

Sacred Body 451

[Chapter 451: The 7th sequence of the Jun family is complete, the strongest collides, the Jiang family is strong...](#)

In the depths of the Xuantian Mountains, the aura is vast, like a dragon.

A team stepped across the sky, and the aura of each of them was enough to make people tremble.

"It should be here." Gu Chanzi stopped and looked away.

But seeing this place, the nine mountain ranges are undulating, and aura is like mist.

This is a rare dragon's den.

"Yes, the terrain here is the Jiulong pilgrimage bureau. It is most suitable for nourishing ancient freaks. The last ancient freak of the Jun family must be here." Gu Chanzi vowed.

"If that's the case, what are you going to delay."

Prince Hades stood up first.

Without saying anything, he shot directly, and the terrifying underworld surging out, turning into a dark seal.

As this seal condenses, between heaven and earth, it seems that there are thousands of ghosts crying.

"Siluo death mark!"

The prince of the **** of the gods fell, as if a night fell, and the entire Xuantian mountain range was roaring and trembling.

Mountains broke, rocks fell, and the earth collapsed.

This kind of fluctuation is extremely terrifying, as if the Pluto destroys the world with the palm of his hand.

"What a powerful method!"

Whether it is the people in this king-killer team or the power Tianjiao who is onlookers in the distance, they are all trembling.

With this casual hand, the Prince of Underworld, it is estimated that he can kill any Tianjiao in the true **** realm.

Even the Tianjiao in the early days of the God Realm did not dare to resist.

Rumble!

The entire mountain range seems to be destroyed.

The earth also cracked a thousand zhang gaps.

But in the gap, there is endless golden light spreading out.

A golden formation was faintly visible, turning into a golden light mask, covering the entire earth.

"There is even a formation?" The Prince Underworld raised his eyebrows slightly.

But the others are extremely excited.

This formation also represented that the last ancient freak of the Jun family was indeed here.

"Break this formation directly and destroy the last ancient freak in the Jun family!" Long Aotian's eyes burst.

"That's right, first destroy the ancient freaks of the Jun family, then destroy the sequences of the Jun family, and finally destroy the son of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao!" Huang Tiange also coldly shouted.

The morale of all the hostile forces of the Jun family is high.

The Jun family will lead to annihilation in the ancient world!

At this moment, an extremely indifferent voice suddenly sounded from the sky in the distance.

"Who gave you the courage to say such ignorant and stupid words?"

"Looking at the nine heavens and ten earth, who dares to destroy my Jun family!"

As the voice fell, a group of figures came.

Looking around, seven transcendent figures are lined up in the void.

Like seven gods, with a breath of oppressive breath!

It is the remaining seven-digit sequence of the Jun family!

The seven major sequences of the Jun family are all here, and the aura makes the void almost boiling!

"It's the sequence of the Jun family!"

In the distance, many onlookers of Tianjiao were filled with excitement.

One side is the Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family, and the other side is the Seven Sequences of the Jun Family.

This scene is interesting.

Everyone looked at the seventh sequence of the Jun family, with a touch of horror in their eyes.

There is no other reason, just because of the sequence of the Jun family, the strength has improved too fast.

In the first sequence headed, Jun Lingcang, the double pupil, has reached the middle stage of the Heavenly God Realm.

The second sequence Jun Wushuang and the third sequence Jun Mulan also reached the early days of the Heavenly God Realm.

The remaining four people, Jun Wanjie, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Xiyu, and Jun Zhanjian, all have their cultivation bases in the True God Realm of Small Perfection or Great Perfection.

It can be said that the seven major sequences of the Jun family are already extremely outstanding.

"The Jun family sequence is really too strong. If they can survive this catastrophe safely, their future will be limitless." Someone sighed.

"I don't think it's good enough. Even though the Jun Family Sequences are here, they can't change the situation." Some discerning people also noticed it.

In the seventh sequence of the Jun family, although there are three heavenly gods.

But on the side of the Kingslayer team, there are more heavenly gods.

Long Aotian, Concubine Fengluo, Huang Tiange, and Qilinzi are all in the Celestial Divine Realm, and there are also mid-stage Celestial Divine Realms.

There are also the three young kings of Xianggu, Ao Guang, Little Sorcerer God, and Heavenly Eye Saint Child, who are even more powerful in the late Heaven God Realm.

There is also the ancient freak with the terrifying power of the Prince of Underworld, which is even more frightening.

In addition, there are many Tianjiao from the Taikoo royal family who are also waiting around.

It is simply unrealistic for the Jun family sequence to fight.

However, Jun Lingcang and other Sequence faces did not have the slightest sign of timidity.

Yes, only endless killing and fighting spirit!

Seeing the arrival of the sequence of the Jun family, Long Aotian and other Prime Royal Family Tianjiao were not too surprised.

Anyway, they have killed the two ancient freaks of the Jun family, and the remaining one will soon be killed.

The ending is doomed.

It's better to say that the arrival of these Jun Family Sequences can just catch them all at once.

Qilinzi stepped out, he was first born with purple unicorn horns, wearing a purple and gold unicorn battle armor, with a sneer in his eyes, and said: "Jun Lingcang, are you from the snare?"

"The defeated generals still have a barking face?" Jun Lingcang's face was indifferent.

Hearing this, Qi Linzi's face suddenly became cold, and he said coldly: "I was just too lazy to do my best before, Jun Lingcang, you want to find death so much, we will fulfill you!"

"Presumptuous, my old lady hacked you guys to death with a single sword!" Jun Mulan held the epee, her brows raised, and the blood of the God of War in her body was boiling.

"Don't you put us immortal kings in your eyes?"

Ao Guang, the prince of the dragon race, stepped out, with long golden hair scattered, and a handsome face, like a **** of light, which made people have an urge to worship.

As he stepped out, the Little Wizard God of the Ancient Witch Clan and the Heavenly Eye Saint Child of the Three-Eyed Saint Clan also stepped out together.

For a time, the three great young kings ~www.mtnovel.com~ became vigorous.

That was the terrifying arrogance of the three late Heavenly God Realm!

Even if his temper was as fierce as Jun Mulan, his face couldn't help changing, and he felt tremendous pressure.

At this moment, a soft voice came.

"Ao Guang, when did you get involved in the battle of the arrogance of the outside world."

With this voice, a group of people arrived.

The woman who opened her mouth was dressed in a Baihua Lingluo skirt, her complexion was as fair as porcelain, and her eyes were as clear as autumn water.

It is one of the four major races of Xiang, Li Qishui, the young king of the beauty clan.

And beside her, stood Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli, Jiang Chuhan, Jiang Xuling and other Jiang Tianjiao.

"That's... the young king of the beauty clan, as well as the Jiang family goddess and others!"

"Sure enough, I knew that no matter how arrogant the Jun family was, it wouldn't be so stupid that a few people came to die."

There were whispering discussions in all directions.

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect the Jiang family to come too, but even if the young king of the Liren clan is drawn together, it is at a disadvantage in the situation." The little demon who watched the battle in the distance shook his head and said.

"Huh, Li Qishui, I advise you not to interfere, you know, we have three people here." Tianyan Shengzi said indifferently.

He killed a sequence of the Jun family casually before, and it can be said that he also forged an endless enmity with the Jun family.

"It should be coming soon." At this moment, Jiang Shengyi thought in his heart.

At this moment, a figure appeared in Yuankong again, and that terrifying aura had reached the late stage of the Heavenly God Realm!

"The Jun family is in trouble, how can my Jiang family not help?"

Following this voice, a young man with sword eyebrows and star eyes, holding a divine seal in his hand, appeared.

