the same time fixed his eyes on Jun Xiaoyao, trying to detect his subtle changes.

"Oh, woman..."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

This Ji Qingyi was testing him.

From the time when I saw Ji Qingyi for the first time in Huangtian Immortal Domain.

He felt that this woman was extremely deep-minded and extremely extraordinary.

Up to now, many Tianjiao who appeared at the same time in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory have died a lot.

Ji Qingyi, however, was able to go from side to side, and was alive safely and better than before.

This is enough to prove this woman's scheming.

"But this kind of scheming must be beaten and beaten. In the face of absolute strength, any calculations seem pale and ridiculous."

Jun Xiaoyao sneered inwardly, and then shot directly.

The mighty chaotic energy diffuses the void.

He shot Ji Qingyi.

It just so happens that you can use the identity of the alien chaotic body to test the depth of Ji Qingyi.

After all, before in Xianyu, Ji Qingyi never provoke him.

He even showed good wishes to Jun Xiaoyao frequently, saying that he wanted to be friends.

Therefore, it was impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to shoot Ji Qingyi casually at that time.

Now, with this layer of vest, he can make a trial.

How deep is Ji Qingyi's water?

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao ignored him, he shot directly.

Ji Qingyi picked her eyebrows.

She can only shoot.

The jade palm slaps, dancing the sky breeze.

At the same time, he performed a certain secret technique, and his strength rose steadily, even reaching the quasi-sovereign Dzogchen.

You know, in the Seven Supreme Realms, the secret method that can improve the strength in a short time is so rare.

Ji Qingyi controls one door.

boom!

The two bodies collided together.

Ji Qingyi regressed steadily, feeling like being crushed by a great ancient beast.

"It's a chaotic body..." Ji Qingyi sighed secretly.

Jun Xiaoyao was unexpected.

When Ji Qingyi just shot with others, his strength was probably about the same as that of Sun Sage Guardian Moon Sacred Guardian.

Now she was the only one left, but her strength was so terrifying that she was able to resist the emperor positively.

"Let me see how many secrets you have." Jun Xiaoyao became more and more interested.

His figure flickered, breaking through the space, and once again suppressed Xiang Ji Qingyi.

Ji Qingyi bit her lip secretly.

Even though her mind is exquisite, the city is very deep.

But in the face of absolute strength, any calculations seem pale and weak.

However, in just a few rounds, Ji Qingyi retreated steadily, with blood overflowing from the corners of her lips.

"Is this your true strength? It's stronger than imagined, but not enough..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

suddenly.

Just when Ji Qingyi was at its weakest, her clear pupils flashed with cold light.

A pair of illusory Dao pictures rushed out of her delicate body and directly suppressed Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.



The picture is very illusory, not an entity, but a brand-like existence.

There are statues of celestial beings, gods all over the sky, and demons of hell.

Two diametrically opposed scenes appear on the same picture.

A horrible coercion to suppress the group of demons and seal the group of immortals exudes.

"The Immortal Brand?"

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised, very surprised.

Immortal weapons are so rare, they are much more precious than imperial soldiers.

Most of the immortal forces have the background of emperor soldiers.

But there are not a few powers that have the background of immortal implements.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know if there was any Jun family, and didn't ask.

But the most well-known is naturally the Supreme Immortal Court, which once possessed immortal artifacts and the throne of the Emperor of Heaven, which was later lost.

As a result, Ling Yuan was branded on the throne of the Emperor of Heaven.

But the problem is, that is the Supreme Immortal Court.

It's normal to have fairy artifacts.

But Ji Qingyi alone was able to get the immortal artifact brand.

This hides it deep.

No wonder Ji Qingyi didn't panic too much when facing him.

"Xianmotu, town!"

Ji Qingyi screamed.

Although it was only the immortal artifact brand, the power was extremely powerful.

The entire ancient palace of purple gold was buzzing, and even if it was covered in purple gold, it almost cracked.

"Is this Ji Qingyi getting a certain inheritance, or is he in control of a certain big secret?"

Jun Xiaoyao felt more and more that Ji Qingyi was not simple.

Not everyone can own fairy tools.

Either it comes from a certain heyday power, or it is the inheritance of a certain top mythical powerhouse.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that this was by no means an immortal tool of the Ji family or the human immortal sect.

Rumble!

Immortal magic map imprinted, suppressed mightily, like the eternal sky overturned.

Anything related to immortals is not simple.

Even if it's just the immortal weapon brand, its power is extremely powerful.

Ji Qingyi looked pale at the moment.

Even if it's just the immortal artifact brand, she is a little laborious to urge her to move.

Even if the real fairy tools are in front of them, it is difficult for ordinary monks to use them, and they may even be backlashed.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, he didn't rush.

He casually took out a dark golden euphorbia from the space artifact ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

Suddenly, a fierce fighting spirit and magic power overthrew the ten directions!

The dark golden euphorbia is seven feet long, and the blade of the halberd glows with dark golden black light.

On the halberd, blood lines squirmed like a living thing, turned into blood vessels, and plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's arm.

The dark golden halberd is like awakening, exuding a breath like an abyss, like a devil, and unparalleled!

Jun Xiaoyao's head was covered with black hair, and instantly turned into snowy white.

He was holding the Shaking Halberd and slashed towards the Immortal Demon Figure!

[Chapter 985: Beat Ji Qingyi, the beheading guard and the elimination of the 9th Taikoo killing array...](#)

Immortal Motu is immortal, and its power is beyond doubt.

But the Shaking Halberd is not a mortal thing.

Becoming a soldier of the first God of War is enough to prove its value.

Jun Xiaoyao still vaguely felt that this Divine Weeping Halberd had something to do with the secrets of the Six Destroying Kings.

Demon soldiers of this level cannot be easily destroyed, even in the face of immortal weapon imprints.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao waved the Divine Weeping Halberd, and the sharp halberd blade pierced the void.

The dark golden halberd light carried a wave of supreme magic power that smashed through the sky.

boom!

Like thousands of big stars exploding at the same time, the ripples of mana make the entire purple and gold temple tremble violently!

In such an explosion.

Ji Qingyi's body trembled, and the force of the counter-shock made her spit out blood, dyeing her white veil red.

Rao is Ji Qingyi, who has always considered exhaustive strategies, and also shows a touch of shock.

She showed weakness before, just to paralyze the other party, and then directly suppressed it with the immortal magic map.

