

Sacred Body 1431

[Chapter 1431: Resolve the storm, the sea of reincarnation taboo may be awakened](#)

In the void, a man in a gray robe holding an iron sword, with a sloppy tone, spoke lightly.

Naturally, it was Jian Qi that followed secretly.

After all, Ye Guchen is very meaningful to Jianzhong now, and there is absolutely no room to lose.

And Ye Guchen was tied to Jun Xiaoyao again, moving forward and retreating together.

Besides, although Jun Xiaoyao is not a descendant of Jian Tomb, he also joined Jian Tomb.

So no matter what, it is impossible for Jian Qi to turn a blind eye.

"Sword Tomb, are you really going to face my reincarnation sea?"

The reincarnation Hai Zhun emperor had an extremely cold expression on his face.

Jian Qi didn't seem to see the coldness in the eyes of Emperor Reincarnation Hai Zhun, and shrugged at will.

"The Sea of Reincarnation shouldn't be such a small belly and chicken intestines. Let's care about the two younger generations."

"Besides, you three young masters, don't you still stand here."

"The Sword Emperor has fallen, and there is no major movement in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, and you should also be content with the sea of reincarnation. After all, it is fortunate that people are fine."

The words of Jian Qi made the face of Emperor Reincarnation Hai Zhun even more indifferent.

This means that Jun Xiaoyao is showing mercy to the three young masters?

"Then you mean, I should thank this son for Samsara Sea?" Samsara Sea Zhun emperor laughed angrily.

"That's okay." Jian Qi had a meaningless expression on her face.

boom!

Reincarnation Hai Zhun emperor couldn't help but breathe out.

It stands to reason that no matter how xinxing you reach the realm of quasi-emperor, there will not be too much disturbance.

But now, the reincarnation Hai Zhun emperor was really irritated by the aerodynamics.

The dignified reincarnation sea restricted area has never been so embarrassing.

Even if their supreme taboo is sleeping, the sea of reincarnation has the power to frighten the Quartet.

At the same time, seeing the aura of Emperor Reincarnation Hai Zhun erupting, Jian Qi's somewhat lazy expression also slowly receded.

A sharp sword intent began to brew, gushing.

Seeing such a battle, everyone present held their breath.

Could it be the Sea of Reincarnation, really going to conflict with Jian Tomb?

If this is the case, the storm can be serious.

The battle between the two restricted areas has a profound impact.

Just when the atmosphere is at a tense.

There seemed to be a ray of divine thought in the ears of Emperor Reincarnation Hai Zhun.

With a ray of surprise in his eyes, he looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes were very deep, and a sharp flash of darkness flashed in the dark.

He suppressed his breath.

"If there is another time, it won't be that simple!"

The sleeves of Emperor Reincarnation Hai Zhun shocked, and he turned and left.

"This..."

All the visitors here are just staying.

It's really thunderous, but little rain.

I thought there would be a big storm, but it ended like this.

Xuan Mi and the other three brothers were also puzzled.

They don't understand why they want to let Jun Xiaoyao and others go.

After all, this time, they lost face in the sea of reincarnation and lost their face to grandma's house.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head faintly: "Reincarnation Sea has recovered a life."

Even if there is no sword seven.

As long as the sea of reincarnation dare to move him.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind, let the ten restricted areas become nine restricted areas.

Especially the Taboo of Reincarnation Sea was still sleeping, and even lost a hole card.

He really didn't know what was so arrogant about the Sea of Reincarnation.

"Brother Ye, let's go." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ye Guchen nodded.

After this incident, the friendship between him and Jun Xiaoyao became more unbreakable.

Situ Xue also understood her sincerity.

She will follow Ye Guchen and will never leave.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how long do you think you can laugh?"

At this time, Xuan Mi spoke.

There was a lingering hatred on his face.

The reputation of their three brothers has completely fallen from the altar today.

How embarrassing it was to be defeated by Jun Xiaoyao with a punch.

"Why, still want to find abuse?" Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

He has never had much interest in defeating opponents.

"Broken Heaven Valley, your engagement with the Seven Color Taoists, we will go to see and witness your misery with our own eyes."

"Only when our three brothers' auras merge, can we reach Xuanzun, and that colorful Taoist is himself a Xuanzun, and in Xuanzun, they are all extremely enchanting existences."

"You can't be proud of it for too long!" Xuan Mi said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao paid no attention to anything.

Ants' vision is always cramped.

He couldn't see how high the sky was and how wide the earth was.

But Jun Xiaoyao is higher than the sky and wider than the earth.

His vision and state of mind are far from comparable to those of the younger generation.

Jun Xiaoyao, Ye Guchen, Situ Xue and others left.

Jian Qi's figure also disappeared into the void.

That Kun Lingyu wandered around, and then left.

The whole farce ends here.

The most embarrassing is naturally the three brothers Xuan Mi.

Even the sea of reincarnation is faceless.

On the contrary, the prestige of Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen will rise sharply.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, he himself made nine days ups and downs.

No one will be surprised or surprised by any major things he does.

And Ye Guchen is indeed a dark horse that has suddenly emerged.

As you can imagine, when this news came out.

The original low-key Jian Mound is estimated to be under the attention of nine days again.

After Jun Xiaoyao and others left.

Reincarnation in the depths of the sea.

Several figures covering Di Hui, sitting in the middle of the sea were talking.

The previous quasi emperor also came, with a look of incomprehension.

"Why do you ancient ancestors let Na Jun Xiaoyao go away?"

He was very puzzled.

Even because of fear of the monarch.

But he believed that Jun Jiaruo really dared to make a move.

Forbidden areas such as Changsheng Island and Emperor Meteorite Mountain will never sit idly by.

After all, although their top ten restricted areas are not monolithic.

But it can be roughly divided into two factions.

One group is the purge group.

It is the forbidden area that dominates the great cleansing and great turmoil, such as Changsheng Island, Emperor Meteorite Mountain, Samsara Sea, and Beast Caves.

One faction is an outsider.

Such as the sword grave.

This reincarnation sea quasi-emperor believes.

If the Jun family really takes action on the sea of reincarnation, forces such as Changsheng Island will definitely rush to help.

They are a restricted area of the camp.

"The main sacrificial ceremony is about to start. This time, it will be unprecedented. You need to make complete preparations."

"The Jun family, it will definitely pay the price, but not now."

"Secondly, the supreme taboo of my reincarnation sea, maybe it is possible, because of this great cleansing to wake up!"

The words of one of the reincarnation sea ancestors completely shocked the quasi emperor.

The supreme taboo of their reincarnation sea, there is a possibility of awakening!

This is simply great news!

If it can really wake up, the sea of reincarnation will definitely be able to restore its former glory and glory!

And the main thing is, what will the supreme taboo do after he wakes up?

Naturally, he will get revenge and find the trouble of Emperor Infinite.

What should I do if I can't find the Emperor Without End?

Naturally, he first looked for his descendant, that is, Jun Xiaoyao.

"It seems that Jun Xiaoyao is going to be in bad luck. To blame, blame him as an infinite successor." The quasi emperor sneered.

"This son, UU reading www.uukanshu.com still has a secret, and it may even be involved in my awakening of the reincarnation of the sea." An ancient ancestor of the reincarnation said with deep meaning.

They let Jun Xiaoyao go this time, definitely not because of their kindness.

But Jun Xiaoyao has a secret.

Forcing Jun Xiaoyao to stay now is not good, but may alarm the Jun family.

This is not good for the sea of reincarnation.

"Sure enough, the ancient ancestors thought it was thoughtful." The reincarnation Hai Zhun emperor also slightly nodded.

Anyway, anyway.

The fate of Jun Family and Jun Xiaoyao will always come.

After all, the supreme taboo of their reincarnation sea sleep, there is a possibility of recovery.

At that time, it will be the end of Jun Xiaoyao and Jun's family!

[Chapter 1432: Kun Lingyu visited and hoped that the son would accept me as a disciple, come...](#)

After the incident of the reincarnation sea, the news was also alarming for nine days.

Jun Xiaoyao punched super **** and crushed the three young masters of the sea of reincarnation.

Those who were not optimistic about Jun Xiaoyao at the beginning were silent after hearing the news.

Although Qicai Taoist has been famous for a long time.

But now that the two are facing each other, it's really hard to say who wins and who loses.

Another shocking news is naturally Ye Guchen, the descendant of Jianzhong.

There are older generations who are secretive, looking in the direction of Jianzhong, and exclaimed.

"The only retrograde person, the rebel, the existence that was completely buried and erased by history."

"Dugu Sword God, is it possible to reappear in the world?"

Dugu Sword God, this is a name that has been deliberately erased.

But in fact, many nine-day monks of the older generation are very clear in their hearts.

What a fierce man is that.

A generation of madmen, one man with one sword, smiling proudly for nine days.

Forcibly, with the power of one person, the entire sword mound was pulled to a very high level.

It can be said that Tianjian Wuming's words are really right.

The reason why Jianzhong can be firmly ranked among the top ten restricted areas.

Dugu Sword God is indispensable.

But that kind of kendo myth that could have been left in history.

But it was abruptly erased from history.

It has even become a negative teaching material for some restricted areas.

How sad is this?

It can be said that if this happened, it happened in Xianyu, not Jiutian.

The name of the Dugu Sword God is definitely not weaker than the endless, Luangu and others.

Huisheng will be worshipped and sacrificed by all spirits of the fairyland for generations.

It's a pity that for Jiu Tian, Dugu Sword God is a rebel, a retrograde.

That's why he disappeared in history.

