

Sacred Body 1161

[Chapter 1161: Entering the virtual world, the ancient heroic spirit, the induction of the sacred body](#)

The mechanical sound of the system sounded in Jun Xiaoyao's mind again.

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised.

Jiehai is definitely an important sign-in place.

He is very curious about what rewards can be signed in such important places.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is just thinking about it.

After all, a place like Jiehai was difficult for the emperor to cross.

If there is no special opportunity, Jun Xiaoyao must at least reach Zhundi before he can initially explore the boundary sea.

"By the way, I almost forgot. Before, in a foreign land, the night of the Zhujiuyin pulse once said that the traces of Shishu seem to be in the sea of bounds."

Collecting the nine heavenly books is what Jun Xiaoyao has been doing all the time.

He vaguely felt that the nine heavenly books might be related to a great secret.

He has collected five of the nine heavenly books.

The book of time is the book of heaven expounding the way of time, and it is also very important to Jun Xiaoyao.

"It seems that whether it is to sign in or to find Shishu, I will have to take a trip to the sea in the future." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

But in a short time, it is obviously impossible.

"Well, don't look at it, that's not something you can consider now."

"Not to mention thorough proving, you must at least reach Zhundi before you are eligible to set foot in the world of dams." Elder Xu Mo shook his head slightly.

The curiosity of some Tianjiao present was provoked.

Their eyes are bright, and they have another goal in their hearts.

"Well, it's almost there after another walk."

Elder Xu Mo said, walking ahead.

After a few days, they finally arrived at the location of the virtual world.

Looking at it, this seemed to be a depleted universe full of holes.

The dead stars are everywhere like icy corpses.

There are also various ancient warships that have been corroded, broken stars, looming void cracks and so on.

There are even more unknown remains of ancient alien beasts, which are larger than an ancient star, and are so silently stagnant in the depths of the dark universe.

"Is this an ancient battlefield?" A Tianjiao took a deep breath.

"By the way, the virtual world seems to be a place of time and space chaos caused by the collision of the two strongest minds."

"What kind of battle should it be, I really can't imagine."

It can be said that this time, all Tianjiao's vision has been refreshed.

"Is that the virtual world?"

Suddenly, You Tianjiao shouted.

In the universe ahead, there is an area like a giant egg.

It was filled with the meaning of time and space chaos, all kinds of chaotic light permeated, weird and strange.

It's like a place where countless time and space intersect, extremely chaotic.

Elder Xu Mo took them to a wrecked star not far from the virtual world.

There are many ancient formations engraved on the wrecked star body, which were inscribed by some of the ancestors of the Xianyuan.

Sitting cross-legged on these ancient formations, the power of the primordial spirit can be directly transmitted to the Dao Xutian realm.

As long as not all the primordial spirits enter the Void Heaven Realm, there will be no danger of life, and it is the safest method.

"After that, you can enter the Void Heaven Realm in the form of a soul through this formation method."

"But remember, first, don't let all the primordial spirits get out of the body, there are also many dangers in the virtual world."

"If the soul is destroyed, you are really dead."

"Second, because of the special rules of the Void Heaven Realm, if your primordial spirit is destroyed inside, it is impossible to enter again in a short time."

"So, cherish this opportunity. If you don't get any treasure, it will be destroyed. That would be a shame."

"Third, there are many places of time and space chaos in the virtual world, and there may even be some ancient heroes, the brand of the strongest, etc., all of which are extremely ancient and terrifying."

"There are still many void cracks, leading to an unknown world, don't be so curiosity, or it's a waste of opportunity."

Elder Xu Mo said carefully.

But in fact, almost all said to Jun Xiaoyao alone.

After all, this time, the fairy courtyard opened the virtual world to win over Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao came out without getting any benefit, it would not be great.

"Thank you elder for telling me." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

Not to mention his own soul, it is the soul of the three generations.

He is even more protective.

Chaos ancient emperor talisman!

That was the emperor soldier of the Great Emperor Luangu guarding the soul, and his defense was unparalleled.

After that, all the arrogances were all sitting on top of the ancient formation.

There is a bright light, like a tide from the ancient formations, flooding the group of Tianjiao.

They immediately felt that their primordial spirit, as if about to soar, escaped.

All of them have transformed part of their souls.

The same is true for Jun Xiaoyao.

Time and space change.

When the eyes are clear again.

Jun Xiaoyao has come to an extremely open place.

This is like an ancient battlefield, the earth is broken and the mountains and rivers are sinking.

Looking up, the sky is full of cracks in the universe starry sky, like the wreckage after the war.

Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit body is extremely solid, and it is almost indistinguishable from a flesh and blood body.

This means that his primordial spirit is not inferior to the physical way, and it is also the best in the contemporary era.

There was no one around him.

Obviously, all Tianjiao were randomly teleported into the Void Heaven Realm, and would not fall in the same place.

"Huh? This feeling..."

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly had an inexplicable feeling.

He felt his blood boil slightly.

Although his physical body didn't come in, the characteristic was still there.

What is Jun Xiaoyao's original physique?

The ancient eucharist.

Can make his blood boil, then it means...

"Could it be that in this virtual world, what else is there about the existence of the sacramental line?"

Jun Xiaoyao was a little curious.

He began to go deep into the virtual world.

Sure enough, the warnings of the three elders were not just false statements.

Jun Xiaoyao had just gone deep and encountered some resistance.

Ahead, a strange scene suddenly appeared, as if reflecting an ancient battlefield.

Many fragments that once fought on the battlefield were branded out.

This virtual world is a strange treasure land created by the collision of the strongest divine minds.

Which left many marks belonging to that era.

"What kind of battle is this? It feels like an end to the world..." Jun Xiaoyao frowned and observed.

But at this moment, in the scene, a snake head, like a living thing, roared at the soul of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Um?"

Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

A dazzling chain of order was cut out and turned into a golden sword.

It is Yuan Huang Dao Sword!

Pouch!

The Yuanhuang Taoist sword directly beheaded the snake.

"Is this the ancient heroic spirit in the mouth of the three elders?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

The virtual world is quite strange.

In that catastrophe battle, the breath of many fighting creatures and the strongest

~www.mtlnovel.com~ were branded and reflected in the world.

call out!

On the other side, there are knights riding white horses, terrifying demon apes, transcendent goddesses, and so on.

It can be said that if the primordial spirit is not strong, facing these ancient heroic spirits, they may be directly killed and lose their chance.

But Jun Xiaoyao was the third-generation primordial god, and his level had reached the infinite Dzogchen level, and he had also practiced the soul book.

In terms of the soul of the soul, he can be regarded as reaching a certain extreme.

Jun Xiaoyao directly used the power of the primordial spirit to urge the swallowing power to create the only black hole.

Those ancient heroic spirits were directly involved and refined into the purest source of soul power.

"Hey, my primordial spirit's power has actually improved a little bit." Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

His soul is infinite Dzogchen.

It stands to reason that it is already very difficult to make progress.

Unless directly break into the next realm.

But after devouring and refining these ancient heroic spirits, his spirit power not only improved a bit, but also refined and became more pure.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

These ancient heroic spirits may be the best nourishment for raising the level of the soul.

[Chapter 1162: The ancient young emperor will come to the virtual world, the son of truth...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's immortal Dzogchen's primordial spirit level can be said to be far superior to his peers.

In this virtual world dominated by spirit power, there is almost a giant existence.

But if Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit level can continue to increase, reaching the Hengsha level.

That's even more terrifying.

What is the soul of Hengsha?

A thought, such as the number of sand in the Ganges.

Comprehending the magical powers of a practice is like having hundreds of millions of sentient beings comprehending at the same time.

In addition, even if the primordial spirit is attacked, it manifests in a flash.

Thoughts are endless like the sands of the Ganges.

It is undoubtedly extremely difficult to completely kill the Hengsha-level primordial spirit.

In other words, as long as Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen reached the Hengsha level.

Even if his body is destroyed in the future, as long as the soul is immortal, even if there is only one strand left, he can recover in the end.

This is the power of the Hengsha-level primordial spirit.

Jun Xiaoyao had been thinking about how to hammer his soul.

it's good now.

The virtual world is the best place to exercise.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao has no scruples.

Above the head, the only black hole is spinning, like a black sun.

This only black hole is condensed by swallowing methods such as the law of swallowing the law, the magic power of swallowing the gods, the **** swallowing the heavens and the magic of the gods, the swallowing great magical powers and so on.

It is also a major trump card for Jun Xiaoyao, a big killer move.

Those ancient heroic spirits that came from the impact, the brand of the strong, and so on.

Almost could not resist the engulfing and refining of the only black hole.

The pure soul power poured into the primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao, giving initiation.

Jun Xiaoyao strolled in the courtyard, deepening all the way.

As for the other Xianyuan disciples, they are not as calm as Jun Xiaoyao.

Many disciples of the fairy courtyard were killed by the ancient heroes, and finally lost their chances with helplessness.

Somewhere in the virtual world, a figure is carefully exploring.

Surprisingly, he is a knight among Yanyun's eighteen rides.

They also entered the virtual world.

"Hmph, Jun Xiaoyao, and his followers, wait for Master Young Emperor to show up, I wonder if you can still be so arrogant?"

The knight looked cold.

At this moment, his hairs were standing upright.

call out!