Not to mention that it can directly smash the chaotic body, at least it can also damage it, delaying time, and facilitating her retreat.

Who would have thought that the opponent still has such a strong demon soldier.

"Weapons are never fundamental. It depends on who uses it."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was low and muffled with magnetism.

The immortal device brand is indeed powerful, but it also depends on who uses it.

If Jun Xiaoyao urged him to move, the power would naturally be stronger.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao took advantage of the situation and resisted the oppressive power of the Immortal Demon Tu with the Weeping Halberd.

At the same time, he suppressed Ji Qingyi with one hand.

Finally, directly with his hands, he pinched Ji Qingyi's swan-white neck.

The scene was still for a while.

"It's over." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ji Qingyi's eyes flashed darkly, and the imprint of the fairy figure was retracted into his body.

Jun Xiaoyao also put away the Divine Weeping Halberd.

He could smash Ji Qingyi's throat with just a little bit of force, and then directly smash his primordial spirit.

It can be said that Ji Qingyi's life and death lies between Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts!

"I lost." Ji Qingyi said flatly.

However, Jun Xiaoyao did not let go.

Ji Qingyi's calculation is too deep for this woman.

With one move or carelessness of the fairy demon figure before, the average seed-level Tianjiao would be hit hard.

That is, Jun Xiaoyao, who is absolutely confident in his own strength and able to cope with all emergencies.

"Why wear a \*\*\*\* veil?"

With the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao tore off Ji Qingyi's veil.

Suddenly, there was a piece of peerless beauty that eclipsed heaven and earth.

The face is like a bright moon, the eyes are full of autumn waves, the red lips and shell teeth, and the snow carved jade.

Such stunning beauty is rare in the world.

It is no wonder that you have to wear a veil, otherwise many men will lose their minds wherever they go.

The appearance of Ji Qingyi's lips stained with blood at this moment was a bit more charming and pitiful.

It might be really reluctant to switch to being an ordinary man.

Under the grimace mask, Jun Xiaoyao's gaze remained unchanged from beginning to end.

This was not the first time he saw Ji Qingyi's true face under the veil.

Ji Qingyi had appeared before the Seventy Barren Star on the Ancient Road.

He also took the initiative to unmask her veil, saying that she had only shown her appearance to Jun Xiaoyao.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he didn't feel much about Ji Qingyi.

Neither good feelings nor dislikes.

Although a person like Ji Qingyi should be called a scheming \*\*\*\* in his previous life.

But as long as she didn't plan to provoke Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't kill Ji Qingyi, it didn't make sense.

On the contrary, it was Ji Qingyi who made Jun Xiaoyao interested.

This kind of interest is like the kind of interest in seeing a strange animal, and I want to study it.

What secret does Ji Qingyi have?

"Are you going to kill me?"

Ji Qingyi said.

The tone, as cold and calm as always, didn't seem to be aware of the current situation.

"Do you think I should do this?"

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, squeezing Ji Qingyi's snow-white chin with his hand close to her.

You can even feel Ji Qingyi's soft and slender jade body curve slightly.

This made Ji Qingyi's pale face slightly dizzy.

That was a trace of shame.

No matter how deep Ji Qingyi's mind is, no matter how deep his calculations are.

She is a woman after all.

And Ji Qingyi has a bottom line.

She never used her beauty and body as a bargaining chip.

In her eyes, almost all men in the world are extremely dirty and stupid.

That's why she wore a veil, and didn't want to let those horny, shameless, and mediocre men get a glimpse of her face.

Even Ji Daoyi has never seen her true face, and can't even get close to her body.

In the end, he died aggrievedly in the hands of Ji Qingyi.

Among all men, only Jun Xiaoyao can make her look bright and look different.

In her eyes, other men are flesh and blood made of mud, while Jun Xiaoyao is flesh and blood made of water.

It's a pity that such a man who admired her a little is no longer there.

"If you can let me go, I can tell you a message." Ji Qingyi blinked and said.

"Oh, what's the news?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"You promised to let me go first." Ji Qingyi said.

"It depends on whether your message is valuable or not." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ji Qingyi was silent for a moment, and said: "You are one of the six kings of the world, and the threat to Xianyu is too great. You are already on the kill list of the beheading guard."

"In order to encircle you, they deliberately brought the Swire Ninth Killing Array."

Ji Qingyi's words made Jun Xiaoyao a little surprised, but it was reasonable.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that Xianyu would send someone to encircle him.

Surprisingly, I didn't expect that even the Ninth Swire Killing Array would be used.

That is the ninth-ranked terrorist attacking array that has been passed down to the present.

The monarch's family guardian formation is the 3rd Swire Killing Formation with terrifying power.

As for the first and second killing formation, the rumors have completely disappeared.

Although it is impossible to compare this Taikoo Ninth Killing Array with the Taikoo Third Killing Array, it is definitely not weak anymore.

To encircle and suppress a young Tianjiao is simply a sledgehammer, and is of little use.

"Is this news enough?" Ji Qingyi said.

She didn't care about the impact on the plan after the news leaked out. UU reading [www.uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com)

It's enough to get out of trouble and save your life by yourself.

"Ah..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly, raised his hand, and vomited chaotic breath on his fingers.

Then, across Ji Qingyi's pretty face like fat, leaving a trace.

"you..."

Ji Qingyi's body was shocked.

An indelible mark was left on her face.

It is unacceptable for any woman, especially a woman with peerless beauty.

"This trace contains the power and rules of chaos, only I can erase it and remember it."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, and his palm loosened Ji Qingyi's jade neck.

This is a beating Ji Qingyi to stop her from jumping like that, thinking that she can count everyone.

It also gave Ji Qingyi a kind of pressure psychologically.

To communicate with a woman like Ji Qingyi, you don't need to circumscribe, torture and cry her, and then conquer is enough.

Ji Qingyi's plump double peaks ups and downs, she took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, and put on a veil again to conceal the traces of blemishes on her face.

She turned and flew away.

I remembered it thoroughly in my heart.

It's hard not to remember.

Jun Xiaoyao watched Ji Qingyi go away and didn't care.

He felt that there must be a secret behind Ji Qingyi.

When he returns to the fairyland in the future, it will not be too late to explore again.

"Then, the next step is..."

Jun Xiaoyao turned around and looked at the pool of laws.

"The pool of laws, the panacea, and...the gods and devil ants."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes brightened.

Is he making a lot of money?

