

Sacred Body 271

[Chapter 271: The 3rd primordial god, the flower of the avenue, crazy breakthrough, 14 years old...](#)

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao sitting cross-legged on the stone platform, the whole body was burning with colorful flames.

This Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan, if replaced by any Tianjiao refining, ninety-nine percent of it would have to fall, because the power is too domineering.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any preparation, so he started Nirvana directly.

And something shocking happened.

The ancient Emperor Na Tuo She was unable to bring a fatal danger to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's body surface was scorched, and his body and soul began to withstand the burning of Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan.

But his expression did not change at all, let alone the slightest pain.

It looked like an old monk entering concentration.

The extremely majestic blood and vitality oscillated in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

"How can it be?"

Wangchuan, Xiaomoxian, Ji Qingyi and others were shocked beyond the reach.

It stands to reason that the state of Nirvana is a big difficulty. If you are not careful, you may fail in Nirvana.

Even if they are the top arrogances, they need all kinds of pill and immortal blessing when they are in Nirvana, and someone needs to protect the way.

But Jun Xiaoyao, alone, without any assistance, started directly.

But he did not seem to be threatened at all.

"I thought that I already looked at Dao Xiaoyao, but now..."

Jun Xiaoyao's performance left Ji Qingyi completely speechless.

Any exclamation is superfluous.

Jun Xiaoyao's body and true spirit began to change.

The reason why he is immune to the fatal damage of Tuoshe Gudi Yan.

The reason is the origin of God in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

The power of the origin of the universe was released, protecting Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Even if it is as strong as the emperor's fire, it can't bring fatal damage to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even the violent the Tuoshe Gudi Yan, the greater Jun Xiaoyao's harvest.

In the divine palace in his mind, the true spirit was bathed in the colorful emperor fire and began a deep transformation.

This Nirvana transformation lasted for seven days and seven nights.

Wang Chuan and others did not leave either, and they were watching carefully.

They were even less likely to interfere or disturb Jun Xiaoyao.

Because as long as you get close to Jun Xiaoyao, Natuoshe Gudiyan will lead them.

Wang Chuan and others are not Jun Xiaoyao, they are not immune to the damage of Tuoshe Gudi Yan.

"Brother Xiaoyao will definitely succeed." Jiang Luoli was not worried.

Jun Xiaoyao can even open up his own avenue. Nirvana at this level seems to be nothing.

In the palace of Jun Xiaoyao's mind, the true spirit finally gradually transformed into form.

The soul should be the one who is most afraid of flame burning.

But now, the true spirit of Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid at all.

In the flames, Jun Xiaoyao's true spirit finally transformed.

Three flowers emerged.

A flower, with a breath of time, seems to exist in the past.

A flower, half-true and half-false, surrounds the fragments of time, as if it exists in the future.

There is also a flower, very magnificent, sacred and transcendent, on which sits a primordial villain.

It looks like a miniature version of Jun Xiaoyao, and the whole soul is equally immortal.

"this is....."

Jun Xiaoyao looked inside and was surprised.

In his shrine, three flowers appeared unexpectedly, which seemed to represent the past, present, and future.

And among the three flowers, only the current flower showed the villain of the soul.

Above the other two flowers, there was nothing.

"Is this, the three generation soul?" Jun Xiaoyao was extremely surprised.

He had accidentally seen it in the ancient books of the Jun Family Cangjing Pavilion.

The three-generation primordial spirit is the rarest and most rare primordial spirit.

If you cultivate to Dacheng, you will sit cross-legged on the flowers of the three great avenues, the past, present, and future, the three-generation soul.

As long as any primordial spirit exists, the primordial spirit can remain immortal.

This horror is so terrible, it's absolutely against heaven!

In addition, the three generations of souls have various special abilities, which are difficult to explain for a while.

Jun Xiaoyao did not expect that he could transform into a three-generation soul.

This is definitely the top primordial spirit. Throughout the ages, there have been few primordial spirits comparable to it!

"The gain this time is too great." Jun Xiaoyao himself couldn't help but sigh.

His fairy seed is the origin of his own god.

His soul is the most powerful soul, the three-generation soul.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to ask, who else?

With the formation of the three generations of Yuanshen, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation realm also skyrocketed again.

Early stage of Nirvana!

Mid Nirvana!

Late Nirvana!

Nirvana Small Perfection!

Nirvana Great Perfection!

Jun Xiaoyao broke through five small realms again, one big realm.

The surrounding Tianjiao didn't know what expression to show.

For them, Nirvana is extremely dangerous.

For Jun Xiaoyao, it seemed that after just sitting cross-legged for a few days, he passed it easily.

"carry on!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were brilliant, and he didn't stop breaking through.

Long-term accumulation gave Jun Xiaoyao the greatest motivation.

He once again broke through the Nirvana Realm, Dzogchen, and reached the Heavenly Transcendent Realm!

The realm of the sky is the resonance between the primordial spirit and the immortal seed, and one thought can reach the sky!

Tongtian realm can also be called a prince.

The so-called prince weapons are magic weapons used by the princes.

Further up, it is the Divine Fire Realm, and then the ninth-level Tongsheng.

Jun Xiaoyao's three-generation primordial spirit and the origin of the gods are both top-notch.

The two resonate, that power is too powerful to imagine!

The bottleneck of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm was almost easily broken.

Jun Xiaoyao started a crazy breakthrough again.

The early stage of Tongtian Realm!

Mid Heavenly Realm!

At the end of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm!

The Heavenly Realm Small Perfection!

Great Perfection in the Heavenly Realm!

...

Shocked!

Dumbfounded!

An unprecedented shock!

The breakthrough of Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base ~www.mtlnovel.com~ makes the three views of the lower realm arrogance almost subverted.

Both are monks.

Why do we practice as if we are climbing a mountain.

But when you practice, you seem to be sitting on a rocket?

All of these arrogances of the lower realm began to doubt themselves.

Are they waste?

Do not!

They are not as good as waste, and compared with Jun Xiaoyao, they are simply scum, rubbish!

Not to mention these arrogances of the lower realms.

Even Wangchuan and others wanted to dig out their eyes because they didn't want to see this cruel scene.

Jun Xiaoyao's crazy breakthrough was too cruel to them.

People are more angry than people.

Especially Wang Chuan, as an ancient freak, he also successfully broke through to the Great Perfection in the Heaven-Throughout Realm in his previous practice.

He just developed a little self-confidence in his heart, thinking that reluctantly, he could almost compete with Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, with a single breath, crossed three big realms and fifteen small realms and tied him.

Wang Chuan had a sentence in his heart that his mother didn't know if it should be said or not.

However, the next sentence of Jun Xiaoyao was that the ancient freak like Ling Wangchuan, Dao Xin almost broke.

"It was only at the age of fourteen to reach the Heavenly Transcendent Realm, which was a bit slower than I expected."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly. Although he was satisfied with his gains, he still had some regrets, thinking that his cultivation speed was still a bit slow.

Puff!

Wang Chuan couldn't help it, his blood surged, and he spit out a mouthful of blood!

Jun Xiaoyao, you are a ruthless person!

[Chapter 272: Who can compare with me in the past 1 billion years?](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words were like a crit, hitting Wangchuan so hard that his Dao Xin almost collapsed.

At the age of fourteen, he is already a King of Heaven, what do you want?

Want to go to heaven?

Forget Chuan Dao Xin fluctuated.

The Dao Heart of the ancient freaks should be rock solid and unshakable.

But in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, such a monster that has never appeared since ancient times, even the ancient freaks can't hold it, Dao Xin will collapse.

Wang Chuan panted deeply and forced his mood to calm down.

Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian and others couldn't calm down.

Before Jun Xiaoyao was in the younger generation of Xianyu, although he was invincible, his cultivation level was actually not outstanding.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has broken through three big realms and fifteen small realms in such a short time.

His cultivation level has completely ranked to the top among the younger generation of Xianyu.

When Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base is not prominent, he can sweep everywhere.

Now that his cultivation base has completely caught up to the top, how strong should Jun Xiaoyao be?

Jiang Luoli's beautiful eyes shone with splendor.

If the proud children of Xianyu, immortal descendants, know that Jun Xiaoyao has made such progress in the lower realm, they must be shocked to stare out, right?

She is looking forward to Jun Xiaoyao's all-around heroic posture after returning to the fairyland.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao stands calmly on the top of the Altar of Heroes.

The whole person seemed aloof and mysterious.

For Jun Xiaoyao, the transformation of the heroic altar this time has been too great a gain, and too much change.

The current him, and the previous him, are basically two different beings.

Now Jun Xiaoyao has mastered his own way.

This means that Jun Xiaoyao can jump out of the Three Realms, not among the Five Elements.

Even if nine days and ten grounds collapse, Jun Xiaoyao will not fall.

Because he is an individual completely independent of this world, a strange number that the world cannot tolerate!

"Across the past billion years, who is comparable to me?"

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, standing tall and slender in white clothes, with an imposing manner, muttering to himself.

This is not pride, but an invincible self-confidence.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's extraordinary figure and listening to his unruly words, Jiang Luoli's heart was about to melt, with an incomparable look of worship and infatuation in his eyes.

Not to mention her, the self-confident charm exuded by Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, no female creature can avoid the vulgarity.