A beautiful shadow in a red dress directly violent.

A huge eight-armed demon **** appeared behind him, looking extremely terrifying.

It's like the angry look of the Buddha again.

Surprisingly, it is the demon black sky of the alien black sky!

Pouch!

There is no chance to fight back.

The spirit of the knight was directly destroyed!

The person who shot is naturally Su Hongyi.

"You won't get any chance in the virtual world!"

Su Hongyi's scarlet pupils were extremely cold.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's followers are completely engaged with Yanyun Shibaqi.

This is a battle between followers.

At the same time, in some other places.

Jun Xiaoyao's followers, such as Wang Chuan, Yi Yu and others, are also fighting with other Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers.

Another land boundary.

The figure of Bai Luoxue and the red hair ghost appeared.

After they entered the Void Heaven Realm, they soon converged.

Bai Luoxue narrowed her beautiful eyes, thinking.

"It seems that the followers of the Emperor's Son is going to be thoroughly compared with our Yanyun Eighteenth Cavalry."

The red-haired ghost grinned, showing scarlet sharp teeth.

"That's interesting, I haven't committed a murder for a long time."

Bai Luoxue sighed slightly: "Master Young Emperor, I shouldn't miss it."

"Well, you mean?" The red hair ghost's pupils condensed.

He is extremely murderous and unscrupulous.

Only the ancient young emperor, Emperor Haotian, has a kind of awe.

He will never forget that the figure that is like a **** descending into the world will surrender him with a palm.

"Well, Master Young Emperor, I should come to the Void Heaven Realm." Bai Luoxue said, with a touch of light in his beautiful eyes.

"Haha, it's better this way, leaving Jun Xiaoyao and the others arrogant time, not much." Chi Fagui grinned.

...

over time.

Some disciples of the fairy courtyard also began to gradually penetrate into the virtual heaven realm.

The entire virtual world has a huge scope, like a vast continent.

But the deeper it is, the more dangerous it is definitely.

Jun Xiaoyao went deep all the way, devouring and refining the endless ancient heroic spirits.

His goal is to go to the deepest part of the virtual world.

Because there are still system sign-in tasks.

As more and more heroic spirits were devoured, Jun Xiaoyao also felt that his soul had grown stronger.

At this moment, a powerful spirit power wave emerged in front of him.

Some powerful monsters and heroic spirits appeared.

There is a snake, coiled like a mountain, with a head and two bodies.

It was an ancient alien beast, fat leftover.

There is also a strange beast, shaped like a red leopard, with five tails and one horn. It is a strange beast, ferocious.

"What kind of war is that? Even these ancient beasts have been drawn to join the battlefield."

Jun Xiaoyao has more doubts in his heart.

The war recorded in the Xutian Realm should be the largest war in ancient times.

It is like the previous immortal battle of the Jun family, which also used some war beasts such as Zhu Wei.

Then think of the faint blood induction when Jun Xiaoyao enters the Void Heaven Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that the war recorded by the Xutian Realm should be an extremely important battle.

Moreover, this war, as if it was deliberately erased, has not been recorded in the annals of history.

"If you want to understand some situations, you need to go deep into the virtual world and look for things that cause my bloodline induction."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed thoughts.

Just when he was about to use the only black hole, refining chemical fertilizers, ferocious beasts and other heroic spirits.

Suddenly, on the other side, there was a vast sacred light of truth surging, directly enveloping those alien beasts and heroic spirits.

"Um?"

Jun Xiaoyao always looked at people coming.

A pure white sacrificial robe, a sacred and beautiful face, and a ring of truth and gods that exudes the light of faith behind his head.

It is the son of truth of the Quran sacred religion.

He also saw Jun Xiaoyao, and smiled slightly: "Brother Jun, what a coincidence."

The son of truth is transcendent and peaceful.

That slight smile makes people feel like a spring breeze, and a good impression will rise subconsciously.

But also, as a missionary.

How can it not make people feel good?

"Are we familiar?"

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent.

The Son of Truth wanted to play with him, but he was a little tender.

The Son of Truth didn't mind Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, and still smiled indifferently.

"Brother Jun, there were indeed some misunderstandings between our two major forces before, but that was all over."

"The great God says that we cannot change the past, but we can create the future."

"Oh, so what?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyes and glanced at the Son of Truth. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

One mouthful of God made him somewhat disapproving.

The so-called Quran is just like the one-armed Pluto in the line of Pluto.

Although it has become a mythical existence, it is nothing more than an extremely powerful person.

Can that also be called a god?

As Jun Xiaoyao who has faced the ultimate misfortune, he is really not too cold with such "gods".

"I think that our two major forces can turn fighting into jade. If you are interested, you can even join me to teach." The Son of Truth said.

This made Jun Xiaoyao slightly surprised.

"Why?" Jun Xiaoyao asked back.

The Son of Truth laughed and said, "Brother Jun is now a great hero who saves the immortal realm. He is worshipped by all spirits and possesses a huge amount of power of faith."

"If this huge power of faith is wasted, it would be a pity."

"It just so happens that my Quran Sage, a method with the power to practice faith, even my soul, is like this."

Said the Son of Truth, the light of faith in the whole body bloomed.

His soul is not an ordinary soul.

It is a very special and rare belief in the soul!

[Chapter 1163: Special kind of primordial spirit, believe in primordial spirit, tear your skin](#)

The souls of most monks are ordinary souls.

But there are also a few evil spirits who are special spirits.

The so-called special souls are similar to special physiques, they are extremely rare and rare existences.

For example, some people are born with thunder and lightning souls, even when crossing the catastrophe, the soul is not afraid of being destroyed by the heavens, and can even absorb the power of the heavens.

Another example is Xitianjiao, the most famous being the reincarnation soul.

The soul has the special ability to reincarnate.

For example, the reincarnation of the true Buddha, it is rumored that he is the reincarnation of a certain Buddhist power.

And Jun Xiaoyao's three-generation primordial spirit is the rarest and most powerful special primordial spirit.

One thought three points, manifesting the past, present, and future, the three main mental states.

In the future, if the three primordial spirits merge into one, it will be able to produce a qualitative transformation.

At the moment, the belief soul displayed by the Son of Truth is also a special kind of soul.

This kind of soul is nourished by the power of faith.

If the faith is endless, the soul will be difficult to destroy.

This is also the reason why the Son of Truth can be so confident and calmly face Jun Xiaoyao.

It's hard for anyone to overpower him if he talks about Yuanshen's words.

Immortal big religions like the Quran Shengjiao are already good at manipulating the power of faith and soul.

"How about it, brother Jun, as long as you join our teaching and practice the immortal sutra of the soul of faith, you can directly teach it to you." The Son of Truth said with a smile on his face.

"Is it so good? There is no price to pay?"

Jun Xiaoyao also smiled faintly.

It's just that the smile is a little indifferent.

If the Gulan Shengjiao really ignores the predecessors and considers it for him, then Jun Xiaoyao will be uncomfortable.

But unfortunately...

But it was the weasel who gave the rooster a New Year's greeting, and it was uneasy and kind.

It seems that the Quran sacred religion not only covets his spiritual body.

Even, a little jealous, he can get the worship and belief of sentient beings.

Jun Xiaoyao had no doubt if he really joined the Gulan Shengjiao.

I am afraid that the power of faith will be directly squeezed out by the Holy Qur'an.

"Brother Jun said and laughed, how could it cost you?" The Son of Truth smiled lightly.

No matter what the situation will be, at least for now, the Son of Truth will not say anything bad.

"Is that right? I thought that your Gulan Sacred Sects are very interested in my belief in the spiritual body of the gods." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

A dark light flashed through the eyes of the Son of Truth.

If you don't feel like it, it's fake.

Everyone can see the strength of the god's body.

Although a huge amount of sentient faith is needed as fuel, the power is absolutely terrifying.

Otherwise, it is impossible to confront the ultimate disaster head-on.

The ancient royal family is interested in Jun Xiaoyao's third bronze coffin and black blood.

The Gulan Sacred Sect is greedy for the unrestrained gods and Dharmakayas.

"Hehe, Brother Jun is really joking. As the son of the Jun family, there are really few people who dare to provoke you in Xianyu now." The Son of Truth said.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

"Unfortunately, my lord Xiaoyao does not believe in heaven, does not believe in earth, does not believe in the gods and Buddhas in the sky, and it is even more impossible to believe in God."

"I am my own god."

Jun Xiaoyao's words were indifferent.

If we say we must find a believer.

That Jun Xiaoyao can only believe in himself.

The pupils of the Son of Truth shrank.

Jun Xiaoyao really has no scruples.

However, do not wait for the Son of Truth to say anything.

Jun Xiaoyao turned and said, "However, if we cooperate, there is still another possibility."

"Oh, Brother Jun, please make it clear."

The eyes of the Son of Truth lit up.

As long as you can cooperate with Jun Xiaoyao, then it is not impossible to slowly discover the mystery of the gods' body.

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "You Gulan Holy Sect, you can abandon the so-called God and believe in me instead."

"My Lord Xiaoyao can become your new **** and lead you to the light."

boom!

As soon as this statement came out, it resounded like a hundred thousand thunder in the mind of the Son of Truth.

His face changed instantly.

The smile on his face was stiff and could no longer be disguised, it was green.