[Chapter 986: Harvest panacea blood medicine, chaotic essence and blood, the little \\*\\*\\*\\* and demon ant revives](#)

Jun Xiaoyao grew up in a barren ancient family since he was a child, and his vision is naturally extraordinary.

At a glance, it was obvious that a small figure wrapped in the purple-golden cocoon should be the legendary \*\*\*\* demon ant.

From the outside, it looks like a small ant.

But this race is even rarer than pure blood true dragons.

The law that controls the extreme realm of power.

It also possesses the unique powers of the gods and demons and hercules.

"By the way, this race, possessing the magical powers of the gods and demons, is quite comparable to the Kunpeng magical powers I control, and the Thunder Emperors magical powers." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

And the magical powers of the gods and demons, there is another place that attracts Jun Xiaoyao.

That is the law of this magical power to the extreme and to be able to control the power.

In the Supreme Realm, if there is one more law, it may be much stronger than other Supremes.

"No wonder Tiancanzi and others covet, even my heart is moved." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

His gaze turned to the pool of law again, and a blood-colored elixir floating in it.

There are phantoms of all spirits lingering around.

"This is a panacea for blood."

Jun Xiaoyao understood why there was a huge ancient formation outside this ancient city of Zijin.

It turned out to be collecting energy from fallen creatures, laws, dao bones, etc. in the entire sky burial forest.

Finally, the ancient city of Zijin gathered in the underground, forming a pool of laws, containing all-spirit blood medicine.

It can also be regarded as providing energy to the little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

The pool of laws is equivalent to the nutrient pool.

The panacea blood medicine is even a great tonic. When the little \*\*\*\* demon ant emerges from the cocoon, it can naturally be swallowed and grow quickly.

"It's really hard work."

Jun Xiaoyao also had to sigh.

He could feel the extremely pure and surging power in the purple gold cocoon.

Among them, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant is a direct descendant of the imperial family.

In other words, he is the son of the emperor.

This is true, my son has the appearance of a great emperor.

"The gods and demons ant race, the strong have come out in large numbers, but the most famous person in the recent era should be the gods and demons."

The God and Demon Emperor, who participated in the battle between the two worlds, is a real hero.

More than one immortal king fell in his hands.

Finally, he was shot by the strongest natural disaster-class immortal in the foreign land.

Even if that was the case, it took a lot of time to fight, and other immortal kings blocked each other one after another, and finally fell.

This shows how tenacious the vitality of this clan.

"If the immortality technique of the gods in the book of life is passed to the gods and demons, wouldn't it become Xiaoqiang who can't die?"

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought of this idea, which felt a bit interesting.

But first of all, it depends on the attitude of this little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

Jun Xiaoyao is already thinking about it.

But he will not accept this \*\*\*\* and demon ant as a follower.

After all, he is a descendant of heroes. It's not bad to be a friend or a little brother.

"However, this panacea blood medicine is helpful to me."

Jun Xiaoyao was not welcome, and directly picked the panacea blood medicine and put it into his inner universe.

After he breaks through the supreme, it is impossible to rely on Tianxian fruit alone.

The panacea medicine just solved the urgent need.

"Forget it, I won't take advantage of you either."

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while and stretched out his finger.

Suddenly, a drop of chaotic blood emerged.

This is more than just a drop of blood.

It was a drop of chaotic blood that was forced out of the heart.

The value of this drop of Chaos Essence alone is enough to offset or even exceed the panacea.

Chaos essence and blood dripped on the purple-golden cocoon.



The surging energy fluctuations began to surge, surging like a wave.

That energy seemed to wake up from the great fierceness of the ancient times.

But in fact, it's just an ant the size of a little finger.

Click!

Nourished by the chaotic blood, the purple-golden cocoon began to split.

Finally, a little creature got out of the cocoon.

It was an ant about the length of a little finger.

The whole body is purple-gold, as if cast from immortal gold.

There are six feet in total, the first two are like arms, and there are even palms that look like humans.

It's almost anthropomorphic.

At the same time, there is a pair of ant tentacles on the head.

At this moment, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant seemed to have not figured out the situation, and touched his tentacles with his hands.

However, its tentacles trembled and immediately noticed a dark breath.

"Exotic creatures, die!"

A tender and crisp voice came from the mouth of the little \*\*\*\* and demon ant.

When it saw Jun Xiaoyao, its eyes immediately turned red, and a spark of hatred burst out.

It bounced three feet high, extremely fast, and threw its fist at Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously it was just a little ant, but the fist that was thrown, containing the law of power, shattered the void.

"Supreme..." Jun Xiaoyao immediately saw the realm of the little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

Strictly speaking, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant is also a seed-level figure, and has been sleeping for a long time.

Not to mention that it is a direct descendant of the Great Emperor, and it is normal to have a supreme cultivation base.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to block it.

It can be said that the two body types are not in the same dimension at all, which seems a bit ridiculous.

But Jun Xiaoyao felt a crushing force like a prehistoric monster.

It seemed to be facing an ancient star swallowing beast.

That power was too surging, shaking the heavens!

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao now has a chaotic physique, and his own qualities are also very strong.

Otherwise, change to other physiques, except for the top ten physiques.

It is estimated that there is no physical strength to hold it.

"Chaotic body?"

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was also stunned, but he still rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao recklessly.

"Wait, don't be impulsive." Jun Xiaoyao wanted to explain.

"There is nothing to say to you alien creatures!"

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was very excited, punch after punch, every punch was brilliant.

It is also full of purple gold and red blood intertwined and boiled.

That is the bloodline of power that belongs to the gods and demons, and it is boundlessly powerful.

boom! boom! boom!

Jun Xiaoyao and Little Ant fisted each other, and each punch broke through the sound barrier and exploded the void.

Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Although he didn't try his best, he was also a chaotic physique anyway.

As a result, the power of the little ant was not much lower than his.

Worthy of being a magic ant who masters the extreme laws of power.

"Wait, I am not a foreign creature." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He wants to confess to the magic ant.

"Don't want to lie to me, my ant sensor can perceive your filthy and dark breath!" the little \*\*\*\* demon ant shouted, his voice crisp and immature.

The antennae of the ant on top of its head are very sensitive to the senses.

Jun Xiaoyao was helpless, but it was understandable.

After all, its father should be the fallen God and Demon Great Emperor.

As Jun Xiaoyao himself, if his father Jun Wugui fell in a foreign land, he would be frantic.