At the corner of Xiao Moxian's mouth, there was unexpectedly drooling down.

She suddenly found out that she was a little bit greedy for Xiaoyao's body.

Even Ji Qingyi, who was like a green lotus, was left alone, but her heart could not be calm at this moment.

She is like a lotus, but she doesn't get emotional casually.

But at this moment, her mind is inevitably swaying, trembling slightly.

As for the two followers of Yi Yu and Yan Qingying, they showed their incomparable worship.

This is the prince they followed, who has been in countless years, and few people are qualified to stand shoulder to shoulder with him!

Jun Xiaoyao at the top of the Altar of Independence, after sighing, also roughly sorted out his own gains.

There are simply too many to count.

The image of the prison is transformed.

Da Luo Xian Bone increased.

The cultivation base broke through to the King of Heaven.

Get the second volume of the body book.

He opened his own way and evolved the origin of God.

He also signed to Tuoshe Gudiyan, Nirvana, and got the three-generation soul.

"Sure enough, there is nothing wrong with the lower realm. The gain this time is too great." Jun Xiaoyao was feeling very much himself.

It can be said that if the current Jun Xiaoyao is against the previous Jun Xiaoyao, it will definitely be a crushing situation.

Because now Jun Xiaoyao has opened up his own way and mastered his own way.

Combat power is not the same.

His eyes locked on Wangchuan at once, and there was an inexplicable light in his eyes.

Being stared at by Jun Xiaoyao, Wang Chuan's hairs are standing upright, there is actually an illusion of being stared at by ancient beasts.

"No, let's go!" Wang Chuan was taken aback, without any hesitation, turning around and rushing out.

With the completion of Jun Xiaoyao's transformation, the restriction of the entire heroic altar is also eliminated.

All Tianjiao can leave freely.

Wang Chuan's figure swept to Yuankong, wanting to escape.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head.

"It's also an ancient freak anyway, what is it to run without a fight?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Now, looking at the audience, the only one who had some hatred with Jun Xiaoyao was Wang Chuan.

As for Xiao Moxian, she is not good enough now, and will never go against Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, the only thing Jun Xiaoyao needs to solve is Wangchuan.

Behind him, white and sacred wings of freedom emerged.

This is an evolved version of Demon's Wings, which has washed away the evil magic atmosphere and becomes extremely sacred.

The wings of freedom shook slightly, and Jun Xiaoyao showed the speed of the void.

This speed is much faster than the previous Demon Wings.

It is the real great freedom, as if you can travel to the heavens.

But in a short moment, Jun Xiaoyao's figure appeared behind Wang Chuan.

Wang Chuan was shocked, and hurriedly offered Xiao Liudao reincarnation plate to resist.

Jun Xiaoyao did not sacrifice the Panhuangjian.

He wanted to try his own strength now, so he didn't use foreign objects.

Jun Xiaoyao was just a simple one, with a punch.

Ten billion catties of terrifying power poured out.

This represents the ultimate strength of Jun Xiaoyao at this stage.

Ten billion catties is a limit and a force that the Tianjiao of the same generation could not imagine.

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao punched the void and smashed it directly on the small six road reincarnation disc.

There was a loud noise, and the small six discs of reincarnation trembled violently.

A terrifying counter-shock force poured down on Wang Chuan.

Wang Chuan felt tight in his chest, and if he was hit by a sledgehammer, he vomited blood and flew out.

Seeing this scene, Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian and others couldn't help being shocked.

This was an ancient freak, and it was also the saint of reincarnation, and was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao in one move.

Before Wangchuan and Jun Xiaoyao, they were able to fight back and forth, but now they are so vulnerable.

"My strength is really much stronger than before." Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised.

Because his strength increased this time, it was too big.

Through the sky, one thought can reach the sky.

In every gesture, there is great power, and all directions are destroyed.

Although Wang Chuan was also in the realm of the sky, in terms of strength, it was obviously impossible to compare with Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao walked out of his own way.

"By the way, try the power of God's Origin." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He completely regarded Wangchuan as a sharpening stone ~www.mtlnovel.com~ to test his own way.

In Jun Xiaoyao's dantian, that deep origin seemed to evolve everything in the world, with his own way.

A ray of the power of the origin of the universe diffused out and was blessed on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao punched out again.

Instantly!

The chaos is permeating, the universe is created, the world is overturned, as if it has come to the origin of the world!

Jun Xiaoyao punched it, as if it could create and destroy everything!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is like the only master, the deity who created and destroyed the world!

With this punch, Wang Chuan was so scared that he felt like he was facing the Tianjiao of the same generation.

But facing a...

The true god!

[Chapter 273: Jun Xiaoyao's terrifying power crushed Wangchuan and enslaved ancient times...](#)

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is too vigorous, like a king of creation.

One thought of destruction, one thought of creation.

The punch came down like a universe, bringing people endless panic and despair.

Like a person, facing the endless vast universe, insignificant and helpless.

This is the power of the origin of the universe, even if it is just a strand, it can generate huge energy.

Not to mention Wang Chuan and others, even Jun Xiaoyao himself was a little surprised by this power.

"Controlling destruction and regeneration, this power is too terrifying, but right now, it is only in the gestation period." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The origin of God is the starting point of Jun Xiaoyao Tao.

In the future, the origin will be transformed, producing all kinds of incredible changes.

Jun Xiaoyao's power will only get stronger.

With a punch, the earth fell, and a deep pit with a radius of nearly a thousand meters was thrown out.

Endless cracks spread, and the whole land was fragmented.

But Wangchuan's whole person was smashed into the ground, and the small six reincarnation discs were all cracked.

You know, this is a supreme device.

Although Wang Chuan could not fully exert the power of the small six reincarnation disc, it was definitely not easy to defeat by anyone.

Looking at that punch, the ancient freak beat the ancient freak to life and death Jun Xiaoyao.

Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian and others didn't know what to say.

They couldn't imagine how miserable his opponents and enemies would be if Jun Xiaoyao returned to Xianyu.

"Ahem..."

There was coughing up blood.

Wangchuan stepped out of the pit step by step.

His body was broken, his jaw was covered with blood, and his breath was utterly weakened.

In Wang Chuan's eyes, there was also a look of fear.

In his time, Wangchuan is at the peak and is one of the most powerful young supreme.

But in this era, when Wang Chuan was born, he met Jun Xiaoyao, which can be said to be very miserable.

Otherwise, he estimated that he would continue to reincarnate in the glory of the Eucharist.

"Oh, not dead yet?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

Worthy of being an ancient freak, there is still something in it.

In the contemporary Tianjiao, it is estimated that Jun Xiaoyao would have been smashed into meat with a punch.

Although Wang Chuan was barely alive, he obviously didn't have the power to fight again.

"It's over." Jun Xiaoyao's face was flat.

Unless it is a valuable enemy, Jun Xiaoyao will temporarily let it go, such as Xiao Chen and Yang Pan.

But this Wangchuan is of no use to him, and it is still an ancient freak, with a certain threat.

Jun Xiaoyao does not know the benevolence of a woman, but wants to eliminate the roots.

Feeling Jun Xiaoyao's killing intent, Wangchuan's heart is cold.

He has been buried in the lower realm for countless years, just after he was born, he still wants to sweep the contemporary.

The result is about to hang up now.

Wang Chuan couldn't accept this result, it was too sad.

"dead!"

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, he patted it with one palm, and between his fingers, the power of the origin was flowing, causing the void to collapse.

With this palm, Wangchuan is hard to resist!

Little Moxian saw it, her pretty face tightened.

Wang Chuan is also her ally, and it is possible to join the Demon Cult.

She wanted to stop, but she couldn't say anything.

The character of Jun Xiaoyao, Xiao Moxian is also clear.

Will he stop because of Xiao Moxian's dissuasion?

Obviously it is impossible.

Therefore, Xiao Moxian still did not try to discourage him in the end, so as not to provoke Xiaoyao.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's palm pressed down, Wangchuan gritted his teeth, and after all he opened his mouth and said, "I am willing to surrender!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Luoli and the others were all surprised.

An ancient freak unexpectedly surrendered.

Before this, it was unimaginable.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's expression did not fluctuate.

For him, if Wangchuan asked for mercy, the result was the same.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao unmoved, Wang Chuan clenched his fists tightly.

He had just broken the seal and hadn't gone to the fairyland to reveal his glory, how could he be willing to fall like this.

"Wait, Jun Xiaoyao, I have value to you!" Wang Chuan shouted.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Wang Chuan's heart is the next decisive.

He didn't want to fall so sadly, so he could only take out the last bargaining chip.

Wang Chuan spoke to Jun Xiaoyao and told something.

For example, he is the saint son of Demon Reincarnation Sect, and the only person who can find the treasure house of Demon Reincarnation Sect.

In the reincarnation demon sect treasure house, there are even emperor soldiers, and six reincarnation discs exist.

Originally, it was impossible for Wangchuan to let others know about it casually.

But now, in order to survive, Wangchuan can only do so.

Jun Xiaoyao's fingers stopped in front of Wang Chuan, only three feet away from his forehead.

Wangchuan was cold and sweaty, and his face was pale.

If he said something later, he might be a headless body now.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

Although he didn't believe Wangchuan's words 100%, he still felt it was very possible.

"You should know the fate of deceiving this **** child." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were condescending, with a sense of indifference.