It is an ancient freak who awakened from the Jiang family, Jiang Tianyan!

[Chapter 452: The Jiang family's god-printed king body, all forces come together, and the melee broke out](#)

Jiang's family is a barren ancient family, so naturally there are sleeping ancient freaks.

Although there are not as many as the three of the Jun family, there is also one sleeping in the ancient spiritual soil.

"Huh? It's him, Shenyin King Body, Jiang Tianyan." In the distance, the ancient freak of the Ji family, Ji Changkong said in surprise.

"Do you know him?" Ji Qingyi asked aside.

"Yes, although he and I are not in the same era, we have heard of his name. He was carrying a **** seal and came to the world with a **** seal. I didn't expect him to wake up too." Ji Changkong said.

"Oh, is this an ancient freak?" Ao Guang and the others, their expressions changed slightly, but there was not much change.

Compared to their ranks of Kingslayers, one more ancient freak is nothing.

At this moment, another sigh sounded on the other side of the sky.

"Hey, who is not good for you to provoke, but you want to provoke the Lord Shangjun's family."

After the voice fell, four figures appeared.

It is Wangchuan, Yiyu, Yan Qingying, and nine lions.

"It is Wangchuan, the saint son of Reincarnation Demon Sect. Although he has been enslaved by the son of the Jun Family, he is still an ancient freak with terrifying strength.

"There is also Na Yiyu, although he is a follower of the Emperor's Son, but it is rumored that he may be the descendant of the imperial clan of other immortal realms."

"That Yan Qingying is also very strong, she has swallowing gods and magic skills, and even the little Xitian Buddha and the holy girl Bei Mihu were swallowed by her."

"Nine-headed lions are also a top-tier Primordial royal family, but they have been loyal to him after being subdued by the king's **** son."

With the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao and his entourage, the Quartet resounded again.

Because these arrogances have found out.

Even Jun Xiaoyao's followers have become so strong.

The addition of Wang Chuan, Yi Yu and others changed the colors of many Tianjiao on the side of the Kingslayer.

But it's not only that.

In the distant sky, a line of figures appeared again.

This is the first woman to wear a Ling Luo skirt with a face full of indifference.

It is the princess of Panwu God Dynasty, Wu Mingyue.

"The people from the Panwu God Dynasty have also come?" Many people were shocked.

They didn't expect that Panwu Shenchao, who had conflicts with the Jun family, would actually help.

Of course, many people also thought about it, probably because of the princess Wu Mingyue.

Otherwise, Panwu Shenchao would not be able to help the Jun family.

In addition, on the other side, a group of people came again, and the headed woman was indeed the saint of the Holy Spirit Academy, Hua Xiqing.

"The Holy Spirit Academy is here too!"

This time, the Quartet was really shocked, and another top academy arrived.

"Jun Xiaoyao is the saint son of my Holy Spirit Academy. We can't ignore this matter." Hua Xiqing said indifferently.

The rest, Su Ziqiong from the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion, and the forces of the vassal monarchs from all sides also arrived.

At this time, on the side of the kingkiller team, many Tianjiao completely changed their faces.

They originally thought it was all the forces that surrounded the monarch's house.

The result is now a group fight.

Even Long Aotian's expression changed after seeing so many forces and Tianjiao coming.

But thinking of the strength here, Long Aotian was still calm.

"Hehe, the Jun family is so powerful."

Suddenly, the sky and the earth darkened suddenly, countless crows manifested in the void, and finally turned into a monster man wearing a black feather coat.

Beside him, there was a woman with perfect face.

These two are the ancient freak Wu Shuo and Yan Rumeng of the Demon God Palace.

"That one should be the ancient freak of the Demon God Palace, the evil demon crow Wushuo, but depending on his attitude, he should be on the side of the Primordial Royal Family."

"Then Jun Xiaoyao hasn't come yet, today I am Wu Shuo, and I want him to kneel in front of me to plead." Wu Shuo's voice was as sharp as a crow, and said.

"Presumptuous, just relying on you, it is not worthy to shine shoes for my son!" Jun Xuehuang, Jun Zhanjian and others are all angry.

In their hearts, even the ancient freaks are not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

"Oh, it doesn't matter, then kill you first, and then kill that Jun Xiaoyao." Wu Shuo said with gloomy eyes.

Yan Rumeng on the side felt a faint sense of anxiety in her heart.

Just when the whole atmosphere was filled with a strong smell of gunpowder.

A figure stepped on again.

It was a young man who was brave and stalwart, handsome and handsome, with a long and phoenix watch.

The skin is like jade, and there is a sacred light inside, and the whole person looks like an aura protected by heaven.

Surrounded by the four great auspicious spirits, the true dragon leaps into the sky, the phoenix screams forever, the unicorn treads the sea, and the Xuanwu Tuoshan.

The whole person is shrouded in brilliance, as if the emperor is coming to the world.

It is Wang Jiashao Emperor Wang Teng!

"The Emperor of the Wang Family is here too!"

"It seems that it should also be aimed at the Jun family."

Jiang Shengyi saw Wang Teng's arrival, with an extremely cold color in his beautiful eyes.

"This plan also has your share." Jiang Shengyi said coldly.

"Jiang Shengyi, I will let you know, Jun Xiaoyao or I, who is better." Wang Teng smiled lightly.

In his plan, after the ancient freaks of the Jun family and the Jun family sequence were all eliminated.

I went to destroy Jun Xiaoyao.

"I'm here to blast this formation, and those people will leave it to you to deal with." Prince Underworld said.

He was simply temperamental, unwilling to delay, directly shot, and once again bombarded the formation below the earth.

"presumptuous!"

Jun Lingcang and other seven sequences also shot together.

"Want to save the last ancient freak in the Jun family? Impossible!"

Long Aotian, Ao Luan, Long Bichi, Qilinzi, Feng Luofei, Huang Tiange and others also resisted.

"Let's go too!" Jiang Shengyi waited for the Jiang family to take action.

"Jiang Shengyi, you should stay out of it." Wang Teng smiled and shot.

"Yes, the rest of you, don't mix in." Shengjiao's godson also shot.

Here, Wang Chuan, Yi Yu, and Jiang Tianyan, the ancient freak of the Jiang family, the Shenyin king body, also shot.

But he was stopped by Ao Guang, Little Wizard God, Tianyan Shengzi, and Wu Shuo.

"The ending is set, you can't change much." Ao Guang said coldly.

Hua Xiqing from the Holy Spirit Academy~www.mtlnovel.com~ Wu Mingyue from the Panwu dynasty, Su Ziqiong from the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion and others also took action.

They were greeted by a group of ancient royal family Tianjiao and ancient cicadas of the Tianchan clan.

The melee broke out completely!

The horror of this war is beyond words, and the entire Xuantian Mountain Range is full of roars.

On one side are the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, Fallen Temple, Northern Kingdom's Family, the Three Ancient Immortal Races, Sacred Religion, and the Cicada Clan.

On one side are the Jun Family, Jiang Family, Holy Spirit Academy, Panwu God Dynasty, Beauty Race, Purple Mansion Holy Land and other forces.

It can be said that this level of war is unheard of and unseen.

Almost the entire Immortal Ancient World, more than 80% of the forces were involved.

Only a few forces, such as the Demon Immortal Sect, the Ji Family, and the Ye Family, watched the battle from a distance without intervening.

[Chapter 453: The little magic fairy helps, the ancient freak of the Jun family finally awakened](#)

No one thought that in the ancient world, there would be such a huge Tianjiao melee.

And the source of this Tianjiao melee is the forces of the Primordial Royal Family against the Jun family.

Rumble!

