

## Sacred Body 161

[Chapter 161: The forces of all parties shook, the Ye Family Sword Demon reincarnated, and the king did not see the king...](#)

The matter of Tiandaolou has now come to an end.

Jun Xiaoyao did not leave immediately, but stayed in the Holy Spirit Academy for a short time.

The Holy Spirit Academy was also generous, and gave Jun Xiaoyao a full 500 celestial sources.

In the past, the three Saints of Yin and Yang added up to obtain hundreds of fairy sources in the Holy Spirit Academy.

Their source of immortality was given by the forces behind it, not a gift from the academy.

The Holy Spirit Academy can also be considered as a capital.

Jun Xiaoyao was also very satisfied, plus the source of immortality he had previously obtained in the fighting.

He now has more than a thousand Immortal Sources on his body, which is enough to satisfy Daluo Immortal Bone's tempering.

During this period, Hua Xiqing also took the initiative to come forward, blushing, and wanted to discuss the Tao with Jun Xiaoyao.

This descendant of the Hundred Flower Taoist Palace was completely fallen.

Jun Xiaoyao did not refuse, and chatted with her about life and ideals.

Hua Xiqing also left with a look of contentment.

During the time that Jun Xiaoyao stayed in the Holy Spirit Academy.

The matter of the Heavenly Dao Tower, as if it had grown wings, spread throughout the entire deserted fairyland.

All those who heard it were in an uproar.

Break the eternal record of the fifty-story Tiandao Tower.

Take a stroll in the courtyard, crushing the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King and Xiaoxi Tianfozi with one hand.

Become the Son of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Each of these things was enough to cause an uproar.

And these things were all created by Jun Xiaoyao alone.

This is terrifying.

All the light fell on Jun Xiaoyao's head.

Compared with him, whether it is Jun Lingcang or Ji Qingyi, they can only be bleak, let alone other Tianjiao.

"Haha, Xiaoyao never disappoints!"

The Jun family, Jun Zhantian, Jiang Rou and other relatives are all very happy, they are proud of Jun Xiaoyao.

The other elders of the Jun family are also very happy.

This time, the Heavenly Dao Tower, the Jun family dominates the list, enough to make the Jun family's reputation even higher.

On the contrary, those hostile forces have ugly faces.

Hongzhou, within the Dragon Palace.

Xiao Chen's fist hit the ground fiercely, his expression stunned.

Every time he got news of Jun Xiaoyao, he would fall into despair again.

Now, let alone him, Xiao Chen didn't even know whether Princess Longji could defeat Jun Xiaoyao.

However, feeling the aura of Princess Longji growing stronger, Xiao Chen still had a glimmer of hope after all.

"When Princess Longji has fully adapted to the atmosphere of the world, it is the death of Jun Xiaoyao!" Xiao Chenhan said.

On the other side, Panwu Shenchao, champion Houfu.

After hearing some news about Wu Mingyue and Jun Xiaoyao, Yang Pan looked ashamed and furious.

In anger, he directly killed more than a dozen subordinates, and the servants of the entire Champion Hou's Mansion were trembling.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you really deserve to die!" Yang Pan was annoyed.

Although he did not successfully become a cohort, he subconsciously regarded Wu Mingyue as his own woman.

As a result, Wu Mingyue walked so close to Jun Xiaoyao unexpectedly.

This made Yang Pan unacceptable.

He was panting and his eyes were red, like an angry lion.

"Calm down, when I find the remaining Pan Emperor Years Sword and Pan Emperor Void Sword, I will have enough power to kill that Jun Xiaoyao."

"The Lower Realm, maybe it's an opportunity for me..." Yang Pan's eyes changed.

Before, the \*\*\*\* of Panwu had called him into the palace and said something important.

Ten places in the Lower Realm are likely to undergo dramatic changes.

Changes in one world are enough to provoke endless situations.

Not to mention the great changes in the ten worlds.

When the time comes to guard the world, it will be a life-and-death, terrifying battle with blood flowing for hundreds of millions of miles.

"A person is not rich without a windfall, and a horse without a night and grass is not fat. With my Yang Pan's luck, why don't you have no chance in the lower realm?" Yang Pan sneered.

When he turned over, it was when Jun Xiaoyao died!

...

Huanggu Yejia, on a lonely mountain with thousands of walls.

A thin figure in black, sitting cross-legged on a lonely mountain, beside him was accompanied by a divine sculpture.

This place is the forbidden area of the Ye Family. Without permission, even some clan elders can't take a step.

The figure in black was a black-clothed teenager with a handsome face.

He closed his eyes, and on the ground in front of him, there was a sword slanting into the ground.

It was stained with blood stains, and it seemed to contain monstrous murderous intent and sword intent.

At this moment, outside the Lonely Peak, an old Ye family arched his hand slightly and said: "Senior Ye, the old man is disturbing."

This Ye family elder is a strong man of the Great Saint Realm with gray hair.

It is hard to imagine that he would actually hand over to that black-clothed boy and call him senior, which is simply unreasonable.

Above the lonely mountain, the black-clothed boy slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant, the Ye family elder felt a terrible sword intent, as if he wanted to cut his whole person into pieces.

What a terrifying and deep look!

The young man's eyes seemed to contain the vicissitudes of the past, with deep and reserved introversion that did not belong to this age.

"What's the matter?" the boy slowly said.

Next, the Ye family veteran told the boy about the mess.

In addition, he also told the boy the news about Jun Xiaoyao in Tiandao Tower.

The teenager was silent, and the atmosphere was suffocating.

The elder Ye family glanced at the blood-stained sword with trepidation.

"Is that sword contaminated with the blood of the emperor?" Ye Family sighed in his heart.

The black-clothed boy is not someone else, but the reincarnation of the sword demon who is known to the Ye Family, Ye Guchen!

"The ten places will be chaotic, it has nothing to do with me."

"As for Na Jun Xiaoyao..." Ye Guchen's expression was flat.

He didn't have the slightest fear of Jun Xiaoyao because of the miracles created by him.

This is the pride of the sword demon.

He is not afraid of any existence in ancient and modern times!

"Now, it's not when I joined the world, have you ever heard a word?" Ye Guchen closed his eyes.

"What are you talking about?" asked the old Ye Family.

"The king does not see the king!"

With Ye Guchen's words, tens of thousands of sword auras rose up around Gufeng.

The Emperor Killing sword stained with the blood of the emperor also burst out with monstrous sword energy, which seemed to cut the ten directions of the universe!

The old Ye Family's heart shook!

The king does not see the king!

If you see, you will be bloodied!

The king's son is king!

And the Sword Demon of his Ye Family was reincarnated, another king!

The Ye Clan old man walked away, not daring to bother.

Ye Guchen raised his hand and slowly stroked the blade of the Killing Emperor Sword.

"Old man, countless years have passed, the world can still remember, under the stars..."

"One person, one sword~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Kill the emperor's shadow..."

...

Just when all the forces in the Huangtian Immortal Territory were shaken by the matter of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was ready to set off to return to Jun's house.

The elder of the Holy Spirit Academy and others personally escorted Jun Xiaoyao away.

Although Wu Mingyue was reluctant to give up, she had to return to Panwu God Dynasty.

This gave Jun Linglong a sigh of relief.

"Next, I will go home to digest this harvest, continue to comprehend the meaning of reincarnation, and then temper the Daluo Immortal Bone."

Jun Xiaoyao already had a plan in his heart.

He had a vague hunch that the turmoil in the lower realm would start, and then he would need a stronger strength to deal with all challenges.

"The second volume of the book, the origin of the world, ten children against the sky, so many opportunities and leeks, are waiting for me to harvest..."

[Chapter 162: From 10 places, the Profound Sky Continent, 10 heads against the sky...](#)

After Jun Xiaoyao returned to Jun's house, he went directly to the Tiandi Palace to retreat.

This trip to the Heavenly Dao Tower, his gains are great, and it takes some time to digest.

Yi Yu also followed Jun Xiaoyao back to Jun's house.

His talents amazed the Jun family.

I admired Jun Xiaoyao even more, and he was able to attract such a powerful follower.

Jun Xiaoyao also asked to give Yi Yu a treatment comparable to that of the core clansman.

This moved Yi Yu even more and strengthened his belief in following Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao went into seclusion and began to digest those more than one thousand fairy sources.

Then use the reincarnation fairy seed to comprehend the six reincarnation fists and the samsara nirvana.

The entire deserted fairyland fell into a brief calm.

But in this brief calm, there was an undercurrent.

I don't know when the fairyland began to spread, and great changes occurred in the ten places of the lower realm.

The ten places may be in chaos. When the time comes, the opportunity will come to the world and the air luck will manifest, which will bring about unprecedented changes.

This kind of change is not only a change in ten places, it is more likely to affect Xianyu.

In the past, there was no shortage of great fortuners with lower bounds, who were recruited and cultivated by the forces of the fairyland to become a generation of strong men.

Restricted by the rules of heaven and earth, the Tianjiao of the ten lower realms is obviously impossible to compare to the Tianjiao of the Immortal Territory.

But there is no absolute thing. In this ten-place change, many people think that the lower realm may have a heaven-defying character born, and even pose a big threat to the fairyland Tianjiao.

This is not groundless, and it's not that there are no heaven-defying figures who have soared from the lower realm to the fairyland.

Only this time, there may be more.

And this change is also an opportunity.

The Tianjiao of many forces in Xianyu couldn't hold back.

For them, the fairyland has limited opportunities, and they are all occupied by the top talents, they can only drink some soup.