"Naturally know that the Reincarnation Demon Sect has long since disappeared in the long river of history, leaving me alone, how dare to deceive you and the Jun family." Wang Chuan replied.

He is only alone now.

And behind Jun Xiaoyao is a huge immortal family.

If Wang Chuan deceives Jun Xiaoyao, he will eventually die.

"You can survive, but... you have to plant a slave mark."

The first half of Jun Xiaoyao's words made Wangchuan breathe a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterwards, his face was hard to look.

Slave India, this is an extremely humiliating means.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao used this method to deal with Wu Mingyue, but later he solved it for her.

If a slave mark is planted, the life and death of Wang Chuan will be between Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts.

But this is not the main thing.

The most important thing is that he is an ancient freak.

Ancient freaks were planted with slave marks. Who would dare to believe this?

Wang Chuan gritted his teeth secretly and said: "Whether you can take a step back, even if you become a follower."

Becoming a follower is at least not as extreme as planting a slave mark.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao has walked out of his own way, and if he does not fall in the future, he will definitely be able to reach the supreme peak.

Therefore, it is not unacceptable to become a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Followers, don't look down on it for the time being, besides, you are not qualified to bargain!" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Hearing this, Wangchuan felt a shame.

He is a dignified ancient freak, and he doesn't even have the qualifications to become a follower!

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly, obviously a little impatient.

The treasure house of Reincarnation Demon Sect is very attractive, but Jun Xiaoyao is not obligatory to obtain it.

If you get it, it's better ~www.mtlnovel.com~ If you don't get it, you won't lose a piece of meat.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's impatience, Wangchuan took a deep breath and knelt down on one knee in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

In order to survive, Wangchuan can only accept it!

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao showed a strange look on his face.

This ancient freak of the Reincarnation Demon Sect can also bend and stretch.

The disposition of the ancient freaks is really not comparable to those of today's unruly talents.

Wang Chuan opened his mind to the temple, allowing Jun Xiaoyao to plant a slave mark.

At this point, this ancient freak was completely controlled by Jun Xiaoyao and became a slave.

If this news is let the people of Xianyu know, I don't know how much trouble it will cause.

Because what Jun Xiaoyao enslaved was not the contemporary Tianjiao, but the ancient freak like Princess Longji!

[Chapter 274: The goal is complete, the journey to the lower realm will end, the fairyland asks Daoshan...](#)

Needless to say, Princess Longji's reputation in the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm can be called the pinnacle.

It stands to reason that if Wang Chuan did not meet Jun Xiaoyao, and went safely to the fairyland.

His reputation should not be much weaker than Princess Longji.

And it was such an ancient freak who was similar to Princess Longji, who became Jun Xiaoyao's slave.

This scene is somewhat dramatic.

"Brother Xiaoyao is too good. This is the first time I have seen this kind of thing." Jiang Luoli's eyes were brilliant.

From ancient times to the present, every time, if an ancient freak is born, it will definitely be able to suppress the contemporary Tianjiao, and even enslave a group of Tianjiao.

But Jun Xiaoyao, in turn, enslaved the ancient freaks.

And it is very likely that Wangchuan is just a starting point.

In the future, Jun Xiaoyao will enslave and even kill other ancient freaks.

For example, Princess Longji is a good target.

"The son." Wang Chuan bowed his head and bowed his hand to Jun Xiaoyao. There were still some uncomfortable things, and he felt helpless.

People under the eaves have to bow their heads.

"Well, don't worry, this **** son will not be boring and humiliate you. As long as you can fulfill your promise, I will naturally untie the slavery." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

He does not have the habit of taking people into slavery.

Well, absolutely not.

It's just that in some cases, it has to be collected.

It's definitely not because I like to collect slaves.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Wang Chuan heaved a sigh of relief, and said, "Thank you, son, but the treasure house is born. It needs an opportunity. When the time comes, I will naturally try my best to find it."

The treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect was difficult to swallow by Wangchuan alone.

It's not for the Jun family, but it can still be blessed by the Jun family.

At that time, his slave mark can also be unlocked.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, he planted the slave mark, and he was not afraid of any small actions in the secret.

At this point, Jun Xiaoyao's goal of the lower realm was completely completed.

Everything seemed so complete.

Jun Xiaoyao's harvest also far exceeded his previous expectations.

It seemed that Jun Xiaoyao only needed one tree, but in the end he got the whole forest.

"After the lower realm is closed for a while, you can almost return to the fairyland." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The ten sins were completely destroyed, but there are still some finishing touches.

"Brother Xiaoyao, Qingyi is leaving first, and I must see Brother Xiaoyao in Xianyu before showing his power." Ji Qingyi said hello, and then left alone.

She is like a green lotus in a pond, independent of the world.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's performance made her feel a little trembling, she was still calm overall.

In this world of great competition, Jun Xiaoyao may be a bright new star, but it is definitely not the only one.

As a celestial saint, she still knows some secrets.

In the future, if possible, the ancient immortals will be born.

All kinds of ancient freaks, the emperor's posthumousness, and the youngest sons of the ancient emperor will appear.

At that time, will Jun Xiaoyao still be able to maintain his current detached and invincible posture?

Hard to say.

So Ji Qingyi didn't feel much shock in her heart.

The winner is the one who can laugh last.

Now, the world of great controversy has just begun.

Looking at Ji Qingyi's leaving back, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

He always felt that Ji Qingyi seemed to know some secrets and changed his attitude.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not think deeply.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel much about the Ji family goddess, who everyone admired.

The relationship between him and Ji Qingyi is also difficult to classify.

Said it was a friend, it was far from that.

Said it is an enemy, but not yet.

Just because of Ji Xuan's matter, he and the Ji family had some grudges.

Ji Qingyi didn't show any direct hostility towards him.

Since Ji Qingyi didn't take the initiative to target him, Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't bother to pick things up.

Little Moxian didn't leave, she looked at Wangchuan, and sighed inwardly.

Originally wanted to recruit Wangchuan, let him join the Demon Sect, and then find a way to seek the treasure house of the Samsara Demon Sect.

It now seems impossible.

It is impossible for Xiao Moxian to offend the dead king Xiaoyao just for a Wangchuan.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves.

Jiang Luoli, Yiyu, Yan Qingying, and Wangchuan all followed him.

Little Moxian's eyes rolled around, and he followed Jun Xiaoyao in a pitiful manner.

"What are you doing with us?" Jiang Luoli's big eyes were full of vigilance, like a little hen protecting food.

"Oh, don't be so vigilant. As the saying goes, we don't know each other if we don't fight, aren't we friends now?" Xiao Moxian blinked and said innocently.

"Who is a friend with you, we are not familiar at all." Jiang Luoli groaned.

Is this trying to set close?

Yi Yu and Yan Qingying were also speechless.

They had just played against Xiao Moxian back and forth.

As a result, Xiao Moxian's attitude has changed 360 degrees.

But they also knew that this change was all because of Jun Xiaoyao.

Even the existence of ancient freaks that could easily suppress, Xiao Moxian naturally did not want to be enemies with Jun Xiaoyao and others.

"People just saw Xiaoyao's little brother blazing his own way, and they want to discuss their sentiments together and join the road." Little Moxian said pitifully.

"Really?" Jiang Luoli looked suspiciously in her eyes.

"Of course, I want to know the length of Xiaoyao's little brother, and also want him to know my depth." Little Moxian said seriously.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, his face was a little weird.

Did he wear tinted glasses? Why does it feel a little dirty?

But Jun Xiaoyao still replied: "It's not necessary, you can't imagine my length."

"Your depth... can be seen from your height."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Little Moxian startled for a while, and she was red in an instant.

She thought her words already had a lot of meaning.

As a result, I met an expert.

Xiao Moxian scratched Jun Xiaoyao, and the pretty face said in a grievance: "It's useless to say that Xiaoyao's little brother doesn't give it a try, how can I know the depth of others?"

"No, I'm afraid that one step will reach the stomach and reach your lungs. Then the Demon Cult will find me trouble." Jun Xiaoyao said flatly.

Hearing this fascinating dialogue, Jiang Luoli's big eyes showed a dazed look, with a dull expression on his face.

Xiao Moxian's face was red like a drop of blood.

She has always teased others.

As a result, now, ridicule is not a fool.

"What else do you want to say?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"No...no, little brother Xiaoyao, you are too bad. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Little Moxian was a little embarrassed, blushing, and hesitated.

She was really afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would have a whim, took her words seriously, and then did indescribable things to her.

The kidney of the ridiculous ancient Eucharist is very famous.

If she is really broken by Jun Xiaoyao, the big guys in the Demon Immortal Cult and the Demon Immortal Fort will definitely come to Jun's house.

Seeing Xiao Moxian dumbfounded, Jiang Luoli felt relieved.

But she still turned her head, and asked Jun Xiaoyao curiously: "Brother Xiaoyao, what does it mean to reach the stomach by one step?"

Seeing Jiang Luoli look like a curious baby, Jun Xiaoyao gave a dry cough.

"Children don't ask, this is something that a big man understands."

"Cut...Don't tell me, Luo Li will figure it out by himself." Jiang Luoli pouted.

Looking at Jiang Luoli's 1.5-meter short head that had never grown tall, Jun Xiaoyao felt.