For these immortal great religions, faith is absolutely unshakable.

Jun Xiaoyao's words are simply blasphemy against their gods!

This is an absolutely unforgivable sin!

"Jun Xiaoyao, it seems that you have no sincerity to cooperate with our Gulan Shengjiao."

The face of the Son of Truth was also completely cold.

At this time, he completely understood.

It turned out that Jun Xiaoyao saw his intentions right from the beginning.

It's just like teasing a fool, just teasing him.

This made the gentle smile on the face of the Son of Truth completely disappear, with an ice-like indifference.

"Cooperation, is the Gulan Sacred Religion also worthy?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly, then said.

"The only way for you to live now is to submit to the Emperor's Court. If this is the case, I can forgive you and covet the sins of my God's Law Bodies."

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't think that you are the only one in this world!"

The Son of Truth said indifferently, and the golden ring of truth behind his head burst out with endless light.

Now that he has reached this point, he doesn't have to pretend.

Since it is destined to stand on the opposite side.

What he had to do now was to expel Jun Xiaoyao from the virtual world so that he could not get the opportunity of the virtual world.

If you say that you are fighting face to face with Jun Xiaoyao.

The Son of Truth will absolutely be extremely cautious.

And not too sure.

But now, both of them are in the state of primordial spirit.

The Son of Truth is a special belief in the soul, and it is difficult to be destroyed.

That's why he has this confidence.

"God has something to say, if you do something wrong, you must be punished!"

The light of faith surged throughout the Son of Truth, like a golden sun.

Countless living beings heard the sound of sacrifices and worship.

Under this ray of light, Jun Xiaoyao even felt that endless voices rang in his ears.

Let yourself be surrendered and surrendered to the great Quran.

"Heh... ridiculous."

Jun Xiaoyao looked cold.

In the future, he will also have his own religion, Destiny.

His goal is to make Destiny Sect, surpass the Gulan Sacred Sect, Xitian Sect and other top great religions.

So how can he now believe in God Qur'an. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Jun Xiaoyao shot out from an orderly **** chain hole in the center of his eyebrows, turning into a small golden sword, with a sharp and powerful force!

Yuan Huang Dao Sword!

Seeing this, the Son of Truth murmured, muttering something.

One by one, golden strange words were spit out from his mouth, floating in the void.

That is a special sacrificial article possessed by the Holy Sect of the Quran. It is rumored that it was created by the mysterious God of the Quran and possessed a special secret power.

Many strange characters formed a chain, colliding with the Yuanhuang Taoist sword, bursting into waves.

"The Supreme Mantra!"

The Son of Truth is extremely sacred, and silently recites the mantra of the Holy Qur'an.

Many golden texts turned into chains of order and order, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

This powerful mantra can imprison all human souls.

The control methods of the soul and soul are the most adept at these religions.

But Jun Xiaoyao, his face pale, the law of the present soul came out.

An extremely magnificent statue of Tathagata emerged, like a golden mountain, suppressing the world.

"That's... the Primordial Spirit of Xitian Sect!"

The Son of Truth was surprised.

[Chapter 1164: Fight against the sons of truth, the opportunity to realize the law of faith](#)

The Son of Truth was really a little surprised, but he didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao could still use the Primordial Spirit of Xitian Sect.

Among the great religions of the heavens, there are only a handful of those who can compete with the Holy Church of the Quran for believers.

Xitianjiao is one of them.

Their background is too deep, and there have been endless believers since ancient times.

Even if it is the Holy Qur'an, it is impossible to overwhelm the Xitian.

And the two religions, because they compete for believers, will often clashed.

"No wonder Jun Xiaoyao, you don't want to submit to the embrace of God, it turns out that you actually believe in Western Heavenly Religion." The Son of Truth said indifferently.

For these sects.

Believe in paganism, that is heresy.

Jun Xiaoyao sneered and said: "What is belief, these laws are for my use, I am the only master!"

What Jun Xiaoyao hates most is these godly talks.

Believe in nothing as much as believe in yourself.

As long as you have enough strength.

God, what is it?

Rumble!

The big day Tathagata image seems to be able to suppress three thousand worlds, and oppose the Son of Truth.

Those chains of supreme truth were broken to pieces.

When the Son of Truth saw this, his expression changed slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao's momentum is too strong.

"Are you all the primordial spirits here?" The Son of Truth asked in surprise.

"Your imagination is too poor!"

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao continued to urge his vast primordial power.

Endless, endless, no life!

"Infinite Perfection!"

The pupil of the Son of Truth shook.

This kind of vigorous primordial power is definitely the power of infinite consummation!

It was only a little short of the legendary highest Hengsha level!

"How is it possible that Jun Xiaoyao is no more than supreme, how can it be possible to have such a strong primordial power?"

"And isn't he majoring in the physical body, can the soul be cultivated to this level?!"

The Son of Truth has been refreshed with three views.

It turns out that there are really people who can cultivate both the physical body and the soul to the extreme.

The Son of Truth's complexion sank, and he continued to perform his fascinating studies.

He punched it, and the surging power of faith surged.

The rings of truth behind his head were all turning, releasing a radiant light of truth.

Truth fist!

This is a great skill of the Quran Sacred Sect. It is blasted out with a punch, as if it can be understood by people, what is the real truth.

Of course, this is physically instilling truth.

Boom!

The fist of the God of Truth bombarded the image of the Tathagata, bursting out a magnificent sound like a bell in the morning and a drum in the evening.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao revealed the magic of the original soul.

It is the reincarnation robbery.

In an instant, the will of the Son of Truth was as if he had fallen into a certain whirlpool.

It was a reincarnation of catastrophe from life to life, enough to drive anyone crazy.

But the Son of Truth, after all, is the strongest arrogant of the Qur'an Sacred Sect, and he has absolutely no xinxing.

"No catastrophe can shake my belief in God!"

The Son of Truth is chanting the mantra of the Holy Quran sacred teachings silently to get rid of delusions.

Soon, he recovered.

But Jun Xiaoyao showed the method of the future soul.

Soul Bridge on the Other Shore!

This is the law that Jun Xiaoyao got from the mother of flowers on the other side.

The scarlet flowers on the other shore danced in the sky, and a bridge emerged from it.

That bridge seems to be able to extradite all the souls of the world to the end of the other shore.

"What is that method!?"

The Son of Truth was really shocked.

How could Jun Xiaoyao have so many primordial spirits?

And they are so fierce!

The soul bridge on the other side was crushed down, coupled with the power of the primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao's own infinite Dzogchen.

Being as strong as the son of truth also feels as if the mountain is overwhelming and difficult to resist.

Involuntarily, his body was pulled by the Soul Bridge on the other side, and he wanted to walk to the other end of the bridge to reach the other side.

I have to say that the laws of the people on the other side are indeed terrifying.

The body of the Son of Truth was instantly torn apart.

Of course, this is only a part of the primordial spirit, and for the Son of Truth, it will not have too much impact.

It's just that the fate of the Xutian Realm might have missed him.

"No, it's impossible!"

The Son of Truth shouted, the original shattered body began to be enveloped in the light of endless faith.

His soul is not an ordinary soul, but a rare faith soul.

As long as the power of faith is endless, he can provide endless energy for his soul.

The ring of truth behind the Son of Truth bloomed endlessly, and the broken body of the soul began to heal and repair.

He is absolutely unwilling to be excluded from the virtual world in this way, and he still has the opportunity to get it.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I am afraid I will disappoint you."

"Belief is endless, and the soul is immortal. This is the power of belief in the soul!"

The Son of Truth regained self-confidence and became extremely detached, bathed in the light of faith.

Jun Xiaoyao was a little disapproving.

"Yes?"

His head tilted slightly.

In this case, the whole refining is just fine.

Jun Xiaoyao urges the laws of swallowing, swallowing gods magic power, swallowing heaven fortune gods, swallowing great magical powers and other abilities.

Finally merged into the only black hole.

That black hole is extremely deep, as if it could refine everything in the universe.

The violent suction rushed out, directly pulling the entire soul of the Son of Truth into it.

"This...this is..."

The Son of Truth changed once again with a confident expression on his face.

Jun Xiaoyao's endless methods really made him speechless.

The light of faith in the Son of Truth is burning.

The Supreme Mantra, the Fist of Truth, and other forceful moves were made to destroy the only black hole.

But the only black hole swallowed everything, and even the moves made by the Son of Truth were swallowed into it, without a splash of water.

In the end, the Son of Truth was involved in the only black hole.

Even if the belief in the soul is strange, it is impossible to recover.

Because everything was swallowed.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt that a majestic soul power had been refined by himself.

At the same time, there are still many powers and quintessence of faith that I have comprehended.

Jun Xiaoyao had a clear understanding in an instant.

For Jun Xiaoyao, the belief in the soul of the Son of Truth has been refined.

"Maybe, I can condense the law of faith!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were very bright.

He himself gathered all sentient beings to believe in, plus the presence of gods and dharma bodies.

Now it has refined part of the soul of the Son of Truth.

As a result, he has an extremely deep understanding of the power of faith.

Jun Xiaoyao can condense the law of belief.

For Jun Xiaoyao, this is simply a surprise.