But if they are the lower realms, they immediately become the number one person.

Unless it is the arrogant children of the lower realm, ordinary tianjiao is far inferior to them.

For this reason, many forces want to send their Tianjiao to the lower realm to compete for the great opportunity of the lower realm.

However, the lower bound is a very difficult thing.

Because the rules of heaven and earth are different, the lower realm naturally rejects the creatures of the immortal realm.

Therefore, the stronger the immortal creatures, the more difficult it is to lower the realm.

Even those who are not particularly high in the immortal realm, want the lower realm, it is extremely difficult.

Unless there are creatures who are willing to completely fade away the aura of the immortal realm and become a creature in the lower realm, then they can directly enter the lower realm.

Long ago, the Jun family used this method to drive away the ten ancient tribes, so that they could completely fade away from the immortal realm and completely degenerate into beings in the lower realm.

However, this method is more uncomfortable than death for the immortal creatures who are born high above.

No one would choose to lower bounds in this way.

They will pay a huge price and use various means to force the lower bound.

In an instant, a year passed.

This year, Xianyu has undergone major changes.

People of all major forces began to lower bounds one after another.

Of course, the vast majority of the forces just let their family heirs to the lower realm, and at most they bring a few guardians.

The lower bounds also began to be confused.

...

One of the ten places in the lower realm, the Profound Sky Continent.

The entire continent is vast and endless, and it is difficult for mortals to get out of the corner of the continent if they spend their entire lives.

On the mainland, there are dynasties that have passed on for thousands of years, there are powerful families that are hidden in the world, and there are holy land sects that are high above them.

The Profound Sky Continent can be roughly divided into Eastern Profound Region, West Profound Region, Southern Profound Region, and Northern Profound Region.

Eastern Profound Region, Great Yan Country, Lin clan.

As one of the four major families of the Great Yan Nation, the Lin clan is quite influential throughout the Great Yan Nation.

However, even the Great Yan Nation, in the entire Eastern Profound Region, is only a third-rate force.

At this moment, in the Lin clan, on a back mountain.

A handsome young man in a green robe with a firm look was constantly punching the wooden stake.

The entire wooden post was stained with red blood stains, making it extremely dazzling.

Boom!

With a punch, the young man slammed heavily on the wooden stake, his delicate face even had a look of sorrow.

"Damn, why can't I open up a sea of spirits!"

"If I can't open up the sea of spirit, I can't become a monk, and I will be the laughing stock of others for the rest of my life!"

The boy's name was Lin Feng, the son of the head of the Lin clan.

As the young master of the Lin clan, he was a trash that even Linghai couldn't open up. Lin Feng's ridicule and blank eyes can be imagined.

"Brother Lin Feng, don't be sad."

At this time, a purple-clothed girl appeared, with bright eyes and white teeth, beautiful and moving.

She looked at Lin Feng's blood-stained palm, showing a look of pity.

"Zi Yan, why should you care about me as a waste person?" Lin Feng laughed at himself.

Zi Yan is not a member of the Lin clan, but a sojourner in his home.

Zi Yan smiled mysteriously and said, "Brother Lin Feng, don't be discouraged. This world is about to change drastically. Anyone has a chance to transform into a dragon."

Hearing Zi Yan's words, Lin Feng shook his head slightly and said, "Zi Yan, I still can't understand what the fairyland in your mouth looks like."

Zi Yan smiled and said: "That is a very wonderful world. It is countless times larger than the entire Eastern Profound Region and even the Profound Sky Continent. The power behind Zi Yan comes from there."

"Really?" Lin Feng's expression was shocked.

The forces behind Zi Yan are very mysterious and powerful.

And that powerful force is only a small branch passed down from the main line of the fairyland.

He couldn't imagine how powerful that main vein was.

Zi Yan continued: "It won't be long before the brothers and sisters of the main line will be in the lower realm. Then, Zi Yan will do her best to ask them to help you."

"Thank you." Lin Feng showed a touch of emotion in his eyes.

At this moment, a servant suddenly ran over and said, "Master, the Nalan family members are here."

"what?"

This made Lin Feng's expression change.

The Nalan family, one of the hidden families in the Eastern Profound Domain, has a terrifying Taoist powerhouse.

God bridge, unity, harmony, nirvana, heaven, and fire.

After igniting the sacred fire and becoming an expert of sacred fire, he is considered to have entered the ninth level of mastery.

The nine ranks are: Void God, True God, Celestial God, Taoist God, Quasi-Saint, Saint, Saint King, Great Saint, and Saint Lord.

Each layer is also divided into early stage, middle stage, late stage, small perfection and great perfection.

Dao God, mastering at least one Dao law, is already a very powerful expert for the Profound Sky Continent of the Lower Realm.

And the Nalan family is a hidden family with powerful Dao gods, and it is the best in the Eastern Profound Region.

But the most important thing is that Lin Feng and the contemporary Nalan family lady, Nalan Ruoxi, have a marriage contract.

His father, in an accident, saved the seriously injured Nalan family father, so he had this paper marriage contract.

And now, what does the Nalan family come to the Lin clan?

Lin Feng guessed ten in his heart.



break off an engagement!

Apart from this, Lin Feng could not think of other reasons.

Not to mention the Lin clan, it is the entire Great Yan Nation, in the eyes of the Nalan family, it is like an ant, which can be destroyed easily.

"Nalan family?" Zi Yan frowned slightly when she heard the words.

The forces behind her are not inferior to the Nalan family.

But she once heard a rumor ~www.mtlnovel.com~A woman from the ancestor of the Nalan family was once a Taoist companion to a certain powerful person in Xianyu.

The supreme and powerful person seems to be called Yuantian Supreme.

Zi Yan didn't know how terrifying that Yuantian Supreme was.

But the one who can get along with the supreme is obviously a super power she can't imagine.

"Then Nalan Ruoxi, it's best not to overdo it, otherwise..."

"At that time, the brothers and sisters of Xianyu will make the Nalan family pay the price!"

Zi Yan asked with an icy face.

The line she was in was extremely prosperous in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, and it was a transcendent holy land.

Even if it is not comparable to the immortal forces, it is also the top force under the immortality.

It couldn't be easier to deal with such a small hidden family in the Lower Realm.

[Chapter 163: Nalan Ruoxi's apology is justified and unforgiving. The origin of the world...](#)

At this moment, in the hospitality lobby of the Lin clan.

A young girl in a long skirt with long sleeves, sitting as if she were a virgin.

The young girl has exquisite features and a beautiful face. Her white skin can be broken by blows, and she can pinch water out of tenderness.

Her figure is also very good, with undulating curves, cloud-like jet black hair, rolled into a bun, looking calm and elegant.

She is the proud daughter of the Nalan family, Nalan Ruoxi.

Speaking of Nalan Ruoxi, that is the famous goddess of the Eastern Profound Region, and even the goddess-level figure in the minds of countless men.

She was only sixteen years old, and she broke through to the realm of the Five Heavens of True Spirit.

For Xianyu, this is of course not a big deal, or even a very bad one.

But the rules of the Netherworld are different.

In the Profound Sky Continent, being able to reach the fifth heaven of true spirit at the age of sixteen is already an extremely enchanting genius.

"Hehe, how come Nalan niece has time to come to my Lin clan."

Above the main seat, a middle-aged man with a square face smiled.

He is the head of the Lin clan and Lin Feng's father, Lin Zhentian.

"Uncle Lin, it's been a long time." Nalan Ruoxi was very polite and decent.

Even though her status is high, she is the proud daughter of the hidden family, but her attitude is very modest at the moment, without any arrogance.

This also made Lin Zhentian very satisfied.

Who would have thought that the seriously injured old man rescued by the accident was the old man of the Nalan family.

This move also brought a good wife to his son.

Lin Zhentian smiled happily.

Although his son is a waste, if he could marry Nalan Ruoxi as his wife, he would still be a superior figure.

Even the entire Lin clan will fly onto the branches to become a phoenix, and become a big family that the entire Eastern Profound Region dare not provoke.

As for retiring, Lin Zhentian didn't expect this at all.

In his opinion, it is impossible for the Nalan family to be ungrateful.

Just when Lin Zhentian had a dream in his heart.

Outside the door, Lin Feng and Zi Yan came.

Lin Feng saw Nalan Ruoxi at a glance, and she couldn't help showing a ray of surprise in her eyes.

Nalan Ruoxi is beautiful, graceful and calm.

Any man will fall in love at first sight.

Even Lin Feng is no exception.

However, Lin Feng's heart fell faintly when he thought of his status as a waste.

He is not dreaming like Lin Zhentian.

The toad still has the consciousness that belongs to the toad.

He wants to eat this swan meat, hard!

Seeing Lin Feng's arrival, Lin Zhentian hurriedly waved: "Smelly boy, I just came to say hello to Nalan girl."

Lin Feng looked calm and looked at Nalan Ruoxi.

Nalan Ruoxi also looked at Lin Feng with beautiful eyes.

Lin Feng looks beautiful and has a firm complexion.

Although it is a well-known waste wood, Nalan Ruoxi does not have any contempt or disgust.

"Young Master Lin." Nalan Ruoxi nodded slightly.

"Nalan Ruoxi, what are you doing?" Lin Feng asked.

"Smelly boy, how do you speak!" Lin Zhentian glared at Lin Feng.

Nalan Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief, and said with a hint of guilt in her beautiful eyes: "Sorry, Ruoxi is here to divorce today. Ruoxi is dedicated to practicing, she really has no idea of getting married."