Jiang Luoli might understand what this word means sooner or later.

In such casual ridicule, Jun Xiaoyao and others also left the Ten Realms Rift.

At the same time, there was an explosive news spreading out of the Wild Heaven Immortal Domain.

Jun Lingcang, the double pupil of the Jun family, will be with Princess Longji in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

In Wendaoshan, a battle for hegemony of the top Tianjiao was launched.

In the case that Jun Xiaoyao never returned to the fairyland, Jun Lingcang stood up in the first sequence of the Jun family and fought for the honor of the Jun family.

What is the outcome of this battle?

It is the unbeaten of the heavy pupil.

Or do ancient freaks overwhelm the contemporary?

Many people are looking forward to it.

For a time, all Tianjiao and the forces of the Quartet began to set off, heading in the direction of Wendao Mountain.

This will be a rare big showdown, which will kick off the prelude to Tianjiao's battle for hegemony!

[Chapter 275: The lower realm ends, Fang Han, who whips the corpse, should kill Xiao Chen](#)

The horrible fairyland, with the battle between Jun Lingcang and Princess Longji, was surging.

The lower bound, on the contrary, fell into peace.

The turmoil in the Ten Realms finally came to the end.

Almost all the heaven and earth aura of the ten continents were absorbed by the fissures of the ten worlds.

Therefore, the aura of each continent is extremely scarce, as if it has come to the age of the end of the law.

Add in the chaos of the ten sins and the chaos caused by the ten guards.

The entire ten realms were in dilapidated condition, and countless creatures had fallen.

But these have nothing to do with Jun Xiaoyao, at least for now, he is not a saint who cares about the world.

Jun Xiaoyao and others left the Ten Realms Rift.

They found the point where they had entered before, and then followed the path back.

Vientiane mainland, deep in the open sea.

The originally calm sea exploded with a crash.

The bone fragments of various sea beasts exploded and splashed everywhere, and the blood water stained the sea.

Five figures emerge from the deep sea.

It is Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli, Yiyu, Yan Qingying, and Xiaomoxian.

But at the moment Jun Xiaoyao appeared.

The ancestor Dongxuan and others appeared.

"Congratulations, son, you are home full!" Dongxuan ancestor, Gu Yuan and others, qiqi handed over to Jun Xiaoyao.

They have been guarding the open sea, waiting for Jun Xiaoyao's return.

At this moment, the eyes of Elder Dongxuan and others fell on Jun Xiaoyao unconsciously.

Their eyes condensed suddenly, and their eyes were deeply surprised.

They actually felt a faint threat on Jun Xiaoyao.

"How is this possible?"

The ancestor Dongxuan and Gu Yuan looked at each other, and both saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

You know, they are saints.

They can also perceive Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base now, reaching the Heavenly Transcendent Realm and becoming a prince.

But even the princes of the sky can not pose a threat to the saint.

"It seems that the young man has an unimaginable opportunity in the rift of the ten worlds." The ancestor Dongxuan was speechless.

It's worthy of being the arrogant Tianjiao that the Jun family values most, Jun Xiaoyao's growth rate is terrible.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was just a very powerful junior Tianjiao in their eyes.

The ancestor Dongxuan even feels now.

It won't be long before Jun Xiaoyao will overtake them.

"Thanks for your hard work, let's return to the ancient gods first." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The ancestor Dongxuan and the others nodded, it was naturally impossible for them to ask what chance Jun Xiaoyao got.

After all, they are servants.

At the same time, at another entrance of the Ten Realms Rift.

A middle-aged man in golden armor has a heart sinking.

He is a general of the Panwu God Dynasty, and on the bright side, he is the protector of Yang Pan.

But behind the scenes, it was the person of the **** Panwu.

When he was in the lower realm, the **** of Panwu had told him specifically that he must pay close attention to Yang Pan.

With Yang Pan's chance and luck, he is the most likely person to gather the Panhuang Sword.

Maybe he was in the lower realm and could collect the other two swords.

After being in the lower realm, Yang Pan's luck was indeed very good, and he had gained many opportunities, which made the general a bit speechless.

Yang Pan is simply the darling of luck.

Finally, Yang Pan entered the rift in the ten realms, and because of realm restrictions, the general could not enter.

Now, some Tianjiao has come out, and the Ten Realm rifts will be closed again.

Yang Pan did not appear.

The general raised his hand slightly and looked at the shattered life card.

"It seems that it really fell, but the fall of Yang Pan is the next best thing. The Pan Emperor's Life Spirit Sword also fell into it, **** it!" The general's eyes were extremely gloomy.

After this trip, he simply lost his wife and broke down.

I am afraid that the Lord Panwu already knew about the fall of Yang Pan.

God knows how angry he will be.

"Go back and report the news first." The general sighed deeply and turned to leave.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao and others returned to the ancient gods.

The Emperor Dayin of the Dayin Dynasty and others are also there.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything and took out the light and shadow stone directly.

The above recorded the fact that before Fang Han, together with Yang Pan and others, captured Jiang Luoli, trying to intimidate Jun Xiaoyao.

Everyone in the Dayin Dynasty looked at them and was shocked.

The Emperor Dayin couldn't help but stomped his feet, hating iron and not becoming a steel road: "This rebellious son, with some chance, expands, and he did such a great rebellious thing because he was not able to discipline him. Ask the son to punish!"

Emperor Dayin directly knelt down to Jun Xiaoyao.

He scolded Fang Han thousands of times in his heart.

Fang Han was just a foolish prince before, and he couldn't pay attention to Emperor Da Yin.

It was only after he got the chance to grow up that Emperor Da Yin valued him a little bit.

However, Emperor Dayin didn't expect that Fang Han would be so bold and dare to attack Jun Xiaoyao.

You know, if you anger Jun Xiaoyao, the entire Dayin dynasty may be destroyed.

And they can't complain.

"This rebellious son has hurt us miserably!" Emperor Da Yin cursed inwardly.

Can't wait to pull Fang Han out and whip the corpse a hundred times.

"Unexpectedly, Fang Han was such a person. I misunderstood him." Jun Yinger said.

Thanks to her soft heart, she helped Fang Han like that.

As a result, Fang Han had such wolfish ambitions and dared to calculate Jun Xiaoyao.

"My son, I'm sorry, it's me..." Jun Yinger expressed guilt and wanted to apologize.

"It has nothing to do with you." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

"Ying'er courageously, hope the son can forgive the emperor and others, they are all dedicated to the Jun family." Jun Ying'er bit her lip and bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

She has been in the Lower Realm for so many years, the Emperor Dayin and others have taken good care of her.

Jun Ying'er also didn't hope that the Dayin Dynasty would be affected by Fang Han.

"Do I look so cruel? How could I be angry with you because of one person's fault?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and Su Ziqiong and others on the side heard this and endured. Can't help being a little slanderous.

Are there still few doors for Jun Xiaoyao to destroy?

"Thank you for the great kindness of the son, the dynasty is inexhaustible!" Emperor Dayin thanked him.

Jun Ying'er also smiled sweetly, her eyes could not help expressing longing and admiration.

Jun Xiaoyao is not only powerful, but also has great looks.

Her character, character, and even more, she was so gentle and tolerant towards her.

Jun Ying'er felt that her heart was about to melt, immersed in the charm of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Tsk tusk, Xiaoyao brother is really fraternity..." the little demon sighed beside him.

"Only you talk a lot, by the way, who told you to follow me." Jiang Luoli was a little unhappy with her cheeks bulging.

"Legs are on people's body, they can go wherever they want." Xiao Moxian grinned.

The two loli quarreled there again.

Jun Xiaoyao said: "Ying'er, follow me back to the immortal realm. The end of the lower realm will be handed over to Emperor Dayin and the ancient **** patriarch."

"Yes, I must deal with it properly!" Emperor Da Yin and the ancient **** patriarch replied.

After the finishing touches, they can return to the fairyland if they wish.

Don't leave a group of people to guard the lower bound.

"The matter of the lower realm is finally over. During my absence, I don't know what happened to Xianyu."

"And that Xiao Chen should be shot to death." Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up slightly.

Xiao Chen had completely lost the use value.

In order to prevent him from doing any disgusting little tricks behind his back, Jun Xiaoyao should also send him on the road.

As for Princess Longji.

Ok.....

Jun Xiaoyao is considering, should she transform her ontology and eat her?

Or ride on her and use her as a mount?

[Chapter 276: The big boss-level Jun Xiaoyao returns to the fairyland and becomes the king...](#)

After a few days of rectification, Jun Xiaoyao left the Vientiane Continent with a group of people.

Before returning to Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao had to go to the Profound Sky Continent.

He didn't forget, but also to bring Nalan Ruoxi back to the fairyland.

In addition, the Star Splitting God Puppet must be handed over to the Nalan family.

This split star **** puppet, Jun Xiaoyao won't be able to use it after returning to the fairyland, it's better to stay in the lower realm.

After Xiao Moxian learned that Jun Xiaoyao was going to the Profound Sky Continent, she finally left alone.

But before leaving, she also said that she would meet Jun Xiaoyao in Xianyu.

When the time comes, let's have another longer and shorter shades.

Regarding this strange, pure and charming little demon fairy, Jun Xiaoyao also left it alone and ignored it.

He didn't need to provoke a demonic cult for nothing.

