

Sacred Body 1401

[Chapter 1401: Yan Rumeng's mind, I am afraid that if he makes too many jokes, he will be fooled...](#)

Above Jianbei City, two fierce beasts, like the Taigu Devil Mountain, came in a cart.

The aura of the two fierce beasts alone was enough to frighten the heroes, causing many Tianjiao to fight in a double battle.

"That's... the Sha King and the Fierce King of the Four Little Kings in the Beast Cave!"

"The man behind is indeed Jun Xiaoyao, the rumors are true!"

When two fierce beasts descended to Jianbei City, pulling a chariot.

Undoubtedly, it aroused an uproar from all directions.

Feeling the extremely fierce might, Pang Yan felt the blood in his veins freeze.

This chill did not come from the fierce king and the evil king.

It came from the young man in white who was sitting leisurely in the chariot.

"My people in the Emperor's Court, do you dare to move?"

Indifferent but indifferent words came from Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

Like a heavy hammer, it hit Pang Yan's heart hard.

He kicked back two steps, a look of horror appeared in his eyes.

This legendary **** son of Xianyu Jun's family is so powerful!

But this is also normal.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao had already broken through to the Great Perfection of the Great Heavenly Sovereign, and could even be called the Half-Step Xuanzun.

When he came for nine days, there was a qualitative difference in strength.

And saw the long-lost figure in white.

Yan Rumeng also stood where she was struck by lightning.

My mind was in confusion, even a little trance.

Originally, she left the fairyland to be able to stay away and let her heart settle down.

As a result, now, going round and round, back to the original place.

At the most critical moment, it was Jun Xiaoyao who reached out to her.

Once you encounter a lifelong mistake, it is a fate and a catastrophe!

"You... Jun Xiaoyao, what does it matter to you!?"

Pang Yan's face was a little pale.

Although he usually pretends to be a fox, relying on his status as an attendant of the Great Demon King, he has a high self-esteem.

But he is not a fool.

Know who can provoke and who can not provoke.

If there were no rumors about Jun Xiaoyao before, he might still not care.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's name can be described as thunderous in nine days.

He successively suppressed the Sha King and the Fierce King, defeated the Samsara Sea Three Young Masters, defeated Wang Yan's clone, and severely injured the Little Stone King.

It can be said that even the nine days of life are unwilling to admit it.

They can only think that Jun Xiaoyao has indeed reached the level of the top enchanting evildoer.

But now, Pang Yan's heart was shaking.

Because he faced Jun Xiaoyao, he felt like he was facing a high indifference god!

Even his master, the Great Demon King, although fierce and mighty, did not give him such a feeling.

"She is my person, why doesn't it matter to me?"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold.

"let's go!"

Pang Yan swallowed his anger, and took a few Pang Family Tianjiao to leave.

Although beautiful women are rare, if they meet the Shangjun Xiaoyao because of this, it is purely cerebral palsy.

"Swallow them." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The fierce king snorted coldly: "They are Immortal Demon Dongtian, the people of the Great Demon King."

When it comes to that great demon king, even the fierce king is a bit solemn.

That great devil is still above him in strength.

"I don't care what demon he is, people who provoke me, don't want to live." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

The Fierce King was also helpless. If he did not listen to Jun Xiaoyao's orders, he would have to fight again.

Afterwards, King Fierce and King Sha opened their mouths to culminate in front of Pang Yan and the others.

One end is stubborn, the other is inexplicable, culled down, that scene is so terrifying.

"You, what are you going to do, Jun Xiaoyao, I'm the person of the Great Demon King!"

"Kill me, the big devil won't let you go!"

Seeing this, Pang Yan couldn't help but said in amazement.

However, the result is not suspenseful.

But for a moment, there was a sound of broken bones and tearing muscles.

The fierce king and the evil king seemed to vent their hatred towards Jun Xiaoyao on Pang Yan and others.

The stump was thrown away with a broken arm, blood splattered, not bloody.

Seeing many Tianjiao around, I feel my scalp numb, like falling into an ice cave.

But what made them feel the cold was not just the brutality of the Fierce King and the Sha King.

And Jun Xiaoyao's plain expression.

I turned a blind eye to the **** scene in front of me.

Until Pang Yan and others were swallowed by the fierce king and the evil king.

Jun Xiaoyao got out of the chariot slowly.

Seeing Yan Rumeng with a look of loss.

There was a smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

"Why, don't you know your old acquaintance so soon?"

In Yan Rumeng's eyes, there was suddenly a little sparkling rolling.

She hurriedly turned her head to the side and wiped away the tear.

"enemy....."

Yan Rumeng said silently in her heart, then turned her head back, with a touching smile on her face.

"I just didn't expect to see you here again."

Looking at the slightly reluctant smile on Yan Rumeng's face.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

He didn't know what Yan Rumeng meant for him.

It's just that many things in this world have no results.

Jun Xiaoyao put aside the topic and said, "Why are you here for nine days?"

Yan Rumeng also calmed down a little, and then said.

"Master Demon Empress brought me here."

"Little Demon Empress..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

He almost forgot about it.

The Little Demon Empress is also from Jiutian.

And the forces behind it are mysterious.

It should belong to a restricted area, but I don't know which restricted area it is.

Moreover, looking at Yan Rumeng's situation, he shouldn't know what happened to the Little Demon Empress.

"Sorry, I have caused you trouble again because of me." Yan Rumeng said.

She also knew that the Great Demon King of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky shouldn't be a role to provoke.

"It's okay, I have a lot of debt, you know, I have never lacked enemies."

"Furthermore, you are a member of my Emperor's Court. As the Lord of the Emperor's Court, you should protect your own people." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Are you from the Emperor's Court?" Yan Rumeng murmured to himself.

Then there was a slight smile of self-deprecating smile.

Indeed, she can only be a member of the Emperor's Court.

Rather than Jun Xiaoyao.

"Then why are you here for nine days this time?" Yan Rumeng said.

"It's because of Luo Li."

Jun Xiaoyao briefly talked about Sanxiandong.

After listening, Yan Rumeng felt more sour in her heart.

She smiled reluctantly: "Girl Luo Li is so lucky to receive such care and care from you, if that's the case, then I will leave first."

Yan Rumeng didn't want to stay with Jun Xiaoyao anymore.

Just when Yan Rumeng turned around to leave.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed her snow-white wristAre we such strangers? When you were on the Ultimate Ancient Road, you were not of this character. "

Jun Xiaoyao said.

"That was before, I can't go back." Yan Rumeng bit her lip lightly.

She and Jun Xiaoyao were hostile at first.

Jun Xiaoyao is the only man who has touched her leg and took advantage of her.

She also itched Jun Xiaoyao with anger.

Later, on the ultimate ancient road, the two met, completely eliminated the barrier, turned the enemy into a friend, and stayed together all the way.

At that time, she could even joking and teasing at will, pulling Jun Xiaoyao and saying it was her husband-in-law.

But now, Yan Rumeng never dared to make such a joke anymore.

Because she is afraid that if she makes too many jokes, she will take it seriously.

[Chapter 1402: Hidden Ji Qingyi, goodbye Ye Guchen](#)

And it's the same now.

When Jun Xiaoyao's hand grabbed her bright wrist.

Yan Rumeng had a tingling sensation as if it had been electrified.

Does she really want to stay with Jun Xiaoyao?

not like this.

But she also knew that in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, she was just a friend, a member of the Emperor's Court.

It's just that.

"Although Jian Tomb has a chance, it must not be that simple. Staying by my side can also protect you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Rumeng is such a stunning, if there is no background strength, it is easy to be bullied.

In Xianyu, Yan Rumeng is the saint of the Demon God Palace, and even a member of the Emperor's Court, and is related to Jun Xiaoyao.

So no one dared to do anything to her.

But here is nine days.

The Little Demon Empress was not by Yan Rumeng's side.

Yan Rumeng can almost be said to be alone.

In this case, it is easy to be bullied.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words of concern, Yan Rumeng bit her teeth.

"Why do you care about me like this?" Yan Rumeng's body trembled slightly.

"Because you are my friend, I don't allow anyone to bully you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Rumeng just smiled bitterly.

Jun Xiaoyao pulled Yan Rumeng to his side and said, "Just follow me, no one can move you."

Jun Xiaoyao is not Mo Ji's character.

"enemy....."

Yan Rumeng bit her red lips, helpless.

How did she really want to leave.

It's just an awkward feeling in my heart, and that hurdle can't be passed.

At this moment, a clear voice sounded like a fountain.

"Unexpectedly, here, I will be able to see two old people from the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory again, which is really a bit of a surprise."

Hearing this voice, Jun Xiaoyao showed a strange light in his eyes.

He glanced at it.

A beautiful shadow in Tsing Yi, sitting cross-legged on the lotus platform, came across the sky.

The whole body was shrouded in immortal flowers, and the mist was hazy.

The face is covered with a layer of light gauze, which shows a kind of hazy beauty.

Three thousand green silks fluttered in the wind, like a fairy crossing the red dust.

There is a kind of beauty and refined, detached temperament that is not stained with fine dust.