"Yes, these newly born arrogances are all plump leeks, and they have brought me so many benefits."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, realizing the essence of faith while continuing to deepen.

And outside the virtual world, above the broken stars.

There have been many Tianjiao who have awakened, and they all looked helpless, and they were destroyed not long after entering the Void Heaven Realm, and they did not get any chance at all.

At this moment, the Son of Truth sitting awake in the ancient formation suddenly shook his body and woke up.

His face was as gloomy as water.

Looking around Tianjiao, they were all stunned.

"What, the Son of Truth has awakened?"

"So, he failed?"

"Impossible, how could he fail so easily?"

People around me find it incredible.

The Son of Truth, not to mention Hejun Xiaoyao, Ancient Young Emperor, Congenital Chaos Body and other Tianjiao.

But they are also the most top-notch talents, and they are similar to Huang Nidao, Little Stone Emperor and other Tianjiao.

As a result, it failed so early.

And it seems that there is no big chance.

Rao was the third elder Xu Mo, and he also seemed a little surprised.

But he thought about it, his old eyes narrowed slightly, a little deep.

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

Feeling many surprised eyes around.

The face of the Son of Truth remained calm, but his heart was filled with extreme coldness.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao who was sitting on the other side of the ancient formation.

Jun Xiaoyao not only prevented him from getting a chance in the virtual world.

Even swallowed and refined part of his soul.

This is absolutely unforgivable.

If it weren't for the Third Elder Xu Mo to sit here, he would really be unable to help him, and directly attack Jun Xiaoyao's body, so that he would not be able to get the chance.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this account is written down, your god's body and the beliefs of sentient beings must be obtained by the Holy Sect of Quran!"

[Chapter 1165: Fog, mysterious forces enter the arena, 6 reincarnation immortals...](#)

In the depths of the Xutian Realm, after Jun Xiaoyao solved the Son of Truth, he continued to move forward with his hands in his hands.

The Son of Truth is just a small role to him.

There was something, but half a bucket of water clinked and couldn't make any waves.

But Jun Xiaoyao was not ready to go directly to the Son of Truth to settle accounts.

He wanted the Son of Truth to grow up like leeks.

It's best to wait until his belief in the soul is completely sublimated and transformed.

Then directly refining it.

That is definitely a great tonic, and it can become the nourishment for Jun Xiaoyao III Yuanshen.

"It's not that I wield the sickle, but you insisted on hitting my attention and hitting my gun."

Although Jun Xiaoyao had the only black hole in his control, he wouldn't be able to refine other Tianjiao everywhere, it was a demon's method.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind becoming a demon, but he still needs the name of a hero to collect the beliefs of sentient beings.

Only blame the Son of Truth for hitting his muzzle, then he can only start cutting the leeks.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao had an inexplicable induction.

His law of reincarnation was trembling slightly.

"Could it be that there is a top treasure appearing, it seems that the great elder has not deceived me."
Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

The Great Elder of the Immortal Court once said to Jun Xiaoyao that there are some opportunities in the Void Heaven Realm that it is difficult for even the Jun Family to come out.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao felt that a treasure of this level appeared.

"Is it related to reincarnation?"

Jun Xiaoyao is curious.

He is also related to the power of reincarnation.

Once the second supernatural power of the supreme bone was the samsara nirvana.

The six rounds of reincarnation fist that has always accompanied him, is also a powerful technique with reincarnation attributes.

The mother of flowers on the other side gave him the reincarnation fairy tactic of the other side.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao has also studied the power of reincarnation in depth, and has also condensed the law of reincarnation.

the most important is.

The power of reincarnation is of great help to the universe within Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe begins to structure reincarnation.

Only then can the entire inner universe have the basis for the birth and death of all souls.

"Interesting, just let me see what baby it is?"

With a touch of curiosity, Jun Xiaoyao continued to deepen along with the induction in the dark.

But not long after, a thick fog appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao, hazy.

"Soul Fog."

Jun Xiaoyao saw it through at a glance.

If the primordial spirit is not strong, step into this soul-scattering fog, and the primordial spirit will dissipate in three steps.

And it just so happened that this fog of dispersal blocked the way of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it for a while, and then stepped directly into the soul-spraying mist without dodge.

He is directly using the body of the soul to resist the erosion of the soul mist!

If anyone sees it, it will definitely be horrified.

This is amazing.

The soul mist that would disperse with the ordinary primordial spirit was used by Jun Xiaoyao as a means to sharpen the primordial spirit.

"My primordial spirit when I was a child, has experienced countless times of chaos god's grinding thoughts, and this soul fog, that's all."

Although Jun Xiaoyao's body made a sneer and burns, he seemed accustomed to it and didn't feel much.

However, Jun Xiaoyao could also feel that his primordial spirit seemed to be purified and become more solid in this soul-spraying mist.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao rushed into the fog area.

In another mysterious place in the virtual world.

In the deep void, there are a series of big cracks.

The virtual world is a place of chaos in time and space.

Elder Xu Mo had also warned that there may be many gaps in time and space, and it may even lead to unknown realms, so that these fairy courtyard disciples should not be so curious.

And this place is obviously a void passage in the Xutian Realm that is not known to the Immortal Courtyard.

At this moment, in the bizarre passage.

Suddenly several figures appeared, also in the state of the original spirit body, not the deity descended.

All of them were covered with a layer of blue light, and they looked extremely detached.

It seems to be separated from the red dust, with a misty temperament.

Cyan is a noble color.

Because that is the color of the sky.

Represents God.

At this moment, these figures are communicating.

"That **** of heaven and earth, it should be about to mature."

"It should be, otherwise Zhou Tian Daozi wouldn't be able to ask us to pick it."

"Xutian Realm is indeed a place where history has precipitated. The war that year, tusk, my clan's monitors, are still recorded in the history books, and they have never been reported."

"Shhh, don't say anything like that, it's still important to do business."

"By the way, it seems that some disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Academy have also entered the Void Heaven Realm. Don't be disturbed by them."

"It doesn't matter, a bunch of ants, don't bother."

"But there are also a few stronger ones, such as the one from the Gulan Shengjiao, the undead ancient emperor's son, the Xianting Tianjiao, and the one from the Jun family."

Speaking of Jun's family, several mysterious people paused slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao did something that made them a little uncomfortable.

Played with the sky once.

"Oh, it's a glorious moment."

"Haha, yes, my clan controls the era, surpassing all living beings, and there is noble cyan blood flowing in the body."

"Xian Ting, Jifu, Jun Family, Royal Family, but the strongest above the water."

"If my clan doesn't want to float in front of the stage, do they have the qualifications to be the king and hegemony?"

These mysterious people, in their verbal communication, revealed a kind of innate superiority.

Everything, including the human race, seemed humble and insignificant like ants in their words.

Naturally, Xianyuan would not know the situation here.

The virtual world is in chaos and changes all the time. There are actually many channels like this.

...

In the depths of the virtual world, a place with a peculiar energy.

Here, in the void, there are all kinds of bright lights surging, and an inexplicable atmosphere of vast reincarnation emerges.

As long as you are not a fool, you know that there is definitely a big chance here.

Many disciples from the fairy courtyard were attracted.

Of course, they want to go deeper, and it's not that simple.

Because they are not the only ones who are attracted.

In the virtual world, some ancient heroic spirits, as well as the brand of the strongest, were attracted by instinct, and they also gathered madly.

"What's the matter, how do these ancient heroes feel crazy?" Many disciples of the fairy courtyard were puzzled.

"Reincarnation is the power of reincarnation. These ancient heroic spirits want to use the power of reincarnation to achieve transcendence in reincarnation!" You Tianjiao shouted.

They are also attracted by this vast power of reincarnation.

For a while, the scene was a bit chaotic.

The disciples of the fairy courtyard, branded with those ancient heroic spirits, the strongest, fought together.

Those who can join the fairy courtyard are naturally the top talents in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, and everyone has a few brushes.

Of course, among those ancient heroic spirits, there are also strong existences.

For a time, both sides were injured.

"Madan, is this bullying your grandpa and my soul is not strong enough?!"

Among the disciples in the fairy courtyard, there was a crisp, tender, and milky voice cursing his mother.

That is the little **** and demon ant Xiaoyi.

A family of gods and demons, qi and blood surpassing the sky, and unparalleled in flesh, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is superbly powerful, and it is one of the few bloodlines that can compete with the ancient sacrament.

But there are gains and losses.

Not everyone, like Jun Xiaoyao, can achieve the ultimate in both physical body and soul.

The gods, demons and ants have a weaker soul.

Of course, compared to their physical bodies, the primordial spirit is not too strong to be amazing.

Therefore, Xiaoyi, who entered the virtual world, suffered a bit.

The body that is best at it cannot be used, and can only fight with the power of the soul.

"Hey, that loach, let's see how Grandpa I can surrender you!"

The little **** demon ant saw an ancient hero, it was a powerful Yalong.

The little gods and demon ants are full of fighting spirit.

The gods, demons and ants have competed with the dragons for the name of the strongest.

And at this moment, six colors of brilliance suddenly appeared in the deepest part of this area.

There is a sound of Sanskrit singing.

In the eyes of many people, a six-color strange flower emerged.

That six-color strange flower, the size of a basin, on each petal, seems to hold a world.

Heaven, man, asura, hell, animal, evil spirit.