"If I were the enemy, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) would not wake you up with chaotic essence and blood, but directly refine you." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was taken aback for a moment before he noticed it.

An extremely surging chaotic energy is nourishing its revived body.

It is the essence of chaos.

Only then did the little \*\*\*\* demon ant stop attacking temporarily, still staring at Jun Xiaoyao with his big eyes still full of hostility.

"What are you calculating? I won't be deceived!" The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was very wary.

[Chapter 987: The \\*\\*\\*\\* and demon ant Xiaoyi, gain the \\*\\*\\*\\* and demon Hercules supernatural power, the emperor of the foreign land...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao was a little dumbfounded.

This little \*\*\*\* demon ant is definitely not too old, and his mind is not fully mature.

Compared with other seed-level figures, there is a big gap.

However, the young magic ant is so powerful.

It is hard to imagine how powerful it will be in adulthood in the future.

It is estimated that it will definitely not be weaker than its father.

"If I said I was a cultivator of Xianyu, would you believe it?" Jun Xiaoyao took off the grimace mask on his face and smiled slightly.

"Do you think I'm a fool?" The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was still hostile.

"Hey." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, and then took out a shadow bead from the spatial magic weapon.

This photo bead recorded his step-by-step plan.

Just for the convenience of future explanation.

"Look at it."

Jun Xiaoyao poured mana into the Shadow Orb.

Some sights suddenly emerged.

For example, some of Jun Xiaoyao's plans in the tomb of the sky, transformation, reshaping of his body, and so on.

There are also scenes of cheating alien creatures.

There are missions and the like.

At this scene, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant was a little dumbfounded, and the ant's face was shocked.

"You are the \*\*\*\* son of the ancient monarch family, Jun Xiaoyao?"

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was a little dumb.

Although it is not the ant of this era, I don't know the prestige of Jun Xiaoyao in the fairyland before.

But the ancient monarch family is an immortal force, inheriting countless epochs in the fairyland.

Even its father, the Great God and Demon, once said to it.

The Jun family has a big factor in why it is difficult for Foreign Land to completely break through the Immortal Land.

This family has too deep background.

With the power of a family, shock the entire foreign land.

One can imagine how terrifying the Jun family is.

The Great God and Demon once told the little God and Demon Ant.

Be sure not to be an enemy of the Jun family, if the world changes drastically in the future, the era will collapse.

Following the Jun family, it is very possible to embark on an unprecedented road of detachment.

It is precisely because of the repeated instructs of the God and Demon Great Emperor that the little God Demon Ant remembers it deeply.

"These are all true? Are you really the son of the Jun family, undercover in a foreign land?"

The little ant is still dubious.

"The dark breath on my body comes from this drop of blood."

Jun Xiaoyao did not shy away, and directly sacrificed that drop of God's black blood.

"Ah, what a terrible thing is this, put it back quickly!" The little \*\*\*\* demon ant stepped back as if frightened.

It just used ant induction to perceive it at will, and immediately fell into an endless dark nightmare.

This drop of black blood was too terrifying, and made the little gods and demon ants dizzy.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the black blood of God.

To be honest, even he didn't understand the secret of this drop of black blood.

"Huh, it's terrible, I believe it." The little \*\*\*\* demon ant wiped the sweat from his tentacles.

After learning that Jun Xiaoyao was the \*\*\*\* son of Xianyu Jun's family, it completely relaxed and lost its previous hostility.

"However, you are too capable of deceiving, turn the group of foreign creatures deceived around." The little \*\*\*\* demon ant laughed loudly.

It really admires Jun Xiaoyao a little bit.

"A little trick." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

"By the way, my name is Xiaoyi." The little \*\*\*\* demon ant named Xiaoyi stretched out his hand.

"Jun Xiaoyao."

Jun Xiaoyao also stretched out his hand.

There was a moment of silence between one person and one ant.

The atmosphere is slightly awkward.

Jun Xiaoyao has a little finger, which is longer than Xiaoyi's whole body, and his handshake is useless.

Xiao Yi jumped directly on Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

I asked Jun Xiaoyao a little bit about some contemporary things.

Jun Xiaoyao also answered five to ten.

At this time, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant was completely relieved, and believed in Jun Xiaoyao.

"By the way, I should have something here." Xiao Yi looked at the Pool of Laws.

"There is a panacea, I took it." Jun Xiaoyao was also very straightforward.

"Why do you take my things casually?" Little Yi suddenly became a little dissatisfied, and put his arms on his chest.

That is what is left for its rapid growth.

"I didn't want you for nothing. A drop of chaotic blood is enough to be worth the panacea."

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little funny.

It seems that this is still a bit stingy ant.

"If you feel that it is not enough, I can still give it to you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Anyway, the Chaos Qinglian physique contained a lot of Chaos Essence, so he didn't mind giving more.

"Why, is this important to you too?" Xiao Yi hesitated.

"If you guess right, your father should be the emperor of the gods and demons. As a descendant of a hero, I should defend myself." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Now, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant was a little embarrassed, and his face was a little red.

It is stingy and stingy, but Jun Xiaoyao is so generous.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look and said, "Of course, if you feel that you are taking advantage, I don't mind to enlighten the magical powers of the gods and demons."

Xiao Yi immediately raised her head and said, "Good fellow, you are beating my attention with supernatural powers!"

"I won't take you for nothing. In addition to the Chaos Essence and Blood, I can also give you the Essence and Blood of the Ancient Saint Body."

Jun Xiaoyao's words caused the little \*\*\*\* demon ant to breathe quickly.

It was originally a \*\*\*\* and demon ant that controlled power, if it were nourished by the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament.

The future is unlimited.

"No, the ancestors set the rules. This is my clan's non-exciting power." Xiao Yi thought for a while and shook his head.

The natal supernatural powers of their clan are too rare, they are a perfect interpretation of the law of power, and cannot be easily spread.

In this regard, Jun Xiaoyao is also expected.

He directly transferred a small part of the immortal magic tactics of the gods into the mind of the little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

"This...what kind of method is this!"

After experiencing it for a while, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant jumped up immediately with an eager look on his face.

As everyone knows, in addition to the gods and demons ant clan possesses the supreme power.

Also has strong vitality.

Otherwise, how could the God and Demon Emperor single-handedly pick up several immortal kings.

It is even more impossible to last so long in the hands of natural disaster-class immortal.

If you add this method, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant will really become a Xiaoqiang who can't be killed.