It is Ji Qingyi!

"It's you."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect to see Ji Qingyi here.

It was vaguely heard before that Ji Qingyi had also been led for nine days.

But Jun Xiaoyao never cared much.

Ji Qingyi is a very deep-minded woman, but that's it.

As long as you don't mess with him, you can keep the well water from the river.

"Master Jun, Miss Yan, I didn't expect to see the two again here."

"Especially the gentleman, some time ago, there was a lot of noise in nine days."

Ji Qingyi's veil was hidden, but only a pair of bright eyes like autumn water appeared.

At this moment, she looked at Jun Xiaoyao very deeply, as if she wanted to see Jun Xiaoyao's current realm and details.

But she obviously couldn't tell.

If Jun Xiaoyao's breath converges, no one can see his details.

"It's just a small incident, and Miss Qingyi's identity is different now." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

On the contrary, he heard something about Ji Qingyi from Jiang Luoli.

Ji Qingyi pursed her lips and smiled, and glanced at Pang Yan and the others who had been turned into stumps and severed arms.

"Pang Yan is the attendant of the ancient millennium, it seems to be a little troublesome indeed." Ji Qingyi said.

Gu Qianjie is the real name of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, the Great Demon King.

Jun Xiaoyao said with a smile.

"Why, is Girl Qingyi trying to help Gu Qianmie get back to her place?"

He got news from Jiang Luoli.

Ji Qingyi was led to the Nine Heavens by the people of Immortal Demon Cave Heaven.

As for why Ji Qingyi was taken by the people of Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

This reminded Jun Xiaoyao of his previous experience in the Borderlands, when the two worlds Tianjiao met.

He also briefly played against Ji Qingyi as a foreign chaotic body.

At that time, Ji Qingyi sacrificed a fairy artifact brand.

The immortal artifact brand is the immortal magic map.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao felt that it shouldn't be an immortal tool of the Ji family or the human immortal sect.

Now it seems that the Immortal Demon Diagram should have a certain relationship with Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

And Ji Qingyi, it is precisely because of the inheritance related to the Immortal Demon Diagram, that he was attracted by Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

It was the same as Jiang Luoli got the inheritance of the Yuanling Realm, and was regarded by Xianling.

Even Jun Xiaoyao had to sigh in his heart.

This Ji Qingyi had hidden, it was indeed a bit deep, and it could be described as a step by step.

"The Lord Jun joked, Qing Yi and Gu Qianjie, although both are from the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, he is him and I am me."

"Just to remind the gentleman, that ancient thousand extinction is the demon body of the sky, it is indeed a figure with quite a means." Ji Qingyi said.

"Devil Body..."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured, and then his pupils looked at Ji Qingyi with a deep light.

"Presumably the physique of Girl Qingyi is not that simple."

Ji Qingyi just smiled and didn't say much.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it's really you!"

Yuankong, a man and a woman, two figures stepped into the sky.

Ye Guchen was the young man with austere facial features in a black mysterious robe.

"Ye Guchen?"

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised this time.

He knew about Ji Qingyi's last nine days, so he was not too surprised.

But Ye Guchen, he really didn't expect it.

He had deliberately visited Ye's house before, but Ye Guchen had lost his whereabouts.

Unexpectedly, in these nine heavens, I met him instead.

This is indeed somewhat magical.

Ye Guchen walked in and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Both can detect the earth-shaking changes in the other party.

The strength is naturally different.

"Jun Xiaoyao, long time no see, your strength has changed astonishingly."

Ye Guchen could feel the tremendous pressure that Jun Xiaoyao brought.

But there is no fear in his heart, only the fighting will to see the joy of hunting!

"Your changes are also great." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

After all, Ye Guchen was the reincarnation of the sword demon. Although he had cut off the past, his various cultivation experiences were still there.

So his strength has improved very quickly.

"It's been a long time since the battle of the imperial road and kings. I really want to fight you again."

Ye Guchen is simply a fighting madman, and he is a little eager to try.

Jun Xiaoyao said with a chuckle: "Sword Tomb is about to open, I'm afraid I won't be able to enjoy the battle now."

"Indeed, let's talk about it later." Ye Guchen nodded slightly.

Anyway, he has already encountered it, and he is not in a hurry.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Ye Guchen's side, the beautiful woman suddenly showed a playful smile.

"It seems that Brother Ye is not alone in nine days."

"Where, she saved me..."

Ye Guchen briefly talked about some of his experiences.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly realized why Ye Guchen came to Jiu Tian.

but.....

The Situ family is a family under the command of the Sea of Reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly felt.

There may be some disturbances afterwards and Situ Xue also took a look at Jun Xiaoyao.

He is indeed a man of peerless temperament.

No wonder Ye Guchen was regarded as a target.

At this time, Ji Qingyi smiled faintly: "I didn't expect us, the arrogant Tianjiao, can gather again in nine days, so it's better to go to the inn for a small gathering."

Ji Qingyi's words made all the people present nod their heads slightly.

Ji Qingyi didn't say anything, they hadn't noticed it yet.

Jun Xiaoyao, Ji Qingyi, Ye Guchen, Yan Rumeng.

They are all born in the wild world.

It can be said to be the first batch of people.

But now that the times have changed, how many people are left of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm Tianjiao who made their debut at the beginning?

[Chapter 1403: The new sign-in place, the mysterious home to the ruins, help Yan...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao and others found an inn in Jianbei City and gathered together.

The few people present were all the earliest famous tianjiaos in the Huangtian Immortal Domain.

Needless to say Jun Xiaoyao.

At that time, Ye Guchen was the reincarnation of the famous sword demon from the ancient Ye family.

Yan Rumeng is also the saint of the Demon God's Palace, and had conflicts with Jun Xiaoyao.

Ji Qingyi has always been the most outstanding Tianjiao of the Ji family, and the saint of the immortal religion.

At that time, besides them, there were many heroes.

For example, the young emperor of the Northern Kingdom family Teng, Long Aotian of the Zulong Nest, and so on.

But now, the years have passed, and the times have changed. How many of the original Tianjiao are now left?

And even if it can live to the present.

Most of the rest have also become nameless, and everyone is stunned.

Time is like a sword to cut the arrogance of heaven!

"So the goal of my generation of cultivators is to fight for freedom, and all kinds of frosty sky compete for freedom."

Ye Guchen didn't have much emotion, because he was originally the reincarnation of the sword demon.

After an unknown amount of vicissitudes, the only goal is to climb to the top of kendo.

"In that case, Brother Ye is bound to win this Jian Tomb opportunity." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Although Ye Guchen has confidence in himself, he is not arrogant.

He understands how strong Jun Xiaoyao is.

"If Brother Jun gets serious, the position of the descendant of the sword tomb should be yours." Ye Guchen said.

He knows Jun Xiaoyao's aptitude against the sky.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is not a sword repairman, the sword moves he showed casually are enough to make him a sword repairman.

"Brother Ye has a good reputation, Jun Mou is just here to make soy sauce."

"And I don't specialize in kendo after all, and I have no interest in the descendants of Jianzhong."

What Jun Xiaoyao said was the truth.

If you don't want to see, is there any chance that Jian Tomb will transform Daluo's sword fetus.

Jun Xiaoyao really doesn't necessarily come to Sword Tomb.

Ye Guchen was a little speechless when he heard the words.

Jun Xiaoyao said that he did not specialize in kendo, but he left behind him not knowing how many kendo Tianjiao.

"Moreover, the most suitable candidate for the descendant of Jianzhong should be Brother Ye."

"Brother Ye's dedication to kendo is obvious to all. Even if you look at it for nine days, few people can compare to Brother Ye." Jun Xiaoyao continued.

Ye Guchen was silent about this.

Because he does have a subconscious feeling.

Jian Tomb, he must come.

At this time, Ji Qingyi said: "Above the nine heavens, there are indeed not many Tianjiao who specialize in swordsmanship, but the sword emperor in the ruins of the holy spirit is indeed a human being."

"It is rumored that his body has a special origin, and he is naturally proficient in kendo. It can even be said that no one is more suitable for sword training than him."

"Oh, that's true, it's going to be a discussion." Ye Guchen's eyes shone brightly.

"Maybe Brother Ye doesn't have this chance, because his goal is me." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Of course, he didn't take the sword emperor into his heart.

"Also, if you want to make trouble for me, I will also accept that person." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Gu Qianjie is the Great Demon King of the Immortal Demon Cavern Sky.

Ji Qingyi shook her head slightly and said: "Don't worry, the gentleman, Gu Qianmei is now in retreat, so he probably won't come to Jian Tomb."

"Retreat?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

He thought that Wang Yan of the Emperor's Meteorite Mountain had just gone to Xian Ling by his own avatar.

These nine-day princes, how can both of them like to retreat.

Ji Qingyi's eyes faintly said: "The next nine days, it may not be calm, they are preparing for one thing."

"Oh? What does Miss Qingyi know?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

Ji Qingyi had a deep heart, and he must have mastered some news.

Ji Qingyi said: "Qingyi doesn't know exactly what it is. He only knows that it may be related to the land of the nine heavens and the ruins."