Reincarnation!

"Could it be... the legendary six reincarnation fairy roots!"

[Chapter 1166: Heaven and earth gods, priceless treasures, the domineering phoenix nirvana](#)

Six-color odd flowers the size of a basin.

It doesn't look big, but it seems to contain the six worlds.

There are misty fairy qi circulating and changing around, and all kinds of strange scenes emerge.

Real dragons, unicorns, divine phoenixes, mountains, rivers and seas, sun, moon and stars, all beings are all souls.

Everything seems to be unable to escape the reincarnation among the six petals.

Everyone was even more shocked to see that among the six petals, a jade belt like gravel was floating and spinning.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out to be like a dense cluster of spirits, reincarnating among the six petals.

Is this really building a reincarnation?

Many disciples of the fairy courtyard were shocked.

Tianjiao even shouted out directly, this is the Six Paths of Reincarnation Immortal Root.

The gods of good fortune between heaven and earth, chasing the priceless treasure of the world tree level!

For a while, all Tianjiao's eyes were red.

Who can join the fairy courtyard, who is not a disciple of the ancient aristocracy, the immortal family Tianjiao.

But even with such a noble status, it is impossible for the power and family behind them to give them the six roots of reincarnation.

This is not the reason for the ability, but the scarcity.

There may be only a few plants in the entire fairyland, or even one.

Just like the World Tree, it is something that no matter how powerful it is, it needs a great opportunity.

It can be said that even if Jun Xiaoyao is here, he will definitely be moved.

Because in his inner universe, only the rarity of the world tree can slightly overwhelm the six roots of reincarnation.

Even if it is the fountain of life, the ancestral veins of the immortal source, the fairy tree and other strange things, compared with the six reincarnation fairy roots, the rarity is weaker.

The Tianjiao present was still wondering how the ancient heroic spirits seemed to be crazy.

And now, they are almost crazy.

This is a fortune that is hard to get if you have money, right, and status.

All the disciples of the fairy courtyard, whose eyes were extremely red like hot red steel balls, joined the fight.

The little **** and demon ant also worked hard, tore the Yalong heroic spirit to pieces, and rushed towards the root of the six reincarnations.

It can be said that now, everyone has only one thought in their hearts.

Won the six roots of reincarnation!

The competition here suddenly reached a fever pitch.

And at this critical moment.

Suddenly, a black sky fire started a prairie fire, sweeping from a distance.

Many ancient heroic spirits were burned into nothingness directly in this pitch-black flame.

"He is here, Huang Nidao!"

When seeing this black undead fire, everyone knew who was coming.

Apart from Phoenix Nirvana, there is no second person.

However, what made some Xianyuan disciples upset.

This undead fire turned out to be an indiscriminate attack.

Although the ancient heroic spirits were destroyed, some disciples of the fairy courtyard also screamed unwillingly.

The soul was destroyed in the undead fire and lost the precious opportunity to compete for opportunity.

"Huang Nidao, although you are the son of the ancient emperor, is this way too domineering?"

A Tianjiao from an ancient family said in a cold voice.

The ancient family of the human race has always been at odds with the ancient royal family.

"Really?"

Huang Nidao tilted his head slightly, and the ancient mark on the center of his eyebrows flickered slightly.

As soon as he pointed it out, the immortal flames set on a prairie fire, and directly wrapped the Tianjiao of the wild ancient family and annihilated it.

This move made the many disciples of the fairy courtyard present not dare to move rashly, and their hearts were cold.

Now, who dares to move?

Taking the initiative to take the six roots of reincarnation is tantamount to being an enemy of the Phoenix Nirvana Dao.

The most important thing is that when the primordial spirit died, the opportunity to stay in the virtual world was completely lost.

So no one dared to act rashly.

"Heaven and earth are treasures, and those who can live there, don't you think that this is playing the house, right?"

"If you don't have the courage and ability, it would be cruel to admit your fate as soon as possible and rise up."

Huang Nidao's handsome face showed a sneer.

The flick of his sleeves silenced many of the disciples in the fairy courtyard present and did not dare to refute.

This is the courage and majesty that belongs to the Phoenix Nirvana Dao.

And just at this juncture.

A crisp, tender, and milky voice sounded.

"That birdman, what do you pretend to be, really put yourself first in the day?"

"My boss, you can suppress you with one palm!"

Huang Nidao's eyes were slightly cold, and he looked at the source of the sound. It was Xiaoyi the **** demon ant.

The eyes of the other disciples of the fairy courtyard were also slightly bright.

The **** demon ant Xiaoyi, like the Phoenix Nirvana, is the son of the ancient emperor, and there is not much difference in status.

"God demon ant, when my ancestor was in the fairy courtyard, he had tolerated your unreasonable offense once."

"It looks like you don't know each other now."

Huang Nidao's expression didn't change much.

He looks like a bamboo in his chest.

"What qualifications do you have to make grandpa and me acquainted?" The little **** demon ant squeezed his small fist.

Although it was only the size of a pinky finger, it was present, the only creature that dared to face the Phoenix Nirvana.

Xiao Yi just can't bear it.

Domineering is natural to sweep the invincible peers like Jun Xiaoyao.

And this phoenix nirvana hadn't beaten the Invincible Hands all over the world, so he learned to pretend to be forceful, and this wouldn't be a good end.

The little **** demon ant's repeated provocations caused Huang Nidao to lose patience.

"If I remember correctly, although the sacred demon ant is incomparable, it can even compete with the real dragon for the strongest."

"But the primordial spirit, it seems that it is not a strong point."

Huang Nidao's words made the little **** demon ant feel a little bit in his heart.

But it still said hard: "So what, grandpa is afraid you won't make it!"

"Heh, let you try it, I'm the immortal soul of the Immortal Phoenix Clan!"

The phoenix nirvana urged the soul power, and that soul power turned into a monstrous undead fire.

The immortal primordial spirit of his clan is very peculiar, like the characteristics of a phoenix, capable of rebirth from the ashes and transformation into Nirvana.

Therefore, it is extremely difficult to kill the immortal soul.

That's why, his father, the immortal ancient emperor, can powerfully shake the immortal realm.

In addition to its strong strength, the immortal soul also made it difficult to completely kill the immortal ancient emperor~www.mtlnovel.com~ an ancient emperor that is difficult to be killed, one can imagine how shocking it would be.

If you can't kill, then what is waiting will be the revenge of an ancient emperor!

The phoenix nirvana urged the power of the undead soul, the raging undead fire, turned into countless flame sword feathers, and rushed away at the little **** demon ant.

"Damn..."

The little **** demon ant's face was also a little gloomy.

It fell into a great passivity.

"If you are outside, grandpa, I will kill your bird man!" The little **** demon ant was unwilling to shout, shouting.

"Unfortunately, this is the virtual world." Huang Nidao smiled coldly.

With one's shortcomings and attacking the other's strengths, the little **** demon ant naturally fell into a disadvantage.

And just when the primordial body of the little **** demon ant began to be illusory.

Suddenly a clear dragon roar sounded in the distance.

A dragon-shaped soul emerged.

Huang Nidao was surprised, and collided with the dragon-shaped primordial spirit that hit, and shook it back.

The dragon-shaped primordial spirit transformed into a majestic and graceful woman in a palace dress and fairy skirt.

It is Princess Longji.

"Well, this primordial spirit, you really inherited the mantle of the nine-finger holy dragon emperor."

Huang Nidao's expression remained calm, and said indifferently.

[Chapter 1167: Fighting for the roots of the emperor, the emperor's departure and the phoenix nirvana, the third party...](#)

The true dragon and the phoenix are already tied together, and they were once respected in the ancient times.

Moreover, these two ethnic groups have extremely broad forces and are not limited to one line or one force.

Seeing Princess Longji's move, the little **** demon ant wiped the sweat from his forehead, with a sincere expression on his face.

"Sister Loach, thank you, you are the best of all loach."

When Princess Longji heard the words, her chest was up and down, and she was a little gas blocked, and couldn't help rolling her eyes.

The **** demon ant tribe has competed with the dragon clan for the strongest body, so the little **** demon ant has always had prejudice and contempt for the dragon clan.

But Princess Longji is Jun Xiaoyao's person, and now she has extended a helping hand, she naturally wants to express her gratitude.

It was just this way of gratitude that made Princess Longji's forehead appear a black line.

Is this thank you, or is it to die?

"If you are not the owner's pet, I won't bother to care about you." Princess Longji curled her red lips and said.

"What pet, boss Jun and I are buddies who worship the handle!" The little **** demon ant jumped and retorted.

On the other side, Huang Nidao glanced at Princess Long Ji.

Princess Longji has a tall and slender body, with fluttering blue silk, her skin is like mutton jade, and her beautiful legs are swaying.

Such peerless beauties, if they are changed into other men, they must be held up to heaven and worshiped as a goddess.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao was only worthy of being a mount, and Jun Xiaoyao was riding under him.

This is simply a violent thing.

"You are also a creature of the Primordial Royal Family, with a trace of ancient emperor blood in your body, but you are willing to be the mount of the Human Race. Don't you think you lose your identity as the Dragon Race?"

Princess Longji's expression remained unchanged, and said: "In the future, the master will grow to be the only strongest person in ancient and modern times, even if it is just his mount, it will be supreme glory."