In a word, the whole hall was dead silent.

The expressions of all the members of the Lin clan were instantly ugly.

Lin Zhentian couldn't believe it.

His dream was broken.

"Sure enough, Nalan Ruoxi...you!" Lin Feng raised his brows, clenched his fists, nails deeply pierced into his palms, causing pain in the heart.

Zi Yan on the side was also very cold.

"Ruoxi does not dislike Young Master Lin's cultivation base, but it is really inappropriate. As for compensation, my Nalan family will support Lin's clan. We have all kinds of resources."

Nalan Ruoxi's tone is calm, not arrogant, full of apology and guilt.

On the contrary, it was Lin Feng who couldn't help cursing, "Nalan Ruoxi, you bitch, where do I put the face of the Lin clan!"

"Presumptuous!" Behind Nalan Ruoxi, an old woman let out a cold voice, and a breath of virtual \*\*\*\* realm burst out.

This breath made Lin Zhentian's heart tremble.

His cultivation base is no more than the Divine Fire Realm, and he has not yet set foot on the ninth level of Mastering Saint.

And the Nalan family is just a servant, and his cultivation base is higher.

"With the noble status of the young lady, you don't need to be so troublesome at all, just send someone here, and you can send you a word!"

"But she still chose to come to the door to apologize in person, with a sincere attitude, and willing to pay you so many resources!"

"In the end, you yelled so much. It really is a sprawling out of the poor country!"

The old woman couldn't help but shout.

She was really fighting for Nalan Ruoxi.

"Grandma Liu, don't talk about it, this matter is indeed Ruoxi's fault, so Young Master Lin should also curse." Nalan Ruoxi stopped.

"Oh, what kind of sincere attitude, but just dismissive, don't worry, Lin Feng can't climb your white swan too high." Lin Feng sneered.

"The compensation resources will be sent, Ruoxi is really sorry." Nalan Ruoxi is still sincere.

"Let's take the resources, my Lin clan is not bad!" Lin Zhentian's face also sank, and his dream of becoming a phoenix was completely broken.

Nalan Ruoxi sighed in her heart.

She has no choice.

"You bitch, get out of here, I'm Lin Feng for three years...no, one year, as long as one year, I will personally board the Nalan family and defeat you!"

Lin Feng suddenly shouted, he really couldn't bear the humiliation.

Although Nalan Ruoxi didn't say a word to humiliate him from beginning to end.

"Sorry." Nalan Ruoxi finally owed slightly and was about to leave.

But at this time, Zi Yan was blocking Nalan Ruoxi.

"You..." Nalan Ruoxi didn't know why.

"Looking at Brother Lin Feng, both you and the Nalan family behind you will pay the price!" Zi Yan said coldly.

Nalan Ruoxi glanced at Zi Yan and left directly.

"Ah... \*\*\*\* it!"

Lin Feng hated madness and ran out of the lobby.

Although he didn't want to admit it in his heart, he did dream of marrying Nalan Ruoxi.

After all, who wouldn't want to marry such a proud woman of heaven?

Lin Feng didn't want to admit it, but he was very honest.

Now Nalan Ruoxi refused, undoubtedly torn apart his last illusion.

That's why Lin Feng was so embarrassed and angry.

Lin Feng didn't know how long he ran, and finally ran to a lake~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ He couldn't help but jumped in, trying to calm down, and sank directly to the bottom of the lake.

But at this moment, he found a mass of colorful, mercury-like substance at the bottom of the lake.

"What is this?" Lin Feng couldn't help but stretch out his finger and tap it lightly.

Suddenly, the whole group of colorful matter directly penetrated into Lin Feng's body.

In an instant, Lin Feng felt that everything in the universe, everything in the world, and everything flashed before his eyes.

The sun, the moon and the stars, the stars move, everything changes, and the universe rules.

It was like a second, and it was like a lifetime.

When Lin Feng suddenly woke up, he was already on the shore of the lake.

"The origin of the world..."

Lin Feng suddenly spit out these four words for some reason.

[Chapter 164: 10 Guards of Heaven appeared one after another, suppressing the Jun Family 5...](#)

And not only that, when Lin Feng recovered.

He suddenly discovered that a vast and vast sea of spirits appeared in his dantian at some point.

"This is...Linghai!" Lin Feng's body shook severely, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Isn't this the spirit sea that he always wanted to open up, but couldn't open it up?

Just as Lin Feng's mind was shaking, he found that his cultivation base began to climb.

Linghai is in the sky!

Linghai Double Heaven!

Linghai Triple Heaven...

The shrine is in heaven!

Shrine Double Heaven!

Shrine triple heaven...

In the end, he had reached the True Spirit Realm before he could stop.

However, in just a few dozen breathing times, Lin Feng's cultivation skyrocketed by eighteen levels!

"I am a true spiritual master now?" Lin Feng felt unreal as if he was dreaming.

You know, Nalan Ruoxi, known as the arrogant girl of the Eastern Profound Realm, is no more than the cultivation base of the True Spirit Five Heavens.

And now, he is already in the real spirit realm.

However, the surprise that brought Lin Feng is more than that.

He thought about it randomly in his mind, and he immediately understood those complicated and difficult exercises and supernatural powers.

Lin Feng immediately got up and performed a pass fist.

Bang bang .....

Ten loud noises exploded.

"Tong back fist strikes ten times, great perfection!" Lin Feng couldn't believe it.

Such a complicated martial arts, he could even think about it!

Horror, terrible!

Lin Feng could not imagine how enchanting his talent was.

"It seems to be the power of the origin of this world, but it faintly tells me that what I have obtained is only a small part of the origin of the world."

"The true source of the world is waiting for me to discover." Lin Feng had some enlightenment.

Thinking of this, his eyes were filled with excitement.

This is the world origin of the Profound Sky Continent!

If he gets all of it, will he grow up in the future and become the master of the entire Profound Sky Continent?

"If I can get all the origins of the world, let alone the Profound Sky Continent, even the high immortal realms will not be able to stop my steps!"

Lin Feng's ambitions began to swell.

This feeling was like Yang Pan got the Panhuang Life Sword, and it floated at once.

"And Nalan Ruoxi, I, Lin Feng, will give you a big surprise in a year!" Lin Feng sneered.

He, the air transporter who is clocked by the world, is destined to become the master of the world!

Existence like Lin Feng is not just a case in ten places in the lower realm.

In another place in the lower realm, inside a sect called Xuantianzong.

Inside a high mountain pavilion, the two old men looked sad and were talking.

"The ten places will change, we will cut off the world, and we will also cut off contact with Xianyu, and the ten sinners will also be about to move."

"Yes, at the beginning, the Lord went to the Sovereign House, let us Xuan Tianzong and other five subordinate forces in the lower realm, suppress the ten sinners, I did not expect such a change to happen now."

"I heard that the ancient demons and the ancient demons seem to be against the will of the Lord and the monarch, and are even secretly in contact with the sinners?"

"This matter can only be resolved by the lower realm of the strong man in the Lord's Family."

During the conversation between the two old men, they were full of anxiety.

The five subordinate forces sent by the Jun family were Xuan Tianzong, Dayin Dynasty, ancient gods, ancient demons, and ancient demons.

Nowadays, there are actually two races, which are beginning to deviate from their original intentions, which is indeed a major event.

"By the way, I heard that there was an evil incident in our clan, and a disciple was found to collude with the sinner?"

"Such trivial matters will naturally be solved by someone. What we need to focus on is the ten sinners..."

At the same time, in Xuantianzong Square.

A young man was tied to a copper pillar, his body was full of whip marks and dripping with blood.

His eyes were cracked and he looked at the opposite pair of young men and women.

"Liu Qianqian, you betrayed me!"

The young man's name is Mo Fan, and that Liu Qianqian is his childhood sweetheart.

Mo Fan didn't expect that Liu Qianqian would join the big brother to conspiracy to frame him.

Even his whole body of cultivation was abolished, and he was completely a waste.

"Mo Fan, your vain attempt to collude with the sinner is already a heinous sin. It's pretty good that the big brother can spare you." Liu Qianqian shouted.

The big brother sneered.

"Haha...collaborating with the sinners..." Mo Fan smiled, his smile as cold as ice.

In his heart, he hated not only the big brother, but also Liu Qianqian, and even the entire Xuan Tianzong.

What about colluding with the sin race, if he can go out alive, he must personally liberate the sin race and destroy the Xuantian Sect!

At this moment, thunder fell from the sky and fell on Mo Fan with a crash.

He became scorched all over, emitting a burnt smell.

At the same time, a star villain suddenly appeared in Mo Fan's mind.

All kinds of mysterious and magnificent scenes appeared in his eyes.

An ancient star palace stood, and he knelt on the ground, looking up at a magnificent figure dressed in the sun, moon and stars.

"The Son of the Stars...return, assist the Supreme!"

After Mo Fan heard this, he completely lost consciousness and passed out into a coma.

Looking at the scorched and half-dead Mo Fan, Liu Qianqian covered her nose in disgust and said:  
"Come here, throw this Mo Fan out of the sect."

...

On another ancient continent, there was an ancient dynasty named Qin Dynasty.

At this moment, the entire dynasty is full of flames.

The powerhouses of the entire Qin Dynasty were all beheaded.

Inside the imperial palace, a young man in a brocade robe was lying on the ground with a big hole in his chest, stained with blood.

And another young man, high above him, was filled with aura.