"The land of the ruins..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Nine days, in fact, the full name is Jiutian Guixu.

Nine days is where the restricted areas of all parties are located.

And return to the ruins, even in the depths of nine days.

It is also a forbidden place full of mystery.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, the mechanical sound of the system suddenly sounded.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign-in at the land of the ruins!"

Upon hearing the system prompt, Jun Xiaoyao was thinking even more.

It seems that the source of all secrets should be on the Nine Heavens Guixu.

And Wang Yan, the Great Demon King Gu Qianmei and other nine-day top pride retreat.

It may be preparing for the return to the ruins.

What is there in the land of the ruins?

Jun Xiaoyao has one more place to explore.

"Thank you Ms. Qingyi for telling me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Although he and Ji Qingyi are not close friends.

Even once played against each other and used it.

But in general, there is no particularly big friction.

"It's not easy to get a thank you from the gentleman. You may have to rely on the gentleman's help in the future."

Ji Qingyi's eyes are as clear as autumn water.

It is hard to imagine that a woman with such clear pupils is a woman with extremely deep thoughts.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled politely.

Sure enough, Ji Qingyi would not do anything that was not good.

She should be seeking something from herself.

This woman, I don't know what he is calculating again.

But no matter what, as long as you don't mess with him, everything is easy to say.

After a small gathering, Ye Guchen, Ji Qingyi and others also left separately, preparing to wait for the opening of the sword mound.

Jun Xiaoyao also got up and glanced at Yan Rumeng. Said: "Follow me."

Yan Rumeng's heart jumped.

What is Jun Xiaoyao going to do?

After that, Jun Xiaoyao found an other courtyard in Jianbei City.

Then he took Yan Rumeng into the room.

Yan Rumeng's heart suddenly became chaotic.

Alone men and widows live in the same room.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at Yan Rumeng, as if looking at a piece of art.

Yan Rumeng would only feel disgusted if he was viewed this way by other men.

But Jun Xiaoyao's gaze made her tender body slightly numb, and her cheeks were darkly hot.

"What are you looking at?" Yan Rumeng bit her silver teeth secretly.

"Legs are getting longer again." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

"Do you want to be as light as I was before? No chance."

Yan Rumeng couldn't wait to step forward and bite Jun Xiaoyao.

The only man who was frivolous than her had never been responsible for her.

"This is just like you before, forget it, no kidding."

"Your Heavenly Dream Fan Butterfly bloodline, logically speaking, is the same powerful Primordial bloodline as the God Demon Ant, Nine Transformation God Silkworm, and Primordial Emperor Butterfly."

"It's just that the true power in the bloodline has not been fully utilized."

"Now, I have a way to help you, fully exert the bloodline power of Tianmeng Midie."

"Your strength, no matter how you say it, it can't be worse than the little **** demon ant." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although the little **** demon ant is still practicing in the fairyland.

But his strength can be regarded as the top of the younger generation, and his aptitude is directly behind his father, that is, the famous God and Demon Emperor.

And Yan Rumeng's Tianmeng fan butterfly bloodline is not weaker than the gods and demons.

Therefore, if Yan Rumeng's bloodline talent is fully explored.

There shouldn't be too much problem in proving Dao Chengdi.

It's just that Yan Rumeng hasn't had much chance.

Even the awakening of her own bloodline talent was only successful with the help of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want this piece of jade to be buried like this, so he wanted to help her.

Of course, there is a deeper meaning, which is to make up for the trace of guilt in his heart.

[Chapter 1404: Immortal Dao material sublimation, Yan Rumeng untie the knot of happiness](#)

"You want to help me discover the power in my blood?"

Yan Rumeng was also an accident, but Jun Xiaoyao had unexpectedly planned to do this.

She also knew that her bloodline was very special, so it was very difficult to practice.

The Little Demon Empress had promised her before that she would find a chance to introduce a mentor to her.

But later, the Little Demon Empress disappeared.

It hasn't appeared yet.

That's why Yan Rumeng can only go around for nine days by himself.

Yan Rumeng also knew about Jun Xiaoyao's concern for her.

The annoyance in my heart has all turned into softness.

She pursed her plump lips slightly, and then said: "I know you want to help me, but I have a very special blood of the monster race."

Yan Rumeng's meaning is clear.

Jun Xiaoyao is a monk of the human race, and she is of the blood of the demon race.

What can Jun Xiaoyao do to help her?

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, did not say anything, to prove it with actual actions.

When he raised his hand, a cloud of supreme essence matter appeared like smoke and mist.

It seems to have evolved into the heavens and all spirits, the sun, the moon, the stars, the mountains, the lakes and the sea.

Yan Rumeng immediately felt a fatal attraction.

There is also a sense of restlessness in the blood.

"This is..."

Yan Rumeng was surprised, what kind of energy is this?

"This is the substance of the Immortal Dao." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xiandao material..." Yan Rumeng was unconscious and stern.

Jun Xiaoyao also briefly explained.

After Yan Rumeng heard the words, she couldn't help taking a deep breath, the abundance in her chest undulating like waves.

An important material for forging fairy artifacts!

Matter that even the emperor is crazy about!

The supreme energy that is enough to sublimate the mythical emperor's extreme realm!

This kind of energy substance is almost extinct in the fairyland, and the rarity is beyond doubt!

It can be said that this is something that can't be exchanged with any baby.

But Jun Xiaoyao was willing to use it for her!

"This...this is too precious!"

Although Yan Rumeng could feel it, every cell in the body was craving for this substance.

But she held it back for life.

This is too precious.

Jun Xiaoyao can use it for his own use.

Even if he doesn't need to break through for the time being, using it to temper weapons and catalyze medicinal herbs has excellent results.

Even said unceremoniously.

This immortal Dao material is enough to make a Dao Venerable, and even a quasi emperor, sell his life for Jun Xiaoyao!

Because this kind of immortal substance is also extremely helpful for the emperor Zhun to break through to the great emperor.

Those quasi emperors who were stuck in the eight calamities and nine calamities must be extremely eager for this material.

"No matter how precious things are, they can't be compared with you."

Jun Xiaoyao said casually, it was the scum man's quotations.

But this made Yan Rumengfang's heart numb as if being hit by electricity.

"It's really impossible for me to protect you all the time, so my strength is the most important thing."

"The strength of the people around me must be improved." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is going to return to Immortal Realm this time, if he can get enough Immortal Dao material.

Just share some with your followers, as well as relatives and friends around you.

Improve their overall strength.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing wrong.

He does have a plan to improve the strength of the people around him.

Yan Rumeng is also one of them.

But now, Yan Rumeng obviously has some misunderstandings.

Thought she was treated specially.

After all, it was any other woman who would fall into the gentleness of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

"enemy..."

There was a little sparkle in Yan Rumeng's eyes.

She has clearly decided to leave Jun Xiaoyao and let the past follow the wind.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao came out.

How could Yan Rumeng make up his mind to leave him?

So once in a lifetime, Xiaoyao mistakes.

This is true or not.

"get ready."

Jun Xiaoyao began to guide the Immortal Dao material into Yan Rumeng's body.

Yan Rumeng did not refuse either.

She suddenly wanted to become stronger now.

At least in this way, you can get closer to Jun Xiaoyao.

With the infusion of immortal material.

Yan Rumeng's delicate body was shining, and the stars flickered.

It seemed that faintly, there was an illusory butterfly fluttering between her eyebrows.

Although the Immortal Dao material that Jun Xiaoyao injected was not much, it was enough to discover the power of the Heavenly Dream Mi Butterfly bloodline.

It is rumored that this ancient alien species, with a flap of its wings, is enough to plunge the creatures of a starfield into a dream of sleep.

Moreover, Tianmeng Midie is also extremely proficient in the dream of the soul.

In a way, Zhuang Xiaomeng is similar to the immortal mirage of the Forgotten Kingdom.

And if Yan Rumeng can continue to practice like this, her future achievements may not be worse than Zhuang Xiaomeng.

With the operation of Jun Xiaoyao.

Yan Rumeng's skin is blushing, and her breath is blue.

She could feel that her own bloodline seemed to have undergone some kind of sublimation.

This kind of substance is extremely helpful to the emperor, let alone her.

The bottleneck of Yan Rumeng's realm has also begun to loosen.

After that, he also successfully broke through to the realm of Xiaotianzun.

The realm of Xiaotianzun, among the young generation of Nine Heavens, not to mention standing at the top.

At least not everyone can provoke.

At least as before Pang Yan and his ilk, now they can't stop Yan Rumeng's move.

After adjusting his breath, Yan Rumeng opened his eyes and stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao helped her awaken her blood.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao helped her sublimate her bloodline, and incidentally broke through to the realm of Heavenly Sovereign.

Whoever it is will be moved.

"How do you feel?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

If this method is feasible, he will find ways to get more immortal materials.

Let the followers, relatives, friends, and confidantes around you all use the immortal material to achieve sublimation.

Yan Rumeng was silent.

next moment.

She made an amazing move.