Princess Longji, who was Jun Xiaoyao's opponent at first, was later subdued by Jun Xiaoyao.

Along the way, she witnessed the rise of Jun Xiaoyao with her own eyes.

Also completely loyal to Jun Xiaoyao.

"I really don't know what ecstasy soup that Jun Xiaoyao poured you into, making you so demented."

"My ancestor can give you a chance to abandon the dark and follow me, how about?"

Princess Longji has a good body and appearance, and has a trace of the blood of the ancient emperor in her body.

It's not bad if he can earn his subordinates.

When Princess Longji heard the words, her face became extremely cold.

"Are you worthy?"

In three simple words, Princess Longji's disdain was exhausted.

Do you really think of her as such a casual woman?

Only Jun Xiaoyao was qualified and made her surrender willingly.

As for the others, Princess Longji didn't bother to take a look.

Huang Nidao's eyes were slightly cold.

As a man, the biggest insult is to be looked down upon by a woman.

"If that's the case, there is no way, first destroy you, and then seize the six roots of reincarnation."

Huang Nidao shot again, urging the undead soul.

The black undead fire is as vast as the ocean.

Princess Longji's expression became solemn.

Although she also has a trace of the ancient emperor's blood.

But compared with Huang Nidao's bloodline of the ancient emperor's concubine, there is still a big gap.

Had it not been for her inheritance from the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor.

She is not even qualified to fight against the Phoenix Nirvana Dao right now.

boom!

The collision broke out again here, and the little **** demon ant and Princess Longji fought against the Phoenix Nirvana.

But even so, it is still in a state of being completely suppressed, and the soul is beginning to be a little unstable.

But they feel unwilling, so they lose the opportunity.

"Huang Nidao, it's too much..."

Some of the disciples in the fairy courtyard present were a little cold.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed domineering sometimes.

But he will only dominate the strong.

For example, Xianting Shaohuang and others.

Jun Xiaoyao has been in the fairy courtyard for so long, and he hasn't seen him make any comment to any of the fairy courtyard disciples.

But Huang Nidao would only find a sense of existence from these ordinary disciples.

If it were replaced by a fairy garden, the strongest Tianjiao of other royal families, etc., Huang Nidao would definitely not be so arrogant.

"If the master were here, would you still be so arrogant?" Princess Longji Yurong coldly.

"Yes, this bird man will only deceive good and fear evil!" the little **** demon ant shouted.

Phoenix Nirvana didn't change his face, as if he hadn't heard it.

Perhaps this is the case.

But why does he have this strength?

"Noisy."

Huang Nidao pressed down with a palm, and the undead fire spread over the sky, condensed into a big flame hand, like a burning sky, shaking down.

This palm will completely annihilate the little **** demon ant and Princess Longji.

Cut off their chance here.

But at this moment, another palm came from a distance, colliding with the big flame of the Phoenix Nirvana Dao's hand, bursting into waves.

"Who?"

Huang Nidao said coldly, a little uncomfortable.

In the distance, a man and a woman rushed forward.

It was Jun Farewell and Li Qing'er.

Jun Farewell, dressed in a commoner, with a plain appearance, of the kind that can't be found in the crowd.

But he is the seed of the Jun family, with the title of the emperor of commoner.

He had defeated the nine-fingered Saint Dragon Emperor when he was young, and cut off one of his fingers.

Seeing the incoming person, Princess Longji's expression was slightly complicated.

She once hated Jun's parting very much, because he not only shot Jun Xiaoyao, but also the demon of the nine-finger holy dragon emperor.

But now, the misunderstanding is resolved, Princess Longji's hatred for him is not so deep.

"Thank you." Princess Long Ji hesitated for a while, said.

"Yeah." Jun Bieli nodded slightly, and turned to look at Huang Nidao.

"If you want to monopolize the six roots of reincarnation, you are too naive."

Jun Farewell to the indifferent temperament, return to the basics.

His arrival shocked some of the disciples of the fairy courtyard present.

Especially some disciples of the ancient aristocratic family, heaved a sigh of relief.

Jun Farewell, although not as stunning as Jun Xiaoyao, it is also the absolute top prince of the Jun family.

Huang Nidao's expression condensed slightly.

If it is said that there is only one king, then he can handle it.

But the woman in Tsing Yi beside Jun Farewell gave him a slight sense of threat.

This makes Phoenix Nirvana a bit weird.

The news that Jun Farewell gave Li Qing'er the Crown of Heaven to Li Qing'er hadn't spread too much, so not many people knew it.

"Then rely on their own abilities to see who can win the six roots of reincarnation."

Although Huang Nidao was vigilant, he obviously couldn't show weakness.

Just when everyone thought that the Phoenix Nirvana Dao would start a battle with the separation of the king.

Suddenly there was another voice.

"The Six Paths of Samsara has matured."

"Sure enough, it attracted a group of ants."

"No problem, just pick it up."

This voice made many Xianyuan disciples angry. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Those who can join the fairy courtyard are all dragons and phoenixes among people, but they are called ants by others.

Even Jun Farewell and Phoenix Nirvana who were preparing for the first battle frowned slightly and turned their sights.

Several shadowy figures with blue light emerged from the void, with a sense of transcendence.

"You guys, aren't you disciples from the fairy courtyard?"

Jun Farewell looked at those figures and frowned slightly.

Among the immortal courtyard disciples who came to the Xutian Realm this time, there should be no such talents.

However, those few figures couldn't help chuckles when they heard the words.

"Disciple of the fairy courtyard, haha."

"Does Xianyuan have that qualification to let us become disciples?"

During the talk, he seemed extremely disdainful of Jiutianxianyuan.

Even if it's Phoenix Nirvana, the eyes are cold.

Although he doesn't care about the immortal courtyard, he is now, after all, temporarily studying in the immortal courtyard.

"Who are you guys, dare to speak out in front of this little ancestor!" Huang Nidao said coldly, shaking his sleeves.

Among those few people, a figure walked out, and said in an indifferent tone: "All the ants, retreat, the six roots of reincarnation, how can you be able to get your hands on it!"

[Chapter 1168: The Cang Clan emerging from the water, the dark Huang Nidao](#)

The few people who appeared suddenly, covered with cyan brilliance, looked mysterious and detached.

Many disciples of the fairy courtyard present were all puzzled.

This time the virtual world was opened, only the disciples of their fairy courtyard entered.

From which corner did these people jump out?

Moreover, between the words, it is full of arrogance and loftiness.

Although the manners and attitudes of these people are a bit unpleasant.

But I have to admit that their primordial aura is too vast, like the sky.

Not weaker than Phoenix Nirvana Dao, Jun Farewell and others.

"You also want the six roots of reincarnation?"

Huang Nidao's expression was cold.

He already regards the Six Paths of Samsara as his own possession, and he can't allow others to get involved.

boom!

Without any unnecessary nonsense, Huang Nidao shot directly, and the turbulent immortal cremation swept away into countless flame sword feathers.

However, those figures just gave a chuckle, and their attitude was very casual.

When they took out their hands, the unpredictable soul power was surging, as if the sky was overturned.

Various miraculous scenes emerged.

The ancient gods worshipped and all spirits prayed, and the visions were terrifying.

It is hard to imagine, where did these people come from?

boom!

Under the impact of one blow, those figures remained motionless.

A look of surprise flashed in Huang Nidao's eyes.

Although he has not tried his best, this move is definitely not something ordinary people can block.

"Why, was it unexpected?"

"If I say that I am in the younger generation of my clan, and my strength is only moderate, would you be even more surprised?"

Seeing Huang Nidao's slightly surprised look, the person who stood up said lightly.

"how is this possible?!"

The disciples in the fairy courtyard all took a deep breath.

The strength of these people, in their power, is actually only a moderate?

Doesn't it mean that even if it is an ancient emperor's concubine like Huang Nidao, among those forces, they can only be regarded as excellent at best, and can't reach the top?

This is terrifying.

It's hard to imagine, what kind of force, there will be such a big hand.

"What kind of force do you come from?" Huang Nidao's brows were also frowned.

He felt that the situation was a little troublesome, beyond his control.

The headed figure faintly uttered four words: "Fengtian undertakes transportation."

As soon as the four characters came out, Huang Nidao's pupils suddenly shrank.

After all, he is the son of the ancient emperor, and his vision is also extraordinary.

The four words Fengtianchengyun, plus the ray of heavenly aura from these people.

He immediately thought of a family.

One is hidden behind the era.

The strongest under the water in the fairyland.

Cang Clan!

Huang Nidao's pupils shook.

"Unexpectedly, this golden world would actually give birth to this clan, are they going to stand behind the scenes to the front of the stage?"

There was a wave in Huang Nidao's heart.

In this great world, all monsters, ghosts, and snakes have come out.

The forces that were hidden under the water in the past have also begun to emerge.

His father, the immortal ancient emperor, had also warned him.

Some ancient forces hidden under the water, it is best not to provoke them.

The Cang Clan is one of them.

This made Huang Nidao's face freeze, and he was in a dilemma.

After all, he was so overbearing before that he wanted to monopolize the roots of the six reincarnations.

As a result, now, I didn't expect that the creatures of this clan would appear, and would get the six roots of reincarnation.