Although there are tens of thousands of people, I am going!

This is the belief that belongs to the Dugu Sword God!

And now, some older monks, after hearing the news of Ye Guchen.

Faintly, it seemed to see the shadow of Dugu Sword God.

Perhaps, there is a slight possibility.

The figure that once had one man, one sword, and nine days with a sword, will appear again!

...

In the entire nine days, there was a lot of rumors because of the reincarnation of the sea.

Jun Xiaoyao, Ye Guchen, and Situ Xue all returned to Jian Tomb.

The next thing to do is to solve the problem of the colorful Taoist people.

Then there is the change of waiting for the land of the ruins.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly felt that his gains in the land of the ruins should not be small.

Even, it was able to solve many of his previous doubts.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao also stayed at Jian Tomb.

In the imagination of the outside world, Jun Xiaoyao should be actively preparing for the battle, preparing to fight against the Qikai Taoist.

But in fact, Jun Xiaoyao is fishing in the sword mound.

Except occasionally discussing two tricks with Ye Guchen.

Or let Yan Rumeng serve and take a bath in Lingquan's eyes.

Taking a bath has always been Jun Xiaoyao's hobby.

It's a pity that his schedule has always been very tight, and there is no time at all.

Now that it's hard to have a temporary rest time, Jun Xiaoyao naturally won't waste time on cultivation.

If you let the outside world know the state of Jun Xiaoyao, you will definitely be speechless.

After all, his opponent, Qi Cai Taoist, has rumors.

The Ruins of the Holy Spirit gave him the best resources.

He has also been practicing assiduously, striving to raise a small level before the decisive battle.

To make a non-figurative analogy, the colorful Taoist is like a candidate who sprints before the college entrance examination and is immersed in studying.

Jun Xiaoyao had already been sent to Tsinghua University and Peking University, so he was doing nothing to catch fish all day long.

It can be said that this is Jun Xiaoyao's absolute confidence.

He does not allow himself to lose to any contemporaries.

Even the Qikai Taoist is not young anymore.

Yan Rumeng was also very speechless.

I don't know how much attention it attracted this time in the Battle of Heavenly Broken Valley.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, one of the protagonists, is so lazy.

But this also shows Jun Xiaoyao's self-confidence from the side.

And this kind of self-confidence is also very attractive to women.

Yan Rumeng looked at Jun Xiaoyao, a little in a daze, his cheeks slightly red.

At this moment, Ye Guchen came.

"Brother Jun, someone is looking for it."

"Who?"

Jun Xiaoyao is confused.

He's in nine days, doesn't he seem to have many acquaintances?

Jun Xiaoyao walked out of the sword grave and took a look.

It was discovered that it was the little monk who was disguised as a man before, Kun Lingyu.

Dressed in a man's blue shirt, she has picturesque eyebrows, beautiful quality, and smart eyes, and she looks very aura.

"Oh it's you."

This Kun Lingyu had warned him before not to go to the sea of reincarnation.

But now, Kun Lingyu's eyes are full of worship, with little stars shining.

Yan Rumeng was speechless aside.

Is another fish hooked?

However, the next moment.

Kun Lingyu suddenly arched his hands at Jun Xiaoyao.

"I hope Lord Jun can accept me as an apprentice."

"what?"

Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

What kind of trouble is going on with the teacher?

Kun Lingyu squeezed her delicate fist, her eyes shone with brilliance.

"The strength of the gentleman is too strong, probably better than my brother, if I can be my master, that would be great!"

Kun Lingyu was very excited, thinking of Jun Xiaoyao's punching out of the three young masters of the Samsara Sea, he felt very handsome.

"Sorry, I'm not that interested."

Jun Xiaoyao decisively refused.

Indeed, he has not accepted an apprentice until now.

Followers and apprentices are completely different things, with different natures.

Jun Xiaoyao is very picky about choosing followers.

Let alone accept disciples.

That is to pass on the existence of his mantle.

Does not have the qualifications above anomalous number, is not an eternal evildoer, and is qualified to be his apprentice?

And Jun Xiaoyao now has no plans to accept disciples at all.

"Why?" Kun Lingyu narrowed her mouth.

"There is no reason, just unwilling, and you didn't even tell your origins, is it sincere?" Jun Xiaoyao said.
UU reading [www. uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com)

This is digging a hole again, and we need to draw people into it.

"Um...well, I'm actually from Kunlun Hill." Kun Lingyu said truthfully.

"One of the top ten restricted areas, Kunlun Hill?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered darkly.

Sure enough, he guessed right before, this woman really has some origins.

Unexpectedly, she was really a lady in the restricted zone.

For Kunlun Hill, Jun Xiaoyao really knows very little.

This is a restricted area as low-key as Jianzhong.

Even more low-key than Jianzhong.

Basically, I rarely see the monks of Kunlunqiu for nine days.

They are almost like a bunch of dead houses, basically not going out.

"Master Jun, there is your old friend waiting for you in Kunlun Hill." Kun Lingyu suddenly blinked playfully.

"Who?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Promise to be my master, I will tell you." Kun Lingyu smiled slyly.

"Forget it, then I will visit Kunlun Hill myself." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Huh, stingy, but my Kun Lingyu won't give up!"

"By the way, let me tell you one more thing, this time in Broken Sky Valley, many people will come to watch the battle."

"Even the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Ranking, the fourth-ranked Longevity Goddess, will also come."

"She is my number one beauty in nine days." Kun Lingyu sighed.

She originally thought that Jun Xiaoyao would be interested in this, the number one beauty in nine days, who is both strength and beauty.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes suddenly condensed a little bit of coldness.

"Jangsheng Island..."

For this forbidden zone, which has a great relationship with the Curse of the Eucharist.

He doesn't have any good feelings at all.

and.

The peerless evildoer at the top of the nine-day dragon and phoenix list.

Also the arrogant of Changsheng Island!

[Chapter 1433: Gathered in Broken Sky Valley, the 9-day princes are all here](#)

Time passed, and the battle of Broken Sky Valley was getting closer and closer.

Recently, there have been rumors.

The colorful Taoist, in the realm of Xuanzun, stepped up a small step.

This makes many people sigh, and is worthy of being the top evildoer in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao did not hear anything.

This makes many people wonder whether Jun Xiaoyao will come to the appointment?

Maybe it's just a moment of hiatus.

But no matter what, as the day of the engagement comes.

Numerous nine-day monks also rushed to Xiangtiangu.

Broken Sky Valley is a well-known location in Jiutian.

This is a relic left by the ancient chaos.

At the beginning, the Great Emperor Luangu fought against the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

Holding a chaotic ancient axe, slaying several Dacheng holy spirits here.

The vast axe light actually seemed to split the universe.

Formed an abyss of horror without a bottom.

So this broken sky valley is not the so-called valley.

It's a Great Rift Valley of the Void Abyss!

It is hard to imagine that such an astonishing terrain was cut out by Emperor Luangu with an axe.

And the depths of the Broken Sky Valley, until now, are still full of terrifying axe lights and rules of destruction.

So no one can go deep into Broken Sky Valley.

Over time, this place has become a well-known place.

It is also the eternal pain of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

Seven color Taoists chose the decisive battle location here.

Obviously it is also meaningful.

Jun Xiaoyao is a descendant of the ancient chaos.

If he defeated Jun Xiaoyao here, it would undoubtedly wash away the shame of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

Therefore, this battle is of extraordinary significance both to him and to the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

At this moment, around Broken Sky Valley, many Nine-Day cultivators have already arrived here.

Every major taboo family, and even the creatures in the forbidden area, have people coming.

After all, many people also want to know.

The top five Tianjiao in the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, the true Xuanzun level evildoer, is there any ability to suppress Jun Xiaoyao?

At the beginning, none of these nine-day creatures thought that Jun Xiaoyao had a chance to win.

However, after the reincarnation of the sea.

Suddenly, the hearts of these nine-day creatures lost their bottom.

"You said, if Jun Xiaoyao still wins this time, what will happen?"

"Jun Xiaoyao won't be able to push all the pride of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, right?"

"No, this is absolutely impossible, a Tianjiao from the immortal realm, crushing all the Tianjiao in my Nine Heavens, what is it like!"

"Yes, Taoist Qi Cai will not mention it for the time being."

"The top five on the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings, the two on Changsheng Island, are absolutely taboos."

"Plus the Great Demon King of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, and the Gourmet King who is the head of the four little kings in the Beast Cave."

"In addition, there is also a mysterious young master Wang Yan who has not fully demonstrated his strength until now."

"No matter how enchanting Jun Xiaoyao is, it is impossible to push all the arrogances of my Nine Heavens."

Some people are retorting that this is simply impossible.

If such a thing really happened, where would they put their nine-day faces and how could they stand up?

And with the passage of time, more and more Nine-day monks came here.

And the status is getting higher and higher.

"Hi...The three young masters of Samsara Sea are here!"

Someone whispered.

In one direction, the three young masters of Samsara Sea came at the same time.

Many eyes around, looked at these three brothers.

Although he didn't dare to say anything, the inexplicable meaning in his eyes still caused Xuan Mi and others to have a deep chill on their faces.

They are now a big laughing stock of Jiutian. Valley

"Today, we will witness Jun Xiaoyao's failure!"

They will never be reconciled if they don't see Jun Xiaoyao deflated once!

In addition, on the other side, two shadows came across the sky.

One person dances in a robe, like a fairy in the dust.

One person in a pomegranate red dress is full of splendor.

It was Yun Tianlai and Liu Qiongyan from Xianling.