The brilliance of all colors is roaring, the world is shaking, the fluctuations erupted by this kind of melee are indescribable, like the world is destroyed.

Many Tianjiao found their opponents and started fighting.

"Jun Lingcang, I was just too lazy to use my trump card to fight with you before, let's try again now!" Qilinzi took a step forward, his palm pushed out horizontally.

Accompanied by the purple energy for 30,000 li, many unicorn ghosts appeared, and with his hand blasted out, crushing the heavens.

"The defeated general is the defeated general, today, you are dead!" Jun Lingcang said indifferently.

The actions of the Taikoo royal family have already crossed the bottom line. Since this is the case, there is nothing to say, there is only one life and death.

The rest of the family sequence also collided with Long Aotian, Huang Tiange, Feng Luofei and other top princes of the Taikoo royal family.

Here, Jiang Shengyi raised her jade hand, spurred by the power of the innate Taoist womb, turned into an endless pattern, spreading under her feet.

Jiang Shengyi is usually quiet like a virgin, like a fairy in the moon palace.

But now, her angry shot, the blue silk fluttering, also burst out a trembling breath.

After comprehending the ancestral stele in the ancestral land of the Liren clan, plus many other opportunities, Jiang Shengyi's cultivation realm also reached the heavenly **** realm.

With an angry palm, she shot Wang Teng.

"Jiang Shengyi, although you have a congenital fetus, you can't be my opponent." Wang Teng smiled and shot out with a probing hand, mana surging out.

As the youngest emperor of the Wang family, he is a man of great luck. He has not been defeated since he was born, and he is judged by his father as a great emperor.

Therefore, Wang Teng also has an invincible Taoist heart, and he does not think he will lose.

But Jiang Shengyi is a born mother after all, and it is not a moment and a half to suppress Jiang Shengyi.

On the other side, Jiang Luoli and Jiang Chuhan met the holy godson of Shengjiao, and the three fought.

But the ancient freak of the Jiang family, Shenyin King Body Jiang Tianyan, was stopped by Ao Guang, the Little Wizard God, the Son of Heaven, and Wu Shuo.

"Jiang Tianyan, it is impossible for you to help the Jun family." Wu Shuo said, his voice sharp and hoarse like a crow.

He and Jiang Tianyan are both ancient freaks and can be completely blocked.

"You want to die!" Jiang Tianyan held a divine seal in his hand, the whole breath was extremely strong, if a **** king had come to the world.

However, although he was an ancient freak in the late Celestial Realm, the four people opposite were also in the late Celestial God Realm.

It is indeed somewhat reluctant to want to be one enemy four.

However, at this moment, Wang Chuan and Yi Yu came forward.

"If you dare to provoke the host, you must have the consciousness of death!" Yiyu's eyes were cold, and the sun was burning all over her body.

Wang Chuan didn't say anything, but behind him, a roulette phantom filled with the power of reincarnation emerged.

And the young king of the beauty clan, Li Qiushui also stepped forward.

It happens to be four to four.

"Then try it!"

Wu Shuo took the shot first, and between raising his hands, countless dark arrow feathers burst out, piercing a mountain into a sieve.

Jiang Tianyan also shot, the **** seal in his hand was shaken, and the halo spread out, colliding with those arrow feathers.

Yi Yu pulled away the Zhu Xing Destroyed Bow, and the nine stars burst out!

Forgetting Chuan is also the power of the sacramental body of reincarnation, a big mudra of reincarnation blasted out, as if to pull people into endless reincarnation!

Li Qiushui of the beauty clan also shot together, and the fluctuations were extremely strong.

Ao Guang, the little witch god, and the Son of Heavenly Eye have also taken action.

A total of eight terrifying arrogances of the Heavenly God Realm collided together, like a starry universe exploded, and mana ripples like waves.

As for the rest of the various forces, Wu Mingyue of the Panwu God Dynasty, Hua Xiqing of the Holy Spirit Academy and others were also fighting with many Taikoo royal family Tianjiao.

The little demon who was watching the battle on the periphery saw this, his big eyes also changed.

After that, as if he had made up his mind, Xiao Moxian also joined the battle.

"Hey, did the little Moxian of the Demon Immortal Sect actually help the Jun family?" Some Tianjiao were a little confused when they saw this.

The Demon Sect seems to have nothing to do with the Jun family, right?

Some people think that this may be Xiao Moxian's own thoughts.

"Brother Xiaoyao, people are betting on you." Xiao Moxian thought to himself.

Naturally, she did not act because of kindness, but because she wanted to make good friends with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao walked out of his own way, and if he didn't fall in the future, he would definitely be an absolute powerhouse.

"She actually shot?" On the other side, Ji Qingyi, who was also watching the battle, flashed with surprise.

As the sage of the human fairy sect, she is also very concerned about the movement of the little magic fairy.

But Ji Qingyi thought about it, but still didn't make a move.

The whole scene is extremely chaotic.

At the same time, the prince of Hades was trying to break through the formation under the earth.

"Oh, the tortoise shell is hard." Hell Mingyan burned in the eyes of Prince Underworld.

He suddenly raised his hand, and the terrifying ghostly energy erupted.

Finally, in his hand, an iron claw burning with gloomy fire appeared, exuding a strong wave.

It is the Pluto Claw, the destiny supreme tool of the Prince of Pluto.

"That's... the supreme weapon!" Many Tianjiao shook their eyes when they saw it.

Worthy of being an ancient freak, the supreme weapon said to take it, it was a magic weapon that even the supreme would be moved.

The prince of Hades held Hades' claws and bombarded with one claw.

The purple-black claw light seemed to have torn the void and crashed down.

That mask-like guardian formation made a bang and burst into endless light spots.

"Die!"

The Prince of Pluto didn't even look at it, using Pluto's claws to activate the strongest supernatural powers.

Heavenly Ghost Eighteen Claws!

In an instant, the Prince of Underworld blasted out eighteen claw lights, superimposed on each other, and all blasted into the depths of the earth.

If this powerful move continues, even the ancient freaks will suffer severe damage or even fall without precautions.

"You dare!"

Seeing this scene, the Jun family sequence and the others, one by one, their eyes were torn apart.

That was the last ancient freak in their family, how could it fall?

Jun Lingcang grabbed the black cloth covering his eyes with one hand.

In an instant, the eyes of the heavy pupils shattered the sky and the earth, and a terrifying black light splashed out, and the sky was about to be burnt down.

Jun Lingcang can truly arouse the terrifying power of the double pupil now.

Even Qilinzi was caught off guard for a while, and was shocked back, vomiting a large mouthful of blood.

Jun Lingcang's footsteps swept, and he was going to support him.

At the same time, when Long Aotian saw it, a cold light flashed in the golden dragon eyes.

It is naturally impossible for him to let Jun Lingcang rescue.

"Too Xu Divine Mark!"

Long Aotian displayed the inheritance supernatural powers of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan.

As he flicked it out with one hand, a dragon pattern flashed in the void, drawing a scary trace, as if it could cut Cangyu!

Jun Wushuang, who was fighting against him, was hit immediately, coughing up blood and retreated.

Although they are both in the realm of Heavenly Gods, Jun Wushuang's strength is still beyond the reach of the transformed Long Aotian.

"How did his strength become so strong?" On the other side, Jun Mulan, who was fighting with Concubine Feng Luo, also gritted her teeth secretly when she saw this scene.

Before in Xiangudao Lake, Long Aotian was in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, like a clown jumping beam, without any resistance.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao is no longer there, he is beginning to dominate.

"Jun Lingcang, you want to rescue the last ancient freak in the Jun family, it's a dream!"

Long Aotian shot and blocked Jun Lingcang again.