He actually leaned directly into Jun Xiaoyao's arms and hugged him.

Because Yan Rumeng had long legs and a tall figure, he was only half a head of Xiaoyao.

Far from being the cutest height difference of Jiang Luoli.

"Yan Rumeng..." Jun Xiaoyao hesitated to speak but stopped.

"Don't talk, that's it, stay a while..." Yan Rumeng said.

She couldn't bear it, she just asked for a moment to embrace.

Jun Xiaoyao's nose came from the fragrance of Yan Rumeng's green silk.

He also sighed secretly.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao did this, on the one hand, really wanted to help Yan Rumeng sublimate, and it was also considered to add a wicked Tianjiao to the Emperor's Court.

In addition, he actually has a meaning of compensating Yan Rumeng.

Because he really can't agree to Yan Rumeng now.

Not to mention what promises to Yan Rumeng.

After a long time, Yan Rumeng let go of her embrace, her eyes flushed slightly, but she was still smiling.

"Fun, really lost to you."

Yan Rumeng was upset in her heart. She found that she really seemed to be inseparable from the man in front of her.

"Is it enough? If it is not enough, I will lend you another quarter of an hour from my shoulder."

Jun Xiaoyao also teased, to ease the atmosphere.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I just want to understand one thing."

Yan Rumeng suddenly said seriously.

"what?"

Jun Xiaoyao's head is slightly on the side.

"Don't want to get rid of my old mother, my old mother is dependent on you!"

Yan Rumeng grinned her shiny teeth and stared at Jun Xiaoyao ferociously.

I want to run after being frivolous, but there is no door!

[Chapter 1405: Coming from Jianzhong, Ye Guchen's secret, Jiandizi's body...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless for a while.

Although Yan Rumeng seems to have untied his heart knot, and restored his formerly casual personality.

But how do you feel that you have caused trouble for yourself?

Yan Rumeng really wanted to open it.

The man in front of her left an indelible mark in her heart, making it impossible for her to fall in love with other men in her life.

So why should she leave silently?

Why is she hiding?

Although Yan Rumeng knew Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli's position in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

But she didn't ask for much.

Just hope that Jun Xiaoyao can take on that little responsibility.

Is this an excessive request?

"So your shoulders, a quarter of an hour is not enough!"

Yan Rumeng looked angry, but had a different kind of beauty and temperament.

It is as if an iceberg beauty has melted away, blooming with a coquettish fragrance.

"Well, you just want to be happy."

Jun Xiaoyao can only say so.

In the next few days, Yan Rumeng was also consolidating his own cultivation.

Generally speaking, there will not be any unstable foundations through the material breakthrough of the fairy road.

After all, there is a fundamental difference between the immortal substance and the medicine used to break through.

The only pity is that Jiang Luoli is not here.

Therefore, it is impossible to increase the effect of the immortal Dao's material through her elemental spirit fairy body.

Of course, there is a saying, if Jiang Luoli is here, then Jun Xiaoyao might not help Yan Rumeng right away.

After all, Jiang Luoli is a small jar of vinegar.

When you are jealous, you are still very jealous.

At a certain moment, the whole Jianbei City suddenly rang out and became a commotion.

"Oh, do you want to turn it on?"

When Jun Xiaoyao and Yan Rumeng went out, they also found other Tianjiao flying towards the outside of Jianbei City.

At this moment, in the void outside the city of Jianbei.

I don't know when, standing a middle-aged man in a gray cloth robe with an extremely ordinary appearance.

His body was restrained, and he was holding a plain iron sword in his arms. The iron sword was even a little rusty.

Those Tianjiao from all walks of life who rushed out of Jianbei City saw the gray-robed man, first for a moment, and then showing a look of surprise.

Jian Tomb is very low-key in the ten restricted areas in the nine days.

And the number of people is considered to be the smallest. Throughout the ages, there were only a few people, and at most a dozen people.

Therefore, most of the nine-day creatures do not understand the strong at Jian Tomb.

But this did not hinder them, feeling the strength of the gray-robed man.

That's right.

The man in the gray robe, even though he was just standing there, had a sloppy color on his face that had just woke up.

But no one dared to question his strength.

At least for Tianjiao present, the man in gray robes could easily crush them with his breath alone.

Therefore, all the Tianjiao present were silent, and no one dared to be presumptuous.

The gray-robed man, holding the iron sword just like that, stood in the void.

There was even a sleepy feeling on his face.

And at this moment.

Two fierce beasts came in a cart.

Jun Xiaoyao and Yan Rumeng were sitting in the chariot and also showed up.

Their appearance immediately aroused discussion from all sides.

The sleepiness on the gray robe man standing in the void suddenly disappeared a little.

A sharp sword light flashed in his eyes, looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao immediately felt that it was like an iron sword cutting the sky and the earth, slashing at him.

"Are you above the level of cultivation? Jian Tomb is really a Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon." Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of surprise.

No wonder Jianzhong has been so few people since ancient times.

Those who came out to report the news all had the strength of the Quasi-Emperor level.

It seems that the sword mound is more expensive than fine.

"The little guy in the Jun family is really interesting. It's no wonder that the Jun family can hold the Four Swords of Zhuxian."

The man in the gray robe also muttered to himself.

Jun Xiaoyao's name, low-key like a sword tomb, has been heard.

The reason why Jian Zhong was concerned about Jun Xiaoyao.

There is an important reason.

It is the four swords of Zhuxian controlled by the Jun family.

That is the supreme immortal weapon that truly slashes the immortal.

Jian Tomb is a forbidden area of supreme kendo, and naturally has a special feeling for Zhuxian Four Swords.

At this time, Yuankong once again had two figures arriving.

It was Ye Guchen and Situ Xue.

"Brother Jun, you are here." Ye Guchen said lightly.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

"This...he..."

When the gray-robed man saw Ye Guchen, his face suddenly showed a touch of surprise.

That kind of surprise can't be concealed, with a touch of suspicion.

"Um?"

Jun Xiaoyao is so careful and observant.

Immediately noticed the strange face of the man in the gray robe.

If he glanced at Ye Guchen deeply, a hint of thinking flashed in his eyes.

"By the way, Ye Guchen's previous life was an invincible sword demon, could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao thought of Ye Guchen's reincarnation status.

Sword Demon, Sword Tomb.

Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't believe it if it had nothing to do with it.

"If that's the case, it would be even more interesting." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Master Jun, Master Ye, you are here."

Ji Qingyi also showed up to say hello, all three of them nodded.

The gray-robed man, after the initial astonishment, withdrew his gaze.

His eyes flickered slightly, not knowing what he was thinking.

And at this moment, suddenly, a gleam of brilliant sword light, with an unprecedented sense of killing, directly fell on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

"I don't understand etiquette!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes sank instantly.

Flicked his sleeves.

The force of the violent law swept out like a storm, colliding with the sword light that pierced the sky and the earth, stirring up waves in the sky.

"Hey, it's the Emperor Sword from the Ruins of the Holy Spirit is here!"

Seeing this ray of sword light, many Tianjiao knew it in their hearts.

"Jun Xiaoyao, the emperor wanted to find a chance to suppress you from the lower realms, but he didn't expect that you really have the courage to go alone for nine days!"

With this arrogant and indifferent voice came out.

A man appeared.

His long hair danced wildly, and every strand of it seemed to be gushing sword aura, as if it could cut the void.

But the man is the most eye-catching.

It was his body, all with sword marks!

There are almost every inch of skin, and there are criss-crossing sword marks on the cheeks.

It seems to give people a panicked feeling.

However, that sword mark was not left on him by anyone.

It was the appearance of the profound meaning of swordsmanship he had naturally understood.

In other words, every sword mark represents the sword emperor's understanding of swordsmanship.

Moreover, Emperor Sword himself is a clan of the Holy Spirit, and his sword marks are also related to his body.

At this moment, he saw more than a thousand sword marks on his body.

This means that the sword emperor's accomplishments in swordsmanship are not to mention the unparalleled in ancient and modern times.

At least among the younger generation, they are among the best.

"What a powerful sword intent!"

The one who reacted the most was not Jun Xiaoyao.

Instead, it was Ye Guchen.

His eyes were burning, as if he had found another prey.

"Brother Ye, he came for me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

"Xiao Shi Huang was also hurt by you?" The Emperor Sword said indifferently.

"So what, without the tortoise shell left by the stone emperor, he might have been refined by my mother of all things cauldron long ago." Jun Xiaoyao still said lazily.

But when the sword emperor appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that the Da Luo sword fetus in the spatial magic weapon seemed to tremble slightly, as if there was a certain reaction.

"This sword emperor, what on earth is the body, can make Daluo Jiantai have a slight reaction." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Da Luo Jian Ti, like the Mother Qi Cauldron of All Things, possesses the qualifications to become an immortal weapon.

And can make such a magic weapon react.

The body of the sword emperor had aroused Jun Xiaoyao's curiosity.

Used as a nourishment for Daluo Jian's fetus, it looks good.

[Chapter 1406: Mixed king, 7 kinds of wild and ancient alien beasts combined into one, the sea of reincarnation...](#)

Feeling Jun Xiaoyao's gaze like looking at trophies.