Although they were not on the right track, they all came to watch the battle now.

As for Jiang Luoli, because he was practicing in retreat with the help of Hunyuan Jindou, he did not come.

"You should be fine in this battle, right?" Yun Tianlai muttered to himself.

Liu Qiongyan glanced sideways, her red lips curled up with a smile and said, "It seems that Sister Tian Lai has also fallen."

"Don't talk nonsense." Yun Tianlai said awkwardly.

"Heh...what to hide, everyone is a woman, and they know it in their hearts, but it's a pity that not everyone can eat this little piece of meat." Liu Qiongyan chuckled.

Yun Tian Lai said nothing.

At this moment, another figure came in the distance, with a hazy figure and a blue shirt, which looked a bit Confucian.

His breath is very calm, even without any breath, but it always gives people a sense of mystery.

"That's...Kun Xuzi of Kunlun Qiu, I didn't expect him to come too!"

"Kunlunqiu, is that hidden restricted area? I didn't expect Kunlunqiu's Tianjiao to show up."

"That Kun Xuzi ranked sixth in the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings. Although he did not squeeze into the top five, his strength is unpredictable."

Many people looked at Kun Xuzi in the green shirt with surprise.

Kunlun Hill, this is a hidden forbidden area, very mysterious.

They have never participated in the Great Purge, and like Jianzhong, they are all outsiders.

Many people did not expect that this battle would attract Kunlunqiu's arrogance.

"Kun Xuzi, I didn't expect you to show up too!"

At this time, on the other side, there was demon energy boiling like an ocean.

A magical shadow emerged from it.

With a so-so arrogant aura, the devilish energy rushed into the sky.

Just like a demon lord was born, and like the Yama of **** descending to the world.

Surprisingly, it is the great demon king in the fairy cave.

"It's the Great Demon King of Immortal Demon Cave Sky, it's not right, the aura is slightly weaker, it seems that the Law Bodies came to watch the battle."

"That one is the Great Demon King, the third-ranked existence on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings. I didn't expect that he would come to fight because of this. UU Reading www.uuk.com a nshu.com"

Although the Great Demon King Gu Qianjie was only a Dharma body coming to watch the battle, it also aroused an uproar from all sides.

And beside the Gu Qianjie Law Body, there is also a beautiful figure in Qingyi, naturally it is Ji Qingyi.

Kun Xuzi looked towards Gu Qianjie, and said lightly: "It seems that you are also interested in Jun Xiaoyao."

Gu Qianmie said: "Dare to kill my attendant, I really want to know how good that Jun Xiaoyao is."

Although Na Pang Yan was just a dispensable attendant to Gu Qianjie.

But it's his face that matters, so he naturally wants to take a look.

"Qing Yi, I heard that you and Na Jun Xiaoyao are old acquaintances and come from the same place as him?" Gu Qianjie said suddenly.

"Yes, Lord Jun and I come from the Huangtian Immortal Domain." Ji Qingyi said lightly.

"Well, I hope you don't walk too close to Na Jun Xiaoyao, let alone have any relationship with him." Gu Qianjie said with domineering.

Ji Qingyi frowned slightly.

She cleared the depths of her eyes, a flash of coldness flashed, and then slightly nodded and said: "Yes, Qingyi knows the measure."

Gu Qianmi nodded slightly.

Ji Qingyi played an important role for him, because he couldn't let anyone touch him.

Of course, now he and Ji Qingyi have not had any contact, Ji Qingyi has been making excuses to avoid.

But Gu Qianmei believed that Ji Qingyi would obey him in the end.

only...

What Gu Qianjie didn't know was.

The men who have worked with Ji Qingyi, except Jun Xiaoyao, seem to have no good end, and Ji Qingyi will eventually be calculated to die.

For example, that season Daoyi.

At this moment, in the universe, there suddenly sounded like a fairy music, accompanied by a rain of flowers.

A nine-day beauty with a special status came here, which immediately caused shock in all directions!

[Chapter 1434: The first beauty on the 9th day, the eternal goddess appears](#)

Between the heaven and the earth, the rain of flowers is precarious.

Xianle bursts, just like the heavens.

In the distance, amidst the brilliance, a fairy bridge emerged, coming across the air.

A peerless beauty came from the other end of the bridge.

She has a face full of beauty and dreamlike beauty.

The long skirt is fluttering, and the robe dances, like a fairy Lingbo in the dust.

The figure is curvy, like a fairy, and the skin is crystal clear, like fat and jade.

This is an amazing woman who smiles Qingcheng, then smiles Qinguo.

It can be said that with the arrival of this woman.

Even the two fairies Liu Qiongyan and Yun Tianlai had a lot of brilliance taken away, and her aura was suppressed.

"Is the longevity goddess of Changsheng Island!"

The arrival of this woman seemed to brighten the whole world a lot.

There are also many nine-day princes, with admiration and obsession in their eyes.

Although the long-lived goddess looks superb, she can't be regarded as a vase because of this.

In fact, the Longevity Goddess ranks fourth on the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings.

Even more than today's protagonist, Qi Cai Taoist.

Of course, the top five Tianjiao in the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings are all Xuanzun-level existences.

In fact, there is no big gap between them.

However, the other Tianjiao of Changsheng Island, which is the top of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Ranking, the Emperor Changsheng, is recognized as the first person in the young generation of Nine Heavens.

The emperor of Changsheng, but even a figure like Wang Yan who hid deeply, was very afraid of the existence.

He is so powerful that he does not need to write too much.

No one dared to challenge his top position on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings.

Today, the emperor Changsheng has not yet arrived.

The longevity goddess came to investigate the situation first.

"Everyone, the protagonist today is not me."

Seeing all the eyes around her, the longevity goddess smiled slightly, and her teeth were like squiggles.

"Where, I didn't expect this battle to be able to shock Her Royal Highness."

Many people smiled in return.

The eternal goddess, approachable, does not appear to be superior, not the kind of iceberg beauty.

Therefore, in the nine days, the face is exquisite, and also quite popular and popular.

"Huh, just a green tea bitch..."

Liu Qiongyan snorted disdainfully when she saw this place.

"Are you jealous?" Yun Tianlai said.

But to be honest, she also has no affection for the longevity goddess.

I always feel that this woman is hiding another face under her approachable appearance.

Of course, she just felt that way.

If this is true, the longevity goddess may not move yet, and a group of filial sons will come to the door first.

With the arrival of the longevity goddess, the atmosphere here has undoubtedly reached its extreme.

The arrogant dragons and phoenixes, who are rarely seen on weekdays, appeared one by one.

The third-ranked Gu Qianmei, the fourth-ranked Longevity Goddess, the sixth-ranked Kun Xuze, and the seventh-ranked Xuan Mi, all arrived.

Even more, there are still some cryptic auras that haven't been revealed yet.

They are some big people at the level of gods and Taoists.

There are also some forbidden areas, looking through the endless void, observing this place.

Just when everyone is looking forward to it.

At a certain moment, in the distant stars.

Suddenly there was a surging light of seven colors.

A young Taoist came on foot on the ground.

His long hair is very gorgeous, like a rainbow, showing colorful colors.

Hold a whisk in hand.

The whole person seemed to have a sense of immortality, calm and unswerving.

If it weren't for the seven-color black light that faintly flashed in his eyes.

I really thought he was a Taoist who had nothing to do with the world.

"coming!"

Seeing the colorful Taoist descending here, the atmosphere of the presence is even more elevated.

And Qicai Taoist himself, looks like an ancient well without waves.

After he arrived here, he directly sat cross-legged in the void, meditating with his eyes closed.

Such a posture also made many Jiutian princes nod their heads secretly.

It deserves to be one of the top five in the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings. This is indeed a good character.

Seven color Taoists don't talk much, but such talents are even more terrifying.

He doesn't need to say anything in words.

Blood feud is naturally paid for by blood.

And although he is too old, he can barely belong to the younger generation.

Even if you really kill Jun Xiaoyao, it is reasonable to say that it is not too much. Valley

At least the Jun family can't make sense.

Since the Qicai Taoist sent out the battle, he has made up his mind to kill the emperor at the special place of Broken Heaven Valley.

That's right!

It is killing, not suppressing or defeating.

The enmity between Jun Xiaoyao and the Ruins of the Holy Spirit can no longer be resolved.

His identity as a descendant of the ancients, as well as the enemies of the little stone emperor and the fallen enemy of the sword emperor's son.

Stacked up layer by layer.

Only blood can wash away.

So this battle must be divided into life and death!

Seeing Qi Cai Taoist's indifferent but solemn expression.

Everyone's heart is stunned.

This battle is definitely not as simple as a stop-and-go!

Time passed bit by bit.

An hour...

Two hours...

Three hours...

In an instant, three days passed.

Although for a monk, three days is no different from a blink of an eye.

But this is time for a fight.

Many people were puzzled, and their expressions were wrong.

Did Jun Xiaoyao release the pigeons?

"No way, is Jun Xiaoyao really just saying hi?"

"That's right, three days have passed since the date of the battle, which is too ridiculous."

"I don't think I'm afraid of Taoist Seven Colors, right?"

"That shouldn't be enough, right?"

There were some discussions.

"What's the matter, is it really Jun Xiaoyao that he is screaming?" Liu Qiongyan also frowned.

Yun Tianlai shook his head slightly and said, "He is not that kind of person."

Speaking and doing it, this is Jun Xiaoyao's criterion.

"Heh...do you really dare to come? If that's the case, it's disappointing." Gu Qianjie Law Body shook his head, with a touch of mockery in his eyes.