At this time, the prince of the **** of the gods also performed his utmost knowledge again.

One trick after another, the horror magical power ~www.mtnovel.com~ poured down.

The whole land was bombarded and was about to fall.

Watching this scene, Tianjiao, the many outside forces watching the battle, swallowed all of them.

The prince of the gods' methods was really amazing.

If these powerful moves have fallen, it is estimated that the ancient monarch freak doesn't even have scum left.

"It's over, the final outcome is that this prince wins." The prince of Hades closed his hand, with a faint smile on his mouth.

The battle between him and the Jun family in the zero sequence ended with his victory.

But just when the Prince of Underworld smiled.

A voice with a lazy tone suddenly sounded from the depths of the earth.

"Prince Pluto, your method is as low-level as always..."

[Chapter 454: The former Jun's No. 0 sequence, the strongest body, lying drunk...](#)

This voice seems to be lazy.

However, all Tianjiao present found that the temperature between the surrounding sky and the earth had suddenly dropped to freezing point.

It was an extreme killing intent and cold will, infecting the surrounding world and causing changes.

"This kind of breath, Dao God Realm!" Many Tianjiao present were discolored.

Dao Divine Realm, the understanding of Dao lines is further deepened, every move, even a kind of emotion, can cause changes in the environment of heaven and earth.

After hearing this sound, the pupils of Prince Underworld suddenly shrank, bursting into an extremely cold light!

Rumble!

Under the earth, there seems to be an earth dragon moving around.

Immediately, with a violent roar, a magic soldier suddenly propped up from the ground.

That is an umbrella!

An extremely huge umbrella!

Endless Dao patterns are imprinted on the surface of the umbrella, which emits brilliance during the rotation.

This umbrella is also a supreme device!

"No wonder!"

Seeing this scene, many Tianjiao felt stunned.

It stands to reason that no one should be able to survive under the powerful attack methods of the Prince of Underworld.

And this supreme weapon-level umbrella turned into a defensive weapon, blocking most of the power of the Pluto prince's moves.

"That's...The Heavenly Mystery Umbrella, is it the one sleeping here!" In the distance, Ji Changkong, an ancient freak of the Ji family who was watching the battle, suddenly felt shocked.

"Which one?" Ji Qingyi was a little surprised.

As an ancient freak of the Ji family, Ji Changkong was so ghoulish!

On the other side, Ye Nantian, the ancient freak of the Ye family, also had a touch of shock in his eyes.

"Yes, Tianji Umbrella, it's really him..."

Although Ye Nantian and that person are not in the same era, it does not prevent him from hearing the legend of the heavenly umbrella.

"Damn, the one from the Jun family hasn't been killed by the Prince of Underworld!" Wu Shuo's expression also changed drastically, an ancient freak in the Demon God Palace.

Those ancient freaks who knew a little bit changed their expressions.

As for the other Tianjiao present, they also looked surprised.

In the past, some ancient freaks were born, and they have not caused such a shock.

What is the origin of the ancient freak who was sleeping in the Jun family?

As for the sequence of Jun Lingcang and others, he was a little relieved.

At least the ancient freak of their Jun family has not fallen.

As long as you live, you still have a chance.

"Your life is hard," said the Underworld Prince Han.

A figure slowly stepped out from the depths of the earth.

The young man's hair was flying all over his head, mixed with strands of white hair.

A plain white loose robe with a wine gourd pinned to his waist.

His appearance is also unparalleled, his facial features are like jade, he is about to catch up with the level of Jun Xiaoyao, and in his era, he can also sink countless women.

The handsome man slowly raised his hand, and that day the umbrella shrank and fell into the handsome man's hands.

He held a heavenly umbrella in his hand and hung a wine gourd at his waist, which seemed to be leisurely and lazy.

But there was no ancient freak who dared to despise this existence.

"The breath of Taoism, who is he from the Jun family?" Ji Qingyi's pupils also made ripples.

"Drunk lying on the battlefield... Lord Grim!" Ji Changkong's tone was extremely solemn.

With Lord Grim's birth, there was a wave of shock.

When some Tianjiao learned of Lord Grim's origins, all of them stared.

The former Junjia No. 0 sequence!

Embrace the strongest human emperor!

Another terrifying evildoer!

Now some onlookers Tianjiao finally understand why the forces such as the Taikoo imperial family must find ways to wipe out the younger generation of the Jun family.

Because of this Nima, it's too scary.

A gentleman Xiaoyao suppressed all the arrogances of the contemporary Huangtianxianyu out of breath.

If you add Lord Grim and other ancient freaks.

Nadi Road, let other people go?

Just the Jun family directly occupy the entire emperor road.

"My family, the former zero sequence!" Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and other sequences also showed excitement.

"This is the realm of Taoism, even if it is Xiaoyao, it hasn't reached this realm yet." Jun Mulan said heartily.

"Lord Grim, a legend, awakened." Jiang Tianyan, who was fighting against Ao Guang and others, muttered in his heart.

With the birth of Lord Grim, the whole situation seemed to have changed.

Lord Grim raised his eyelids, looked at Prince Underworld, and said lightly: "Prince Underworld, in our era, you are my opponent who can barely raise interest."

"But now it seems that your method is not worthy of your identity."

"Hmph, it's just a winner, Lord Grim, you wouldn't be so naive, would you?" The Prince Underworld said coldly.

Lord Grim didn't say anything, if he was so naive, he wouldn't be qualified to suppress an era.

"Lord laugh, don't think that the prince doesn't know, your breath has not merged with the contemporary world, you are at the lowest point."

"With the above attack, you must have been injured. If you want to deceive this prince, then it is a bit ridiculous." The prince Mingshen saw through Lord Grim's situation.

"So what, cut you, it's not a problem." Lord Lord's joke fell and raised his hand.

The surface of the heavenly umbrella suddenly closed, turning into a shape similar to a pointed cone.

From the heavenly umbrella to a gun-shaped weapon, the heavenly machine gun!

"Drunk lying on the battlefield, Lord Grim, Tianjiao will fight a few people back, Prince Underworld, take your life today!"

Lord Grim held the sky machine gun and took a sip of the wine gourd around his waist.

The aura of the Taoist realm burst out instantly, swept across the sky, and the endless Taoist pattern swept out like a big wave!

"It's you who should fall!"

The Prince of Pluto also urged his own Pluto bloodline, his aura rose steadily, and finally exuded a breath of Taoism.

"Two Taoism!"

The Sifang Tianjiao is shocking, this kind of battle is unprecedented!

The two evildoers were fighting together.

However, anyone with a discerning eye can see it.

The Prince of Underworld was born very early, his breath blended with heaven and earth, incomparably harmonious, and his strength could be exerted to the extreme.

But Lord Grim, he just broke the barrier, his strength was already at a low point, plus he had resisted the Crown Prince of Underworld forcibly, saying that there was no injury at all.

So the current situation is still unfavorable to the Jun family.

"The battle must be resolved quickly and cannot be delayed." Long Aotian saw this scene, a cold color flashed in his eyes.

If Lord Grim doesn't get rid of first, there will definitely be a big hidden danger.

Thinking of this, Long Aotian looked at Jun Wushuang.

His footsteps flashed suddenly, as if traveling through the void, his speed reached the extreme, the next moment he appeared in front of Jun Wushuang.

"what?"

Even Jun Wushuang~www.mtlnovel.com~ was taken aback, very surprised.

The speed of Long Aotian was too fast.

As everyone knows, Long Aotian has practiced a half-volume empty book and has a preliminary grasp of the power of space.

"Taixu Dragon Fist!"