The sword emperor's eyes were even more cold.

"You still dare to slander Shi Huang, will you still be able to laugh when the purge begins?" Jiandizi said in a cold tone.

"I don't know the next thing."

"The only thing I know is that you may not see that scene anymore." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

The sword emperor was gushing all over his body.

In every sword mark on his body, there seemed to be the ultimate kendo rune appearing.

If it weren't for the gray-robed man here, the Sword Emperor would really be tempted to make a move.

At this moment, a magic sound suddenly exploded, causing a lot of blood to be surging.

"Jun Xiaoyao, die for me!"

A terrifying beast claw wrapped in the meaning of chaos came directly from above the sky and grabbed the chariot where Jun Xiaoyao was.

"One or two, are both so rude?"

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly, raising his palm and blasting out.

There are thousands of rays of light, qi and blood rushing into the sky!

With a palm, the terrifying beast claws were blasted away.

At the same time, a tall and hideous figure was also blasted back, revealing a touch of surprise.

"Playing the meaning of chaos in front of my son, hey..."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Although he is now the corpse of the Holy Physique, rather than the Chaos Body.

But for the power of Chaos, Jun Xiaoyao is already inexperienced and well-versed.

To use Chaos Power in front of him is undoubtedly an act of scheming, overwhelming.

Then everyone looked at the tall figure.

It was a humanoid creature with seven heads.

The head of the 狻猊, the head of the brave, the head of the canthus, the head of the evil dragon, the head of the feathered snake, the head of the ox, the head of the idol.

At first glance, it is almost scary.

Let alone fight, it's creepy at first glance.

"This is Chaos?"

Jun Xiaoyao has a question mark on his face.

In his impression, Chaos shouldn't be like this, right?

Beside Ye Guchen, Situ Xue said, "The gentleman doesn't know that the king has the power of chaos by nature, and he has swallowed and refined seven powerful wild ancient animals."

"Finally merged together and became like this."

As a local monk of Nine Heavens, Situ Xue knew some things about the famous Tianjiao in each restricted area.

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He also understood why King Hun was so fierce and mighty in Jiu Tian.

Being a fierce beast and chaos, it was terrifying enough.

Incorporating seven kinds of wild and ancient strange beasts, that strength is indeed very unusual.

However, what Jun Xiaoyao is interested in now is the gluttonous king who ranks first among the four little kings of the beast cave.

Being able to rank above the mixed king proves that the gluttonous king is stronger than the mixed king.

"Hunking, save us!"

The Sha King, the fierce King, who turned into a bull, horse and beast to pull a cart, immediately shouted when he saw King Hun.

"Noisy!"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, the power of the law turned into a whip, and slammed the two beasts fiercely, causing them to roar in pain.

"Damn, Jun Xiaoyao, dare to insult my Beast Cave Tianjiao, you are looking for death!"

The mixed king's seven alien beast heads uttered a roar of magic sounds at the same time, and the fierce might overturned the world.

At this moment, the gray-robed man who had been standing in the void faintly uttered two words.

"quiet."

Two words come out, like thunder and explosion!

That momentum squeezed many Tianjiao's energy and blood, and his eyes were shocked.

This gray-robed man is definitely not just as simple as an ordinary Zhun emperor.

It is likely to be a high-ranking quasi emperor.

The king snorted coldly, "Jun Xiaoyao, I will swallow you alive and refine you!"

Gu Ipa Jun Xiaoyao is too lazy to say something.

It's nothing more than one more livestock pulling the cart for him.

Next, another eye-catching figure appeared.

It was actually the second young master of the sea of reincarnation, Xuan Li.

He was somewhat similar to the three young master Xuan Mo who had been in contact with Jun Xiaoyao before.

The breath on the body is similar.

In his chest, there seemed to be divine light faintly shining through.

That is a rare and powerful imperial sternum.

The hand bones of the Great Emperor Xuanmo are the same as those of the previous three young masters.

However, compared to the hand bones of the great emperor before, this emperor realm's sternum has a more profound and transcendent aura.

After all, it is the bone closest to the heart.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I have heard of the name for a long time, but my ineffective brother was taught a lesson by your Excellency."

This second young master Xuanli was a bit more calm and restrained than the third young master Xuanmo.

But the coldness in his eyes was still noticed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"It seems that you also want to invite me to the Sea of Reincarnation as a guest." Jun Xiaoyao said with a taste of play.

"Your Excellency, there is indeed a special breath, and I am really interested in the sea of reincarnation." Xuan Li said deeply.

"Then it depends on whether you have this qualification." Jun Xiaoyao said.

There was not much to say between the two.

Since the Sea of Reincarnation had already focused on Jun Xiaoyao, there was nothing left to say.

At this time, the man in the gray robe spoke again.

"Well, people should be almost there."

"My name is Jian Qi, and I'm Jian Zhong to lead people." said the gray-robed man named Jian Jiu.

"Sword Seven... Could it be that there are still six people in front of him?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Jian Tomb, there were only a dozen people in its heyday.

The title of Tingjianqi should almost be ranked by the number of people.

The seventh place is Zhundi.

The strength of this sword grave is still extremely terrifying.

It is no wonder that Jianzhong can become one of the top ten restricted areas in nine days.

Jun Xiaoyao has another understanding of the ten restricted areas.

Although with the background of his family, he can indeed be fearless of any restricted area.

But this does not mean that the restricted area is really a weak chicken, and its background is far beyond the immortal forces of the fairyland.

It can even make the hegemonic power feel jealous.

"Next, I will probably talk about it."

"In the sword mound, in addition to some elixir plants, treasures of opportunity, and ancient relics, there are also some swords left by our ancestors in the sword mound."

"Most of them contain sword souls. If they can be recognized or refined, it will be of great benefit."

"In addition, there is a Heavenly Sword Peak in the depths of my Sword Tomb. If you can pull out the sword on the top of the Heavenly Sword Peak, you are eligible to join the Sword Tomb."

"In addition, there is a special sword. If it can resonate with that sword, it can become the descendant of the sword tomb."

Jian Qi talked about the general rules.

Then he glanced at Tianjiao present.

There should be only a few who are eligible to join Jian Tomb.

However, most of them shouldn't join the sword mound.

After all, they all have restricted area forces behind them, and it is impossible to join Jian Tomb again.

For them, it was just an experience.

Jian Qi's eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen.

Being present, with no background in the restricted area, and not a nine-day creature, the two of them are the most qualified.

"This gentleman's **** son, although he is quite famous, he doesn't know what he has learned in terms of kendo." Jian Qi thought to himself.

Being strong is not the same as being strong in Kendo.

Jun Xiaoyao may be against the sky, but it doesn't mean that his kendo strength is also against the sky.

After looking at Ye Guchen, a deep thought flashed in Jian Qi's eyes.

"Really...does it have anything to do with that person?"

[Chapter 1407: Jian Qi Xinghe, Ye Guchen's doubts, against the priest...](#)

After listening to Jian Qi's words, the face of Tianjiao present was full of excitement, a little eager to try.

Jian Qi raised the iron sword in his hand and swiped at the void.

Suddenly, the void was cut open like a piece of cloth, and a spatial passage appeared.

Jian Qi took the lead in entering.

The rest of Tianjiao glanced at each other and swarmed into it.

Jun Xiaoyao and others also entered.

After a period of time, Jun Xiaoyao and others swept out of the space channel.

What rushed to the face was an extremely sharp sword aura.

Only then did Jun Xiaoyao and others peeked out.

They were found to be located in the depths of a mysterious and deep starry sky.

In the distance, a mighty Milky Way traverses the dark sky.

After a closer look, everyone was surprised to find out.

The so-called Milky Way is actually composed of countless sword auras.

Every sword aura is like a silver fish flowing in the Milky Way.

At a glance, there are more than hundreds of millions of sword spirits!

"Hi...Is that the Sword Qi Galaxy surrounding the Sword Tomb in the rumors?"

"It is said that if Emperor Zhun falls into it, he will be instantly attacked and killed by thousands of sword auras, and will be divided into countless dusts."

The nine-day cultivators present were a little surprised.

None of the ten restricted areas in the nine days is simple, and each has its own background.

This sword gas galaxy is one of the secrets of the sword tomb, eternally surrounding the sword tomb.

It can also be regarded as the guardian array of the sword tomb, and it is extremely powerful.

Jun Xiaoyao understood this as well.

Why can the ten restricted areas survive forever, overlooking the eternal vastness.

It can be seen from the tip of the iceberg that these restricted areas are extremely difficult.

It's no wonder that every major turmoil is like a catastrophe in the last days.

But the only good news is that not all ten restricted areas will participate in the unrest.

For example, Jianzhong has never participated in it, and has always been doing an upside-down view.

Everyone followed Jian Qi.

When approaching Jian Qi Xinghe, the breath released by Jian Qi automatically caused Jian Qi Xinghe to open a channel.

After passing the Jianqi Galaxy, everyone saw the true appearance of Jian Tomb.

The entire sword mound was impressively located on an ancient continent suspended in the depths of the starry sky.