He held a white bone in his hand, glowing with a deep light.

"The innate spirit bones just match my spirit king body. There are really many opportunities for this lower realm." The young man laughed.

"Who are you!" The young man who fell on the ground looked savage like a ghost.

His name is Qin Hao, he was originally the prince of the Qin Dynasty, with innate spiritual bones, strong and terrifying qualifications.

As a result, a powerful existence in Xianyu came to the world, and the entire Qin Dynasty was destroyed overnight.

His father, queen, and many generals were all beheaded.

"Heh, it's okay to tell you, I am Huangtian Immortal Realm, Huanggu Jiang Family, Jiang Xuling!"

"I don't want to kill you. I want to see what storms can be revealed by your ant." Jiang Xuling sneered and kicked Qin Hao away.

The survival of the fittest and the survival of the fittest are the laws of all things in the world.

Jiang Xuling, who was born in the ancient Xianyu family, is naturally the clearest.

Who can blame this?

Weakness is the original sin!

To blame, Qin Hao had grown an innate spirit bone, and he was eyeing it.

"My cousin Luo Li, she should also be in the realm, and the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family, maybe you can hug his thigh then, maybe you can get more opportunities."

Jiang Xuling smiled.

Although he is the spiritual king of the Jiang family, he has extraordinary talents, and he is also a top talent.

But he still admires Jun Xiaoyao extremely.



In addition, Jun Xiaoyao is the son of Jiang Rou, half of Jiang's family, and has some relationship with Jiang Luoli, which makes Jiang Xuling firm. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) wants to have a good relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Next time I meet, should I call the brother-in-law of the Jun Family God?" Jiang Xuling thought to himself.

After Jiang Xuling left.

Qin Hao was lying in a pool of blood, his eyes cracking.

Weakness is the original sin!

"Jiang Xuling, the ancient Jiang family, and the entire immortal realm, why do you stand on top and control life and death!"

At this moment, Qin Hao aroused his hatred of the ancient Jiang family and even the entire fairyland.

But at this moment, on his chest, the necklace soaked in blood flashed with bursts of brilliance.

Dark flames burst out, and an elegant black sparrow phantom emerged.

A faint female voice sounded from Qin Hao's ear.

"Release my Nine Netherworld Sparrow clan, which will give you the power to fight against the ancient family..."

[Chapter 165: Jun Xiaoyao leaves, the lower realm of the demon \\*\\*\\*\\* palace goddess, Lin Feng's 1...](#)

Over time, the ten places in the Lower Realm have undergone tremendous changes.

Rumor has it that in a certain continent, a Tianjiao turned out to be a chaotic body, which shocked the entire continent.

You know, even in the fairyland, the chaotic body is a scary physique that is rare in thousands of years, ranking in the top ten of three thousand physiques.

However, in the barren land like the Lower Realm, there will be chaotic bodies, which makes a batch of Immortal Realm Tianjiao shocked and shocked.

There is also another continent. Rumor has it that the god-swallowing magic power has been passed down to the world, which can devour the world.

In addition, immortal freaks who were buried in the ten places of the lower realm appeared and buried many epochs in order to wait for the chaos of the ten places in this world to steal the luck of one realm and the origin of the world.

This kind of news made Xianyu Tianjiao shocked.

Even the Tianjiao of the lower realm of the fairyland had to act cautiously, for fear of capsizing in the gutter.

Another year has passed.

Huangtian fairyland, Jun's family.

More than two years have passed since Jun Xiaoyao's last retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao is also fourteen years old.

Although he is not very old, he looks like a handsome boy of sixteen or seventeen.

And the figure is extremely long, white clothes wins the snow, the temperament is aloof from the dust, ethereal and immortal.

During this period of time, Jun Xiaoyao refined all one thousand yuan of immortal source.

The number of big Luo fairy bones in his body also reached seventy yuan.

However, Jun Xiaoyao could clearly feel that the more he practiced, the greater the number of fairy sources needed for Daluo Immortal Bone tempering.

Moreover, the low-grade Xianyuan had already begun to gradually be unable to satisfy cultivation.

"This big Luo immortal body is really a bottomless pit." Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes, his dark eyes were as deep as night stars.

He began to feel a sense of urgency in his heart.

Need to cut the leeks as soon as possible.

"Well, when the cultivation reaches the bottleneck period, you need a trip to the lower realm." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

The bottleneck he was talking about was the bottleneck of the fairy seed, not the bottleneck of the realm.

As long as he finds his own way, Jun Xiaoyao can practice all the way without hindrance.

Not to mention sanctification, even becoming the supreme is a simple matter.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao left the customs, looked for Jun Linglong and others, and asked about the recent situation.

"The ten territories are in chaos, and all kinds of arrogant children appear, and there are even celestial arrogances, who capsized in the gutter of the lower realm and were defeated by the natives?"

Hearing these news, Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

It seems that the Ten Guardians should have gradually emerged.

There are males and females.

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to see ten green leeks waving to him.

Without further ado, Jun Xiaoyao is not a procrastinator.

He reported directly to the family that he was going to the lower realm.

Jun Zhantian and others also helped him make some preparations.

This time, Jun Xiaoyao only brought nine lions and Yiyu.

Each of the remaining sequences had their chances, and Jun Xiaoyao did not intend to force them to follow him.

After all, Jun Zhanjian and others still bear the title of sequence, and they are not his followers.

But for a long time, Jun Zhantian came with three figures.

Among the three figures, one was an old man in a green robe.

One is a middle-aged man wearing a pitch black armor, like a demon god.

The remaining one is a beautiful woman in palace costume, white as fat and plump.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced away, and among the three, even the weakest beautiful women in palace costumes had quasi-sage cultivation.

The remaining middle-aged men and old men are all saints.

The rules of heaven and earth in the lower realm, at best, there will only be saints, and no stronger ones can be born.

Even if a stronger character is sent to the lower realm, the cultivation base will be suppressed.

Although their cultivation base is very high, they respectfully bowed their hands in the face of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

"Subordinate, I have seen the son of the Jun family!"

"Grandpa, they are..." Jun Xiaoyao doubted.

"Haha, the three of them are all powerhouses who have soared up from the lower realm. They were later recruited and trained by my monarch. They are most familiar with the lower realm." Jun Zhantian said.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he was surprised.

Compared with those guardians and clan elders, these powerful men who soared up from the lower realm obviously understood the lower realm better and were more able to help Jun Xiaoyao.

From this we can see Jun Zhantian's carefulness, escorting Jun Xiaoyao throughout the entire process.

"Then trouble a few people." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands slightly.

"The son of God is polite." The three strong men all bowed in response.

After some preparations, the Jun family directly used big means to break through the barriers.

Of course, the consumption is huge, but for Jun Xiaoyao, the Jun family is willing to pay more.

And at the same time.

Ye family, there are also a group of Tianjiao who are going to the lower realm, among them is Ye Xingyun.

"I have a hunch that in the Lower Realm, I will not only get a great opportunity, but also a powerful helper to establish my own power!" A flame ignited in Ye Xingyun's eyes.

This is his best chance to surpass Jun Xiaoyao!

On the other side, Xiaoxi Tianfuzi Fahai is also in the lower realm.

"Amitabha, the opportunity for the poor monk lies in the lower realm. At that time, all people in the same realm can be turned into believers, and the power of the belief of all living beings can be gathered."

"The poor monk doesn't believe it, you can't defeat Jun Xiaoyao like this!"

Fahai said, magic light flashing in his eyes.

The champion of Panwu Shen Dynasty Hou Mansion, Yang Pan is also going to the lower bound.

"With Lord Benhou's luck, who can stop me in the lower realm?" Yang Pan began to swell again.

After the rain, the sky cleared, and he thought he was OK again.

...

In an ancient ancient demon mountain, a soft and charming voice sounded.

"Yan Rumeng, this time you lower the realm, go and bring the prince of the Sky Demon Royal Family."

"At the beginning, the Jun family suppressed the ten ancient clans and drove the Heavenly Demon Royal Family from the lower realms. Unexpectedly, now, the Heavenly Demon Royal Family will have a Tianjiao who has the blood of the demon god."

"He is very important to my Demon Temple."

"Yes, Yan Rumeng will follow the orders of the Little Demon Empress."

A beautiful woman with a graceful body and flawless face appeared.

She is wearing a pink dress, green silk is like a waterfall, her skin is white and slender.

Yan Rumeng, the Goddess of the Demon God Palace, is also an unignorable existence in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

"I hope I don't run into the prince of the Emperor's family, otherwise, it would be difficult to get the Prince of the Sky Demon..." Yan Rumeng rubbed his temples, a little worried.

Just when the wind and clouds in the huangtian fairyland were moving.

The lower realm, the Profound Sky Continent, the Eastern Profound Region, before an ancient spirit mountain.

A highly anticipated challenge has attracted the attention of all parties.

The reason why this battle is so attractive is that both sides of the battle are quite legendary. One is the Hidden Family of the Eastern Profound Region, the proud daughter of the Nalan family. The other is the young owner of a small family who was born in a small third-rate country. Originally, this should be a battle without suspense. But today, it has attracted more than 100,000 people to watch the game. Among them, there are other hidden families, super dynasties, and transcendent holy places. The descendants of many big forces have appeared ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ waiting for the war to begin. The reason is simple. The young master of the small family, Lin Feng, is now the top arrogant of the Eastern Profound Domain. From waste wood to genius, Lin Feng only took one year. Even a fool knew that Lin Feng had definitely got some amazing opportunity. However, no force dared to catch Lin Feng's attention.

why?