If even Qi Cai Taoist dare not face it.

Then don't mention fighting him.

Ji Qingyi remained silent.

She is quite familiar with Jun Xiaoyao, after all, she has witnessed the invincible road of Jun Xiaoyao's rise.

She knew that there was only one possibility in this situation.

It was Jun Xiaoyao, who didn't take this engagement seriously at all.

So a few days early, a few days later, it doesn't matter.

For Qicai Taoists, it is a battle of life and death.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it didn't hurt or itchy, and he didn't feel anything at all.

"You... don't know him..." Ji Qingyi sighed secretly.

At this moment, the longevity goddess is also frowning slightly.

"If you don't even show up, then you shouldn't be qualified to fight against Lord Emperor."

With such a noble status as her, everyone called the emperor Changsheng an adult.

It can be seen that the emperor's identity and strength are so noble.

now.

Even the colorful Taoist who has been sitting cross-legged in the void, calm and relaxed, is a bit unable to sit still.

Jun Xiaoyao's failure to come makes him look like a clown.

"It turns out that the **** son of Xianyu Jun's family is nothing more than that, a villain who doesn't believe in words."

Colorful Taoist snorted coldly.

And at this moment.

Suddenly in the distance, there was evil spirits.

Three ancient fierce beasts came, pulling a chariot.

Sitting on it was a man and a woman, Jun Xiaoyao and Yan Rumeng.

"Sorry, it's a bit too comfortable to go to the hot springs during this period. With the beauty on the side, I almost forgot about it."

Jun Xiaoyao's words stunned the audience.

The Taoist Seven Colors came with the faith of life and death.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao was so leisurely, and regarded it as a trifle.

I almost forgot about it, and it's so uncomfortable.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a word of humiliation.

But everywhere there is a kind of lofty contempt and humiliation.

Does it need to be so solemn to step on an ant?

Just take the time to crush to death.

[Chapter 1435: The attitude of contempt for all, the battle of life and death, 7 colors...](#)

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is really contempt for everything.

Don't pay attention to the colorful Taoist at all.

And he didn't take this so-called battle at all seriously.

Even if it is a Taoist of Seven Colors, the mood that has been unwavering in Gu Jing is also causing waves.

There was a chill in his expression.

And behind Jun Xiaoyao, Ye Guchen, Situ Xue and others also came to watch the battle.

In addition, Kun Lingyu, who was disguised as a man, also came.

When she saw Kun Xuzi not far away, she immediately opened her eyes and smiled, and stepped forward to say hello.

"elder brother..."

Kun Xuzi, who ranked sixth on the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings, is her brother.

"I said where did you go."

Kun Xuzi smiled, then looked at Jun Xiaoyao, smiled at him and nodded.

Jun Xiaoyao also faintly responded.

This Kunlun Hill is a bit interesting, he should also visit it later.

But at the moment, we still have to solve this little matter in front of us.

"This battle is not small."

Seeing the dense crowd of onlookers among the surrounding stars, Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

Can a battle without suspense attract so many people?

"He is Jun Xiaoyao..."

The pupils of Gu Qianjie's Dharma Body are deep.

He was originally arrogant and arrogant, but now he also has a dignified expression.

He couldn't find out the details of Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao concealed his breath, it would be difficult for even Emperor Zhun to detect anything.

The longevity goddess also looked at Jun Xiaoyao for the first time.

The more I look at it, the more amazed in my heart.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath is like a bottomless black hole.

And this kind of mystery and power, she had only felt it in the emperor Changsheng.

"How is it possible, is he qualified to be shoulder to shoulder with the emperor?" Tiannv Changsheng muttered in her heart.

In her opinion, the emperor Changsheng is the first person in the nine-day young generation.

There should be no younger generation who can compare with him.

But now, the first person in the young generation of Xianyu, at least in terms of aura, definitely does not lose to the emperor of longevity.

The first person in the younger generation of nine days.

A young first person in Xianyu.

If these two meet, don't know what the situation is?

Of course, the longevity goddess also returned to calm.

The most important thing now is whether Jun Xiaoyao can beat Seven Color Taoists.

If you can't even pass the Qicai Taoist level, then there is no need to think about the next thing.

At this moment, the two protagonists have finally arrived.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you know why I chose this place?"

Qi Cai Taoist said indifferently.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

Daocai Taoist then said: "Here is the place where the Great Emperor Luangu killed our tribe's Dacheng Holy Spirit in the first place."

"This is a place full of shame for my Holy Spirit Ruins."

"And today, use the blood of you, a descendant of the ancients, to wash away all the shame."

The colorful Taoist figures stand on their feet, and the aura of the vast Xuanzun surges out.

"In the middle of the Xuanzun realm, sure enough, he has gone up another step!"

Feeling the breath of the colorful Taoist people, there was an uproar in the audience.

The supreme seven realms, let alone a big realm.

Even if it is only a small state, there is a huge gap.

It may be this small realm that can give Qicai Taoists the advantage.

Jun Xiaoyao had a calm face and turned his head slightly and said, "Oh, listening to you, is it going to divide life and death?"

"Yes, no one will intervene in this battle, and only one side will fall before it ends."

"Furthermore, this is a battle between us and cannot involve the forces behind it."

Said the colorful Taoist.

When he said this, he was naturally afraid that if Jun Xiaoyao really fell, the Jun family would directly launch an immortal battle against the ruins of the Holy Spirit.

That way, the impact can be great, and it is likely to affect the final plan.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He also knows what calculations the Taoist Seven Colors have.

This is not to allow the Jun Family to take action against the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

But in fact, Jun Xiaoyao had never considered this problem at all.

Jun Family, it is impossible to have a chance to shoot for him.

"Come on, see if you can force this young man out of his strength." Jun Xiaoyao said.

boom!

There is no more words.

This battle is divided into life and death!

Seven-color Taoist made a move, and in the palm of his hand, the seven-color black light surged and turned into a seven-color treasure seal.

Just like a big mountain of seven colors, it suppressed Jun Xiaoyao.

The lion fights the rabbit, but it still needs to do its best.

Let alone Jun Xiaoyao, he is not a harmless rabbit.

Coupled with the performance of Jun Xiaoyao in the sea of reincarnation.

Therefore, Taoist Seven Colors didn't mean to underestimate the enemy and temptation at all.

It is directly offering a strong move.

Under this pressure, it turned out to be like a mysterious mother mountain, with immense power.

It also contained a gravitational field, making the space around Jun Xiaoyao difficult to dodge like a swamp.

This is a powerful move of Qicai Taoist, Seven Profound Treasure Seal.

This move alone is enough to crush many arrogances on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List.

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even mean to dodge at all.

His body shined like a god, with blood entwined and divine glory surging.

One after another, the divine ring emerged from his side.

If layer after layer of the world is cut off from heaven and earth.

The seven profound treasure seals were pressed down, and the power was immediately weakened.

Even in the middle of the Xuanzun realm, in the eyes of current Jun Xiaoyao, it was just like that.

If it is about mana, the mana of his Holy Physique is not weaker than the Dao Zun.

"Huh? The law of immunity?"

The colorful Taoist's eyes also showed a touch of surprise.

He did not choose to fight with Jun Xiaoyao in close combat.

Because he knows how evil the flesh of Jun Xiaoyao is.

Even though he himself is the Holy Spirit, he is unparalleled in the flesh.

But there is really no advantage to Shangjun Xiaoyao.

Immediately, the pupils of the colorful Taoist opened and closed, and the terrifying seven-color light burst out, shaking the world and the void!

"That's... the talented magical skill of Taoist Seven Colors, Seven Colors Extinguishes the Divine Light!"

Seeing this terrifying colorful light beam, there were many exclamations.

The colorful Taoist itself is formed by the brewing and fusion of seven kinds of supreme immortal gold.

The powers of the seven attributes are combined into one, forming a terrifying talent magic.

It is these seven colors that extinguish the divine light.

In the name of Desperate God, the horror of its power can be seen!

And Jun Xiaoyao, the whole body of holy light lingered, urging the power of the supreme divine blood.

Supreme Divine Blood, the predecessor is Supreme Bone, is born with a gift of magic.

God tribulation light, reincarnation nirvana, sin karma magic light.

The triple brilliance, intertwined on the surface of Jun Xiaoyao's body, is extremely flaming, causing the mana between heaven and earth to boil like an ocean, and the chain of order **** is burned.

The seven-color extinguishing sacred light bombarded Jun Xiaoyao's body, splashing light, surging waves, and violent energy explosions, it seemed to annihilate everything!

"Even if you hit it directly?"

Seeing this, many Jiu Tian Jiaozi were stunned.

Seven colors extinguished the divine light, that is the talent magic skill of the colorful Taoist to become famous.

He used this trick to destroy many enemies.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao was alive, completely ignoring it.

The triple divine brilliance on his body surging, blocking the power of the seven-color extinguishing divine light.

Then it directly broke through the seven colors and extinguished the divine light, leaped in one step, like a shuttle through the void, and fell in front of the Qicai Taoist.

Then, with a punch, if the gods and demons open the sky, the void will collapse and explode!

That colorful Taoist was immediately shaken out!

[Chapter 1436: Associated weapons, 7-color sky front, strong suppression, quasi...](#)

The terrifying sound shook the entire starry sky.

Divine Xia Wanyu illuminates the boundlessness.

Jun Xiaoyao's punch is almost like an ancient **** opening the world.

That colorful Taoist was directly shaken out.