A few days later, Jun Xiaoyao came to the Profound Sky Continent and went straight to the ancient Lingshan where the Nalan family was located.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, Nalan Ruoxi was overjoyed and stepped forward to bow Yingying.

"How many are these already?" Jiang Luoli looked jealous.

Yan Qingying, Jun Yinger, Nalan Ruoxi.

They all like Jun Xiaoyao, and their eyes are full of worship and admiration.

Jun Xiaoyao looked helpless.

He didn't deliberately tease any girl, and he didn't bother to do such a thing.

Blame, blame this **** charm.

"By the way, before going back to Xianyu, I will help you level the Sacred Mountain by the way." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Before, he wanted to let the human race of the Profound Sky Continent solve it by himself.

But after seeing the ancient sacred mountain in Vientiane Continent, Jun Xiaoyao was extremely disgusted with the sacred mountain.

In addition, his strength has greatly increased and he also needs a sharpening stone, so he made the decision directly.

"This...Of course it couldn't be better." Nalan Zhan was also stunned.

How do you feel, destroying an ancient sacred mountain, in the mouth of Jun Xiaoyao, like eating and drinking water?

In the next few days, Jun Xiaoyao directly led a group of human races to the Taigu Mountain.

There are six split star **** puppets, as well as the ancestor Dongxuan and others, plus Jun Xiaoyao's own strength soaring, as well as the Panhuang sword protection.

There is no suspense in this battle.

In just a few hours, the battle was over, and the entire sacred mountain was flattened.

The hidden danger of the Profound Sky Continent was completely resolved.

The combat power displayed by Jun Xiaoyao shocked everyone.

He is a king of heaven.

It is not only able to deal with the powerhouses of the Divine Fire Realm.

Even the strong man who stepped on the ninth stage of Tongsheng and reached the virtual **** realm, Jun Xiaoyao could deal with it.

This is simply unimaginable.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength has gradually begun to break away from his peers and start moving towards the older generation.

After solving the sacred mountain, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the deserted fairyland with a group of people.

It is conceivable that if Jun Xiaoyao, who has opened his own path, returns to the fairyland, the shock will be terrifying.

The Tianjiao of Huangtian Immortal Realm didn't even know that an oss-level evildoer among the younger generation would return to the Immortal Realm and start his journey to the king!

...

Huangtian fairyland, asked Daoshan.

Wendao Mountain is located in Gudaozhou, one of the three thousand states.

Wendao Mountain can be regarded as a well-known opportunity. It is rumored that there was an ancient holy master who asked Dao here, and then stepped into the realm of supreme.

To this day, Wendao Mountain still has a strong Taoist rhyme, and it is a blessed place for many Tianjiao to enlighten Tao.

Today, the whole piece of Wendao Mountain, an unprecedented excitement, gathers forces from all directions.

Looking around, there are people's heads covered in black.

Although Wendaoshan's popularity is not low, it cannot be so popular.

The only reason is naturally the first sequence of the Jun Family, Jun Lingcang, and the ancient freak of the Zulong Nest, Princess Long Ji.

Needless to say, the prestige of Princess Longji, the ancient freak itself is a taboo, representing the extreme of Tianjiao.

Not to mention that she still has the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor. Although she is not a heir within three generations, her blood is already extremely noble.

To some extent, Princess Longji is almost comparable to those great emperors posthumously, the youngest sons of the ancient emperors.

And her opponent, Jun Lingcang, is by no means weak.

Although now the younger generation of Jun family, the biggest limelight has been taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

But this does not mean that Jun Ling is weak.

When Jun Xiaoyao never showed his edge, Jun Lingcang has always been the leader of the younger generation of Jun family.

Coupled with his heavy pupils, he is naturally the young supreme of the immortal domain.

He had also fought against Princess Longji before, and there was no obvious victory or defeat.

But at that time, Princess Longji's state did not reach its peak.

Jun Lingcang also never used the double pupil.

But now, the two can finally compete with each other.

At this moment, Wenda Mountain, the sky and the earth, are full of human beings, living beings of all races.

In the distance, a line of flying boats approached and a group of people stood on it.

"They are from the Holy Spirit Academy, they actually came."

Seeing that group of people, someone made a surprised voice.

Generally speaking, the Holy Spirit Academy never engages in battles between any forces, nor does it go around watching the excitement.

But this time, the Holy Spirit Academy actually appeared, and the meaning of that representation was extraordinary.

"This is normal, don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao has another identity, he is the holy son of the Holy Spirit Academy." Some people said.

The great elders of the Holy Spirit Academy, as well as the holy woman Hua Xiqing and others are here.

Although this time, Jun Xiaoyao didn't come.

But the Holy Spirit Academy has already had a close relationship with the Jun family.

This battle, on the bright side, was the battle between Jun Lingcang and Princess Longji.

In fact, it was the game between the ancient monarch family and the ancient royal family. Naturally, the Holy Spirit Academy should not be missed~www.mtlnovel.com~ Then, there was a boat flying over again. On the boat deck, there was a person wearing a silk skirt, A noble woman with picturesque eyebrows and a curly skin.

Surprisingly, she is the eldest princess of God, Wu Mingyue.

"The Panwu God Dynasty has also come, it's really strange."

Then, flying boats crossed over, carrying a group of people.

Headed by a woman in Xueyi peerless, like a fairy in the dust.

The blue silk is flying, the clothes are fluttering, and the whole person is in harmony with the Tao, very detached, beautiful and refined.

It is Jiang Shengyi, the goddess of the Jiang family.

Everyone was not surprised by the arrival of the Jiang family.

Because the Jiang family used to wear the same pants as the Jun family.

The Jiang family could not be absent from the duel of honor of the Jun family.

"Xiaoyao, Luo Li, I don't know how you two are in the lower realm." Jiang Shengyi sighed slightly in his heart.

Although she knew that with Jun Xiaoyao's strength, it was impossible for anything to go wrong.

But after all, I still worry about it.

Although Jiang Luoli sneaked away from the lower realm, Jiang Shengyi knew it well.

She did not stop or follow, just trying to create conditions for Jiang Luoli and Jun Xiaoyao.

That's right.

Maybe this is also good.

Jiang Shengyi smiled at the corner of his lips, but there was a bit of bitterness that he didn't want to notice.

I don't know when it started, Jiang Shengyi discovered that he felt something wrong with Jun Xiaoyao.

In the beginning, Jiang Shengyi only attributed this to her congenital Taoist birth, which had a strange resonance with Jun Xiaoyao's ridiculous ancient sacrament.

But as time passed, Jiang Shengyi felt more and more that he could not deceive himself.

So she would rather kill this hazy emotion in the bud.

It's fine as long as nothing happened.

[Chapter 277: The forces of all parties gather, the Lord arrives, and the rest of the monarch's sequence...](#)

As time passes bit by bit, more and more forces are coming.

Except those who stand in the Jun family camp.

On the side of the Taikoo royal family, someone finally arrived.

With several phoenix sounds, a group of elders from Wanhuanling Mountain arrived.

There are also some familiar faces.

Huang Xuanyi, Feng Qingling.

They all appeared at the Panwu God Dynasty banquet, but it was a pity that they were all taught by Jun Xiaoyao.

Then, purple gas came from the east, spreading across the fields, and a group of creatures appeared.

"That is... the ancient cave of Qilin, they are here too!" The monk of the human race let out a low cry.

It was the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, then Wanhuanling Mountain, and now there are creatures in the ancient Qilin Cave.

The successive births of the Primordial Royal Family may also represent that this great world is really about to kick off.

There are not many creatures from Qilin Ancient Cave, they are more to watch the excitement.

"It is rumored that the first sequence of the monarch has used incomplete unicorn powers, so I am really curious."

The young creature with the ancient Qilin cave is sneering.

Although their qilin ancient cave has never been passed down.

But it is inevitable that in some ancient places outside, there may be ancient Kylin heritage, and they can't stop it.

If Tianjiao, who was replaced by another ordinary force, obtained the Qilin's supernatural powers, it would have been destroyed by the strongmen of the ancient cave.

But because it was obtained in the first sequence of the Jun family, Qilin Ancient Cave was helpless, and it was impossible to attack Jun Lingcang.

Then, in the distance, the sky was filled with black mist, and it was filled with ominous meaning, which made people feel a cold breath.

"That's... the Fallen Palace!"

In the black fog, there is a huge mountain of white bones ups and downs, in which some black-robed figures sit cross-legged.

Fallen Temple is also a famous force on the side of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory.

Originally they were fierce and mighty, but what happened in the last period of time caused the Fallen Palace to lose face.

The top heavenly arrogant of Fallen Temple, Fallen God Child, died because of Jun Xiaoyao in the lower realm.

Falling into the palace, he couldn't get angry, but he was crushed by the Jun family, and he was extremely aggrieved.

This time, Falling Shrine came to the scene in person, and definitely wanted to see the Jun family humiliated.

Then, the ancient families from all walks of life also arrived.

Huang Gu Ye Family, Huang Gu Ji Family, and Beidi Wang Family.

The arrival of these ridiculous families, primordial royal families, and immortal forces silenced the Quartet.

Obviously, the impact of this war will be very far-reaching.

Just when everyone was anxiously waiting.

Finally, the Lord comes.