The ancient continent was extremely vast, surrounded by a desolate and ancient atmosphere.

The shape is similar to a tomb, but it fits well with the sword tomb.

On the mainland, endless sword aura lingers all year round.

At the same time, at such a distance, everyone can still see.

The sword mound was filled with swords everywhere.

Of course, most swords are already decayed.

Unless it is an emperor soldier, otherwise, even the supreme weapon, and even the quasi-emperor soldier, may decay in a long time.

See the true appearance of Jian Tomb.

All the arrogances present showed a silent shock.

Jun Xiaoyao is also amazed.

He could feel that the Da Luo sword fetus in the space magic weapon seemed to be making sword chants.

It seems a little impatient.

"Don't worry, you will be fed soon." Jun Xiaoyao muttered in a low voice.

He also looked forward to how powerful the Daluo sword fetus would be after its transformation.

On the one hand, Ye Guchen's expression was a little dazed.

Seeing this sword grave, there is an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

In front of him, there seemed to be many vague and chaotic scenes emerging.

Vaguely, there seemed to be a few extremely vague figures, as if they came from the end of a myth, overlooking the boundless world and destroying the eternal ages.

A figure confronts it.

If you compete with the heavens!

That is a Megatron universe, the existence that dominates the world!

Holding a three-foot green front, all injustices will be settled!

"The priest should not exist in the world!"

Ye Guchen looked in a trance.

"What are these... on earth?"

"I clearly cut off the past."

Ye Guchen closed his eyes, opened his eyes again, and his brain regained clarity.

He was very puzzled.

He has clearly cut off the past and reshaped the true self. How can this happen again?

And that figure is not his previous sword demon either.

And the priest, what kind of existence?

Why does he have a subconscious feeling that he must come to Jianzhong?

Even, because of an accident, he came to Jiu Tian.

Is that really an accident?

Or is it some kind of hidden cause and effect that makes him have to come for nine days?

Ye Guchen was really confused.

"Little Ye Zi, what's the matter with you?"

Aside, Situ Xue saw Ye Guchen's expression and asked.

"No, nothing." Ye Guchen said.

Anyway, he will also step into the sword tomb. When that happens, he should be able to solve the confusion in his heart.

Jian Qi has been observing Ye Guchen.

Seeing his strange look, Jian Qi also had a deep meaning in his eyes.

Then, he opened his mouth and said: "Well, the rules have been given to you, now you can enter directly."

Hearing Jian Qi's words, Tianjiao was present, bursting out instantly.

"Hmph, Jun Xiaoyao, if you have the ability to walk to the Heavenly Sword Peak, you can fight again later."

Emperor Jian snorted coldly.

The chance of Jian Zhong is still very attractive to him.

He also didn't want to fight Jun Xiaoyao to death or death at the beginning, it would be easy to miss the opportunity.

King Hun, Xuan Li and others obviously thought the same way, and didn't want to waste time in the first place.

Therefore, they did not directly attack Jun Xiaoyao, but dispersed separately, looking for opportunities first.

"Everyone, Qing Yi is also one step ahead."

Ji Qingyi gestured, and then left alone.

"how about you?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yan Rumeng.

"I want to do it myself." Yan Rumeng said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

After he helped Yan Rumeng improve his strength, Yan Rumeng was much stronger than before.

Even if it's against the sword emperor, the king of hybrids and other characters.

Not to mention contending, at least wanting to run, there is no problem.

"Brother Jun, see you at Tianjian Peak." Ye Guchen said.

He believed that Jun Xiaoyao had the strength to reach the Heavenly Sword Peak.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Situ Xue also went with Ye Guchen.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the sword grave alone.

Jian Qi was hidden in the void, observing the situation in secret.

Sword tomb experience, officially began.

The densely packed Tianjiao are all filed into it.

Jun Xiaoyao was alone, stepping on Kunpeng extremely fast, his stature as fast as a teleportation.

Heavenly Sword Peak, in the depths of the Sword Tomb.

Don't think this is just a continent, but the scope is extremely vast.

It's comparable to one-third of the Desolate Celestial Immortal Territory.

Therefore, it is not a simple matter to reach Tianjian Peak.

Jun Xiaoyao is marching, while exploring the four directions.

Suddenly, on the ground, Jian Qi hung upside down, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao stomped him with one foot and stamped it out.

This is a sideline.

"This opportunity is not so good." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

At this time, he noticed that some arrogances were gathering in front of him.

Looking at it, it seemed to be an ancient relic, with an ancient stone wall standing there.

There are also some dazzling sword marks on it.

"A chance place?"

Jun Xiaoyao is slightly interested.

[Chapter 1408: One-eyed comprehension, refining the soul of the sword, Ye Guchen's trouble](#)

At this moment, in front of the stone wall, there are already no less than a hundred tianjiao sitting cross-legged, all struggling to comprehend the magical powers on this stone wall.

The magical powers of Sword Tomb are by no means that simple.

They are all the top kendo supernatural powers.

"No, it's too difficult. For me, it will take at least a few years to get a glimpse of the way."

"But where do we have so much time to comprehend."

"Yes, and it can't be branded, let alone take it away."

Many of the evil spirits of the Nine Heavens are present, feeling helpless.

If you have a baby but can't get it, it's cheating.

Jun Xiaoyao also landed here.

"Hey, it's Jun Xiaoyao!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao showing up, Tianjiao was all surprised at the scene.

However, Jun Xiaoyao just glanced at the stone wall at random, then shook his head slightly, turned and left.

"Huh? Why did he leave with one glance?"

"I heard that Jun Xiaoyao's talented evildoer is an abnormal number in the legend. It seems that he also knows that this sword trick is difficult to comprehend in a short time."

"You can't even comprehend the unusual qualifications, let alone us."

Some Tianjiao shook their heads.

But at this moment.

The ancient stone wall suddenly cracked.

The surface actually started to crack.

Then there was a bang, and the entire stone wall collapsed in an instant!

"How is this going?"

All the people present were all dumbfounded. Why did the ancient ruins collapse suddenly?

A nine-day prince, as if thinking of something, looked dazed, and then said.

"Perhaps, there is only one reason."

"Since the supernatural powers have been inherited and understood by future generations, naturally they don't need to exist."

With this, the expressions of all Tianjiao present seemed to be petrified, solidified there.

"Are you kidding me, Jun Xiaoyao just took a look." You Tianjiao gave a dry laugh, still a little disbelief.

"The so-called eternal anomaly, is it an existence that we can understand?"

"Besides this reason, it is impossible for Shek Pik to disappear for no reason."

Yes.

Tianjiao on the scene basically thinks this is the reason.

It's just that emotionally, they are somewhat unacceptable.

At any rate, they are also a group of outstanding talents in Jiu Tian.

As a result, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, he was humbled into the dust, and he was not a person of the world at all.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and crossed the void at will.

"It's worthy of being a sword grave, any place of opportunity has the power to approach the five great swordsmanship magic arts."

Those Tianjiao think that there is nothing wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao really just glanced at it and fully comprehended the magical powers on the stone wall.

That is a very powerful kendo magical power, almost approaching the five great kendo magic arts.

But for the current Jun Xiaoyao, it was tasteless and not very attractive.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao had already comprehended the combination of the five swordsmanship and magic arts.

If Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is known by those tianjiao, the absolute three views will be shattered.

They struggled to understand the magical powers that they couldn't get.

Jun Xiaoyao realized it at a glance, but he was still a little bit dissatisfied.

The gap between people is hard to compare.

Rao is the Seven Swordsman hidden in the void. Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's performance, he is also a little speechless.

"Is it an abnormal number, but how do you feel that it is more perverted than an abnormal number?"

Even Jian Qi couldn't help but want to vomit.

That type of sword move was left by the predecessors of Jianzhong, even if he wanted to get a glimpse of the doorway, it would take ten and a half months.

Jun Xiaoyao saw it at a glance.

This is simply not human.

"The descendants of the Jun family, and they may even be the master of Zhuxian Sword in the future. How far can you go, and can it resonate?"

There was a look of interest in Jian Qi's eyes.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao still shuttles across the mainland.

Suddenly, in front of him, there was a brilliant flash of light.

Perceiving the aura of Jun Xiaoyao, the streamer seemed to be alive, fleeing into the distance.

"Um?"

Jun Xiaoyao's divine soul perceives diffusion.

Surprisingly, I found that what was wrapped in the streamer was a sword!

"Could it be a sword weapon with a sword soul?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Jian Qi has mentioned before, there are many sword soul inheritances in the sword mound.

Inside Jun Xiaoyao's spatial magic weapon, Daluo's sword fetus trembled.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the Kunpeng extremely fast, and at the same time sacrificed the sword fetus of Luo.

Suddenly, the sword soul exuding colorful gods, as if it felt a natural enemy, grew faster.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed Da Luo sword fetus and slashed towards that colorful sword soul.

Daluo's fetus is three feet long, and the surface is slightly rough, as if it hasn't been polished.

The blade of the sword didn't open the front, but there was an extremely sharp sword qi in the air, splitting the void.