His clothes shattered, and there was a seven-color treasure inside, which helped him withstand a lot of shocks.

"You holy spirits of the Holy Spirit Ruins, do you like to wear turtle shells?"

Jun Xiaoyao mocked.

The same was true for the little Stone Emperor before, if it weren't for the guardianship of the Stone Emperor, he would undoubtedly die.

"How come, have you also reached the realm of Xuanzun?"

Taoist Seven Colors can't keep the ancient well without waves anymore.

He found that Jun Xiaoyao's mana was no weaker than him.

He is in the middle stage of Xuanzun.

But what about Jun Xiaoyao?

His age is no more than thirty.

Such an age can reach Xuanzun, it is no longer able to describe with enchanting.

"The realm doesn't make much sense to me." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

What he said is indeed true.

Although he is now in the realm of a half-step Xuanzun.

But in fact, his true strength can no longer be measured by realm.

"Come again!"

With a wave of the dust in the hands of the colorful Taoist, hundreds of millions of threads rushed out, as if weaved into a big net covering the world, dizzy with seven colors of brilliance, and enveloped Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

"Similar to the supernatural powers in the sleeves?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes have a different color.

The universe in one's sleeves, like calling the wind and calling the rain, throwing beans into soldiers, and fascinating the heavens and the earth, are all ancient divine arts with extremely ancient heritage.

But the universe in the sleeves, rumors can **** everything and refine everything.

The magical powers that Qi Cai Taoist displayed at this moment, although not the real universe in the sleeve, but also a little like magic.

That colorful big net, wrapped Xiang Jun Xiaoyao, sealed off the four poles, to trap him in it for refining.

Unfortunately, this is completely useless for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also pointed to a sword, one horizontally and one vertical, forming a cross in the void.

It is as if the stars are connected to form a cross, shattering the void.

That colorful big net was directly torn apart by this trick.

It is the Secret Art of Chaos of the Great Emperor Luangu, the cross star field crosses.

"The Secret Technique of Chaos!"

Seeing this move, Qicai Dao's popularity surged, and her expression became even colder.

Jun Xiaoyao's use of chaotic styles was undoubtedly a provocation to him.

Especially in places with special significance like Broken Sky Valley.

And I don't know if it was because Jun Xiaoyao used the Tiantian Secret Art.

The entire Broken Sky Valley, at this moment, seemed to tremble faintly.

It was as if he had some resonance with Jun Xiaoyao.

"A long time ago, the Great Emperor Luangu was here to slay the Dacheng Holy Spirit in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit."

"And today, I can also be here, easily kill you!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and the five swordsmanships merged and turned into one move like I cut.

The thick and unparalleled sword light, mighty, seems to reflect the world, shattering the universe!

Even more frightening is that Jun Xiaoyao also incorporated Mossana Fanghua into the slashing of the moment.

This sword has the absolute ultimate speed, and it is absolutely unavoidable.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

Not really solidified.

But the sword light was too fast, too bright, and too bright, giving people a feeling that time and space seemed to be stagnant.

The colorful Taoist's eyes shook and hurriedly defended.

A metal seal spouted out of his mouth, which turned into a barrier and stood in front of him.

but!

Click!

There was a crisp sound.

That barrier is as fragile as paper to Jun Xiaoyao's sword!

That sword light, straight to the colorful Taoist!

The sound of metal collision erupted, trembling like cracking stones through gold!

The seven-color treasure armor on the seven-color Taoist was actually cracked and shattered!

boom!

The body of the colorful Taoist was pierced, and cracks spread.

"Isn't even Qi Cai Taoist an opponent?"

Seeing this, all the nine-day creatures stared, as if petrified.

Jun Xiao stepped forward, pressing down with a palm, and was about to smash the body of the Qicai Taoist with an absolutely powerful posture.

"not that simple!"

Behind the colorful Taoist, a seven-color divine light suddenly rushed out.

That was a seven-handed flying sword.

Each flying sword has a different color, as if it is cast from seven kinds of supreme celestial gold. Valley

"Seven Colored Tianfeng!"

Seven flying swords, carrying a peerless edge to tear the world, cut Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

And the most important thing is that these seven flying swords have formed resonance, and their power has doubled.

"Oh, the companion magic weapon?"

Jun Xiaoyao revealed a strange light.

The Holy Spirit is very special.

Sometimes there will be companion spirit beasts, or companion **** weapons and the like.

This is also the reason why the Holy Spirit can become a huge tribe in the universe.

And this seven-color Tianfeng is the companion weapon of the Qikai Taoist.

At this moment, Qi Se Tianfeng cut Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that even the body of the Primordial Fierce Beast could not bear such a sharp edge.

But Jun Xiaoyao directly explored his palms, grasping the seven-color Tianfeng with his crystal clear palms.

"Is Jun Xiaoyao crazy? That's the companion of Qikai Taoist!"

Many people are surprised.

The companions of the Holy Spirit line are themselves immortal gold materials, indestructible, let alone confrontation with the flesh.

And at the next moment, they took a breath, and their scalp burst.

The palm of Jun Xiaoyao's hand is crystal clear like jade.

With a flick of his finger, a scream pierced through the gold and cracked stones, and the void seemed to explode, and there was a sound of metal breaking.

That seven-color Tianfeng directly shattered five handles!

Puff!

At the moment when the Qi-color Tianfeng collapsed, Qi Cai Taoist also shook his body and vomited a mouthful of blood.

If the companion magic weapon is injured, he himself will also be affected.

Now, everyone can see which one is better.

The colorful Taoist used many methods, but suffered one after another.

But Jun Xiaoyao was always indifferent, not even offering weapons.

With the palm of his fingers turned over, Qi Cai Taoist had no resistance at all.

"it's over."

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to delay.

For him, this was originally a battle without suspense.

He has already expressed his attitude.

He didn't see this as a battle of life and death.

Instead, he took the time to crush the ant that jumped up and down.

boom!

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, a large bronze tripod with three legs and two ears emerged.

The surface of the tripod body is engraved with totems such as mountains, rivers and seas, flowers, birds, insects and fish, ancient ancestors worship and so on.

The rich and vigorous motherhood of all things flows in the tripod.

It is the mother of all things!

Before, Jun Xiaoyao used the Da Luo sword fetus to behead the sword emperor son, making the Da Luo sword fetus transformed into an emperor soldier.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao wants the rain and dew to be wetted, and also to add some nutrition to the qi cauldron of all things.

The body of this colorful Taoist is a combination of seven types of supreme immortals. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

In terms of quality, it is not inferior to the body of the Emperor Sword, the Heavenly Buried Sword Stone.

So it's good to feed the mother of all things as nourishment.

In the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, the spirit of the Holy Spirit is a package of materials for forging weapons.

Even before, Jun Xiaoyao thought about refining the stone emperor into the qi cauldron of the mother of all things.

After all, the body of the stone emperor was an immortal stone fetus.

The potential of the mother of all things will definitely skyrocket again.

But right now, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Qi Ding of the Mother of All Things.

The mother gas of all things boils, and every strand can crush the void.

This is much heavier than the Mystic Magnetic Mother Mountain, and it can crush thousands of miles of galaxy.

After all, this is the treasure that even Houtu Empress is eager to see.

Feeling the pressure that is almost overwhelming.

The Taoist Seven Colors couldn't help roaring, raising the mid-term strength of the Xuanzun to the extreme.

The power of the vast Xuanzun was surging, but he faced the qi cauldron of the mother of all things that came under pressure like the sky.

Daocai Taoist felt like an ant, facing the whole world.

"How come, why can he be so enchanting?"

Qi Cai Taoist's mood is about to collapse.

Jun Xiaoyao until now, even his most well-known moves, the six sacramental visions have not been sacrificed.

He is fifth on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, and he doesn't even have the qualifications to force Jun Xiaoyao's true strength!

The Mother Qi Cauldron of All Things shook down, pressing the colorful Taoist into it for refining.

Everyone did not expect it to be such a result.

And at this moment.

A law is intertwined, with a huge palm like a star, covering the sky and covering everything.

Awesomely the prestige of the quasi-emperor.

"Sure enough, you can't believe what you say."

Jun Xiaoyao's words are playful.

[Chapter 1437: Chaotic world, one person from ancient to modern, chaos reappear?](#)

That giant palm, supernaturally powerful, seemed to be about to capture a galaxy.

Intervene in the battle with extremely arrogant and domineering means to save the Taoist Qi Cai.

"This... is the quasi-emperor level creature intervening!"

"Didn't I say, this is a life and death battle between the two, and there are outsiders involved?"

"It's the quasi-emperor Holy Spirit who has been to Jian Tomb."

Some discussions sounded around.

The quasi-emperor who shot was surprisingly the one who had been to Jian Tomb and wanted to discuss an explanation with Jun Xiaoyao.

The Emperor Sword in their line was killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Now that Taoist Qi Cai is in danger, he is directly taking action and intervening in the battle.

Seeing this, even many nine-day creatures couldn't help but show a look of contempt.

It was said before that it was a life-and-death battle between the two, with no outsiders intervening.

As a result now, good fellows, Zhundi are all involved.

This is tantamount to being a rascal.

"The Ruins of the Holy Spirit are so shameless to this point, it is a shame for us for nine days!"

Seeing this, Kun Lingyu was straightforward and cursed directly.

She is from Kunlun Hill, so she doesn't have to worry about the ruins of the Holy Spirit.

"Hey, that gentleman..."

Kun Xuzi looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

It was discovered that even if the Quasi-Emperor-level Holy Spirit intervened in the battle, his face was still flat, as if he had expected this scene.