"Well, this sincerity is enough." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Although the magical powers of the gods and monsters are rare, the immortality art in the book of life is not a mortal thing.

Xiao Yi hesitated for a while, and finally sighed.

"There is no way, I can only make a decision that goes against my ancestors."

"Dear ancestors and ancestors, please forgive Xiao Yi, Xiao Yi just wants to become stronger."

Seeing this little \*\*\*\* demon ant who forcibly added drama to himself, Jun Xiaoyao was speechless for a while.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao exchanged the magical powers of the gods and demons with the immortality technique.

Xiaoyi took the initiative to manifest the rune bones in her body, allowing Jun Xiaoyao to comprehend.

"Things have been taken out, how much you can comprehend is your ability." Xiao Yi said.

To be honest, it is not very believer Xiaoyao can fully comprehend.

This kind of natal supernatural power is the most difficult to comprehend.

However, it doesn't know how much the person in front of ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is.

Not to mention the talent of the evildoer himself, but also got the catalog of the God of War.

It is simply not too easy to comprehend all kinds of martial arts and martial arts.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and Xiaoyi sat cross-legged in the pool of laws.

Participate in the magical powers of the gods and demons, and the immortality technique.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know that at this moment, there was already a conspiracy that enveloped him.

Another land boundary on the border.

The four figures gathered together.

Among them, the three figures were the blood emperor, the Jimeng emperor, and the emperor.

The other person, blue-clothed and blue-haired, was a prince from the other side.

"Weird, Li Jiu Ming and others have lost contact, could it be..." Prince Bi An frowned slightly.

"Why bother with them, how is the contact over there?" asked the blood emperor.

"It should be possible," said the prince on the other side.

"That's good, it's not convenient to disclose the news of Chaos Experience going to the Great Sacrifice of Blood to them, borrow the knife to kill people, and let them surround the Chaos Body?" Emperor Ji Meng smiled.

"Hey, indeed, if we really let us take action, it will inevitably be in trouble. After all, many old guys value that chaotic body very much now."

The Wei Dou clan uttered a weird laugh.

"If it succeeds, it will be a quasi-immortal who owes us the favor, and we will all have the opportunity to become a titled God of War in the future." The blood emperor also smiled.

The prince on the other side narrowed his eyes slightly and looked into the distance.

"Jade Xiaoyao, this time many seed-level figures in the fairyland have formed a beheading brigade. Can you escape this disaster?"

[Chapter 988: Ling Yuan went to the Sky Burial Forest to comprehend the powers of the gods and hercules,...](#)

In a blink of an eye, another month passed.

In this month, the border shortage became the stage for fighting.

The armies of the two circles collided several times, blood flowed into rivers, and bones piled up mountains.

At the same time, the younger generations of the two worlds also fought fiercely on various forbidden battlefields in the frontier.

On the contrary, it is the high-level figures of the two circles who have been confronting each other, and have not taken it lightly.

Because the powerhouses on both sides know that the real ultimate battle is yet to come.

This time the battle between the frontiers and deserts is mainly to provide a stage for the younger generation of the two circles to perform.

And in such a fight, a forbidden area has become the focus of the battle between the two worlds.

That is the place of blood sacrifice.

Rumor has it that this forbidden land was left by the immortal king of darkness in a foreign land.

It has been silent before.

Coincidentally, it was only recently.

However, there was a change in the sacrifice blood ground.

There is blood shining in the sky, and all spirits are wailing.

This attracted the attention of both circles.

For Foreign Land, this is about a certain immortal secret.

As for the fairyland, it is absolutely impossible to let the foreign land get any benefits in it.

Therefore, Tianjiao of the two worlds began to fight around the land of blood sacrifice.

At this moment, in the void of a certain place in the border wasteland.

A magnificent, beautiful, unparalleled, noble and cold temperament woman is crossing the void, preparing to go to the place of blood sacrifice.

It is Lingyuan.

She wears a snow-white glazed long skirt, which sets off her body as graceful as a fairy.

The only difference from before is.

Ling Yuan's long snow-white legs, which were as slippery as fat, were covered with white stockings woven from Wannian Xuanbing silk.

You know, Lingyuan had barely worn her jade legs before and never used to wear silk stockings.

And this change, even Ling Yuan herself didn't notice it.

During this period of time, as the young emperor of Xian Ting, Ling Yuan also gained a reputation in Bianhuang.

As soon as the throne of the emperor was branded, it suppressed all directions.

Even some sleeping emperor and child-level figures in a foreign land couldn't help Ling Yuan, and even got wounded back.



From this it can be seen that Ling Yuan's strength has changed completely after being baptized by immortal-level good fortune.

At this moment, a figure flashed in the void.

Surprisingly, the ancient emperor.

"Are you following me?"

Ling Yuan frowned and said calmly.

She had an instinctive dislike for the ancient emperor for no reason.

Before Ling Yuan, although she also kept a distance from the ancient emperor, she did not feel this kind of disgust.

"Ling Yuan, I'm just worried that you will be too sharp and targeted by hunters in a foreign land." Ancient Emperor Zi said.

Xianyu has a beheading guard.

There are hunters in a foreign land.

They are all for hunting down the enemy's prominent top talents.

"Now your strength may not be comparable to this palace, let's worry about your own combat achievements." Ling Yuan said indifferently.

"Ling Yuan, you really seem to be a different person. Doesn't you know how to be a goddess, does it really affect you?" The ancient emperor took a deep look at Ling Yuan.

"What do you mean, this palace has always been this palace, and has never been hers." Ling Yuanfeng raised her eyebrows.

"That's good, Ling Yuan, don't forget, who gave you the position of Young Emperor." Ancient Emperor Zi said.

Ling Yuan's eyes were even more indifferent.

If the ancient emperor wanted to repay his favor, it would be impossible.

Because at that time, Ling Yuan had never thought of letting the ancient emperor be quiet.

But his own plan was shattered, and he didn't catch the fox and made a commotion.

"By the way, let me tell you another piece of news. There seems to be traces of that alien chaotic body in the sky burial forest."

"There are already seed-level figures who have fallen into his hands."

The words of the ancient emperor made Ling Yuan's eyes flash.

"The foreign chaotic body is too threatening and must be eradicated." Ling Yuan said.

One of her goals in coming to Borderlands this time was also to eradicate that chaotic body.

"Let's go together, Chaos Body is not a soft persimmon." Gu Dizi smiled.

Ling Yuan ignored it, turned and left.