It can be said that the phoenix nirvana pretended to be too early, and now it's hard to get off the ground.

"I know you, you are the son of the undead ancient emperor. For your father's face, let's go." The headed figure said.

Huang Nidao's face changed for a while.

Let alone whether he can completely overwhelm these people.

Even if it can be defeated, he can't make a move.

Cang Clan, it is too mysterious, if it is really offended, I am afraid there will be no good fruit.

Even if he has a good dad to cover, it is not good.

Huang Nidao remained silent and began to retreat, expressing his attitude.

Obviously, the consequences of offending the Cang Clan are more serious than getting the Six Paths of Reincarnation Immortal Root.

"Cut, isn't it the treasure of the heavens and the earth, can those who can live there? That's awkward, it's really a bird!"

Seeing the attitude of Phoenix Nirvana, the little **** demon ant naturally didn't want to let it go, aiming at the irony.

"He is a second-generation father."

"That is, without a good father, where did he come from his current status?"

Obviously, the other disciples of the Immortal Court also had a bit of contempt for Phoenix Nirvana.

"You don't even know what family they are from."

Huang Nidao coldly glanced at the little god, demon ant and the others, and then walked away.

The remaining disciples of the fairy courtyard also began to move and want to retreat.

Jun Farewell frowned slightly, and a dark light flashed in his eyes.

"Sure enough, is that clan surfaced?"

Jun Farewell also guessed the identities of these people.

He also has the intention to retire.

There is no need to conflict with this group of people now.

But at this moment, the headed figure said: "Wait, people related to Jun Xiaoyao, stay."

The disciples around the fairy courtyard felt a little stunned.

Could it be that this mysterious person who appeared suddenly also had a grudge with Jun Xiaoyao?

"What do you mean?"

Princess Longji has cold eyes.

"It's nothing, it's just that Jun Xiaoyao did something wrong, so let's let you atone for your sins first." The headed figure said.

"Presumptuous!" Princess Longji's eyes showed killing intent.

Who is qualified to judge whether Jun Xiaoyao is right or wrong?

"Boss Jun is a great hero who saves the immortal realm. Are you blind?"

The little **** demon ant is also angry.

Who is this group of people who dare to be so high and brazen?

"Jun Xiaoyao is only one of the reasons, and that woman, we are also very interested, but can be included in my clan."

Another person spoke and pointed at Li Qing'er who was beside Jun Farewell.

Li Qing'er's face changed.

Jun Farewell's expression also went cold, he rarely had such an expression.

Li Qing'er is his Ni Lin.

"You have passed." Jun Bieli said indifferently.

"The refiner of the Crown of Heaven should be a member of our clan by nature."

"If you don't want to, it doesn't matter. My clan has a special method to extract the power of the heavenly crown in her body again."

The headed figure is indifferent to cruel tone.

boom!

Jun Farewell shot, blasted out with a palm, returning to the basics.

These people, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is really hateful.

"Heh, we come to the Xutian realm to pick the six reincarnation fairy roots, how can we not be prepared at all?"

Those few people were sneering, and at the same time mobilizing the supreme soul power.

In an instant, a sky-like oppression surged.

A large cyan array appeared, vast and mighty, as if hundreds of millions of miles of mountains and rivers were crushed down.

As strong as the separation of the king, one person resisted this mighty array, but was shocked to retreat again and again, and the body of the soul was trembling.

In the virtual world, after all, there is only the primordial spirit, and Jun Farewell can't fully exert his strength.

Li Qing'er, God Demon Ant, Princess Long Ji and others also took action to resist this big battle.

"In vain, where is Jun Xiaoyao, let him come and pick him up!"

"Who makes him dare to blaspheme the sky!"

The voices of these people were extremely rampant.

It's almost like, God is the boss and the second.

Except for God, all spirits in the world are not in their eyes.

Just when the situation is in crisis.

Above the firmament of the universe, there was suddenly a huge golden statue of Tathagata, crushing down like a mountain in the ancient times, and smashing on the great formation!

"Who is qualified to condemn this son? Heaven can't, let alone wait!"

[Chapter 1169: Heaven's path is just a lackey, if I cut my might, 1 sword...](#)

The cold and indifferent voice resounded here.

Those Xianyuan disciples who hadn't left before heard that, their eyes shook, and then they showed surprise.

"The Son of God is here!"

Jun Xiaoyao paced slowly from above the sky.

He has a long jade body and a peerless white robe.

Before, he had spent some time because he wanted to sharpen himself with the stray mist, and he had never arrived the first time.

"Boss Jun!"

"Owner!"

"Happy!"

Little God Demon Ant, Princess Long Ji, Jun Farewell and others all showed excitement when they saw this.

There is an inexplicable stability in my heart.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao shows up, all the storms will be smoothed out.

Invisibly, Jun Xiaoyao has become the Dinghai Shenzhen in everyone's hearts.

"Great, boss Jun is here, see what qualifications they have to be arrogant!" The little **** demon ant held his small fist, extremely excited.

The vast Great Sun Tathagata statue suppressed the great formation and collided with each other.

"What a mighty spirit..." someone whispered.

The headed figure looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's really easy to come, but it's okay, it just can solve some things."

Jun Xiaoyao's attention did not fall on the group of people for the first time.

It fell on the Six Paths of Reincarnation Immortal Root.

"The Six Paths of Reincarnation Immortal Roots are indeed rare gods in the world. The Great Elder did not lie to me."

Jun Xiaoyao showed a satisfied look.

However, he felt a little bit that the aura of these six reincarnation fairy roots seemed to be something wrong.

But anyway, get it first.

Jun Xiaoyao saw it, and that was his.

"This is what my clan Zhou Tiandaozi wants, do you dare to grab it?" the mysterious man headed said.

Jun Xiaoyao then set his sights on them.

After looking at it for a while, his expression seemed calm.

"People of the Cang Clan?"

Jun Xiaoyao explained it.

Many of the disciples in the fairy courtyard present were at a loss and obviously didn't understand.

But there are also a small number of Xianyuan disciples who have thoughts in their eyes.

Then, as if thinking of something, his pupils trembled and he took a breath.

"The Cang Clan, only in my family, the oldest history book contains one or two notes."

"Cang Clan, I once heard an old antique of my clan who have lived for several epochs mentioned that it is an absolutely mysterious and taboo clan."

"It turned out to be the Cang Clan!"

Those Tianjiao who knew a little bit were shocked.

Even this tribe was born, and it began to show itself before Wan Ling's eyes.

The leader frowned, and Jun Xiaoyao could see through their identities at a glance.

But they don't care.

Anyway, their family will gradually emerge in this golden age.

Seeing their reaction, Jun Xiaoyao had a certainty.

As for the Zhou Tian Daozi in their mouths.

Jun Xiaoyao thought that maybe it was one of the so-called eight gods.

Before, King Yuhua had also reminded him to be careful of the Cang clan and the eight sons of God.

It is different from the abandoned sons of Nijun Seven Emperors.

The eight sons of God, those are the real elites of the Cang clan, Daozi-level figures, who are favored by the heavens.

"I am Li Gu of the Cang clan. Since you know my identity, you should also know what a big mistake you made!"

Li Gu coldly scolded the leader.

"What's wrong?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"Rebel against the sky!" Li Gu scolded.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled even more, but that smile was a bit cold.

"It's really silly and ridiculous. Heaven is not my son's opponent, let alone a lackey of Heaven."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the audience extremely silent for an instant, and the needle drop was audible.

The Cang Clan, the supreme great clan behind the hidden world, is even more respected by the heavens, with the same blue blood flowing in his body as the sky.

This family is synonymous with noble.

In their eyes, Wan Ling was even more humble than ants.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao actually called them running dogs.

Not to mention other people, even Li Gu and others were also dumbfounded, thinking they had heard it wrong.

However, it is still not waiting for them to react.

Jun Xiaoyao directly urged his soul power, the majestic Great Sun Tathagata, bursting out a vast expanse of light.

With the boundless spirit power blessing, the Da Sun Tathagata's form directly crushed the great formation to pieces.

"presumptuous!"

Li Gu reacted with a shocking cold light in his eyes.

This is a humiliation they have never suffered.

A few of them are also motivating forces, and an aura as vast as heaven emerges.

They descended to the world like a group of people of God.

At the same time, the universe seemed to be shaking.

Numerous big stars were affected, falling down the stars, blessing them on the body of Li Gu and others.

"That's okay, it's cheating!" The little **** demon ant widened his eyes when he saw it.

"They profess themselves to be citizens of the sky, and can even use the power of the sky, the Cang clan is really not that simple."

Jun Farewell saw the law of Li Gu and others.

They turned out to be taking advantage of the sky.

On the one hand, you can bless yourself.

On the other hand, you can use the power of heaven to oppress the enemy.

Of course, Li Gu and others are not considered top-notch among the younger generation of Cang people.

So the power that can be used is also limited.

But even so, it is scary enough.

Huang Nidao and others had to spend their energy to resist here.

Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes are as calm as water.

If it is the eight sons of God, they will appear in front of him together and attack at the same time.

That Jun Xiaoyao may have a rare fighting spirit.

But Li Gu and others are not worthy.

Jun Xiaoyao is simple and refers to a sword.

Then he pointed out.

A ray of sword light emerged.