In the distance, there is golden glow.

A magnificent dragon palace appeared, just like the ancient heavenly palace, covering the heavens with mighty power.

Everyone's heart shuddered, knowing that this is Princess Longji's bedroom.

In addition, there are also strong men from Ancestral Dragon Nest, and that Long Bichi is also among the followers, to witness this battle.

On the other side, the purple spirit is mighty.

A young man with abundance of gods such as jade and brilliant, with his feet on a unicorn and a strange animal, came here.

His eyes were covered with black cloth strips with forbidden runes on them, which seemed deep and mysterious.

The breath of the whole person is very strong, and he has reached the realm of the King of Heaven.

It is Jun Lingcang!

"The heavy pupil is here, and he has reached the Heavenly Transcendent Realm!"

"Before I was in Nirvana, now I have reached the Heavenly Transcendent Realm, and those with heavy pupils are well-deserved!"

"Princess Longji has already reached the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm, and it is estimated that she can still weigh her pupils."

With the advent of the Lord, there were countless uproars in all directions.

This time, Jun Lingcang was not the only one who came to the Jun family.

Many Jun family elders are here, including Jun Zhantian.

In the younger generation, many sequences have come.

Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Ten Thousand Tribulations are there, and Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and others who are standing on Jun Lingcang's side.

Jun Linglong also followed.

However, there are two other figures among this group of young gentlemen, who are quite eye-catching.

One of them was a young man wearing a dragon crown and golden armor. He looked very mighty and mighty.

"That's... the second order of the Jun family, Jun Wushuang, it is rumored that he has been inherited by a certain ancient strongest person, and his strength is also a top-notch existence among the younger generation!"

Some people could not help exclaiming when they saw the golden armored youth.

The ten major sequences of the Jun family, each with outstanding talents, and extraordinary opportunities.

The second sequence is already extremely high, second only to Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Lingcang.

As for the other, she is a woman with a hot body.

With red hair tied into a single ponytail, there is a bit of heroism in the charming face, heroic appearance, and the temperament of a female man.

The most eye-catching thing is her figure, which is too hot, protruding upward and downward, which can be called a devil's curve.

Wearing tight-fitting and strong clothes, revealing a snow-white flat belly, with a peculiar temperament that is both heroic and charming.

"It's the third sequence of the Jun family, Jun Mulan. I heard that she is carrying the blood of God of War. Although she is a woman, she has a very hot temper and violent methods."

Looking at the woman named Jun Mulan, some Tianjiao shrank their heads.

In Huangtian Immortal Realm, there are many Tianjiao who have been beaten by Jun Mulan.

The most annoying is whether you provoke Jun Mulan or not.

As long as she feels upset, even though she can beat people, she is like a savage girl.

"Haha, this battle is interesting." Jun Wushuang with one hand behind him ~www.mtlNovel.com~ with a light smile.

Before, the Jun family sequence had been divided into three camps.

One is headed by Jun Lingcang.

One is headed by Jun Xiaoyao.

On the other side, Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and others.

They do not stand on either side, their attitude is unclear, and neither interferes.

But now, because of this battle, they have also appeared.

"This battle is related to the honor of my Jun family. If Jun Lingcang really wins, I am afraid that it is our top ten sequence. We will all go back to him. He is the head." Jun Mulan said with her arms wrapped around her chest.

"Then do you think Jun Lingcang can win this time?" Jun Wushuang asked.

As the second child of ten thousand years, Jun Wushuang knew the strength of Jun Lingcang best.

"Difficult." After thinking for a moment, Jun Mulan spit out a word.

Even a hot-tempered female man like her said it was difficult, so she did not think that Jun Lingcang could truly beat Princess Longji.

"Then if...change to the zero sequence Jun Xiaoyao, can he beat Princess Longji?" Jun Wushuang continued to ask.

Jun Mulan showed thoughts, shook her head and said: "I don't know, he is still too tender."

In the Jun family sequence, Jun Xiaoyao is the youngest.

To say that he is tender is the truth.

"Anyway, no matter what, who can beat Princess Longji, who is the real leader of the top ten sequences." Jun Wushuang said.

"Then wait and see." Jun Mulan raised her brave eyebrows.

And at this moment, in the golden dragon palace, there was a cold and indifferent, high above words.

"The first sequence of the Jun family, are you ready to meet your failure?"

Following the voice, a golden avenue stretched out from the gate of the Dragon Palace.

A beautiful figure, like a queen, glamorous and domineering, walking into the mortal world!

[Chapter 278: Jun Lingcang fights Princess Longji, the decisive battle begins](#)

Princess Longji is the earliest ancient freak born in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

If it weren't for Xiao Chen's reasons, perhaps Princess Longji would still have to seal up for a while before breaking out.

And now, Princess Longji broke the seal early, which meant that she had the upper hand.

In this era, you can win every step by seizing the opportunity to win the world.

This is also the reason why Princess Longji used a strong posture to contend for the supremacy after she left the customs.

Because in this world of great controversy, some top arrogances, in the dark, can win the luck of heaven and earth.

Things like Xiao Chen and Yang Pan can only be regarded as winning the national fortune at best.

Xiao Chen is the son of the national fortune of the ancient Qinglong country.

And Yang Pan was the son of the national fortune of the Panwu dynasty.

But how can the luck of a country compare to the entire fairyland?

As for Li Daoxuan, Lin Feng, Fang Han, Qin Hao and others in the lower realms, they are just the children of luck in a continent.

The luck of a single continent is far from being comparable to that of the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

It is precisely because of fighting for the blessing of the fairyland in the dark that Princess Longji is so strong.

At this moment, in that golden avenue, Princess Longji finally appeared.

She wore a fairy dress in a palace dress, with a kind of fairy air, very dusty.

Three thousand green silks were scattered in the wind, lazily, with a little cold and arrogant charm.

Two jade-like dragon horns protruded from the blue silk, revealing her noble blood and identity.

She has an excellent figure, very tall, and perfect proportions.

Yufeng is towering, with a slender waist, and slender legs that are as white as jade and are amazingly long.

Her jade feet are lightly empty, bare, without shoes and socks, and each toe is white and smooth, like a delicate jade sculpture, which makes people have the urge to lick.

This is because Princess Longji never touches the ground barefoot, let alone dust, so there is no need to wear shoes and socks.

From this detail, it can also be seen that Princess Longji is so noble and arrogant, she is simply the queen of the dragon race!

With the appearance of Princess Longji, many male creatures held their breath and took a deep breath.
So beautiful.

Princess Longji is powerful, beautiful and confident, and can be said to be an absolute goddess-level figure.

Such a woman is also the most conquered by a man.

If you can conquer such a peerless stunner, the sense of satisfaction and accomplishment is simply unimaginable.

However, the male Tianjiao present can only think about it.

The identity, background, and status of Princess Longji will not be discussed for the time being.

Strength alone is enough to stand on top of the younger generation.

It is almost impossible to conquer such a queen.

"Does the **** of your monarch family dare not face this palace?" Princess Long Ji's voice was cold and arrogant.

This is not pretending to be a posture, but an innate superiority.

"Cousin Xiaoyao is dealing with other things in the lower realm. I should be enough to deal with you."
Jun Lingcang stood with his hand held in his hand, his tone was light.

Although his eyes were covered by black cloth, his temperament was still detached and profound.

Such words also made many people speechless.

"Tsk tsk, it's worthy of being the first rank of the Jun family. Such a demeanor is really not comparable to ordinary Tianjiao."

"Yes, facing ancient freaks, being able to speak in such a tone is worthy of the invincible name of the heavy pupil."

Although Jun Lingcang's words were indifferent, they implied a kind of cold, arrogant and domineering, which made many people's eyes bright.

Some female monks are even more brilliant.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is the most popular, it is also the most attractive to women.

But in front of the world, after all, it is still too cold, and it feels like an immortal on the top, it is impossible to see.

As for Jun Lingcang, he was going to be a little closer to the people, and his current domineering posture of competing against each other was quite eye-catching.

Unconsciously, Jun Lingcang also sucked a wave of fans.

"It seems that you are still too ignorant. You can't predict the ability of this palace." Princess Longji's face was shrouded in a haze, her voice indifferent.

Not far behind her, there was a young man, surprisingly Xiao Chen.

"Damn, this Jun Xiaoyao hasn't kept the appointment. If he doesn't come again, I will have to use other methods." Xiao Chen's eyes changed, and many conspiracies appeared in his heart.

Now, relying on his strength alone, he couldn't even match Jun Xiaoyao's hair.

Therefore, only conspiracy can be performed.

And here, the war has finally begun.

Jun Lingcang shot directly and wanted to take the lead.

He slapped out with one hand, and suddenly the purple qi surged, as if the purple qi came three thousand miles from the east, mighty and mighty, killing Princess Longji.

"Sure enough, the incomplete unicorn method!"

Seeing Jun Lingcang performing this trick, the creature in the ancient Qilin Cave whispered.

Their eyes are a little bad.

Because this is a method belonging to the ancient Qilin cave, it was obtained by Jun Lingcang in other ancient forbidden places.

If Jun Lingcang has a deep understanding, he may have developed a method of confrontation, which is not good for Qilin Ancient Cave.

However, they were also helpless to Jun Lingcang now and could not threaten him.