Because behind Lin Feng, there are forces handed down from the fairyland, supporting him! This vein even comes from the lower realm of the strong, which is powerful in all directions. Therefore, no power dared to provoke Lin Feng.

At this moment, under the eyes of everyone, a youth in a green robe stood in the void, with a delicate and determined face, with a chill.

"Nalan Ruoxi, get out!"

[Chapter 166: Lin Feng is pressing too hard, the saint of the Purple Mansion, Su Ziqiong](#)

Lin Feng's cold shout echoed throughout the ancient Lingshan Mountain. Within Lingshan, those members of the Nalan clan, their expressions were suffocated and angry. Their Nalan family has done their best to Lin Feng and the Lin clan. But this Lin Feng bit them like a mad dog. Now it is in the presence of many forces that the Nalan family cannot come to power.

"Junior, don't go too far!"

An old woman with a gloomy face appeared, it was Granny Liu who followed Nalan Ruoxi to divorce a year ago.

Seeing the old woman, Lin Feng sneered: "Feng Shui turns around. Now you Nalan family, you finally realize the shame that my Lin family suffered!"

"Junior, you...!" Granny Liu's old face sank, and she couldn't help but burst into a breath of virtual spirit.

At this moment, a cold voice rang out: "Stop!"

In the distance, there was a purple air, and a group of people stepped into the air.

Among them, there is a purple-clothed girl with bright eyes and white teeth, it is Zi Yan.

She spoke softly and stared at Granny Liu coldly.

By her side, there are many powerful breaths.

Among them is a woman in a purple dress robe, who is very eye-catching.

The woman has long purple hair like satin, her face is beautiful, and her skin is whiter than the finest suet jade.

Her spiritual eyes were also purple, as crystal clear as amethyst.

And the cultivation base of the purple-haired woman has reached the He Dao realm, which is obviously a Tianjiao from the lower realm of the fairyland.

It was not the purple-haired woman who made Granny Liu jealous, but the group of people behind her, who had a powerful aura dormant.

That is definitely not something she can provoke a Void God Realm cultivator.

"The hidden family in the lower realm, but so, let that woman come out, otherwise, today I will punish your Nalan family!"

The purple-haired woman said indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Granny Liu's face looked very ugly.

Many forces around are also frightened.

They knew that the power behind this woman was amazing, and it was the Holy Land of Purple Mansion in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

The Holy Land of the Purple Mansion, although not an immortal force, is a top force under the immortality, with the supreme powerhouse in charge.

In the Eastern Profound Region, there are also branches of the Purple Mansion Holy Land left in the lower realm.

That Zi Yan is a saint from the underground realm branch of the sacred purple mansion.

The purple-haired woman, named Su Ziqiong, was a saint from the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion in the Immortal Territory.

When she heard Su Ziqiong's words, Granny Liu's face was very ugly.

She actually didn't want Nalan Ruoxi to come out to challenge.

After all, Lin Feng grew too fast in this year.

He even merged with an ancient fairy seed by chance and coincidence, and his cultivation level has also reached the realm of He Dao, and his strength is extremely terrifying.

It is more powerful than some Tianjiao in the fairyland.

Sometimes Granny Liu couldn't figure out whether this Lin Feng was smoke from the ancestral tomb or something, and it suddenly became so powerful.

Compared with Lin Feng, Nalan Ruoxi had just broken through the Ninth Heaven of True Spirit and reached the Divine Bridge Realm.

This speed is already very fast for Tianjiao of the Lower Realm.

But compared with the existence of Lin Feng, it is completely incomparable.

Nalan Ruoxi will definitely lose in the battle!

Granny Liu already regarded Nalan Ruoxi as a granddaughter, and naturally did not want her to be humiliated and hurt.

Upon seeing this, Lin Feng raised a sneer at the corner of his mouth and said, "Why, when I humiliated me a year ago, he said the same way. Now, I am not willing to humiliate Nalan Ruoxi?"

"Junior, it's better to take a step back..." Granny Liu took a deep breath.

Lin Feng's face became cold, and the corner of his eyes motioned for Zi Yan.

Zi Yan transmits to Su Ziqiong.

Su Ziqiong nodded slightly. Behind her, a guardian made a move, exploding with a heavenly spirit.

With a bang, Granny Liu was directly shocked and vomited blood.

Lin Feng looked dark and refreshing.

Those who once humiliated him will eventually be returned a hundred times!

"Enough, Granny Liu, are you okay!"

A trembling voice came out.

In Lingshan, a young girl in a long skirt with long sleeves appeared.

With her exquisite and beautiful face, with anger and tolerance, she rushed to Granny Liu.

"Miss, it's okay if you are old, don't come out." Granny Liu's voice was weak and concerned.

"Grandma Liu..." Nalan Ruoxi bit her pink lips tightly.

Her angry gaze turned to Lin Feng.

"Young Master Lin, Ruoxi asked herself, apart from retiring, she didn't do anything to hurt you or the Lin clan. Why did you bother each other so hard!"

Nalan Ruoxi was really puzzled.

Why did you get your apology and kindness in exchange for this result?

"Hmph, your retiring is the greatest sin!" Lin Feng hugged his arms and snorted coldly.

In his view, he is the protagonist of heaven and earth.

Why did Nalan Ruoxi retreat?

What qualifications does she have to look down on herself?

In Lin Feng's consciousness, even if she is a trash, Nalan Ruoxi should kneel and lick herself!

Only in this way can he satisfy his so-called self-esteem!

Zi Yan also stepped forward and said: "Nalan Ruoxi, I have said long ago that you and the Nalan family will definitely regret your retiring."

Nalan Ruoxi bit her jade lip, beautiful eyes firmly said: "Ruoxi never regrets, Lin Feng, fight if you want to fight!"

"Hmph, then you can beat you!"

Lin Feng made a move, and the He Dao Realm cultivation base burst out.

He blasted out with a palm, and the terrifying mana turned into a palm print, suppressing it with a terrifying aura.

"Bahuang palm!"

A palm out, as if trying to cover the wasteland.

Nalan Ruoxi's jade face changed immediately.

Although she knew that Lin Feng had become very strong within this year.

But I didn't expect it to be so strong.

Under the attention of everyone, Nalan Ruoxi gritted her teeth and shot.

As the proud daughter of the Nalan family, she couldn't escape the war.

This is her bottom line!

However, with just one move, Nalan Ruoxi was blasted back, coughing up blood from the corners of her lips.

"Miss!" Granny Liu changed her color.

This Lin Feng shot really didn't leave a trace of affection.

Fortunately, Nalan Ruoxi came to the door to apologize in person, but in exchange for such a cruel treatment!

"Oh, Nalan Ruoxi, aren't you the proud girl of heaven, how come you have become so weak?" Lin Feng still didn't forget to ridicule, murdering the heart.



Nalan Ruoxi's expression remained unchanged, urging her to move.

She sacrificed a long sword~www.mtlnovel.com~ and pointed it out, forming a sharp cyclone.

"Don't struggle, it's all useless!" Lin Feng shot again, simply blasting out with a single fist.

Nalan Ruoxi's moves were directly cracked, and her whole body was also shocked. She spit out another mouthful of blood and flew out.

Looking at Lin Feng, who defeated Nalan Ruoxi with these two moves, countless local talents around him, his expression was very solemn.

Rao was one of the few immortal arrogances in the lower realm, and he was also surprised.

Lin Feng's strength made them feel the slightest danger.

Looking at Nalan Ruoxi who was struggling to get up, Lin Feng's heart was dark, but her face was cold.

"Nalan Ruoxi, don't say Lin is unkind. Next, I'll give you two choices."

"First, to become my slave girl, and the matter of retiring from marriage was completely cancelled."

"Second, kill you and destroy the Nalan family!"

[Chapter 167: The despair of the Nalan family, the despair came to life, Yi Yu weighed an arrow...](#)

Lin Feng's words caused a lot of exclamations in the four fields.

This is simply ruthless.

If Nalan Ruoxi really bowed her head, she would become Lin Feng's slave girl.

Then her Dao Xin will be completely shattered, and she can only surrender under Lin Feng for the rest of her life.

And if he didn't bow his head, Nalan Ruoxi would not even survive, and the Nalan family would also be implicated.

These two choices, no matter which one, are unacceptable.

Upon hearing this, Nalan Ruoxi's face was completely pale and bloodless.

The first choice is more uncomfortable than killing her.

But if you don't surrender, the whole family will be destroyed.

This made Nalan Ruoxi jade body tremble, her pink lips biting out blood.

Just when many forces were speculating whether Nalan Ruoxi would bow his head and surrender.

A cold shout suddenly came from the depths of Lingshan.

"Enough, don't go too far!"

Along with this cold drink, a horrible breath swept out like a storm.

A middle-aged man in a bright yellow robe stepped out.

He is the patriarch of the Nalan family, Nalan Ruoxi's father, Nalan Zhan.

At the same time, he is also a Taoist God Realm powerhouse.

He didn't want to intervene, after all, there was pressure from the Purple Mansion Holy Land.

But now, Lin Feng's approach is really too much, and Nalan Zhan is so angry that his liver hurts.

"Heh, the younger one came here?" Lin Feng sneered, showing no respect for Nalan Zhan.

Nalan Zhan didn't care about Lin Feng, but looked at the group of people in the Purple Mansion Holy Land.

Lin Feng is not the most important thing, the most important thing is the attitude of the Purple Mansion Holy Land.