The ancient emperor followed in one step.

Ling Yu and the ancient emperor were not the only ones who went to the celestial burial forest.

There are also members of the former Seven Emperors, such as Long Yaoer and King Yuhua.

In addition, the seed-level Tianjiao of the Holy Spirit Island, Prince Bone, and the seed-level figure of the Pluto lineage, San Yan, also learned the news and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, the entire sky burial forest became the center of another storm besides the Great Sacrifice Blood Ground.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know that he was about to fall into a heavy siege.

Or if you know it, there will be no response.

One month's time is enough for Jun Xiaoyao to comprehend the magical powers of the gods and demons.

And the entire pool of laws in which he sits has dried up.

The power in it was all absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao and the little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

"Oh, this \*\*\*\* immortality technique is really troublesome to practice."

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was grumbling and complaining.

Although that is the case.

But within its body the size of a little finger, there is also a lot of brilliance.

There seemed to be the sound of the chanting of the gods.

It seems that there is a miniature deity sitting in its body praying for blessings.

Can comprehend this level within a month.

It can be seen how powerful the talent of the little \*\*\*\* demon ant is.

It's definitely an evildoer level.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant glanced at Jun Xiaoyao obliquely, and found that Jun Xiaoyao also opened his eyes, and sighed slightly.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant jumped and landed on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder.

Pretending to be old-fashioned, he said earnestly: "It's hard to understand, I understand. After all, this is my clan's exclusive natal magic power, and it is still very difficult for other creatures to understand."

"Be reborn as an ant in your next life. I'll be your elder brother."

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant pretended to pose, but he was quite happy.

"Hey, it's really difficult. It's been a month, and the law of power hasn't been penetrated yet." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

"Right, I just said... eh, what do you mean?" The little \*\*\*\* demon ant couldn't turn his mind.

Jun Xiaoyao got up and raised his hands.

boom!

The terrifying chaotic blood filled the sky, as if countless ghosts of gods and demons emerged.

The fairy bears the mountain, the devil moves the mountain, the scenes and runes of the extreme realm of various forces are manifesting.

Jun Xiaoyao just tapped lightly, and the vacuum in front was shattered.

This is simply greater than the strength of Jun Xiaoyao's previous Wild Ancient Saint Body's full shot.

This shows how powerful this \*\*\*\* and demon Hercules is.

"how can that be!"

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant yelled, his thinking was about to be subverted.

Even if it is born with this magical power.

But it is also a step-by-step comprehension, slowly comprehending, and finally grasping.

The most important thing is that now the little \*\*\*\* demon ant's control of the \*\*\*\* demon Hercules supernatural powers has not yet reached the depth of Jun Xiaoyao's.

This is outrageous!

"Are you my lost brother?" the little \*\*\*\* demon ant shouted.

If they are not of the same race, why can they realize this supernatural power so quickly?

"You think too much." Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

"Brother, teach me!"

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant knelt to Jun Xiaoyao, and the eldest brother shouted at the extreme of his worship.

But this is exactly what Jun Xiaoyao expected ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The magic ant has infinite potential, and will definitely be a major overlord between the world and the earth in the future.

It must be pulled in the same camp.

"Of course I can teach you, but it looks like some guests are here."

Perceiving some dense auras approaching the celestial burial forest, Jun Xiaoyao's pupils were deep.

He had just practiced the supernatural powers of the gods and demons, and someone would be sent to the door to practice sandbags.

This is too intimate.

#### [Chapter 989: Xianyu Tianjiao encircles and suppresses Long Yaoer, who is addicted to food](#)

"A visitor is coming?" The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was puzzled, and then his tentacles trembled.

I also felt some breath.

It is a monk from Xianyu.

"What are your plans next? If you plan to return to Xianyu, you must not reveal my identity." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant hesitated slightly.

It has fallen asleep for so long, and it really wants to return to the fairyland.

However, the thought of Jun Xiaoyao's so enchanting talent can help him understand the magical powers of the gods and demons.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant was a little tangled.

This is obviously a big man, or a big thick leg.

Plus, he is still the son of the Jun family.

If you hug this thigh tightly, you will have the hope of surviving no matter what disasters the immortal domain faces in the future.

Moreover, there are almost no traces of the gods and demons in the fairyland now.

Even if Xiaoyi returned to Xianyu, she couldn't find her companion.

It hesitated for a while before saying: "Can I follow you?"

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

To be honest, he was not surprised.

Rather, it happened to be in his plan.

"But I will return to the foreign land later." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"That's right, I also went to a foreign land. As the saying goes, knowing yourself, knowing the enemy, and winning every battle. If you want to defeat the enemy, you must first understand the enemy.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant squeezed his fist and said.

His father died at the hands of a foreign powerhouse.

Several elder brothers and sisters, also in the battle with the exotic Tianjiao, died dead, disappeared and disappeared.

It can be said that the entire family has fallen and perished due to a foreign land.

This kind of hatred is carved into the bones and blood.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant also wants to go to a foreign land, wanting to know the details and methods of understanding the enemy.

"Well, you just follow me, you can pretend to be my prisoner and war servant, just want to wrong you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It's okay, this grievance is nothing." Xiao Yi was very hardened.

After that, Xiaoyi climbed onto Jun Xiaoyao's shoulders.

Jun Xiaoyao took out the grimace mask and slowly put it on his face.

He directly grabbed the ancient city of Zijin.

"and many more."

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant said, and then he made a secret seal.

Suddenly, the entire ancient city, which was covered by the purple gold of the divine mark, shrank rapidly.

In the end, it turned into a mini ancient city on the palm, which was collected by the gods and demons.

This is also a treasure.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly paced the void from the core of the celestial burial forest.

In the distance, there was a dense sound of breaking wind.

That is the Tianjiao monk of Xianyu, with good breaths.

"I found it, exotic chaotic body!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao appearing, the eyes of the Immortal Domain Tianjiao were locked in one by one.

However, after sensing the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, the expressions of those Immortal Realm Tianjiao couldn't help but change slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao did not deliberately release his breath.

However, the chaotic energy radiating from the surroundings made the void faintly cracked.

"kill!"

There is no nonsense and hesitation.

On the Xianyu side, there were hundreds of Tianjiao who shot at the same moment.

All kinds of extreme tricks, great magical powers, top-level taboos, turned into a shocking torrent of destruction, swept away at Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that even the young supreme will be cautious in the face of such a flood of mana.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao looked plain under the mask.