Seeing Jun Lingcang slaying, Princess Longji's peerless face shrouded in mist was very plain.

"If you still only have the strength last time, then this time, there will be no suspense at all."

Princess Longji also shot.

As soon as she took action, she burst out with the cultivation base of the Great Perfection Realm of the Heavenly Transcendence.

This really shocked everyone.

"Tongtian realm Great Perfection, it should be the highest cultivation level among the young generation in this world so far, right?" Many older generations sighed.

The Heavenly Territory is called a prince.

It is because of reaching this state, you can reach the sky with a single thought, confine the territory and become a princely figure.

Generally speaking, it should not be until middle age that it is possible to cultivate to this stage.

And Princess Longji has reached it now, which is really shocking.

Of course, this is to get rid of those ancient freaks that have not yet been born, as well as the descendants of the great emperor, the youngest sons of the ancient emperor, and so on.

Those Tianjiao who are still sleeping in retreat~www.mtlnovel.com~ have unimaginable potential and strength.

Princess Longji stuck out her hand, and a dragon claw appeared in the void.

This is an evolution of the dragon's supernatural powers, and is called Nilong Shou.

A claw protruded, making the void tremble, like a wave of water.

The space rules of the fairyland are firm, even the prince of the sky can hardly tear the void at will.

But just this kind of spatial shock and fluctuation is enough to prove the power of Princess Longji's moves.

Jun Lingcang had also reached the Heavenly Communicating Realm, but was still in the middle of the Heavenly Communicating Realm.

After all, he is a contemporary Tianjiao, unlike Princess Longji, a sleeping ancient freak.

To make an inappropriate metaphor, contemporary Tianjiao is like a novice player.

And the ancient freak like Princess Longji is an old player.

There are gaps in experience and strength.

Rumble!

The two collisions caused a big shock.

Although Jun Lingcang was in the realm, he suffered a bit.

But he himself is very hard, so he is not too weak.

Jun Lingcang's moves changed, and the purple energy gathered and turned into a unicorn, leaping into the sky for a long time, as if trampled on the clouds in the sky, suppressing Princess Longji.

Princess Longji turned into a jade hand, piercing flowers and attracting butterflies, and a golden dragon seal was printed out, and the endless dragon aura filled.

boom!

The purple aura and golden dragon aura exploded at the same time, and the fluctuations were shocking.

Jun Lingcang frowned, feeling a kind of pressure.

Princess Longji, who came out of retreat, is indeed much stronger than before.

He didn't hesitate, and directly sacrificed the great unicorn power.

The purple gas is surging and the vastness is surging.

Hundreds of unicorn phantoms emerged from his side, like a galloping horse, rushing towards Princess Longji.

This is a great move, enough to crush the Tianjiao!

[Chapter 279: With all the strong moves, the Qilin wheel of life and death, the eyes open again!](#)

I have to say that Jun Lingcang is very talented and very perceptive.

Although what he got was an incomplete unicorn power.

But in the long-term insight, he has gained a lot, and has evolved various changes.

Even the creatures of the ancient Kirin cave were stunned.

"Fortunately, he didn't get the complete qilin's supernatural powers. Otherwise, wouldn't his understanding of the qilin's supernatural powers be comparable to that of the unicorns?" a qilin ancient cave creature exclaimed.

The Qilinzi in his mouth is not that kind of adjective, but a peerless arrogant named Qilinzi in the ancient cave of Qilin.

Of course, the unicorn child is also in retreat and has not yet been born.

If he is born, he will surely cause another storm, and his status is comparable to Long Aotian in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

Seeing Jun Lingcang perform strong tricks.

Princess Longji's beautiful eyes also showed a slight surprise.

Jun Lingcang was a little bit more troublesome than she thought.

Of course, it's just a little bit.

Princess Longji transformed into a jade hand, and a golden gleaming dragon head emerged.

The dragon head opened his mouth and let out a long roar.

Howl for nine days!

The entire questioning mountain range was buzzing and shaking, and the rocks rolled down.

Some Tianjiao with weaker cultivation base screamed and covered their ears. Their eardrums were all shattered and blood was flowing out.

What Princess Longji displayed was a terrifying dragon supernatural power, Qianshan Longyin.

Rumor has it that the dragon roared, and thousands of mountains collapsed.

This trick evolved from this.

The power of the terrifying sound wave directly shattered the hundreds of phantom unicorns that had struck.

Upon seeing this, Jun Lingcang burst out mana, and displayed a bodyguard method of the Jun family.

The sonic bombardment on the defensive method was cancelled out.

Jun Lingcang stepped on the mysterious footwork, stepping out, as if a unicorn leaping into the sky, and instantly leaped to the top of Princess Longji.

He stepped down like an ancient unicorn.

This is another manifestation of the great supernatural power of the unicorn, called unicorn feet.

Princess Longji's jade hand seal reveals a jade-white seal.

This is another strong move, Yulong Seal.

boom! boom! boom!

Explode several times in a row.

The unicorn feet collided with the jade dragon seal, causing ripples.

This kind of tit-for-tat duel between the strong and powerful is intriguing.

Jun Lingcang burst out the heavenly realm mana, his whole body seemed to burn.

He moved the void with both hands, and the purple energy gathered and turned into a purple roulette.

Jun Lingcang pushed with both palms, as if pushing a life and death grinding disc.

"How could it be...that is, the Qilin Wheel of Life and Death!" The people in the Qilin Ancient Cave saw their eyes widened, and their eyes were all protruding.

The Qilin Wheel of Life and Death, this is a very profound force in the Qilin's great supernatural powers.

Jun Lingcang only mastered the incomplete unicorn magical powers, and it was surprising that he was able to perform this trick.

"Master Ling Cang is really amazing!"

The followers of Jun Lingcang, Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and others all had a hint of excitement on their faces.

But Jun Wushuang and Jun Mulan were also a bit staggering.

"Jun Lingcang's strength is really strong." Jun Wushuang shook his head.

"Nonsense, otherwise, how could you have been the second child for ten thousand years?" Jun Mulan snorted.

Jun Wushuang's face turned black.

This Jun Mulan is indeed a straight female man, and she doesn't speak tactfully.

Seeing Jun Lingcang's forceful move, Princess Longji looked plain.

Her face has always been hidden in the seemingly non-existent haze, making it impossible to see her expression, and it looks very mysterious and unfathomable.

Princess Longji slapped her jade hands out, also displaying a powerful trick in the real dragon's supernatural power.

"Ancestral Dragon Broken Cangyu!"

With Princess Longji's powerful move to sacrifice, in the void, mana surges, and dragon aura fills!

Vaguely, as if a huge phantom of Ancestral Dragon appeared.

When this phantom appeared, everyone felt a terrifying pressure.

Some people with a slightly weaker cultivation base couldn't help but knelt down on one knee, because they couldn't bear the terrifying pressure.

"Could it be that the real Zulong!" Some of the older generations took a deep breath.

Zulong's nest is named after Zulong.

This is a terrifying creature.

The real ancestor dragon, but even an ordinary emperor, can hardly contend with the supreme existence, and he is in the immortal territory.

"Princess Longji, be the king of the world!" Some of the creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest were extremely excited and enthusiastic.

They know that this kind of move can only be performed by the descendants of Princess Longji, who contains the blood of the ancestor dragon.

This is a kind of great power, which represents the strength of the ancestor dragon in the dark.

Although it is just a phantom, it also seems to have the power to destroy the heavens!

Rumble!

Ancestral Dragon phantom, slowly protruding the dragon claws.

With one claw, it seemed to cut off the sky and the sky, and the breath was terrifying to the extreme.

Some elders of the Jun family couldn't help holding their palms tightly, tightening their minds, ready to take action at any time.

Of course, they are not attacking Princess Longji, but are ready to save Jun Lingcang at any time.

Because compared to Jun Lingcang's life, the reputation of the Jun family is of secondary importance.

Those with heavy pupils must not be lost.

Feeling the terrifying power coming from that row of mountains, Jun Lingcang is like a reef in the raging waves, unmoving and standing tall and straight.

He pushes the Qilin wheel of life and death with both palms, like a grinding wheel of life and death crushing the heavens, wherever he passes, the void shakes and the clouds collapse!

boom!

The collision of moves, like thunder on the ground, the sound resounded 100,000 miles!

In such an extreme collision, Jun Lingcang retreated a hundred steps, his chest churned with blood and his body shook.

He used special means to resolve this shock, but he still suffered a little injury.

"It's over, the Jun family's heavy pupils are at a disadvantage!"

"Sure enough, can the ancient freaks be invincible?"

Seeing this scene, many people are sighing.

Especially some young Tianjiao, in fact, in their hearts, they vaguely hope that Jun Lingcang can win.

The reason is also very simple. They don't want to see ancient freaks claiming respect ~
www.mtlnovel.com~ This era belongs to their contemporary age.

Why can ancient freaks be able to press on their heads?

When a trick fell into the wind, Princess Longji would naturally not let go of this opportunity. A few real dragon supernatural powers smashed away, all entraining the power of the Ancestral Dragon phantom.

Even if he was as strong as Jun Lingcang, he was beaten back and forth again and again, and finally couldn't help but spit out blood!

When Jun Zhantian waited for the elders of the Jun family, his heart sank.

Although they were there, Jun Lingcang could not be in danger of life.