Long Aotian blasted out with a punch, and along with the Taixu Ancient Dragon phantom, the entire space was trembling, as if it could shatter the sky.

Puff!

Jun Wushuang vomited blood, his figure retreated violently, and his whole body slammed into the ground with a sudden crash, and he was hit hard.

Then, he continued to rush towards Jun Mulan and others while shouting.

"Resolve these sequences first, then form the four spirits to punish the heavens and kill Lord Grim!"

[Chapter 455: The vision of the emperor's body, the emperor Huagai, really deceived my family...](#)

Long Aotian is determined to kill Lord Grim.

If Lord Grim is immortal, then if he joins forces with Jun Xiaoyao, how can he still have the chance of Long Aotian's rise?

So first kill Jun Moxiao, then Jun Xiaoyao, to completely eradicate the fighting power of the younger generation of Jun family.

When Dilu opens, it will be his stage where Long Aotian shines.

On the other side, Wang Teng also thought so.

He no longer entangled with Jiang Shengyi, his body shook, and the four spirits around him appeared.

The real dragon explores its claws, the divine phoenix spreads its wings, the unicorn steps into the sky, and the Xuanwu suppresses the sky.

Feeling this terrifying pressure, Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes flashed coldly.

Although her congenital Taoism is strong, Wang Teng's methods are obviously not that simple.

The Four Spiritual Shadows directly delayed Jiang Shengyi.

Wang Teng also freed his hand and began to deal with the remaining Jun family sequence.

Wang Teng and Long Aotian are both protagonists of heaven and earth with great fortune.

If the two of them work together, even the Jun family sequence can't hold it.

"You are presumptuous!"

Jun Lingcang's pupils shattered the world.

However, he was once again entangled by Qilinzi.

"Jun Lingcang, your opponent is me!" Qilinzi shook his whole body, surrounded by purple qi, he also inspired his noble Qilin bloodline.

At the same time, it displayed the great supernatural powers of the unicorn, entangled Jun Lingcang firmly.

As for the others, they have their own rivals.

In addition, the number of people on the Jun family's side was originally smaller than that of hostile forces such as the Primordial Royal Family.

Jiang Tianyan, Wang Chuan and other ancient freaks were also entangled by young immortal kings such as Ao Guang, the little witch god, and Tianyan Shengzi.

So no one can free up their hands to help the Jun family sequence.

Wang Teng and Long Aotian joined forces temporarily.

Under their offensive, Jun Mulan, Jun Wanjie and others were simply unable to resist.

Before Jun Wushuang, he was also hit hard by Long Aotian.

Under the bombardment, several of the Jun family sequence all vomited blood and flew upside down.

It's not that the Jun family's sequence is not strong, but that Wang Teng and Long Aotian are the protagonists of the dragon and the phoenix among the people, and the heaven and earth blessed them.

If the two of them work together, even ancient freaks can fight, let alone contemporary sequences.

"You bastards, when Xiaoyao arrives, you will look good!"

Jun Mulan was seriously injured and coughed up blood, holding an epee, supporting her body without falling.

She scolded angrily.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, Long Aotian looked like a dog in embarrassment, but now he is flaunting his might.

"You..." Long Aotian's eyes were cold.

"Forget it, it is important to kill Lord Grim first. When he dies, the overall situation is completely doomed." Wang Teng said.

Long Aotian nodded slightly.

The trapped beast is still fighting, if he wants to completely kill Jun Mulan and others, it will take a certain amount of time.

And now the most can't be wasted is time.

Soon, Long Aotian vacated his hand, and Wang Teng, Huang Tiange, and Concubine Feng Luo began to form the Four Spirits' Heaven Formation.

Seeing this scene, many outsiders shook their heads secretly.

If the four of them joined the battle, Lord Grim would be really dangerous.

"Why doesn't the son of the Jun family show up yet? When he comes, the day lily will be cold."

"The son of the Jun family may be in retreat somewhere."

"But to be honest, what can the son of the Jun Family come, no matter how strong he is, he can break through to the Heavenly God Realm at most, and he is very reluctant to deal with Wang Teng, Long Aotian and others."

Some people are discussing.

Although Long Aotian was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao before, he has obviously changed now and his strength is different from the past.

Wang Teng had never failed in Xiang, and he practiced all the way to the Heavenly God Realm.

Many people think that Wang Teng alone is enough to fight Jun Xiaoyao.

So even if Jun Xiaoyao is here, facing Wang Teng, Long Aotian and others, he may be too weak.

When everyone was thinking like this, Wang Teng, Long Aotian, Huang Tiange, and Concubine Feng Luo had formed the Four Spirits Heavenly Formation and began to join the battle.

On the other side, Prince Underworld had already fought fiercely with Lord Grim.

They are old rivals, and they are in the same era.

The prince of Hades has the blood of Hades, and Lord Grim has the supreme human emperor, ranking in the top 30 among 3,000 physiques.

Although Lord Grim's strength hadn't recovered to its peak, and he had suffered some injuries before.

But he can still play against the Prince of Underworld in a calm posture.

"This Lord Grim is really tricky." The Prince Underworld also looked gloomy.

I thought that Lord Grim could be resolved simply and neatly this time, but whoever thought it would still be impossible to kill directly.

At this time, Wang Teng and the other four came together to kill.

Seeing this scene, Prince Underworld's eyes flashed and said nothing.

As he said, the one who lives to the end is the winner.

It doesn't matter what method is used to win.

As long as Lord Grim died, all problems would be solved.

"kill!"

Long Aotian, Wang Teng and other four people urged the formation, the spirits of the four great beasts roared, suppressing Xiang Jun Mo laughed.

Lord Grim's black hair was mixed with white hair, dancing in the wind.

He was holding the Heavenly Machine Gun transformed into the Heavenly Mystery Umbrella.

Even if Wang Teng, Long Aotian and the other four contended with formations, they were shocked and felt a strong force.

"Is this the power of Taoism?" Long Aotian, Wang Teng and others stared solemnly.

But they are all the sons of heaven, and they all have the ability to challenge higher ranks, plus the four-person joint formation, so they can hold it.

And the prince of Hades also shot at the same time.

He is a Dao God Realm powerhouse in a peak state.

"Siluo's death mark!"

"Heavenly Ghost Eighteen Claws!"

The prince of Hades blasted the death mark of Senluo with one hand, and with the claw of Hades, he spurred the eighteen claws of the heavenly ghost.

The power of horror poured out, coupled with the combined attacking formations of Wang Teng and Long Aotian.

That wave of fluctuation, even if it is a Taoist God Realm powerhouse whose state is at its peak, may not be able to withstand it.

Not to mention that Lord Grim had not recovered his strength and suffered internal injuries.

But Lord Grim smiled without a trace of fear.

As the zero sequence of the generation of the once Jun family, even in this desperate situation, Lord Grim was calm.

His body was also shocked, with golden aura rising into the air, and then gathered into a golden canopy above his head.

"That is... the world vision of the human emperor, Emperor Huagai!"

Seeing this scene, some Tianjiao who knew a little about the human emperor could not help but exclaim.

As the top 30 terrifying physique among the three thousand physiques, the human emperor naturally has its own vision of heaven and earth.

It is the emperor canopy!

Lord Grim, who was sheltered by the emperor Huagai, armed with a sky machine gun, was really like an emperor's **** of war, with a breathtaking breath!

"No End Spear Technique!"

Lord Grim shot and killed him in the air, exuding a terrifying aura that made everything die and finally fall!

boom!

As if a nuclear bomb had exploded, the fierce mana ripples shook everywhere.

In such an extreme collision, both sides regressed.

Lord Grim's throat was full of sweetness, but he swallowed it alive.