He had no intention of slaughtering these immortal cultivators, so he only offered defensive methods.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole body, a heavy circle of gods appeared.

When each divine ring manifested itself, it seemed to imprison all mana, and all laws would not be touched.

If the fallen Emperor Mojie was here, he would definitely vomit blood with anger.

This is the natural magical power of the Mojie Emperor Clan, and he is immune to the divine ring.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao learned it now.

The God of War Catalogue has the ability to deconstruct and deduce other magical powers.

And Jun Xiaoyao originally also had the ability of mana immunity.

But at that time, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know how to use it concretely, so he could only stimulate this force.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao can also concretize the mana immunity into an immunity circle.

A full fifteen layers of mana are immune to the ring of gods, covering Jun Xiaoyao's body.

It sets off Jun Xiaoyao like Fudo Mingwang who is invaded by all laws.

This is fivefold more than the tenfold \*\*\*\* ring of Emperor Mojie before.

That brilliant torrent of mana rushed to Jun Xiaoyao, weakened by a heavy immune ring.

In the end, he didn't even break the fifteen-layered \*\*\*\* ring defense, and the mana torrent was exhausted.

"how can that be!"

The Bafang Xianyu Tianjiao was extremely shocked.

"It's the magic immune ring of the Mojie Emperor!"

Tianjiao, who had a deeper vision, couldn't help but exclaimed.

"Which emperor family is the alien chaotic body from?" Many immortal domain Tianjiao were messed up.

Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and continued to step forward, unintentionally attacking these immortal cultivators.

After all, he is also a person of Xianyu, and he will not be massacred for no reason.

Of course, if you meet people from hostile forces, Jun Xiaoyao will obviously not be so kind.

"on!"

Seeing this, a group of Tianjiao killed them again.

"enough."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on.

The rumbling sound of rumbling sounded like a \*\*\*\* king stepping into the sky.

The chaotic ripples spread, shaking the surrounding Tianjiao, vomiting blood one by one, and was traumatized.

Jun Xiaoyao still kept a hand.

Otherwise, the hundreds of Immortal Realm Tianjiao would be shaken into meat in an instant.

And at this moment.

Suddenly there was dragon aura in the distance, and a beautiful figure came with monstrous purple qi and blood.

Long purple hair, like silk and satin, flutters in the wind.

A snow-white dress, hunting in the wind.

Allure's beautiful face, proud purple-gold phoenix eyes, and long, white legs.

It's not Long Yaoer, or who.

"Overlord is coming!"

Seeing Long Yaoer's arrival, the atmosphere of Xianyu Tianjiao instantly rose.

Long Yao'er was also baptized by the fairy-level good fortune.

The cultivation base is now in the quasi-supreme realm.

In addition to the sky overlord body, there is also the golden ancient dragon bloodline of the Taixu ancient dragon clan.

Long Yaoer is strong enough to rival the Supreme.

In addition, she has also practiced Shengshu and has a strong recovery ability.

Therefore, during this period of time, Long Yao'er has gained a great reputation in the marginal shortage.

The power of the overlord body resounded through the border shortage.

Of course, many people think that this is because the Eucharist is not there.

If the Eucharist is there, there is nothing to do with the Overlord Body.

"You are a foreign chaotic body."

Long Yaoer looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao wore a grimace mask on his face, dressed in a white robe, lost in the chaos.

She would never think of standing opposite her.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who had brought her endless nightmares.

"I want to use the alien chaotic body to rectify the name of my Heaven Overlord Body!"

Long Yao'er yelled sweetly and rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

She was defeated in the previous battle of the Saint Body Overlord, and even caused the Heaven Overlord Body to be stigmatized.

Now, she wants to suppress the alien chaotic body, to regain the reputation of the sky overlord body.

Seeing Long Yao'er rushing over, Jun Xiaoyao slowly shook his head.

Is this a big addiction?

It's really delicious and fun. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Regarding Long Yao'er, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't have anything to keep.

He had said it before.

If Long Yaoer dared to provoke him again, she wouldn't mind letting her taste what it was like to truly become a bitch.

He also just needed a sandbag to test the power of the gods and hercules.

When Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, there were various ghosts of gods and demons, and the runes of the extreme state of strength appeared.

Chaos blood rushed into the sky, and the surging and vast force shattered the boundless sky.

"this is...!"

Even Long Yaoer was horrified, how powerful is this?

That power even overwhelmed the power of her dragon clan.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao slapped away like an eternal sky!

Long Yaoer also hurriedly urged the dual bloodlines of the Golden Ancient Dragon and the Overlord Body.

The purple blood rushed into the sky, and the dragon gas shook the sky.

A tyrant fist slammed out, destroying the void.



boom!

With a big impact, Long Yaoer spit out purple blood and flew out.

The golden ancient dragon bloodline and the heavenly hegemonic body can't deal with the chaotic physique and the magical powers.

Jun Xiaoyao lifted his palm, grabbed his five fingers towards the void, condensed into a chaotic chain with chaotic energy, and directly slammed Long Yaoer's body!

"what!"

A cry of pain came out, and a whip mark suddenly appeared on Long Yaoer's snow-white body.

Hearing this sweet cry, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes under the mask suddenly had a strange look.

Although the sound was a painful hum, it seemed to be mixed with a trace of enjoyment.

Is this Long Yaoer addicted to her abuse? ? ?

[Chapter 990: Back to the original shape, the invincible overlord fell again, the seed of the fairyland...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is very strange.

Unexpectedly, Long Yaoer, such a powerful and domineering queen of the ancient dragon clan of Taixu.

He was trained to have such a trembling physique.

Or in other words, only Jun Xiaoyao can tune and tame her little female dragon.

"you....."

Long Yao'er also noticed her reaction, her shell teeth bit her red lips tightly, and a touch of shame and anger appeared on her snow-white jade-like delicate face.

Blame Jun Xiaoyao!

Jun Xiaoyao abused her repeatedly, awakening her some strange attributes.

Of course, she didn't know that the chaotic body opposite was Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to shoot, while suppressing with the power of the gods and demons, while slamming with chaotic chains.

Long Yaoer has the double blood physique of the golden ancient dragon and the heavenly tyrant body.

But Jun Xiaoyao, who was facing this moment, was still stretched out and had no power to fight back at all.

Many scars appeared on the delicate body.

Jun Xiaoyao blessed the supernatural powers of the gods and demons with the big mudra of chaos and slapped away with a palm.