"Is this gentleman, what else can't be done?" Kun Xuzi thought to himself.

The quasi-emperor holy spirit shot, but not just to save the colorful Taoist.

Its power also meant to hit Jun Xiaoyao severely.

Of course, the quasi-emperor holy spirit, at best, only dared to inflict heavy damage on Jun Xiaoyao.

If he really wanted to take the opportunity to kill Jun Xiaoyao, he would be bullying the small by the big and bullying the young by the old.

There is no doubt about the result, he will definitely bury Jun Xiaoyao.

Even the entire Holy Spirit Ruins will pay an extremely painful price.

Therefore, although this quasi-emperor holy spirit hated Jun Xiaoyao in his heart, he couldn't really kill him.

However, even if it only severely inflicted Jun Xiaoyao, he could vent his anger a little bit.

"Fortunately, this son is not so naive, he has never believed in the so-called fair fight from the beginning." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The giant palm pressed down by the lid made everyone feel suffocated.

"How could he be so calm?"

Heavenly arrogances such as the ancient thousand dying, the longevity goddess and so on, all have different colors in their eyes.

Time seems to be slowing down at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and shook it, a rune fell on his palm, and then turned into a battle axe.

Surprisingly, it is the brand of Chaos Ancient Axe!

"Ah..."

The quasi-emperor holy spirit snorted in disdain.

He thought Jun Xiaoyao had some confidence.

It's just a personal weapon of Luangu, a brand of Luangu axe.

For him, there is no threat.

"You have repeatedly violated my Holy Spirit Ruins, and today will replace your parents and give you a little lesson."

Zhundi holy spirit said indifferently.

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's lips evokes a cold arc.

He didn't say a word, holding the brand of a chaotic ancient axe, holding up the sky.

then...

Shouted!

"Axe!"

In the world, if thunder explodes!

The entire Heavenly Broken Valley was instantly turbulent, the world was shaken, the galaxy turned upside down, the stars fell, and the void rioted!

It's almost like the earth is overwhelmed!

In the depths of the Heavenly Broken Sky Valley that no one dared to enter, suddenly there was an immense brilliance surging out.

The terrifying law of destruction and the light of the killing path rushed out, making the nine days tremble and making the world hang upside down!

That kind of feeling, like a god, will come to earth again!

"How is this going?"

All Tianjiao present were shocked, their scalp was numb, and they didn't know what happened.

The quasi-emperor holy spirit was stunned for a moment, and then seemed to feel some kind of aura that frightened him.

His pupils shrank suddenly, and his whole body felt like falling into an ice cave, as if it were about to freeze!

"No...impossible, could it be..."

The quasi-emperor's holy spirit showed shock in his eyes!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

It was like the sound of something hitting.

It seemed to be a kind of footsteps again.

That sound, like a hammer, strikes in everyone's hearts!

Just when everyone was shocked and surprised!

In the depths of Broken Sky Valley, hundreds of millions of rays of light bloom!

At the end of that glory.

Vaguely, a very vague figure emerged.

That is a strange man who fights the heavens and the earth, I am the only one, who swallows the world with anger!

Chaos!

One person, ancient and modern!

"Chaotic ancient times!!!"

The quasi-emperor's holy spirit couldn't help letting out an astounding roar, his scalp was numb, and it was about to explode!

All the nine-day cultivators present were extremely frightened and trembling!

That is a kind of fear and shock that even the soul can freeze!

An ancient invincible great emperor reappears in the world!

Not a win in the first half of his life!

Not defeated in the second half of his life!

Holding a chaotic ancient axe, he calmed the turmoil of the first life and caused unprecedented damage to the ruins of the Holy Spirit in the restricted area!

And it's still in places like Broken Sky Valley!

It can be said that why Jiutian dare not cause great destruction to the fairyland.

These great emperors who have guarded the immortal domain for one generation after another are one of the important reasons.

If there were monks from the fairyland on the ground now, they would definitely scream and tears in their eyes.

This is the great emperor who fought for their immortal realm, and he is famous forever!

It is impossible to describe this shock and impact.

Everyone has a sense of disordered thinking. UU Reading www.uukahnsu.com

The quasi-emperor Holy Spirit is even more so.

In his vision.

The shadowy figure in the glow came towards him.

Every step seemed to step on his heart, like a heavy hammer knocking down, making him shudder.

However, when everyone looked carefully, they took a breath.

Because in that shadowy figure.

There is a tomahawk with a strong breath!

It is this battle axe that has drawn a ray of will of the ancient times, and made his figure reappear in the world!

It's an ancient axe!

It is not the brand of the ancient axe in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, but the real, the ancient axe!

Its breath is not an emperor soldier!

Surprisingly reached the level of the quasi-immortal weapon!

The chaotic ancient axe hacked out directly at the quasi-emperor holy spirit.

The power of eternity was accumulated, and it broke out at this moment!

Not to mention the quasi-emperor, even the real Dacheng Holy Spirit, facing this axe, not to mention the direct fall, will definitely be hit hard!

Click!

The axe of the chaotic ancient axe is just like the **** axe in mythology!

The axe light shines on the heavens, cuts off the billions of galaxies, and the vastness is boundless!

The quasi-emperor holy spirit, directly in this axe, turned into particles smaller than dust.

It is terrifying that the axe of chaos has accumulated the power of eternity.

No need for outsiders to manipulate it.

Relying on the will of the ancient chaos, when encountering the Holy Spirit, he instinctively issued a lore!

Kill a quasi-emperor holy spirit with one axe!

The world loses its voice!

Nine days of shock!

After eternity, the immortal domain emperor who once stayed in history.

His light and heat bloomed again.

A ray of will will last forever!

The prestige of the ancient chaos, trembled again for the entire nine days!

[Chapter 1438: 1 Axe kills the emperor, but I am the only one who chases the ancients and becomes the Holy Spirit...](#)

Who can imagine this shock?

After eternal years, the will of the Great Emperor Luangu was once again manifested with the help of the ancient axe.

Killed a quasi-emperor holy spirit with one axe!

What kind of passion is this!

I'm afraid no one can think of it.

It was originally just a life-and-death battle between young Tianjiao.

In the end, it caused the real chaotic axe to emerge.

No one thought that the real Chaos Ancient Axe was actually in the deepest part of Heavenly Broken Valley.

In the battle here, all the great holy spirits who participated in the battle fell.

So no one knows what happened later.

It is even more impossible to know where the Luangu Axe left by the Great Emperor Luangu is.

And now, the truth is revealed.

The Great Emperor Luangu left Luangu Axe in Broken Sky Valley.

Perhaps this is also an inheritance of will.

Regardless of the outcome of the rebellion himself.

His axe, to replace him, continue to frighten for nine days and suppress the ruins of the Holy Spirit!

What a grandeur and big mind this is!

An axe, a restricted area in town!

I am the only one who messes with the ancients!

At this moment, even Jun Xiaoyao, whose heart is higher than the sky, couldn't help feeling a touch of respect in his heart.

Although he does not want to be a hero, it does not mean that he does not admire these heroes.

"At the beginning, the Great Emperor Luangu killed several Dacheng holy spirits in the restricted area here."

"Today, the chaotic ancient axe is here, and then the holy spirit in the restricted area."

"For the restricted areas, you think you can stand high and cover the sky with one hand."

"As everyone knows, these ancient emperors have been watching you!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words spread all over the nine stars!

Those great emperors who have suppressed the turmoil, no matter what the outcome is, the will is immortal.

For example, the endlessness of the sea of reincarnation is crushed, and the ruins of the Holy Spirit are severely damaged.

This is even true for the Dugu Sword God, who is one person, one sword, and the main priest of the horizontal stall.

They have not died, their will is still there!

At this moment, all the nine-day creatures present were silent.

Even Kun Xuze and others were silent even in the restricted area that had not participated in the turmoil.

"Jiutian regards Xianyu as a leek field and a trial field. It seems that it may be a mistake..."

Kun Xuze muttered to himself.

He had a vague hunch.

The man standing in front of him, standing on top of the sky, moved in white clothes, swallowed forever.

It is possible that the most critical existence is to end this pattern!

"It's no wonder that people in the family want me to contact the gentleman, saying that in the future, the big picture will change, and he will play a vital role." Kun Xuze thought.

At this moment, there was one person present who was completely lost and his eyes were dull, as if his mentality had collapsed.

It is the colorful Taoist.

The quasi-emperor Holy Spirit, right in front of him, fell so easily.

Can't withstand the blow of the chaotic ancient axe.

"You... I knew it a long time ago!"

Taoist Qi Cai looked at Jun Xiaoyao, showing a miserable wry smile.

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent.

As a descendant of chaotic ancient times, he also carries the imprint of chaotic ancient axe.

Jun Xiaoyao is the only person who can sense the whereabouts of the ancient axe.

After nine days, Jun Xiaoyao was vaguely aware that Luangu Axe should be in nine days.

Later, the Qicai Taoists made an appointment to fight in Broken Sky Valley.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao had already determined the thoughts in his mind.

Therefore, he can be so calm.

"Heh... I lost..."

Qi Cai Taoist is extremely miserable.

It was not only the defeat by force.

In terms of mental calculation, he also completely lost to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao had even figured it out. Someone was protecting him behind his back, but Jun Xiaoyao still didn't care.

Because he also hides the trump card of the ancient axe.

Seeing the miserable meaning of Qicai Taoist, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the slightest sympathy or pity in his eyes.

Success or failure is an eternal law.