No matter how strong Lord Grim is, he is also a human, not a god.

Being able to fight to this level in such a desperate situation is already extremely unexpected.

"It deserves to be the zero sequence of the once-jun family. Even if the state is at a trough and the body is injured, he can still resist the four top princes of Underworld, Wang Teng, and Long Aotian with one person's strength. This strength is simply!"

Many onlookers could not help but marvel.

This is simply the second Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh, it's over!"

Long Aotian let out a cold snort, and Wang Teng and others once again pushed the formation to the extreme and suppressed it.

The prince of the **** of the gods also once again mobilized his hands, and the claw of the **** of the gods bombed down.

Lord Grim holding a heavenly machine gun, smiled wantonly: "What's the point of destroying me, without reducing arrogance, today, even if Lord Lord laughs to death, I will pull you back!"

Lord Grim drank a sip of wine, ready to fight to the death!

"Not good!" Jun Lingcang frowned when he saw this scene.

The fall of Jun Haoyang and others was already a great loss.

If even the zero number sequence of the Jun family had fallen, it would definitely be a cut to the Jun family.

Not only that, but it will also have a great influence on reputation.

Outsiders will say that the Jun family can't even keep their ancient freaks.

It may also affect the power structure in the future.

At the same time, in the outside world, beside the mirror of immortal ancients, many elders of the noble family are also sullen.

It seems indifferent, but the heart is also raised.

If a person's emperor falls, even if it's a monarch, it will be extremely painful for UU reading www.uukanshu.com.

"Xiaoyao..." Jun Zhantian clenched his palm.

It can be said that at this moment, regardless of the countless forces outside of Xiangtu.

It was all the forces in Xiangtu, and their eyes focused on Lord Grim.

If Lord Grim survived, the Lord's family was fine.

If Lord Grim died, all aspects of the Lord's loss would be extremely huge!

Just when the crowd held their breath, the moment of death.

Far from the sky, a long roar of dragon roars, accompanied by immortality!

At the same time, a calm and indifferent voice sounded like the sound of a god.

"A group of ants dare to shake the sky, really deceive no one in my family?!"

[Chapter 456: That man, he is here, with super **** strength, killing ancient times...](#)

This voice is extremely indifferent and flat, and not very loud.

But it is very strange, resounding in everyone's ears.

Hearing this voice, everyone was taken aback for a moment, and then their brains exploded immediately!

Especially some people who have heard this voice suddenly turned their eyes one by one, with unprecedented horror in their expressions.

I'm coming!

That man, he is coming!

In the distance of the sky, a slender fairy dragon, with the meaning of dragon's majesty, came soaring through the fog.

On the head of the dragon, a slender young figure stood facing the wind.

The breeze whipped his long hair, a handsome face, with a face of godlike indifference and coldness.

Like God, overlooking all beings and ants!

He stood with his hands in his hands, his clothes fluttering, his whole body was surging, and the mist was surging, like the parents and children of the emperor, the descendants of gods!

He came so quietly against the wind and driving the dragon, but he seemed to give people a feeling of being here.

"Yes... the son of the Jun family, he is here!"

"How is it possible that I can't accurately perceive the cultivation base aura of the Emperor's Son?"

"Oh my God, how do I feel like an immortal is here?"

As Jun Xiaoyao appeared, the audience was boiling!

If we say that there is nothing missing in this battle involving the Jun family.

That naturally lacks the core soul figure of the Jun family, the son of the Jun family, and Jun Xiaoyao.

Many people think that Jun Xiaoyao may not come.

But now, he is coming!

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly like detonating a bomb, making the Quartet clamor!

Many familiar people are even more excited.

"Xiaoyao..." Seeing the familiar handsome figure, Jiang Shengyi's eyes trembled, and she realized that she would miss someone so much.

"Brother Xiaoyao..." Jiang Luoli's big eyes were also full of longing.

There are also Yan Qingying, Wu Mingyue, Su Ziqiong, Hua Xiqing, Bai Mei'er, these women who have been more or less related to Jun Xiaoyao are all looking foolishly, as if stupid.

In addition, there are even Ji Qingyi, Xiao Moxian, and Yan Rumeng, who are not too closely related to Jun Xiaoyao, who are also startled and somewhat unbelievable.

"How does his breath feel..." Ji Qingyi's clear pupils were confused.

"Is he the son of the Jun Family?" Ji Changkong frowned.

When Ji Qingyi told him before, he was a bit disapproving.

But when I saw it with my own eyes, there was indeed something in this temperament and momentum.

"I'm not mistaken, is it Princess Longji who is stepping on the foot of the **** son of the Jun family?"

"Fuck it, it's awkward, really take Princess Longji as a mount!"

In the Quartet, many Tianjiao saw that fairy dragon, their eyes were startled and could not believe it.

"Jun... Xiao... Yao!"

If anyone here hates Jun Xiaoyao the most, then it is naturally Long Aotian.

There was an expression of extreme hatred in his golden dragon eyes.

Especially seeing Princess Long Ji really become Jun Xiaoyao's mount, Long Aotian was even more angry.

He wanted to marry the woman who was in the palace, and was used as a mount by Jun Xiaoyao.

This Nima is simply a naked humiliation and face slap!

Not only Long Aotian had killing intent on Jun Xiaoyao, but also Wang Teng.

"It's okay if you don't show up. Since you show up on your own initiative, don't blame this young emperor." Wang Teng's eyes showed extreme coldness.

Jun Xiaoyao not only blocked his marriage with Jiang Shengyi, but also destroyed his spiritual body.

Without defeating Jun Xiaoyao himself, what is his majesty?

On the other side, Jun Mulan and other sequences showed extremely pleasant surprises.

They knew that since Jun Xiaoyao had left the customs, his strength must have greatly improved.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's aura is unfathomable, and no one has explored his specific realm.

At this time, a noise sounded like a crow.

"You are Jun Xiaoyao, dare to provoke someone from my demon palace, don't kneel down and apologize!"

The person who speaks is the ancient freak of the Demon God Palace, the descendant of the supreme demon, Wu Shuo.

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze turned slightly to Wu Shuo.

The cultivation base in the later stage of the Heavenly God Realm was indeed quite good.

If it was Jun Xiaoyao before the retreat, it might take a lot of work to deal with it.

But now...

Ha ha.....

"Why, I was so scared that I didn't dare to speak?" A sneer appeared at the corner of Wu Shuo's mouth.

On the other hand, Yan Rumeng, who was not involved in the battle, for some reason, looked at Jun Xiaoyao whose breath was unfathomable, and a deep sense of ominousness suddenly rose in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a word.

Directly and simply, a single palm protruded, with countless Dao patterns, intertwined in the void, turning into a giant mana palm covering the sky.

And with this palm out, Jun Xiaoyao's true realm cultivation base also broke out completely.

All around him, surrounded by endless Dao patterns, all kinds of mysterious and profound runes flashed brightly in the void.

"This... this breath... is the same as Lord Grim and Prince Underworld..."

"Am I right, Taoist God Realm?"

"The cultivation base of the **** son of the Jun family is in the realm of Taoism!?"

In all directions, countless people were dull and petrified.

Feeling the power of this god's palm, Wu Shuo, who had a sneer at the corner of his mouth, changed his expression three hundred and sixty degrees.

"How could it be possible?"

Wu Shuo screamed, and at the same time directly transformed the body.

A giant crow with dark red pupils and dark feathers appeared.

It is the evil devil crow.

He directly urged the natural magical powers of the Calamity Demon Crow, and the terrifying magic sound spread out as an extinct sound wave.

however.....

Jun Xiaoyao's mana was pressed down with one palm, wiping out all sound waves.