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

At this moment, Da Luo Jian Ti also made a sword chant, as if he had encountered a prey.

In the end, the colorful sword soul was suppressed, and then absorbed by Da Luo Jiantai.

Suddenly, on the surface of Daluo's sword tire, the lines that looked like flying immortals seemed to be a little lightened.

It has also become clearer.

"It's really useful." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes bloomed with magic.

The purpose of his coming to Sword Tomb was for the transformation of Daluo's sword fetus.

After this time, Da Luo Jian Ti might be able to transform into a real imperial soldier.

And definitely stronger than the emperor soldiers of the same level, it is the ultimate emperor soldier who masters the killing.

Then look for opportunities to transform the mother of all things.

At that time, Daluo Jiantai will attack, and all things will be the main defense.

One offense and one defense are enough.

"Colorful sword soul, is it to distinguish the energy contained in its sword soul by color?"

"In this case, there should be a more powerful sword soul in the depths of the sword mound."

Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deep into the sword grave.

And on the other side.

A man and a woman are also surrounding a sword soul.

The sword soul in the sword exudes a colorful halo.

Surprisingly, it is a colorful sword soul.

The encirclement and suppression were naturally Ye Guchen and Situ Xue.

"Emperor Killing Sword!"

Ye Guchen sacrificed the Emperor Killing Sword, and the horrible murderous spirit surged.

The Emperor Killing Sword ran across the sky, suppressing the colorful sword soul, and finally suppressed it to death.

"Not bad." Ye Guchen was also satisfied.

"Huh... It's hard work to capture these sword souls." Situ Xue also let out a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came.

"Hand over this sword soul."

A man appeared, it was the second young master of the reincarnation sea, Xuan Li.

"This is my trophy." Ye Guchen said coldly.

"What about yours, this is Nine Heavens, and I am the second young master of Samsara Sea."

Xuan Li's tone was light, but he was full of contempt.

Ye Guchen was still alone in Jiutian now.

Although standing behind him is the Xianyu Huangguye Family.

However, compared with the Jun family, the influence of the Ye family is vastly different.

Although it is one of the three ancient imperial families.

However, the influence and strength of the Ye Family and the Jun Family are not in the same series.

To use an analogy, perhaps the wild ancient families of Xianyu can unite to be comparable to Xian Ting, Jifu, or the Alliance of the Primordial Royal Family.

But the Jun family, a family, is enough to deter all major power groups such as Xian Ting, Jifu, Nine Heavens Forbidden Zone, and even foreign emperors.

Remember, it is a family that frightens a group of forces.

Rather than a group of forces, frighten another group of forces.

The Ye family is just one of a group of ridiculous ancient families.

The Jun family has greater influence than all the ancient families combined.

That's why Jun Xiaoyao was so unscrupulous in nine days.

Because even in the restricted area, is jealous of the monarch, and is unwilling to do it at will.

But Ye Guchen couldn't do that.

Although the Ye Family was considered strong enough in the ancient aristocratic family, it was far from enough to deter these nine-day restricted areas.

Seeing Ye Guchen's cold eyes.

Xuan Li said with a hint of coldness.

"Why, not convinced, the family behind you is to blame, not as strong as the Jun family, it is not enough to make me jealous in the restricted area."

"Young Master Xuanli, you are a bit too much."

Situ Xue couldn't help but stand up and said.

"Oh?"

Xuan Li looked at Situ Xue with a hint of playfulness in his eyes.

The Situ family seems to be the family under his reincarnation sea.

[Chapter 1409: Ye Guchen fights Xuanli, the Tribulation of All Gods](#)

"A member of the Situ family." Xuan Li said lightly.

"I'm Situ Xue from the Situ family, and I hope Young Master Xuanli will give some reasoning." Situ Xue said.

It stands to reason that, as the proud daughter of the Situ family, Situ Xue should be extremely humble in the face of Xuan Li.

Just like the Tianjiao of those taboo families before, facing Tianjiao in the restricted area, it is like a slave facing his master.

But Situ Xue is not such a person.

Even if it was for Ye Guchen, she would not shrink back.

"Heh...interesting." Xuan Li chuckled lightly.

This proud daughter of the Situ family dared to confront him for a monk in the fairyland.

This is simply bold.

But Xuan Li didn't bother to care about Situ Xue.

It's better to talk about Situ Xue's character, but it aroused his interest.

After all, the women he had seen before, all bowed to him and recommended themselves, which was really a bit boring.

"So, you would just stand behind a woman?" Xuan Li said.

Ye Guchen's eyes were cold like a lone wolf, and he put a hand on Situ Xue's fragrant shoulder.

"Let me do it."

"Little Leaf..."

Situ Xue was worried.

As the Second Young Master of the Sea of Reincarnation, Xuan Li's strength can be imagined.

He ranked eleventh on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, behind Wang Yan.

Of course, Wang Yan definitely didn't show his true strength.

However, ranking 11th was enough to prove Xuan Li's strength.

"It just happens to use you to practice the sword!"

Ye Guchen held the Emperor Killing Sword in one hand, and his breath gushed out, like a sharp sword out of its sheath!

Sword Qi is 30,000 li in all directions!

One sword glorifies nineteen continents!

At this moment, Ye Guchen, like a sword demon descending into the world, a demon intent of domineering and Jedi, exuding from him.

"Little Leaf..."

Situ Xue was stunned, and it was the first time she saw Ye Guchen's state.

In other words, is this his true true color?

"This breath..."

At this moment, in the depths of the void, Jian Qi saw this scene, and his pupils trembled slightly.

Ye Guchen's breath seemed to make all the sword weapons in the radius of a thousand li tremble at the same moment and resonate!

"Could it be so..." Jian Qi couldn't help taking a deep breath.

If Ye Guchen is really what he expected in his heart.

Then this battle is not Ye Guchen, but Xuan Li!

"Um... this guy..."

I felt Ye Guchen's so biting aura that seemed to be able to cut through the sky.

Xuan Li also frowned slightly.

People from the fairyland, how come one or two of them are freaks and evildoers?

Just a gentleman Xiaoyao, after all, his identity is extraordinary.

But how could a tianjiao from a barren ancient family be so perverted?

Or is it that the current fairyland is no longer the former fairyland?

"Hmph, just play mystery, just suppress you!"

Xuan Li also shot, with a shocking aura.

A battle broke out between the two in an instant.

And just as the war broke out here.

On the other side, a figure surrounded by sword intent was chasing a colorful sword soul, and then suppressed it.

Surprisingly, it is the son of the sword emperor.

"Huh? That sword intent should be the young man in black next to Jun Xiaoyao." Emperor Jian said to himself.

"But... it has nothing to do with me, there is only one goal for me!"

The Emperor Sword didn't pay attention, but concentrated on devouring and refining this sword soul.

That's right, it's swallowing!

Other Tianjiao, if they suppress the sword soul, most of them will be integrated into their own weapons.

Or comprehend the essence of kendo.

The sword emperor's method is very simple and direct, which is to directly refine into his body.

Because he himself is the Holy Spirit.

His body is the strongest weapon!

It can be said that in terms of physical strength, perhaps the Holy Spirit clan is slightly inferior to the ancient and fierce, or the line of sacred beasts.

Gu/span> But in terms of physical strength, the holy spirit is unparalleled.

This is almost a talent halo of the race.

Therefore, the sword emperor itself is the sharpest sword, without other weapons at all.

He also cultivated himself by practicing swords.

This special way of cultivation has enabled the sword emperor to rank eighth on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings.

"Swallow a few more colorful sword souls, and my realm will advance again, Jun Xiaoyao, waiting..." The sword emperor's eyes were sharp.

...

On Ye Guchen's side, the war had already entered a fever pitch.

In the void, Jian Qi has been in charge of the overall situation, observing the battle.

His current gaze was all attracted by Ye Guchen.

"Oh, even forced Xuan Li to show his trump card?" Jian Qi became more and more interested.

The battle below.

Ye Guchen and Xuanli continued to collide like sparks hitting the earth.

"Killing God Swordsmanship!"

Ye Guchen moved his hands extremely, like Huangquan Shura's reappearance, the blood-colored sword light tore the world apart, and the air of killing trembled the world.

"Damn, what a freak is this!"

Xuan Li's face was extremely ugly.

He found that he could not only suppress Ye Guchen.

Instead, they began to be suppressed by Ye Guchen.

He is the Second Young Master of the Sea of Reincarnation, and he is also one of the nine dragons and phoenixes.

How could one be defeated by a fairyland monk?

If it was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao, it might still make sense.

But Ye Guchen's reputation is not as great as Jun Xiaoyao's. If he loses in his hands, what is Xuan Li's face.

"Since you are so anxious to find death, then the young master will fulfill you!"

Xuan Li said nothing.

A mighty breath filled his chest.

The brilliance of the Emperor Dao's brilliance burst out from it, with a force that overwhelms the world.

Xuan Li finally urged his trump card, the power of the emperor realm's breastbone.

Although with Xuanli's strength, it is impossible to fully display the strength of the emperor realm's breastbone.