If he is the one who loses at this moment, presumably Qicai Taoist will not only kill him, but also humiliate him.

Without any hesitation.

Jun Xiaoyao suppressed it with the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, and was about to refining the colorful Taoist town.

At this moment, a moving voice sounded like a clear spring.

"Brother Dao wait a minute, why do you have to do such an amazing thing?"

The person who speaks is the eternal goddess.

The long-life goddess is known for her approachability and does not have the air of an iceberg beauty, so her popularity is quite good.

Now, she actually opened her mouth to beg for the Taoist Seven Colors.

"It's worthy of being a goddess."

Some Tianjiao's eyes flickered around.

Peerless beauty, but also compassionate.

Of course, there is naturally another reason why the longevity goddess intercedes.

The Ruins of the Holy Spirit, like Changsheng Island, are all purged.

It is an ally who launched the Great Purge.

So she naturally wouldn't sit and watch the colorful Taoist fall like this.

Looking at this beautiful and graceful woman.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to say a word.

If he loses, the longevity goddess will never say a word for him.

He was used to seeing so many women, what type, he could see through at a glance.

Compared with this green tea bitch, even Ji Qingyi has become likable.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, and under the town of Yiding, he directly entered the town of Qicai Taoist and refined it fiercely.

"what!"

The screams of colorful Taoists and the sound of metal cracking were heard in the cauldron of the mother of all things.

It was the sound of the heavy motherhood, crushing his precious body.

"Brother Dao, you..."

Rao is a goddess of longevity, and his face is also frozen.

No matter how she said, she is also the number one beauty in the nine days, fourth in the Dragon and Phoenix rankings, and the goddess of Changsheng Island.

Jun Xiaoyao actually didn't give her face so much.

However, looking at the chaotic ancient axe floating in the void.

The longevity goddess swallowed and did not dare to attack.

Gu Qianmei and the others did not move either.

A joke, even the quasi emperor fell in front of his eyes, who would dare to move?

After refining the Qicai Taoist, the Qi Cauldron of the Mother of All Things has been significantly improved.

But it still hasn't reached the level of imperial soldiers.

Obviously, the promotion of the mother of all things is more difficult than that of Da Luo Jian Ti.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed thinking about whether there is a chance to refine the holy spirits in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, such as Shi Huang and others.

If he had this opportunity, he would never let it go.

But at this moment, deep in the distant starry sky, there was a cold snort.

It was just a cold snort, it was like a storm that swept in, and the waves that were set off shattered many stars.

"That direction... is the Ruins of the Holy Spirit!"

"Could it be that the real Dacheng Holy Spirit got angry?"

All Tianjiao were silent, feeling a panic like a mighty power.

But think about it.

The most outstanding Tianjiao Qicai Taoist in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, as well as a quasi-emperor Holy Spirit, fell at the same time.

Even the big brothers in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit did not react immediately.

Because all of this happened so quickly and suddenly, it made people feel like they were in a dream until now.

Having endured such a painful loss, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com will definitely be angry and unacceptable if it is replaced by any force.

This vast power, even if separated by hundreds of millions of voids, gives people a kind of tremor and fear in the soul.

"Is this the power of the Dacheng Holy Spirit? Even if he hasn't shown up, he can overturn the galaxy with a cold snort..."

At this moment, the chaotic ancient axe suspended in the void suddenly burst into light, helping Jun Xiaoyao resist the power of the Holy Spirit from Dacheng.

Jun Xiaoyao, standing in the void, as always, light and breezy.

"You kill the little ones, come the old ones, kill the old ones, come the older ones?"

"The son of God hasn't bothered you to bully the small and let the Holy Spirit of the Emperor Zhunhuang intervene in the fight. Do you still want to ask sin?"

"Of course, if Dacheng Holy Spirit makes a move, then Jun will naturally not mind, as long as you dare to do it."

Jun Xiaoyao, the words are indifferent.

Just stand with one hand.

It looks like you can't understand me and can't get rid of me.

In the starry sky, there is deathly silence.

After a long time, in the direction of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, a hoarse and old voice came.

"Junior junior, you have done too much, be careful just past the easy break."

"and..."

"How long the Jun family can be your backer is still unknown. Wait and do it yourself!"

When speaking backward, the mighty breath of that day also receded like a tide.

Obviously, this bitter fruit, the Ruins of the Holy Spirit is about to smash the teeth and swallow it in the stomach.

To blame, blame them for not expecting the heavy cause and effect of chaos.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged after listening.

Only a dark light flashed deep in the eyes.

The meaning in the words of this great master is.

This may be an unprecedented turmoil, want to pull the Jun family in?

[Chapter 1439: Give the emperor Changsheng the qualifications to challenge, completely establish the voice...](#)

In the past great turmoil, the Jun family has always been on the sidelines.

The restricted area does not want to cause more trouble.

The Jun family was too lazy.

And now, listen to the meaning of the words of the Great Holy Spirit.

This turmoil is to drag the Jun family into the water?

Jun Xiaoyao's lips made a sneer.

He was not too worried.

The monarch's family has stood forever, the sky is hard to destroy, and the earth is hard to bury.

If a turmoil can destroy the Jun family, it would be a little simple.

Even the **** son Jun Xiaoyao didn't know how deep the Jun family's background was.

He only knows that even if it is an ancient ancestor-level figure, there is still an ancestor, and the second ancestor has never appeared.

In addition, there are taboos at the level of Emperor Qitian, and the strength is unpredictable.

Not to mention, there are the ancient emperors of Yuanshi, the ancient emperor Tongtian and so on that have only appeared in ancient history myths.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao really doesn't know how many bosses there are in the Jun family.

Even this time, it will be the most terrifying unrest in history.

It will definitely not shake the foundation of the Jun family.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao completely ignored the threat of this Dacheng Holy Spirit.

The only thing he needs to do now is to get more hole cards and methods before the turmoil arrives.

Winning sword tombs and obtaining immortal materials are all means to accumulate trump cards.

Seeing that even the Dacheng Holy Spirit in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit did not act on Jun Xiaoyao.

All the nine-day monks in the audience were only shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao is really rampant for nine days now, unscrupulous.

And he didn't put any restricted area in his eyes at all.

Freely slaughter the pride of the nine-day dragon and phoenix list.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao alone shattered the entire nine days of arrogance.

But even so, most of the nine-day creatures still find it difficult to produce grievances.

Because Jun Xiaoyao really speaks with strength, not just relying on the arrogant background of the Jun family.

"Next, in my nine days, there are only a few people who are eligible to fight Jun Xiaoyao..."

"The unpredictable Wang Yan, the long-lived goddess, the great demon king, the first gluttonous king among the four little kings, and..."

"The Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix ranking top, the emperor of longevity!"

These people are all the top evildoers who are famous and famous in the nine days.

Especially the Emperor Changsheng, no one has dared to challenge him for the top position.

But looking at the man in front of him who looked like an immortal in white clothes.

All the nine creatures are beating drums in their hearts.

No one knows where the limit of Jun Xiaoyao is.

Because no one can push the limit of Jun Xiaoyao in nine days.

Up to now, he has many reservations.

The eyes around him became awe, jealous, and fearful and frightened.

Jun Xiaoyao completely ignored these gazes.

When he raised his hand, the real ancient axe fell into his hand.

That chaotic ancient axe brand is also directly integrated into it.

Feeling the power of Chaos Ancient Axe to the extreme, Jun Xiaoyao also smiled slightly.

At first, he thought that Luangu Axe and Luangu Emperor Talisman were both at the emperor level.

But think carefully.

The chaotic ancient axe killed several Dacheng holy spirits.

Those great spirits are the best nourishment.

In addition, the ancient axe of Chaos has been buried in Broken Sky Valley for many years, and it has been silently changing.

Therefore, it is not incomprehensible to turn into a quasi-immortal weapon.

And Jun Xiaoyao, as the descendant of the ancient chaos, has the talisman of the ancient chaos in his body.

This chaotic ancient axe naturally recognized Jun Xiaoyao as his master.

Although Luangu Axe has not yet transformed into a real tool spirit.

But from the chaotic ancient axe, a vague consciousness came, but it was quite kind to Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is the most causal figure of Heluangu.

At the beginning, he had also exchanged ideas with Luangu Inner Demon.

"Next, there is another goal, which is to find more immortal substances."

"As long as there are enough immortal materials, both Jiuli Tu and Luangu Axe may transform into immortal artifacts." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself. Valley

Up to now, if you leave the Jun family aside, there is no fairy weapon in the Emperor's Court.

This will not work.

No matter what Jun Xiaoyao did, he had to make a real fairy for the Emperor's Court.

Immortal artifacts are the real heritage.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao put away the chaotic ancient axe.

The jealous of the nine-day prince present.

That is a quasi-immortal weapon, a more rare and powerful existence than an emperor soldier.

General immortal forces are hard to possess.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao got it so easily.

It's all about strength alone.

If luck is so good, it would be jealous.

Jun Xiaoyao feels comfortable.

Come here for nine days, just to get a quasi-immortal artifact, then it is absolutely worth it.

"Okay, it's just a small farce. After you finish watching the drama, let's go away." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"A farce..."

Everyone is speechless.

Seven-color Taoist who was fifth in the Dragon and Phoenix Rankings was beheaded.

The quasi-emperor-level holy spirit was beheaded.

It even aroused the anger of Dacheng Holy Spirit.

As a result, it was a farce in Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

This is really beeping!

But for Jun Xiaoyao, who had participated in the war of misfortune, this kind of scene can indeed only be said to be a little trouble.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others were about to leave.