Together with the disaster demon crow, he was directly pinched in his hand.

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out his hand towards the void, and then shook it suddenly!

The magical hand with Dao patterns intertwined suddenly closed!

Click!

Blood shot, bones shattered, crow feathers flew around!

Wu Shuo's body was completely crushed with his soul!

The ancient freak of the Demon Temple, Wu Shuo has fallen!

Dead!

Unprecedented silence!

The deathly silence of the world!

Everyone in the audience was as if their souls were drawn away, as if there was only one body left!

What did they see? A powerful ancient freak in the late Heavenly God Realm was pinched to death by Jun Xiaoyao!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even bother to talk nonsense to Wu Shuo from beginning to end.

My brother in society, not many people are ruthless!

"Squeeze an ancient freak to death with one palm. Tell me, I'm dreaming..."

"I also feel that I am dreaming, how is this possible..."

All watching Tianjiao~www.mtnovel.com~ are like in a dream.

This is an ancient freak with a strong bloodline and superior!

It was so easily killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Yan Rumeng was stupid, with a flawless face, losing all his blood.

She thought about various situations, but she didn't think of the scene before her.

Jun Xiaoyao, slaughter ancient freaks, like stepping on ants!

"Kill me want to kill, kill me want to kill, humiliate me want to humiliate, are you... are you ready to bear the anger of this god?" Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands indifferent.

Like a god, in charge of life and death!

[Chapter 457: The new and old No. 0 sequence is on the same stage, blood for blood, life for life...](#)

At this moment, all the enemies of the Jun family have an unprecedented panic on their faces.

The move of Jun Xiaoyao shocked the Quartet.

The cultivation base of the Taoist God Realm is even more unbelievable.

Jun Xiaoyao is a contemporary Tianjiao, not an ancient freak.

Even his age of sixteen is definitely considered young among contemporary Tianjiao.

The 16-year-old Taoist God Realm powerhouse is absolutely abnormal!

Even some top ancient freaks are just this cultivation base.

Not to mention other people, even Lord Grim, his expression was a little startled.

"My gentleman, is there still an ancient freak?" Lord Grim was a little confused.

He could sense that Jun Xiaoyao had a breath of the same blood.

But this realm of cultivation is not like a contemporary Tianjiao at all, it is like a sleeping ancient young king awakening.

"How is it possible, Dao Divine Realm, how exactly did he cultivate?" Long Aotian's eyes were almost staring out, and his entire face was extremely distorted.

He couldn't believe it, and he didn't want to believe this fact!

Originally thought that with his cultivation base in the middle of the Heavenly God Realm, it was enough to crush Jun Xiaoyao.

And now

The ancient freaks of the late Heavenly God Realm were all pinched to death by Jun Xiaoyao.

This Nima is outrageous!

Long Aotian's mentality was about to collapse, and he wanted to explode.

This feeling is like a person who has finally cultivated to Xing Yao, ready to pretend to be forced.

As a result, Nima, directly opposite is a hidden King of Glory!

This is so much better than a fart!

Not to mention that Long Aotian's mentality collapsed, Wang Teng's aura was also a little unstable.

"Tao Shen Jing"

Wang Teng looked startled, he couldn't believe his eyes.

He has had great luck since childhood, and was considered by his father Wang Yuanba to be a great emperor.

As a result, now, compared with Jun Xiaoyao, it is clear who has the posture of the emperor at a glance.

"How could it be, how could it be like this..." Wang Teng clenched his palm tightly.

He also wanted Jiang Shengyi to recognize who is better than Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, there is no comparison at all.

"Dao Shenjing, this is the contemporary Tianjiao" Prince Mingshen was also a little confused.

His target opponent was only Lord Grim, and he dismissed the contemporary Tianjiao at all.

But now, the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao made the Prince Mingshen a little dumbfounded.

Those Tianjiao who were hostile to the Jun family were frightened.

But Tianjiao on the Jun family's side was greatly relieved.

The sequence of Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan, etc., who suffered heavy injuries, also showed surprise in their eyes.

There are also Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli and several women, in addition to longing, there are surprises and admiration in their eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao will never disappoint.

Always creating miracles!

As for the Tianjiao who was watching from afar, they were all shocked and shocked.

"Qing Yi, I didn't believe what you said before, but now I believe it." Ji Changkong took a deep breath.

The breath that Jun Xiaoyao exudes at this moment made him feel a sense of extreme oppression.

"Even I didn't expect that his strength could reach this point and kill ancient freaks casually." Ji Qingyi's eyes were a little lost.

At the same time, there was a faint trace of regret and regret in her heart.

If she, like Xiao Moxian, helped the Jun family, maybe some of the little frictions before could be completely eliminated.

And can also make friends with a talented arrogant of great strength.

Unfortunately, regret is useless.

On the other side, Xiao Moxian also covered her pink lips with her small hands, and her eyes widened.

"Little brother Xiaoyao turned out to be so strong" Xiao Moxian was extremely surprised, and at the same time he was a little happy.

She was right!

The reason why she helped the Jun family was to make Jun Xiaoyao good.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's strength far exceeded his expectations.

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Long Aotian's eyes burst with light, and he couldn't accept this fact.

"I have the ability to challenge higher levels, I am not afraid of him..." Long Aotian gritted his teeth secretly.

He couldn't bear it anymore, he shot directly, urging the supernatural powers of the Taixu Gulong clan, Taixu Longquan.

With a punch, the void in front is full of ripples, and there are ghosts of ancient dragons appearing.

However, Jun Xiaoyao just stood with his hands in his hands, with a faint expression, looking at Long Aotian's eyes as if looking at an ant.

"What's the matter, the son of the Jun family didn't even react at all. Is this not putting Long Aotian in his eyes at all?" Many Tianjiao asked in surprise.

"Die!"

Upon seeing this, Long Aotian was even more angry, and his cultivation in the middle of the Heavenly God Realm completely broke out.

With a punch, it turned out to be.

That terrifying fist light, ten feet in front of Jun Xiaoyao, turned into nothingness, and even the corners of Jun Xiaoyao's clothes were not lifted.

"This...this is..." Long Aotian was stunned again.

"By the way, the son of the Jun family seems to have a secret method that can have the effect of mana immunity to a certain extent." Some Tianjiao said.

It is not the first time Jun Xiaoyao has used this ability of mana immunity.

So it was noticed by some people.

Originally, with the strength of Long Aotian's Taixu Dragon Fist, it was enough to break the magic immunity of Jun Xiaoyao.

But it is a pity that Jun Xiaoyao's strength has now risen to the Taoist God Realm, and the effect of mana immunity has naturally increased again.

"Long Aotian, it seems that you have got some chance again, but it's a pity..." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently and shook his head slightly.

Long Aotian had a chance, he was not surprised.

Anyway, no matter how strong it is, it can't be better than myself.

"Next, follow the way of the other, and return to the body."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, raised his hand, and Qilong Yuan's power urged him.

Seven dragon-shaped phantoms with different attributes emerged, sending out a long roar.

The seven dragons entangled and turned into a wave of destruction, bombarding Long Aotian!

It is the ultimate move, Qilong destroys the world!

"This is the strength of my Seven Dragon Yuan!" Long Aotian's eyes were cracking, and the Dragon Soul Blade in his hand flashed out, slashing out.

But the result is...

Puff!

Under Jun Xiaoyao's offensive, Long Aotian had almost no resistance, vomiting blood, broken bones, and retreated violently!

Jun Xiaoyao's hand hit Long Aotian severely.

The Quartet was dumb and silent.

That was the first generation of Taboo in Zulong's Nest, and now the strength is comparable to that of ancient freaks.