But if it fails, it will be a huge blow to the prestige of the Jun family.

Zulong's Nest would never let go of this opportunity and ridiculed the Jun's house severely.

"Still not working?"

Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and others frowned.

Although the top ten sequences of the Jun family are within the family, they are in a competitive relationship.

But if you encounter a foreign enemy, it will naturally be outside, so Jun Wushuang and others don't want Jun Lingcang to lose.

At least it can't be defeated so miserably.

"It's over!" Princess Long Ji suppressed Jun Lingcang with her jade hand, her posture was extremely arrogant, as if she wanted to slap an ant to death.

This made many young people of the Jun family flushed with anger and resented.

Jun Lingcang is the first rank of the Jun family, how could he be defeated in such a humiliating way?

Jun Lingcang's hair is wavy, and the corners of his mouth cough up blood.

But his face was always indifferent and unchanged.

"The road to the heavy pupil is unparalleled in the past and the present. I want to lose, wishful thinking!"

Jun Lingcang let out a long roar and his hair fluttered.

The black cloth strips covered by his eyes burned into flames and turned into fly ash!

Two terrifying pupils, tearing the world apart, shaking the universe, as if breaking through the vast world!

Heavy pupil...open your eyes!

[Chapter 280: The white-hot battle, the power of the heavy pupil, the black gold holy sword of dragon pattern...](#)

Chongtong, one of the unparalleled talents of ancient and modern times.

Among the three thousand physiques, ranking in the top 30 is extremely strong.

In ancient times, people who had double pupils, with their eyes open, would make the world clear.

With eyes closed, the world is dark.

Although it was just a simple description, it was enough to prove how powerful and terrifying this kind of gift given by heaven is.

Those with double pupils, if they appear in any era, they will definitely stand at the apex of that era and become the trend-makers of the era.

And now, the black strips of cloth that sealed Jun Lingcang's eyes burned into ashes.

A pair of pupils with terrorism aura appeared.

Just a ray of gaze, it seems to split the world, shattered the universe!

The breath is unbelievable!

"The first sequence of the Jun family finally displayed his taboo magical powers!"

"Yeah, it's horrible, just one glance is enough to kill ordinary Tianjiao!"

When he saw Jun Lingcang offering his heavy pupil, he asked Daoshan in all directions, and there was an endless uproar.

Last time, Jun Lingcang and Princess Longji faced each other and did not use his magical powers.

Because at that time, Jun Lingcang's heavy pupil was still in a period of transformation.

But now, Jun Lingcang can finally show it without scruples.

This also means that Jun Lingcang has done his best to maintain the reputation of the Jun family.

In Jun Lingcang's right eye, a terrifying air machine appeared, and the black light beam burst out, like a flame of darkness, burning down the void.

boom!

This beam of light directly penetrated the phantom of the Ancestral Dragon, causing it to collapse.

This scene also made many people take a deep breath.

As soon as the heavy pupil was unblocked, he showed such a terrifying strength.

The monks who originally thought Jun Lingcang would fail miserably, are now a little hesitant.

Seeing this behavior, Princess Longji was not too surprised.

"Very well, if you don't sacrifice the double pupil, this palace will be a little disappointed instead, let this palace come for a while, is this double pupil vain?"

Princess Longji's words were cold and indifferent, with a sense of confidence and loftiness.

Even if Jun Lingcang sacrificed a heavy pupil, she still responded indifferently.

This made some people even look at Princess Longji with admiration.

Worthy of being an ancient freak, with such a temperament, there is no one.

"Too proud, just stupid."

Jun Ling's eyes were cold, and he shot again.

With the blessing of the heavy pupil, his mana skyrocketed, and his offensive became more rapid.

The most important thing is that everyone found that Jun Lingcang's speed seemed to be much faster.

"No, that's not right, it's not that Jun Lingcang's speed has become faster, but in his eyes, Princess Longji's speed has become slower."

Some people exclaimed.

Heavy pupil, possesses all kinds of incredible abilities.

One of the capabilities is to slow down the opponent's speed and capture every weak point.

This is extremely terrifying, just like an eagle eye, it can slow down, and then detect any weakness of the enemy.

Now, Jun Lingcang has displayed this ability.

He shot swiftly, with one hand using the unicorn method, and the other with a sword. The sword was vast and he displayed the Jun Family's Slaying Immortal Sword Art.

With the two types of forceful move blessing, and the assistance of the heavy pupil, Jun Lingcang immediately showed a strong suppressing power.

Princess Longji was actually beaten back a few steps.

"His Royal Highness!" There was a creature over the Ancestral Dragon's Nest that couldn't help but change its color slightly.

On the contrary, it was the four subordinates of Princess Long Ji, Canglong General, Chilong General, Black Dragon General, and White Dragon General, with plain expressions and an attitude of watching a show.

"The Jun family is still too naive. The princess's background and strength are beyond them."

"Yes, although Shuangtong is good, but if you want to defeat the princess, it is still too naive."

The four dragon generals, divinely transmitted voices, are all with a hint of disdain.

Sure enough, Princess Longji also began to fight back.

"Dragon Emperor Code, Thunder Dragon Split Air Strike!"

Princess Longji's green silk fluttering, performing a powerful trick.

She is full of mana surging, the void is trembling, the thunder is shining, and the dragon is bursting, and she condenses into a terrifying thunder dragon, screaming up to the sky, breaking through the sky!

"It's the Dragon Emperor Supreme Law!"

Feeling this terrifying power, many people are exclaiming.

Princess Longji finally displayed one of her trump cards, the Supreme Technique, the Dragon Emperor Code!

The thunder dragon splits into the sky and roars for nine days. The four fields are full of the power of thunder, moving the void and bursting the world!

"Humph!"

Jun Lingcang snorted coldly, his right eye burst into black light, his pupils were shocking, and the world was chaotic!

The two made moves to each other, and in a short span of time, they collided hundreds of times, and the waves were so strong that it was astounding.

It's not like two princes in the Heavenly Transcendent Realm are fighting, but it is like two sages colliding.

Everyone is paying attention.

This battle has reached a fever pitch.

Is the king's double pupil invincible?

Or is the ancient freak of the Ancestral Dragon Nest overwhelming the world?

boom!

It was another collision.

Jun Lingcang took two steps back, his eyes were a little serious.

Because even under the observation of his heavy pupil, Princess Longji's weaknesses and weaknesses are pitiful, almost non-existent.

"Dragon Emperor Code, Chilong Burning Heaven!"

Princess Longji's moves changed again, and a red dragon appeared in the void, with flames soaring, as if it could burn the sky down.

Jun Lingcang stepped forward to block, but suddenly discovered that the surrounding flames had gathered as if consciously.

In the end, it turned into a crimson stove, trapping Jun Lingcang in it.

Chi Yan Taotao burns the sky and destroys the earth.

Jun Lingcang is in it, and the danger can be imagined.

"Not good!" Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and others changed color slightly.

This is the lore of Princess Longji.

Jun Zhantian and other clan elders are also nervous.

Although Jun Lingcang is not in their line, it is the Jun family after all.

All things are prosperous, and all things are lost.

The faces of Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang and the others were not pretty.

At this moment, someone exclaimed.

"how is this possible!"

The Jun family followed the prestige.

It was found that in the furnace, Jun Lingcang's left eye had a white divine glow flowing, turning into a shield, covering his body without being burned by the red flame.

"The heavy pupil is indeed terrifying, the left eye is for life, the right eye is for death, the pupils are open and closed, life and death flow!" Some people exclaimed.

After Princess Longji was so powerfully suppressed~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Lingcang was able to resist it.

He is already very good in everyone's hearts.

"I, Jun Lingcang, will never admit defeat!" Jun Lingcang shouted, his pupils shocked the world.

A white light and a black light shot out from his eyes.

The secrets of life and death flowed and collided with each other, causing shocking fluctuations, which directly smashed the red flame furnace.

Jun Lingcang completely saved himself, revealing the supreme profound meaning of the heavy pupil.

Open and close your eyes, think of life and death!

Rao is Princess Longji, and her face is frozen.

I have to say that the double pupil is very tricky, more difficult to deal with than she thought.

"Dragon Emperor Code, Golden Dragon Immortal Shield!"

Princess Longji manifests as the highest defense method, and the golden dragon rises into the sky, transforming into a golden dragon shield.

boom!

The terrifying light of the heavy pupil fell on it, causing the golden dragon shield to vibrate violently.

Princess Longji took the opportunity to pinch the jade hand, and on the blue silk, a hairpin-like utensil suddenly broke through the air.

Halfway, it turned into a black gold holy sword.

It is Princess Longji's personal weapon, the black gold holy sword with dragon patterns!

Dragon-patterned black gold, like reincarnation Dao gold and divine mark purple gold, are all materials used to build emperor soldiers!

Even Jun Xiaoyao's Thanos Sacred King gloves were only mixed with a little trace of purple gold.

And this entire sword is made of black gold with dragon patterns!

This shows how powerful this holy sword is.

Sweep the world with one sword.

Rao was Jun Lingcang, caught off guard for a while and was swept away by the black gold holy sword with the dragon pattern.

With blood splashing into the sky, Jun Lingcang retreated violently!

Lost!

At this moment, the numerous forces and countless creatures around Wendao Mountain all understood.

The ending is set!