The longevity goddess stood up.

Her dark hair is like a cloud, her beauty is beautiful, and she is beautiful and dreamy.

The figure is pretty, with undulating curves, she is the number one beauty in nine days, which makes her heart shaken.

"Prince gentleman, have you done a little too much."

She was still agonizing about Jun Xiaoyao's previous actions for not giving her face.

Jun Xiaoyao said coldly: "Don't talk nonsense, let alone just killed a colorful Taoist."

"Even if it is the enemy of the entire nine days, what's the problem?"

Strength is everything.

Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of any challenge at all.

The longevity goddess has deep eyes, UU reading www.uukanshu.com said: "In this battle, the gentleman indeed proved his strength, and you are qualified to fight against the emperor."

The emperor in her mouth is naturally the emperor of longevity.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly laughed.

"Is this funny?" The longevity goddess frowned slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and laughed, "Qualifications? Who can discuss qualifications in front of me?"

"My Lord Xiaoyao came for nine days, just to suppress all dissatisfaction, tell the emperor Changsheng, I will give him the qualifications to challenge the son of God!"

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves and spoke sharply.

Qualification is something he gave to others.

Not given to him by others.

Just ask everyone in the world, who is qualified to stand tall in front of him?

Anyway, because of the Curse of the Eucharist, he will face Changsheng Island after all, but it will be sooner or later.

That kind of awe-inspiring breath and coercion made the longevity goddess feel a burst of chest tightness, and felt an overwhelming pressure.

She is the fourth in the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, and she is stronger than Qicai Taoist.

The longevity girl frowned, she didn't dare to say more, she just left.

The ancient Qianjie Dharma body also glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

He was originally arrogant, but he disappeared without saying a word.

Obviously, he is not stupid, knowing that just a Dharmakaya is not even qualified to speak harsh words in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Ji Qingyi's eyes flickered with strange light, and she didn't know what she was thinking, but she also left.

The three Samsara Sea Brothers, Xuan Mi and others, their faces turned blue as if they had eaten Xiang Xiang.

They also left in a desperate manner, never daring to mention the thought of provoke Jun Xiaoyao again.

It can be said that after this war.

Jun Xiaoyao has completely consolidated his reputation and status.

Except for a few top evildoers in Nine Days, no one dared to provoke him.

[Chapter 1440: Go to Kunlun Hill to see the deceased, Kunlun 1 and Cang people...](#)

The nine-day monks present all left with different complex feelings.

Jun Xiaoyao was only one person, and he lowered the arrogant nine days to the dust.

What about the Nine Heavens Proud Son, in front of him, the Immortal Realm God Son, is still scum.

Now, a small number of Nine-Day cultivators pin their hopes on the remaining top enchanting evildoers.

Only by them can it be possible to prevent Jun Xiaoyao from continuing to be unscrupulous.

"There was news some time ago, and there seemed to be some changes in the land of the ruins."

"At that time, it must be a major event that will shock the entire nine days."

"The emperor of Changsheng, the king of gluttons, the ancient millennium, and Wang Yan and others are in retreat, all preparing for the return to the ruins."

"At that time, if Jun Xiaoyao goes there, there will be a good show."

"Yes, it is enough for Jun Xiaoyao to cope with Wang Wang and others."

"Not to mention, there is also the emperor Changsheng who is known as the first person in the young generation for nine days."

"Jun Xiaoyao is the first person in Xianyu's younger generation, and Emperor Changsheng is the first person in my nine-day younger generation. If they collide, that would be interesting."

Some monks are communicating.

They felt that no matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao was, he wouldn't be able to crush all the pride of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings by himself.

That is something that no one has been able to do throughout the ages.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care about other people's arguments.

Mediocre people don't always believe in miracles.

But Jun Xiaoyao is the creator of miracles!

After a little hello with Yun Tianlai and others.

Jun Xiaoyao was going back first.

And at this moment, a sound like a lark sounded.

"Master, where are you going!"

The person who made the sound was the Kunling jade who was eccentric and eccentric, disguised as a man.

"It's you."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was light, but his eyes were on the elegant man in blue shirt beside her.

"In Xia Kun Xuzi, I have seen brother Jun, and the sister-in-law is not sensible, but I hope Brother Jun will not mind." Kun Xuzi said in a decent tone.

"Where." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

You respect me and I respect you. This is Jun Xiaoyao's principle of life.

"What does it mean to be ignorant, I really want to apprentice a teacher." Kun Lingyu muttered suddenly.

She wanted to worship Jun Xiaoyao as a teacher.

Now, after witnessing the battle with his own eyes, Kun Lingyu has a kind of worship for Jun Xiaoyao.

"This battle is really exciting. I thought of asking Brother Jun for two tricks before. Now it seems that there is no need for this." Kun Xuzi sighed.

He is ranked sixth in the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings, and his strength is also extremely strong.

But even the Taoist Seven Colors was as fragile as paper in front of Jun Xiaoyao, let alone him.

"Brother Kun is humble, yes, Kun Lingyu girl said before, I have an acquaintance in Kunlun Hill, this matter..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He has always been concerned about this matter.

That Kun Lingyu did not look like a lie.

Kun Xuzi smiled slightly when he heard the words, "It just so happens, if Brother Jun doesn't mind, how about going to my Kunlun Hill as a guest?"

"My Kunlun Hill is in the top ten restricted areas in Nine Days. Although it is not particularly famous, at least there are good wine receptions."

"At that time, Brother Jun's doubts will naturally be resolved."

Kun Xuzi has a sincere tone.

Although both are invitations, they are not the same concept as the threatening invitations of the previous sea of reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly puzzled.

In these nine days, there are many restricted areas, and he and the Jun family are not treated very much, and they are like a **** of plague.

On the contrary, Kunlun Qiu seemed to have a good impression of him.

This made Jun Xiaoyao feel that there should be secrets in it.

And one more thing, Kunlunqiu has never participated in a major turmoil, and is not in the restricted area of the purgatory.

Isn't it true that only in the restricted area of life of the Purge faction, do you not wait to see the Jun's house?

But no matter what, Jun Xiaoyao's curiosity was aroused.

He also wanted to know what cause and effect Kunlunqiu had with their Jun family.

"Heh, since Brother Kun invited so, then Jun is disrespectful."

Jun Xiaoyao also readily accepted. Valley

With his current influence and deterrence.

Don't say Kunlunqiu doesn't feel bad for him anymore.

Even if there are any traps or pretends, Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid.

Kun Xuzi also smiled and said, "Brother Jun is really refreshing. Don't worry, Kunlun Hill is not the sea of reincarnation."

After that, Ye Guchen, Situ Xue, and Yan Rumeng returned to Jianzhong.

Jun Xiaoyao followed Kun Xuze and Kun Lingyu to Kunlun Hill as a guest.

The battle of Broken Sky Valley completely came to an end.

Needless to say the impact, it shocked the entire nine days again.

Until now, many nine-day creatures are numb.

The only hope is that the remaining enchanting evildoers will go out and wash away the nine days of shame.

And in such news.

A news began to spread gradually.

There seems to be a change in the land of the ruins.

Many nine-day creatures are secretive.

They know what it means.

The change in the land of the ruins is a precursor to the great turmoil.

Of course, this is only the initial stage.

At this stage, there may even be many opportunities for returning to the ruins.

The reason why the emperor of longevity, the king of gluttons, the ancient thousand and the devil, and Wang Yan have been retreating.

Just waiting for the great opportunity of returning to the ruins.

This is a great opportunity that is rarely encountered in an era.

If you miss it, you simply lose the qualifications of this great world to fight for the fate.

Just when all kinds of rumors from the outside world are flying all over the sky.

Under the leadership of Kun Xuze and Kun Lingyu, Jun Xiaoyao came to the location of Kunlun Hill.

After passing through a space channel deep in the starry sky.

They came to a very hidden and detached little world. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

From a distance, the fairy mountain is vast, exceeding ten thousand feet high.

This place is like a source of peach blossoms, the flowers are clusters of beautiful flowers, the fairy is flowing, the strange flowers are blooming, and the grasses are contending for glory.

When Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it, he couldn't help but think of the fairy mountain of Kunlun.

Really exactly the same as imagined.

"The origin of Kunlun Hill is really extraordinary." Jun Xiaoyao subconsciously sighed.

Kun Xuzi smiled on the side and said, "It's true that I, the predecessor of Kunlun Qiu, is the Kunlun survivor."

"Kunlun survivor..." Jun Xiaoyao showed his thoughts.

He had seen it in the ancient books of the Jun's Library.

The Kunlun clan seems to be an extremely ancient race that can be traced back to the ancient times.

But later, for some unknown reason, it suddenly declined.

Only a small part of the blood was left behind, known as the Kunlun survivors, and later disappeared.

Unexpectedly, it came to the nine days and established the restricted area Kunlunqiu.

"Yes, our Kunlun bereaved clan used to be an extremely prosperous and glorious clan."

"The Kunlun ancient emperor of my clan was once famous in Taigu, fighting against the sky. What a vast and prosperous era!"

Thinking of the past, Kun Xuzi sighed.

That is the glory of their Kunlun clan!

"But then, what seems to have happened?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing this, Kun Xuzi's eyes showed a hint of hatred.

"Yes, it's all because of the Cang Clan!"

"The Cang Clan?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes rose.

Does the Cang and Kunlun clan also have a story?

And this Kun Xuzi also had a good impression of him.

What role does the Jun family play in it?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that he had accidentally touched on a piece of ancient history that was rarely known.