Long Yaoer only felt like the palm of a \*\*\*\* king was crushed, and even this piece of universe was suppressed, and the road was booming.

The chaotic body naturally suppresses the avenue, and even the ruled \*\*\*\* chain is broken every inch.

This is a kind of ultimate manifestation of power.

Long Yaoer's blood vomited wildly, her body strength was exhausted, suppressed to the extreme.

In the end, Long Yaoer was slapped on the ground by Jun Xiaoyao, smashing a deep hole.

What was even more shocking was that Long Yao'er's beautiful body shrank quickly with purple light surging.

In an instant, she turned back to the appearance of a little girl.

This made a group of Xianyu Tianjiao all astonished.

Does this work?

"How am I...?"

Long Yaoer herself was sluggish.

She was beaten back to her original form!

Her long legs were gone, her chest shrank, and she turned back into that fierce little female dragon.

Long Yaoer couldn't accept it and screamed.

What made her most unacceptable was that even her voice turned back into milky milk.

This caused Long Yaoer's mentality to collapse.

It was a reverse growth, once back before liberation!

call out!

The chain of chaos broke through the void and swept from mid-air, directly on Long Yaoer's slender jade neck.

"Get down!"

Jun Xiaoyao's magnetic mute voice sounded.

Long Yaoer was on all fours, and the classic scene was staged again.

In the battle of the Eucharist, she was humiliated just like that.

Now, he was beaten down by the chaotic body again.

The invincible overlord has fallen again.

Long Yao'er wanted to cry very much, and the successive frustrations made her unbalanced.

By coincidence, a very tender voice sounded again.

"Now that the dragons are so stretched?"

Long Yaoer looked at her, dizzy again.

It was a little purple-gold ant on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder, mocking her.

Even an ant mocked her!

"No, that seems to be... the \*\*\*\* demon ant!"

Some Xianyu Tianjiao took a closer look, and suddenly shouted in surprise.

Divine Demon Ant, one of the Primordial Fiends of Xianyu.

How can you be on the shoulders of the alien chaotic body now?

"The gods and demons have been controlled by me."

Jun Xiaoyao said casually, and immediately pulled the chain of chaos.

Long Yaoer's entire petite body was crawling on the ground like a little bitch, and there was not much of the majesty of being the Queen of the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan.

She felt a wave of extreme shame again.

But in this shame, there is another intoxicating sense of depravity.

If it wasn't for the person in front of him to be a chaotic body from a foreign land, Long Yaoer would really mistakenly think that it was Jun Xiaoyao who had returned.

At this time, several powerful auras appeared in the distance again.

"stop!"

A handsome man with elegant silver hair in a large white crane cloak appeared, and he was the King of Feather.

Seeing King Yuhua, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent with a hint of complexity.

He didn't really hate King Feather's betrayal.

Because he had expected it before.

It's just a bit disappointed.

King Yuhua looked at Jun Xiaoyao, lost consciousness for a moment, but soon recovered.

Although it is a bit similar to the figure in the memory.

But the chaotic body alone can cut off all unreasonable conjectures.

On the other side of the sky, a pale-skinned young man appeared.

"The Bones Prince of Whitsundays Island is here!"

Seeing him appear, many Immortal Domain Tianjiao are even more excited.

This is not the supreme taboo tianjiao of the contemporary era, but the true seed-level figure of the Holy Spirit Island.

The Holy Spirit of the Holy Spirit Island is made of various Daojin, stone fetuses, source stones, nourished and transformed by the essence of heaven and earth.

And this young man with bones was rumored to be a source of the Holy Spirit, fused with the bones of a wicked Tianjiao, and the top enchantment conceived.

Because of this, he was called the White-Bone Prince.

At this moment, the white-boned boy looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a gloomy look, with a solemn expression, with a sense of hunting aggression.

"If I can get the nourishment of Chaos Essence and Blood, I will undergo a qualitative transformation." The bones of the young man was very hot.

He is the source of the Holy Spirit, and if the chaotic blood is poured out, then proving that the Dao becomes an emperor is definitely a sure thing.

Therefore, to him, hunting the Chaos Body is not only about honor, but also about his transformation.

Perceiving the gaze of Boy Bones, Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

He doesn't have the slightest affection for Whitsunday Island.

Mo Jinyu, the young prince who had killed the Holy Spirit Island before.

"Hehe, it's really lively here."

The other side of the sky.

The billowing devilish energy surged, enveloped the sky and turned into a dark night.

A man in black showed his figure.

The black hair fell to the heel, and his eyes were completely dark, like a black hole, without the slightest whiteness of the eyes.

The line of Hades, Saint Yama!

This is a seed-level figure in the line of Pluto, and he is extremely powerful.

"Chaos body must be punishable today!"

Sheng Yanluo's tone is a bit mad, but he does have mad capital.

With a special Yama kung fu body, he has swept all directions in his era~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ invincible.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Saint Yama.

For people in the line of Pluto, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not keep his hands.

At the beginning of the Emperor's Immortal War, the Pluto line had also intervened, and for this line, he only meant to kill.

"Anyone else, come out."

Jun Xiaoyao has a deep gaze, looking into the distance.

Several figures reappeared.

It is Ling Yuan, the ancient emperor.

There are other descendants of Xiantong, Cangli, Yao Qing, and Xing Tui.

A line of people in Xian Ting, here comes!

Ling Yuan saw Jun Xiaoyao for the first time, and a hint of surprise flashed in her phoenix eyes.

Even the breathing paused for a moment.

Although that figure, with a ghost face on his face, surrounded by chaos.

But it is, there is such a sense of deja vu.

It's like... him.

However, reason told Lingyuan that it was impossible.

Chaos body alone is enough to veto everything.

Regardless of Jun Xiaoyao, it is impossible for him to change from a barren ancient saint body to a chaotic body.

What's more, the crown descending from the sky is doomed. In this game with the sky, the sky has won and Jun Xiaoyao has fallen.

After a trance, Ling Yuan came back to her senses.

"It's wrong, it's not him, it can't be him..." Ling Yu said silently in her heart.

But she felt inexplicably, that hollow piece in her heart was faintly aching.

But at this moment, the whole sky burial forest, the spirit of killing is surging.

The line of Xian Ting, the line of Pluto, and the king of feathers, the son of bones and others.

So many evildoers Tianjiao want to encircle and suppress Chaos Body.

This is definitely a big battle!