"Everyone, Lin Feng doesn't seem to have much to do with your Purple Mansion Holy Land, right?" Nalan said in a war.

Su Ziqiong's eyes were faint, and she said, "Originally, it didn't matter, but Junior Sister Ziyan told me that Lin Feng has extraordinary aptitude and luck. He will join the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion in the fairyland in the future."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone in the Quartet took a breath.

Especially the indigenous Tianjiao of the Eastern Profound Realm, they all looked at Lin Feng with unparalleled envy.

Being fancied by the great forces of the fairyland can be described as reaching the sky in one step and turning the wind into a dragon.

I don't know how many aboriginal Tianjiao from the Lower Realm, squeezing their heads to enter the fairyland.

This remark made Nalan Ruoxi's beautiful eyes reveal hopelessness.

In this way, Lin Feng can be regarded as a person from the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion.

The great power of the dignified fairyland, destroying a Nalan family, is not like playing.

Nalan Zhan's face sank, and he said, "Although our Nalan family is not a force in the immortal territory, there were people from our ancestors who formed dao partners with the supreme figures in the immortal territory. You should know what kind of existence the supreme is?"

Being forced to die, Nalan Zhan was helpless and could only move out of this rumor.

To be honest, even Nalan Zhan himself didn't quite believe it.

This rumor is too old, but it was uploaded by the ancestors, and I don't know whether it is true or not.

The reason why it will spread is that the Nalan family simply wants to make a name for themselves.

Su Ziqiong laughed when she heard the words, as if she had heard the most ridiculous thing.

"Why is the saint laughing?" Nalan Zhan felt a little unhappy.

Su Ziqiong supported her forehead, shook her head and smiled: "It's ridiculous, the Yuantian Supreme in your mouth has already fallen, and even the demonized corpse after death was destroyed by the Lord's Son himself. "

"what?!"

Su Ziqiong's words shocked Nalan Zhan and everyone in the Nalan family.

To their surprise, the rumors left by their ancestors turned out to be true.

What was shocked was that the supreme strong man was already dead, and the demonized body seemed to have been wiped out by a young strong man.

what on earth is it?

The fact that Jun Xiaoyao killed the Supreme Demon's corpse was spread in the fairyland, and Su Ziqiong naturally knew it.

She said: "After Yuan Tian Zhizun died, he left a secret store. In the end, the son of the king's family made a strong move to destroy the demonized body."

"So your patrons of Nalan's family have already died."

When mentioning the son of the Jun Family, Su Ziqiong's eyes also showed deep awe and longing.

It seems that to mention this title is a very sacred thing.

"Jun's son, who is that?" Lin Feng frowned and mumbled.

For some reason, Lin Feng was very upset when seeing the awe and longing on Su Ziqiong's face.

"What \*\*\*\* son, son, when I enter the fairyland in the future, I will definitely surpass them." Lin Feng secretly said.

"Okay, you don't have to pull the flag from the Nalan family anymore, Lin Feng, let you deal with them." Su Ziqiong waved his hand.

"Yes." Lin Feng nodded slightly and looked at Nalan Zhan and Nalan Ruoxi.

At this moment, even if it was Nalan War, there was nothing he could do.

Although he is a Taoist powerhouse, there is also a Taoist powerhouse among Su Ziqiong's protectors, and he is stronger than him.

Nalan Ruoxi's delicate face was filled with despair.

Her jade hand tightly held an ancient talisman hanging on the jade neck.

This ancient talisman is an ancient artifact from the ancestors of the Nalan family, and it happened to be passed down to her in this generation.

"Nalan Ruoxi, give you one last chance, how to choose you, surrender as a slave, or destroy the whole clan?" Lin Fenghan smiled.

Nalan Ruoxi's face was alternately blue and white, and she gritted her teeth.

"Hmph, I won't cry if I don't see the coffin, do you want to show you some color?" Lin Feng's face sank, and he shot again.

Nalan Zhan wanted to stop, but was locked in by the strong of the Purple Mansion Holy Land, unable to move.

Facing Lin Feng's ultimate move, Nalan Ruoxi was desperate, and she trembling and closed her eyes.

The ancient talisman held tightly in her hand suddenly emitted a hazy luster.

At the same time, not far from the sky, the space was suddenly torn apart, and a huge hole was opened.

A huge space crack penetrates half of the sky, such a scene, shaking people's hearts, shocking and stunned countless people!

"What is this, is the world going to die?"

Some local experts in the Eastern Profound Territory were so pale with horror that their eyes appeared!

Even some people from the fairyland took a deep breath and looked surprised and suspicious!

As the space cracks expanded, an arrow burning with the real fire of the sun suddenly burst out from the depths of the space and rushed towards Lin Feng.

"who is it!"

Feeling the power of that flame arrow~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Lin Feng's complexion changed drastically, and he hurriedly turned around to resist.

Puff!

The terrifying power the arrow carried directly tore one of Lin Feng's arm, and half of his body instantly turned black.

Lin Feng's face was pale, he vomited a big mouthful of blood, his expression was extremely shocked and incredulous!

Not only him, but everyone in the audience was dull and did not react at all!

As strong as Lin Feng, he was hit hard by a single move. This is hard to believe my eyes!

"Brother Lin Feng!" Zi Yan screamed.

Su Ziqiong also changed color, the flame arrow made her feel a huge threat!

Just as the crowd was horrified, a cold voice suddenly came from the crack in the space.

"The person my son wants to protect, you dare to kill, you don't know how to write dead words!"

[Chapter 168: One sentence from my son, your fairyland purple mansion holy land is destroyed...](#)

A young man stepped out of the gap in the space, filled with the surging real fire of the sun.

A sun totem faintly appeared on his chest, the aura was extremely strong, making Sifang Tianjiao terrified.

Many people seemed to be dumbfounded. When they came back to their senses, they saw that arrogant Lin Feng was severely injured and extremely embarrassed.

The members of the Nalan family also stared blankly at the man who stepped out of the crack in the space like a fire god.

Although his realm is not particularly high, but when matched with his age, it is an absolute evildoer.

The most important thing is that although he was in the same state, the man in front of him hit Lin Feng with one move.

This combat power is simply abnormal.

Realm is only a component of combat effectiveness. The higher the realm, the stronger the real power.

But in addition, there are various factors that can affect combat effectiveness.

Some taboo Tianjiao, even if the realm is not particularly high, it is enough to make the Quartet jealous, because they have extremely high combat effectiveness and the ability to challenge more.

Jun Xiaoyao is a clear example.

Although Lin Feng is in the Hedao Realm, he has the most, and he can only sweep the four directions in the Hedao Realm.

On the next level, he won't be so easy to fight.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, not to mention the Harmony Realm, it is the Nirvana Realm, but the higher level of the Heavenly Realm, so he doesn't need to be too jealous.

This is the difference between Tianjiao and evildoer.

Seeing the young man who appeared abruptly, the audience was silent.

Everyone is speculating about his origin.

Although Yi Yu had appeared in the Holy Spirit Academy before, he followed Jun Xiaoyao.

But the people who saw him were few after all.

"Who are you who dare to hurt Brother Lin Feng!" Zi Yan's pretty face was stern, staring at Yi Yu.

She couldn't bear it, anyone hurt Lin Feng.

"Huh, rubbish!" Yi Yu raised his hand again and grabbed it, his mana surging, condensed into a golden longbow.

He drew his bow like a full moon and shot directly at Zi Yan.

call out!

Shocking arrows are shot, and the void is shaking!

Everyone looked astonished, as if they had seen a ghost.

The young man in front of him was in a strong mess, and he shot at any disagreement.

Don't even care that Zi Yan is a person from the Holy Land of Zi Mansion.

"what!"

Feeling the fierce and hot breath, Zi Yan's pretty face suddenly turned pale.

Su Ziqiong came out, she naturally couldn't watch the saint of the lower realm be killed.

"The purple gas comes three thousand miles from the east!"

Su Ziqiong displayed the unique knowledge of the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion, the jade hand flicked out, and the mighty purple air emerged, colliding with Yi Yu's arrow.

boom!

Su Ziqiong snorted in her chest, was shaken back hundreds of steps, and a ray of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

The Quartet is dead!

That was the saint of the sacred land of the fairyland purple mansion, she was repelled and wounded in one move.

Su Ziqiong herself was also a little unbelievable.

Her strength, even if it is not the best in the young generation of the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm, it can be considered a first-class level.

But now, he was firmly suppressed by the young man.

How could she know that Yi Yu is a descendant of the ancient emperor, and with so many talents, she is far from comparable to a saint.

Seeing the extremely powerful Yiyu, everyone on the Nalan family's side felt like they were dreaming.

They didn't expect that someone would shoot for them.

Nalan Ruoxi also showed a puzzled look.

But Nalanzhan's face didn't improve.

Because Yi Yu is strong, but only in the younger generation.

If there is no powerful force behind it, it still cannot help the Nalan family.

Su Ziqiong also thought of this, and shouted coldly: "Who are you, dare to stop my Purple Mansion Holy Land!"

"Purple Mansion Holy Land, what a thing, believe it or not, my son will destroy you Xianyu Purple Mansion Holy Land!" Yi Yu frowned and said coldly.

Perhaps he has been around Jun Xiaoyao for a long time, and his character has also become a little overbearing.

Those who follow me prosper, those who oppose me die are overbearing!

Wow!

Hearing the words from the Quartet, the audience was in an uproar.