This ray of sword light was unremarkable, not gross, and it didn't have the kind of breath that cut off the sun, the moon, the mountains, the river, and the universe.

It even seemed...a bit ordinary.

Upon seeing this, Li Gu and the others were taken aback for a moment, and then laughed.

"That's it, that's it. At any rate, you have also carried the name of the younger generation invincible. Is it because you saw my Cang clan, so you were afraid of it?"

The other Cang people couldn't help but laugh.

Jun Xiaoyao's ruthless words were good, and he dared to regard them as lackeys.

But this move is a little bit hip.

After Jun Xiaoyao pointed it out, he turned around, did not go to see Li Gu and others, nor refuted it.

Instead, he went to the Six Paths of Reincarnation Immortal Root.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I said, those six reincarnation fairy roots are what Zhou Tiandaozi wants."

Li Gu and the others frowned, offering methods, wanting to annihilate that ray of sword light at will.

However, Li Gu and others suddenly felt a chill in their hearts.

Their eyes, UU reading www.uukanshu.com turned to the sword light again.

That Jianguang was not fast, even seemed a little slow.

But among them, it seems to reflect all things in the world, all beings and all souls.

What shocked them most was.

They saw themselves in that ray of sword light!

"What the **** is this!?"

Li Gu and others, a little bit in the bottom of my heart.

Perceived a trace of badness.

It seems they are the people who should be laughed at.

And what shocked them even more was that none of them could avoid that ray of sword light.

It seems to be destined to be cut on them!

Pouch!

Without any resistance, Li Gu and other Cang people, the Yuan Shen body quietly annihilated.

This sword, cut, is the original heart.

It hurts the soul and primordial spirit even more, it is simply a killer move!

Seeing the extremely arrogant Cang people in the previous moment, the next moment they were annihilated into nothingness.

The audience lost their voices, their eyes all turned towards Jun Xiaoyao, who had already reached the Six Paths of Samsara Xiangen.

"What kind of immortal move is this?" Many disciples of the fairy courtyard exclaimed.

Jun Xiaoyao's methods refreshed their cognition once again!

[Chapter 1170: Who should be afraid of whom, the deity of Li Gu has fallen](#)

You know, these are Cang people.

Even if it is not the top Daozi-level figure in the Cang clan.

But it is also enough to be tied with Tianjiao, the top stream of Xianyu.

As a result, under Jun Xiaoyao's plain sword light, he was directly annihilated!

Even if there is only a soul body in the virtual world, it is amazing enough.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is also a soul body.

If his deity used this sword technique, how strong would it be?

Everyone can't imagine it!

This trick is absolutely incredible!

"Owner..."

Princess Longji's beautiful eyes are full of worship.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance was almost in contrast to the previous Huang Nidao.

A free and easy person who wiped out the Cang Clan with one finger didn't care.

A group of counselors, a little bit of strength, still dare not make a move.

For that kind of person, Princess Longji didn't even have the interest to take another look.

"Boss Jun is the Boss Jun, and will always drop the gods!" The little **** demon ant was also extremely excited.

It's the big brother, it's true.

Jun's parting is also admired.

That sword just now, even him, felt a kind of extreme danger.

"It seems that now, the gap between me and Xiaoyao is getting bigger and bigger."

Jun Farewell sighed, but he was not jealous at all.

However, thinking about Li Qing'er, his face sank slightly.

It seems that the Cang clan also has a longing for the heavenly crown.

"God's sword move is too strong, right?"

"It feels to me that it's like expounding the ultimate sword rule."

There are some Tianjiao who practice kendo, so intoxicated, they can't wait to see it again.

If it was my power, I did not live up to Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

After all, it is the fusion of the five great swordsmanship techniques.

If even Li Gu and other trash fish can't be destroyed.

That was surprising.

As for the consequences of provoking the Cang clan, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

Didn't you hear the fate of the eight ancestors before?

The Cang Clan is a follower of the Way of Heaven.

As for the Jun family, when the fire broke out, the sky could be overthrown.

So who should be afraid of whom?

The Cang clan should still be confused about the situation.

Live in the superiority of oneself.

The only thing that made Jun Xiaoyao a little interested was the eight sons of God.

Jun Xiaoyao no longer thought about the Cang clan, and focused on the six reincarnation fairy roots in front of him.

The odd flowers the size of a basin are extremely bright and gleaming.

The six petals of different colors seem to hold six worlds, forming six reincarnations.

Just being close, you can feel the strong power of reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao showed thoughts, and he vaguely felt that the aura of these six reincarnation fairy roots was something wrong.

Although it looks good, it seems to be a bit behind his world tree.

"strangeness..."

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't think too much, he just waved his big sleeve, and put away the six roots of reincarnation.

Regarding this, all the other disciples of the Immortal Court had no objection.

If it were the phoenix nirvana, some people would definitely refuse to accept it.

But as Jun Xiaoyao, everyone took it for granted.

After putting away the six roots of reincarnation, Jun Xiaoyao came to Princess Longji and the others.

"Owner..."

Princess Longji respectfully salutes, her beautiful eyes are overflowing with dazzling light.

"The boss is big and powerful, the Cang people will kill them at will." The little **** demon ant was extremely excited.

With such a big man, why not worry about drinking spicy food in the future.

"Xiaoyao, it seems that you have already walked in front of everyone." Jun Farewell also smiled.

"It's a little trick, everyone is fine." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"By the way, about Qing'er."

Jun Farewell talked about the Cang Clan's coveting Li Qing'er.

"It seems that the Cang clan also misses the heavenly crown." Jun Xiaoyao said.

But it's normal to think about it.

The heavenly crown is a gift from heaven, and it is only natural for the Cang Clan to want it.

Jun Xiaoyao even suspected that the eight sons of God might also have the blessing of heaven, and possess the crown of heaven or something similar.

"You don't need to care about the little girl, how can you trouble your benefactor anymore?" Li Qing'er felt a little embarrassed.

After all, she could survive and become so young because of Jun Xiaoyao's relationship.

She was very grateful to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and said, "You don't have to be polite. In a short time, the Cang clan will not completely provoke my Jun family."

"And in the future, who knows whether the Cang Clan can have the last laugh?"

Jun Xiaoyao had a touch of coldness in his eyes.

He didn't take the initiative to provoke the Cang clan, but the Cang clan has always taken a superior attitude, wanting to condemn him and judge him.

"Alright, take one step at a time." Jun Bieli nodded slightly.

Although the Cang clan is mysterious and unpredictable.

But his family is not easy to provoke.

From ancient times to the present, the complete background of the Jun family has never been revealed.

Even many members of the Jun family don't know how deep their family heritage is.

Therefore, although the Jun family is a force above the water.

But it was hidden deep, not worse than those under the water.

After some conversation.

Jun Xiaoyao and others also dispersed.

Everyone's chances are different, and it's hard to find more chances if you gather together.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deep alone, and the rest of the fairy courtyard Tianjiao also dispersed.

At this moment, outside of the virtual world, in another dark space.

Several figures, sitting cross-legged here.

It is the deity of Li Gu and others.

On the side, there are several Cang people taking care of it here.

The bodies of Li Gu and others shook, and then vomited blood in their mouths.

That blood is not the bright red of ordinary creatures.

Instead, it showed a light blue color.

It's not rich, but it also carries a breath of supreme etherealness.

"Li Gu, what's the matter with you, didn't you get the six roots of reincarnation?"

Seeing the situation of Li Gu and others, the complexions of the other Cang people who were taking care of them here changed slightly.

Li Gu and the others entered the Void Heaven Realm and soon came out, obviously something accident happened.

But they couldn't figure it out.

Who dares to provoke the creatures of their Cang clan?

Even if it is an immortal force, if you learn the name of the Cang clan, you must retreat respectfully.

"Jun...Jun..."

With blood mixed in Li Gu's mouth, he struggled to spit out words.

His pupils were bloodshot, and he felt his Dao Heart collapsed inch by inch.

This is terrible.

It stands to reason that in the virtual world, even if some of the primordial spirits die, it will not have much impact on the deity.

However, Li Gu and others felt that their eyes were gloomy, and Dao Xin had been cut off.

"Jun, what are you?" The other people's eyes condensed. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Jun...Happy!"

Li Gu shouted.

Then, his eyebrows suddenly split, and the primordial spirit in it was like cracked porcelain, directly shattered!

Not only him, but the rest of the Cang people who entered the Void Heaven Realm also split their eyebrows at the same time, the Dao Heart shattered, and the Yuanshen died!

This stunned several Cang people on the side.

"How is it possible, even if you encounter unexpected events in the Void Heaven Realm, you shouldn't be involved with the deity outside the realm!"

Several Cang people felt a chill surge in their throats.

"Jun Xiaoyao is the son of the Jun family who is playing against the sky. How can he have this method?"

"Are we going in?"

"Are you trying to find death? Li Gu and others are dead. What use is there for us to go in?"

"Back to Cang Clan, tell Zhou Tian Daozi about this."

"Stained with the blood of my Cang clan, even if he is the son of the king's family, he has to pay the price!"

The remaining Cang people did not go to the virtual world, but went back.

As the most mysterious and proud clan, their clan members were killed.

It is conceivable that it will cause a shock.

Especially that Zhou Tian Daozi will never give up.