But even if it is just a ray of power, it is a trump card.

The emperor's path was so brilliant, it seemed to have formed a world, with the sun rising and the moon falling, and the universe revolved.

It can be said that that Qi machine is too scary.

"Little Leaf!"

Situ Xue was extremely worried.

She knew that Xuan Li couldn't be merciful, and if she could kill her, she would never be merciless.

These forbidden area arrogances have long been accustomed to life and death.

However, even in the face of this immense power.

In Ye Guchen's dark eyes, there was still no wave like stagnant water.

It seems to him that even life and death is not a big deal.

At this moment, Ye Guchen's heart calmed down instead.

He held the Emperor Killing Sword in both hands, and a supreme sword intent was brewing and gushing.

Within a 10,000-mile radius.

All sword weapons, whether they are intact or incomplete, trembled together at this moment, making a clear sound of swords.

As if welcoming the return of a kendo emperor!

In the next moment, all the swords and weapons rushed to Ye Guchen!

Even in the depths of the sword mound, and the big figures who have been in retreat all year round were startled. They opened their eyes with surprise.

"This breath, is it really..."

Thousand-handed swords, covering the sky and covering the sky!

When some Tianjiao along the way saw it, they all trembled and didn't know what happened.

"this..."

Even Xuan Li was a little dazed at the moment.

What is this special situation?

Ye Guchen, holding up the Slayer Emperor Sword, Wan Jian followed his wishes.

"One sword punishes the gods, it's called...the tribulation of the gods!"

Ye Guchen's sword fell, ten thousand swords returned to the sect, split the world, tearing apart the prehistoric!

At this moment, even Xuan Li's heart began to tremble.

[Chapter 1410: Defeated Xuanli, Tianjue Ancient Sword Formation, Jun Xiaoyao is peerless...](#)

Once, Jun Xiaoyao has evaluated.

The Tribulation of the Gods is a sword move that he admires very much.

With Jun Xiaoyao's vision, allowing him to say the word appreciation, it is enough to prove the exquisiteness of Ye Guchen's self-made sword trick.

Before, in the Battle of Emperor Road and Kings, Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen had each used their own magical powers.

Genesis's tribulation to all gods.

Although Jun Xiaoyao still won in the end.

But it does not mean that the panic is weak.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's Genesis is too defying, it is simply a move of God.

But right now, Ye Guchen has cultivated for so long, and the power of the Myriad Tribulation is naturally stronger.

And, I don't know if it's because of being in the sword mound.

The power of the Myriad Tribulation seems to have increased a lot.

When Ye Guchen's sword fell, he could cut off the galaxy and shatter the sky.

Strong as Xuan Li, his complexion changed abruptly, urging the power of the emperor realm's sternum with all his strength.

The extremely brilliant sword light and the splendid emperor's brilliance intertwined and collided.

The space seems to be annihilated.

The origin of the collision is as hot as the core of the sun!

boom!

After a short silence, there was an earth-shattering explosion!

Huh!

There was a voice of vomiting blood.

That Xuan Li was directly blown away, and his chest burst to pieces.

A long sword mark appeared on his chest, and the brilliance of the emperor realm's breastbone could even be seen in it.

It can be said that if it hadn't been protected by this emperor realm's breastbone.

It is very possible that Xuan Li will be cut off by Ye Guchen's sword!

"Ah...damn, you..."

Xuan Li's face was sullen.

He couldn't imagine how things would become like this.

You know, his first goal here is to find a place for his brother and suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, now, let alone dealing with Jun Xiaoyao.

He couldn't imagine that a Tianjiao from the Immortal Realm who borrowed the nameless in Nine Heavens wounded him like this.

It seems to have seen the indifferent fierce light in Ye Guchen's eyes.

Mystery is tight.

He felt that Ye Guchen really dared to kill him and would not care about the sea of reincarnation behind him.

Thought of this.

Xuan Li simply withdrew and retreated.

Even the cruel words are too late.

Seeing Xuan Li's rapid withdrawal figure, Ye Guchen's sword trembling.

But in the end, he still didn't move.

It's not that he didn't dare to kill Xuan Li.

But...

The Situ family where Situ Xue belongs is a family under the command of the Sea of Reincarnation.

He didn't want to make Situ Xue embarrassed.

"Little Ye Zi, are you okay?"

Situ Xue stepped forward.

At the corner of Ye Guchen's mouth, a trail of blood shed.

Don't think he hurt Xuan Li so badly that it hurt him so badly.

But Ye Guchen also had injuries in his body.

The power of the breastbone of the Emperor Realm was still terrifying.

After all, no one can defeat the enemy without injury like Jun Xiaoyao.

"You are injured." Situ Xue said with concern.

"Nothing." Ye Guchen shook his head slightly.

Then, he said with a tone of voice, "Sorry, I got you involved."

Ye Guchen knew that Situ Xue's position was very difficult.

Because the Situ family is a family under the command of the sea of reincarnation.

After offending Xuan Li, Situ's family is afraid that there will be another disturbance.

"Are you still seeing me like this now?" Situ Xue was rather unhappy.

Ye Guchen didn't say much.

In those eyes that had always been cold as ice, it seemed that a little bit of softness emerged.

...

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao casually suppressed a colorful sword soul, and then was absorbed by Daluo Jiantai.

Then, his gaze suddenly looked far away.

After feeling the fluctuation, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"Have you fought with Xuan Li? It seems that Xuan Li has suffered a lot."

Jun Xiaoyao was naturally familiar with Ye Guchen's miracle, after all, he had fought against each other.

As for Xuan Li, the breath of the emperor realm's breastbone, Jun Xiaoyao had also sensed it on Xuan Mo's hand bones.

So it was naturally clear that Xuan Li and Ye Guchen were fighting together.

For some reason, Jun Xiaoyao always felt that Ye Guchen still had a secret that had not been unearthed.

After all, he was a sword demon in his previous life.

And the sword demon and the sword grave, if you say there is no relationship.

Jun Xiaoyao would not believe it.

But this is nothing to Jun Xiaoyao.

Although he and Ye Guchen are rivals in competition, they also have a sense of sympathy.

If Ye Guchen can get the benefit, he would also be happy to see it.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao continued to search for the sword soul.

His big Luo sword fetus, faintly, began to undergo a certain transformation.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao's spirit sensed the breath of a sword soul again.

That sword soul contained extremely powerful aura energy.

"Oh, Jiucui Sword Soul."

Jun Xiaoyao saw a sword soul in the distance, unexpectedly showing nine colors.

This should be the top sword soul among the sword graves.

The nine-color sword soul seemed to be able to perceive the danger and flee away.

Jun Xiaoyao, then the imperial envoy of Daluo's sword, broke through the air to catch up.

After dozens of interest time.

But seeing that Jiucui sword soul escaped into the ruins of a depressed party.

In the ruins, there was a faint breath that made one's heart palpitating.

"The breath of the formation..."

Perceiving the palpitating breath, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

This is obviously a more advanced relic, probably left by a powerful ancestor of Jianzhong.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any scruples, and directly stepped in generously.

Follow him into the ruins.

Suddenly, the world hangs upside down, and the clouds move in all directions.

Infinite sword energy, burst out violently.

It's like the sword gas galaxy outside the sword grave.

Of course, might not be so terrifying.

But for the monks of the Supreme Seven Realms, it is definitely a big formation that can threaten life and death!

"That's just beginning to be a bit interesting."

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was no fear, instead he became interested.

But at this moment, Jian Qi, who had been in the air, paying attention to the situation, also saw the movement of Jun Xiaoyao.

"You actually stepped into the Tianjue Ancient Sword Formation. That was an ancestor of my sword mound, imitating the sword formation created by Jianqi Xinghe."

"If you step into it rashly, and you may even have your life in danger, Jun Xiaoyao may be a little troublesome now."

That day Juegu Sword Formation was created by the strongest generation of Jian Tomb, Tian Jue Sword God.

It was what he realized after he had comprehended Jianqi Xinghe.

The monks in the Seven Supreme Realms are at risk when they step into it.

"Well, after all, he is the Jun family. If he died in Jian Tomb, it would be a big trouble."

Jian Qi shook his head slightly, ready to rescue Jun Xiaoyao at all times.

At this moment, Jian Qi's expression was suddenly stunned, with a touch of astonishment.

Below, there was a sound of shock, Jun Xiaoyao actually found the eyes of the Tianjue Ancient Sword Array and broke open with a sword!

"This... how could it happen, and that sword move..."

Jian Qi's heart was shaken.

Jun Xiaoyao's ability to break through the Tianjue Ancient Sword Formation was enough to surprise him.

The sword move Jun Xiaoyao displayed made Jian Qi never seen before, and his eyes brightened.

The swordsmanship he displayed is exactly what he comprehended the five great swordsmanship tactics, and the merged one is I Slash.

The exquisiteness of this sword move made Jian Qi shocked even after seeing it.

He also thought at the beginning that although Jun Xiaoyao was strong, he might be slightly mediocre in terms of kendo.

Now, see this sword.

Is this mediocre?

This is really a peerless kendo evildoer!