The endless sound of shock, as if to shake the sky!

In a word, the Holy Land of Purple Mansion was destroyed!

This caused everyone in the room to take a breath.

You know, what Yi Yu said was not the Purple Mansion Holy Land in the Lower Realm, but the Purple Mansion Holy Land in the Immortal Realm!

The gap in this one is very different.

The Holy Land of Xianyu Purple Mansion is the top power with the supreme supreme powerhouse, no one can destroy it.

Nalan Zhan and Nalan Ruoxi were also shocked.

Such a powerful young Tianjiao is only a servant?

How powerful is the son in his mouth?

"presumptuous!"

Several gods and Taoist powerhouses in the Holy Land of Purple Mansion glared at him.

Their sacred place in the Purple Mansion, inherited from the fairyland for hundreds of thousands of years, has never dared to despise them like this.

A strong \*\*\*\* slapped Yi Yu with a palm directly.

At this moment, deep in the cracks in the space, there was a shocking sound suddenly, and a golden light filled the world.

A mighty and majestic nine lions, pulling a golden car, stepped out of it.

At the side of the car, three figures followed.

One of the green-robed old men saw this scene in front of him with a look of disdain in his eyes, and raised his hand to grab the strong man of the Purple Mansion Holy Land Heavenly God.

Puff!

The strong man who shot the \*\*\*\* was pinched to death by the green robe old man!

Everyone around was dumbfounded.

The strong man in the sacred land of the Purple Mansion was pinched to death by a palm!

This is terrifying, the gaze looking at the old man in Qingpao, with an unprecedented look of fear.

However, a group of local forces in the Eastern Profound Realm showed shock and excitement after seeing the green-robed old man.

"Old ancestor, are you Dongxuan ancestor!"

Among the group of people, a middle-aged man walked out with an expression of extreme excitement and excitement.

He is the Sect Master of Dongxuan Dao Sect.

The Eastern Profound Dao Sect was once the strongest power in the Eastern Profound Region and once occupied the entire Eastern Profound Region.

In recent years, although a little weak, he is also one of the overlords of the Eastern Profound Region.

At this moment, the Sect Master of the Eastern Xuan Dao Sect looked at the old man in Qingpao with an excited expression.

The old man in Qingpao was an ancestor of their Eastern Xuan Taoist Sect.

Long ago, it was in the generation of the ancestors of the Eastern Xuan that the Dao Sect of the Eastern Xuan could occupy the entire Eastern Xuan domain.

"Dongxuan Dao Sect is still there."

The green-robed old man, the ancestor of Dong Xuan, showed a hint of surprise and nodded slightly.

He is a strong man who soared from the Profound Sky Continent.

Hearing this, many local forces in the Eastern Profound Region present were all creepy.

The ancestor of Dongxuan Dao Sect is actually in the lower realm! ?

"Haha, great, there is an ancestor here, why don't I worry about Dongxuan Dao Sect!" Sect Master Dongxuan said excitedly.

"Now don't call the old ancestor Dongxuan, the old ancestor is just the servant of the son." The ancestor Dongxuan shook his head.

"what....."

An ancestor Dongxuan made the world quiet.

Countless years ago, the ancestor of Dongxuan who ascended to the immortal realm  
~www.mtlnovel.com~ is now just a servant?

Many local arrogances of the Eastern Profound Region will collapse one by one.

What kind of person is he who is able to make such a holy realm power a servant?



Nalan Zhan also had pupils trembling, and he had also heard of the name of Elder Dong Xuan.

And now, become someone else's servant?

Nalan Ruoxi, holding the middle ancient charms tightly, looked at the golden car with beautiful eyes.

She is very curious, what is the sacred son sitting in the golden car?

As for Su Ziqiong, the whole person was trembling.

She looked at the nine lions with a look of fear that she had never had before.

"Nine lions pulling a cart, is it really the one..."

Su Ziqiong's face was as pale as paper, she didn't dare to think about it anymore!

[Chapter 169: The sacred place of the Purple Mansion was shocked, kneeling all together, slapped Zi to death with one palm...](#)

In Xianyu, there are too few Tianjiao who can surrender nine lions as mounts.

Recently, the most famous one is only the son of the Jun Family.

Su Ziqiong didn't dare to think about it anymore, for fear that her idea would become a reality.

However, the truth is that it is so cruel.

A gentle and indifferent voice came from the golden car.

"Purple Mansion Holy Land, what a big shelf."

Hearing this voice, Su Ziqiong's mind roared violently, and her heart and liver trembled.

With this attitude and tone, Su Ziqiong couldn't think of a second person besides the son of the Jun Family.

She knelt down on the ground in a hurry, regardless of the dirt on her purple skirt, and kept kowtowing:

"My Lord God, please forgive me, Zi Qiong doesn't know that Lord God is related to the Nalan family. Otherwise, even give Zi Qiong 100 I dare not do anything against the Nalan family!"

Looking at the saint of the Purple Mansion Holy Land who kept kowtow, many natives of the Eastern Profound Region couldn't turn their heads.

Now this one who is kneeling and kowtow, is the same person as the saint in the Purple Mansion who was above and above the other side?

"This...what's going on?" Lin Feng looked dazed, his whole body was petrified.

"Senior Sister Ziqiong, why are you..." Zi Yan also opened her mouth in surprise.

She is a saint in the lower realm, naturally she doesn't know how terrifying Jun Xiaoyao's name is in the fairyland.

"My Lord Saint..." Those powerhouses of the Purple Mansion Holy Land were also a little confused at first.

But when they thought of Su Ziqiong's naming of the word \*\*\*\* son, they all understood at once, and their faces immediately turned pale.

"My Lord God, please forgive me!"

Wow, the powerhouses of the Purple Mansion Holy Land all knelt down on the ground at the same time.

Among them, even the heavenly gods, and even the powerful Taoists, did not hesitate to kneel directly.

What realm, identity, background, in front of that person, are all imaginary!

They offended, but one of the most noble characters in Xianyu.

"I'm rubbing, I'm not experiencing hallucinations, am I?" A native Tianjiao of the Eastern Profound Region was dumbfounded and couldn't help saying.

The underground realm of the Purple Mansion Saint is extremely strong, so that the four parties dare not follow.

But now, like a group of tortoise grandchildren, kneeling in front of the golden car, kowtowing.

This contrast is too great.

The young man in the chariot shocked the people of the Purple Mansion Holy Land before he showed up.

This can't help but make all the forces in the lower realm wonder how noble the origin of that master's identity is.

Nalan Ruoxi's beautiful eyes also had an unprecedented astonishment.

I was very curious about the son who had saved their Nalan family.

In the eyes of everyone, a figure finally stepped out of the golden car.

The clothes are better than the snow, the body is long, detached and undisturbed.

The whole body is flowing with fairy rhyme, and the body is made of immortal jade without time.

As for the face, although there is a fairy light, the faintly exposed face is enough to suffocate all the female creatures present!

"Is it... a real immortal?" All the natives of the Eastern Profound Territory murmured blankly.

Except for immortals, they couldn't think of a second word that could be described.

That figure is too detached and vulgar.

Being in the fairyland is enough to amaze the Quartet, let alone in this barren lower realm.

Nalan Ruoxi, the whole person seemed foolish, stupid.

She didn't expect that the son who helped her Nalan family was born so beautiful.

That kind of temperament made her, the proud girl of the Nalan family, sink in a glance.

It can be said that in the entire Eastern Profound Territory, or even the Profound Sky Continent, there is no man who can be compared to one percent of Jun Xiaoyao's temperament.

"Sure enough..."

Although Su Ziqiong had been determined, but at this moment, it was a different feeling.

To be funny, Su Ziqiong had also imagined that he could get along with Jun Xiaoyao and even have a relationship.

But she never expected to meet Jun Xiaoyao in this situation.

At this moment, Su Ziqiong hated Zi Yan and Lin Feng to death.

If it weren't for her, would Su Ziqiong offend Jun Xiaoyao?

Jun Xiaoyao looked around lightly, and his expression was very plain.

When he was in the lower realm before, Jun Xiaoyao felt that the ancient talisman in his space magic weapon was shaking.

This ancient talisman was taken from Ji Xuan's hand in the Yuantian Secret Store.

This ancient talisman is also a token of Yuantian Supreme.

Jun Xiaoyao got the opportunity of Yuantian Supreme, so naturally he wanted to help him settle this period of cause and effect.

"This Nalan family should be the family of Yuantian Supreme Daoist." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

Fortunately, he came in time, otherwise the cause and effect may not be fulfilled.

"You, come here." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes fell on Nalan Ruoxi.

Nalan Ruoxi suddenly felt flattered, and she still felt a little uneasy.

This young adult from Immortal Territory was so big that he even knelt down to beg for mercy in the Holy Land of Purple Mansion.

Nalan Ruoxi would naturally feel a little uneasy.

But she bit her head and walked up.

"Thank you, son, for your life-saving grace, Ruoxi and Nalan's family, they feel that they are within five years and dare not forget." Nalan Ruoxi bowed and said.

Jun Xiaoyao took out an ancient talisman, which resonated with the ancient talisman on Nalan Ruoxi's jade neck, emitting a misty light.

"Sure enough, that's right."

After being completely determined, Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The Nalan family, he can keep it at hand.

"Don't worry, no one will dare to hurt you and the Nalan family in the future." Jun Xiaoyao said flatly.

"Thank you for your great kindness, son, Ruoxi has nothing to do with it!" Nalan Ruoxi showed surprise.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao with emotions such as excitement, respect and gratitude.

This made Lin Feng's expression gloomy.

Originally everything was proceeding according to his expectations.

Nalan Ruoxi will become his slave girl.

As a result, it was now destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Thinking of this, Lin Feng clenched his fists.

He is the son of Qi Luck that is clocked by the heavens and the earth. He will be the ruler of the entire Profound Sky Continent in the future. How can he give up?

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes also noticed Lin Feng.

A ray of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Is that lucky? As soon as I stepped into the world, I ran into one of the ten guardians." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Lin Feng's experience is simply a standard template.

Was divorced, has a childhood sweetheart with an extraordinary background.

And within one year, from waste material to peerless Tianjiao, he almost surpassed Xianyu Tianjiao.

There is no one else who can open such a big hanger except Ten Guardians.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't believe that he was not the protagonist of heaven and earth.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's look, Su Ziqiong hurriedly defended her words: "My Lord God, it is Lin Feng who did it. In fact, there is no grudge between our Purple Mansion Holy Land and the Nalan family."

Hearing this, Nalan Zhan sarcastically said: "Who said before that Lin Feng will become a person in your Purple Mansion Holy Land?"

Su Ziqiong's face turned pale and her heart was full of anger.

She turned around and looked at Zi Yan, who was as pale as paper, and her heart became angry.

If it weren't for Zi Yan to recommend Lin Feng to her.

She Su Ziqiong, and even the entire Purple Mansion Holy Land, had fallen to such an embarrassing situation.

"Zi Yan, you are the sinner of my Purple Mansion Holy Land!" Su Ziqiong slapped Zi Yan.

"Senior Sister Ziqiong, what are you doing?!" Zi Yan was pale with shock, her beautiful jade face twisted.

Puff!

Su Ziqiong's jade palm hit Zi Yan's forehead, and Zi Yan's seven orifices bleed, and she fell to the ground and lost her breath.

"Zi Yan!"

Upon seeing this, Lin Feng ~www.mtlnovel.com~ let out a heart-wrenching roar, and his eyes were red as blood!

Zi Yan, who was with his childhood sweetheart and loyal to him, died in front of him like this!

All this is because of that young adult from Xianyu!

"Ah ah ah ah, die for me!"

Lin Feng's face was distorted, fierce like a ghost.

With the protagonist's luck, he burst into a small universe, his strength skyrocketed again, and he blasted away at Jun Xiaoyao.

"I want you to die!" Lin Feng's neck was full of blue veins, and he let out a deep roar.

"Looking for death!" Yi Yu was about to make a move.

Jun Xiaoyao, however, shook his head slightly, squeezed out a palm.

The void shattered, the world turned over!

In the palm of your finger, the broken sky!

[Chapter 170: Are you the protagonist of heaven and earth? Heaven and earth must be surrendered at the feet of this god...](#)

The current Jun Xiaoyao is 3.7 billion catties of huge force.

This has not counted the power of the Desolate Ancient Eucharist itself.

The space of Xianyu is very stable, so even if Jun Xiaoyao's supernatural power shocks the world, it is impossible to directly break the void.

But ten places in the Nether are different.

The spatial stability of the Profound Sky Continent is far inferior to the immortal domain.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao was bombarded with one hand, and the space was shattered, and the sky was trembling.

The cracks in the dark space, with Jun Xiaoyao's palm, cut through the void!

"How is this possible!" Some of the native arrogances of the Eastern Profound Region were dumbfounded.

In their thoughts, only those who stepped on the ninth rank of Tongsheng could make a move and break the space.

But now, this horrible scene appeared on a young Tianjiao.

The most important thing is that they didn't feel the aura of Hedao Realm on Jun Xiaoyao.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao is not even the realm.

But it can break the void!

Jun Xiaoyao completely subverted the three views of these native arrogances of the Eastern Profound Region.

"The strength of the son of the Jun family is too terrifying!"

Not to mention those indigenous Tianjiao, or some fairyland Tianjiao, they are all scalp tingling.

They can't imagine how powerful they will be after Jun Xiaoyao joins the Dao!

"How come!"

Lin Feng, who had lost his reason and fell into madness, felt the terrifying power of Jun Xiaoyao's palm, and his heart was chilled.

It's like being thrown into the ice lake for thousands of years in the winter, and it feels cool from the inside out.

Lin Feng also urged his ultimate move and tried his best to resist.

but.....

Still useless!

boom!

There was a roar that shook the world.

With a palm, Jun Xiaoyao remade Lin Feng on the ground, coughing up blood.

There were huge cobweb-like gaps in the surrounding ground.

More than a hundred thousand monks around, like sculptures, all solidified.

In the past year, everyone sees Lin Feng's strong rise.

Not to mention the natives of the Eastern Profound Territory, even the Immortal Territory Tianjiao, Lin Feng has defeated a lot.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao downplayed Lin Feng without using any magical powers. He just slapped Lin Feng.

This kind of simple and clean rolling is too shocking!

"The strength of the young man is really too strong..." Nalan Ruoxi saw her beautiful eyes twinkling brightly.

She had competed with Lin Feng and knew that Lin Feng was very powerful.

But it was such a powerful guardian who was overturned by Jun Xiaoyao.

"In front of the Son of God, there is no protagonist of heaven and earth, because heaven and earth must surrender at the feet of the Son of God!"

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, standing with his hands in his hands, his clothes fluttering.

He looked down at Lin Feng, like a \*\*\*\* overlooking the mortal ants.

"You...cough cough..."

Lin Feng lay on the ground like a toad, covered in blood, broken bones, and coughing up blood.

Lin Feng had gained various opportunities, strengthened his physique, and supported by the origin of the world, so that he could barely survive.

Otherwise, he would definitely be slapped to death by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Damn..." Lin Feng's eyes were torn apart.

Because he is already the protagonist of heaven and earth.

As a result, now, a distinguished figure who can trample the world under his feet appeared.

He found that he was still the same waste.

This made Lin Feng unacceptable, and the gap was too huge.

"No, I still have a chance. If I can find other world origins, I will definitely be able to surpass him!" Lin Feng's blood-stained face looked very hideous.

The source of the world he got was only a small part.

And even this small part made him so enchanting.

Lin Feng believes that if he can get all the origin of the world.

Surpassing Jun Xiaoyao and even killing him is definitely not a dream!

"Wait for me, I will kill you!"

The corner of Lin Feng's eyes jumped hideously, and he suddenly took out a void-breaking talisman, a mass of space power wrapped him, and he was about to escape into the void.

As one of the ten guards against the sky, he is the protagonist of luck in the Profound Sky Continent.

The chances he got this year are quite a lot.

This void break is one of them.

"Do you want to leave like this?" Jun Xiaoyao directly probed his hand, broke through the space, and grabbed Lin Feng.

Puff!

From the depths of the void, there was a heart-piercing roar.

"Ahhhhh...damn it!"

The anger was mixed with the sound of vomiting blood, and finally disappeared at the end of the space.

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his mana palm, a mass of colorful, mercury-like substance rippling in his palm.

"this is....."

Feeling the mystery of this colorful mass of matter, Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

The origin of the world!

In this mass of matter, there is a strong world power.

Anyone can experience it.

"Could it be that the world origin of the Profound Sky Continent!?"

The eyes of some Tianjiao of Xianyu instantly turned red.

That is the origin of the world!

Looking at the Xianyu, there are almost no good things that are more precious than the undead medicine, Xianyuan.

Moreover, the origin of the world can also be regarded as a fairy seed of infinite value.

In short, the origin of the world is something that makes everyone greedy.

Even the supreme must be moved!

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned and looked around.

Sweeping away at a glance, no one of Xianyu Tianjiao dared to look at him.

Some people are even more embarrassed.

The origin of the world is precious, but it depends on whose hands it is.

In Jun Xiaoyao's hands, who would dare to grab it?

Unless it's dead.

"Hey, we can only feast our eyes..." Some Xianyu Tianjiao sighed secretly.

Su Ziqiong was also a little regretful in her heart, but she didn't expect Lin Feng to have the origin of the world.

He hides so deeply that most people can't see it.

"Not bad, but it doesn't seem to be complete." Jun Xiaoyao also saw it.

The origin of this world is very mysterious, but it is incomplete and incomplete.



Even, only a small part.

"My son, do you want Yi Yu to hunt down that ant?" Yi Yu asked.

"No need, a leek, let him grow sturdily, when it grows, we can harvest it." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

If Jun Xiaoyao were to find the world origin of the Profound Sky Continent by himself, it would take me how long it would take.

But Lin Feng has the protagonist's luck in the Profound Sky Continent.

He doesn't even have to look for it, the Origin of the World will naturally find him.

Wait until Lin Feng has obtained the complete world origin~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jun Xiaoyao and then harvest a wave.

As for letting the tiger go back to the mountain?

Sorry, in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Lin Feng is not a tiger, not even a cat.

He is a leek, a tool man who helps him find the origin of the world.

So there is no such thing as letting the tiger go back to the mountain.

"Thank you for your help, the Nalan family will always remember your life-saving grace!" Nalan stepped forward and bowed deeply to Jun Xiaoyao.

He was a powerful Taoist man, and he bowed to Jun Xiaoyao without hesitation.

Nalan Ruoxi also leaned forward and said, "If the son doesn't dislike him, he can rest at my Nalan's house, and Nalan's family will do their best to serve."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He has just entered the realm, and indeed needs a foothold, and by the way, clarify his future plans.