As a result, even Jun Xiaoyao's random blow could not bear.

"How do I feel that the Emperor's God Son's use of the Qilong Yuan power is more than ten times stronger than Long Aotian's display"

"Yeah, I think so too, the **** son of the Jun family is even better than the first generation Long Aotian when he uses the dragon's supernatural powers."

Many Tianjiao are extremely surprised.

Hearing this, Long Aotian couldn't help but vomit a mouthful of blood.

At this moment, Lord Grim also took the opportunity to get rid of the trap, and her figure flashed before she swept over to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Brother, you are..." Lord Grim also looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun's contemporary zero number sequence ~www.mtlnovel.com~Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

"So..." Lord Grim suddenly realized.

No. Zero sequence is not available in every generation. Only when the real monsters appear, can they assume this status.

Lord Grim felt that he had been enchanting enough, and as a result, the zero sequence of this generation was even more perverted.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Moxiao stood together.

The two major sequences of the Jun family, the new and the old, stood side by side, and the momentum shocked the Quartet!

The prince of Hades changed even more, making it hard to see the extreme.

"Brother Xiaoyao, what do you do next?" Lord Grim smiled at the corner of his mouth while holding the sky machine gun.

"Of course it is blood for blood, life for life!" Jun Xiaoyao also put on Thanos Sage King gloves.

The new and old numbers of the Jun family are on the same stage, who is the enemy!

[Chapter 458: 1 refers to the killing of Huang Tiange, the second killing of Concubine Feng Luo, the leek dragon proud...](#)

When I saw Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Moxiao standing side by side with the two zero sequence.

Tianjiao, the hostile power of those monarchs, has a face like ashes, like a concubine.

It took all the effort to kill a Lord Grim, and it was still unsuccessful.

Now there is a more enchanting, more terrifying Jun Xiaoyao!

How to fight this

The momentum of the Kingslayer team has dropped to its lowest point, and the eyes of many Primordial Royal Family Tianjiao are full of panic and fear.

"Brother Xiaoyao, which one do you choose" Lord Grim said with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao can choose Prince Mingshen, or Long Aotian, Wang Teng and others.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he smiled and shook his head: "You have an injury. You should take care of it first, and leave it to me."

Jun Xiaoyao said, took out an undead medicine and handed it to Lord Grim.

Lord Grim was also stunned, and immediately said: "Brother Xiaoyao, the prince of Underworld is also in the Taoist God Realm, so it's hard to deal with."

Lord Grim and Prince Underworld are old enemies, so they naturally know how powerful his strength is.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation has reached the Taoist God Realm, the realm does not fully represent strength.

What's more, there is Long Aotian, Wang Teng and others staring at each other.

"It's just a group of chickens and dogs." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

"This...well..." Lord Grim was also a little ashamed.

He swallowed the elixir and began to prepare to recover from his injuries.

"Take action, don't let Lord Grim recover from his injury!" Prince Mingshen sneered coldly.

Just being a Jun Xiaoyao in the realm of Taoism was already difficult enough, if Jun Moxiao had recovered from his injury.

Then this kingkiller plan was undoubtedly a complete failure.

Not only that, there are also a large number of people who have to pay the price of their lives.

Wang Teng, Long Aotian, Huang Tiange, Feng Luofei and the others looked at each other, and they also saw the determination in each other's eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao must die!

"Siling Zhutian Formation!"

The four Long Aotian once again urged the formation to transform the spirits of the four beasts and suppress Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out his hand wearing Thanos Sage King's gloves, and a thousand zhang Dao patterns appeared, turning into a long river, surging away mightily.

boom!

The sky and the earth were trembling, and the formation of Long Aotian and the others was directly blasted by a punch!

This level of vigor caused countless hissing and inhaling sounds around him.

Before the opening of Xiangyu, everyone believed that Wang Teng, Long Aotian, anyone, were all powerful opponents to Jun Xiaoyao.

The result now

The four of them teamed up, and they couldn't resist Jun Xiaoyao's punch!

"How could this be"

Both Wang Teng and Long Aotian completely doubted life.

Together, the four of them are not Jun Xiaoyao's enemy!

Just when Jun Xiaoyao shot, Princess Longji turned into a human body.

She looked at Ao Luan with extremely cold eyes.

"Today, you must die, and Long Aotian can't save you!"

Princess Longji shot Ao Luan.

Ao Luan's face suddenly turned pale.

Seeing this, Ao Guang on the other side swept away and blocked Princess Longji.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao looked at Long Aotian and others.

If he said that before, he still felt that Long Aotian, Wang Teng and others were a little troublesome to deal with.

So now, these people together, they are not his one-one enemy.

"Pay your lives for the two ancient freaks of my Jun family."

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent and stuck out his palm again.

When the four people saw this, they all used strong moves.

Huang Tiange let out a long roar, and the source of the Divine Phoenix Immortal Fire surged out, as if it was about to burn the heavens.

Concubine Feng Luo was also clenching her silver teeth, and a pair of gorgeous phoenix wings spread out, entraining monstrous mana.

Long Aotian was holding the Dragon Soul Knife, slashing out with a single stab, the dragon's energy boiled, and the sword shot out across the air!

Wang Teng sacrificed a golden holy sword. This was his god-given chance.

The golden holy sword was in the air, and the mighty sword light swept out.

These four great arrogances work together, and their terrifying power is even enough to threaten the lives of ancient freaks!

However, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, these moves are extremely ridiculous.

He also referred to as a sword, a sword tactic of killing immortals was cut out, and the mighty sword light appeared out of the sky, revealing the scene of the fall of the immortals.

With the improvement of Jun Xiaoyao's strength, his various supernatural powers naturally increased.

With one attack, the four great arrogances' powerful moves were directly broken.

Long Aotian and Wang Teng were a little better, they just vomited a bit of blood, after all, their strength was also stronger.

But Concubine Feng Luo and Huang Tiange were a little bit miserable, vomiting blood from their mouths, and there were many sword injuries on their bodies.

"dead!"

Jun Xiaoyao was simple, one finger fell, and Lei Di pointed out.

A giant finger of a thousand feet, like the Lei Di personally, press one finger to Huang Tiange!

Huang Tiange roared, burning his talent to the extreme, and even sacrificed his blood.

however.....

Puff!

There was a sound of crumbling bones.

Huang Tiange's whole person was crushed to pieces by one finger, and his flesh and blood were turned into black dust by lightning.

"This...how is it possible... Huang Tiange..." Concubine Feng Luo was stunned.

Huangzi Huang Tiange, who was as famous as her, fell so easily and was killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Don't worry, you go down and accompany him."

At the center of Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows, a chain of gods of order flew out, turned into a Taoist sword of the Emperor of Yuan, and slashed towards Concubine Feng Luo again.

"Do not!"

Concubine Feng Luo completely lost her fighting spirit, turned and fluttered and fled.

In her eyes, Jun Xiaoyao is the life-saving Yama!

However, it is still in vain!

With a puff, the Yuanhuang Taoist sword chopped Feng Luofei's body in half, and even the Yuanshen was beheaded!

But only in an instant, the phoenix son and phoenix girl of Wanhua Lingshan were all fallen!

The Quartet is silent...

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is simply God blocking and killing God~www.mtnovel.com~ Buddha blocking and killing Buddha!

Long Aotian was cold all over, like falling into an ice cave.

He felt that even if he inspired the blood of Emperor Dragon, it would be difficult to pose any threat to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Damn, why can he be so strong" Long Aotian was puzzled.

He is the protagonist of the destiny, why can Jun Xiaoyao press him to fight

"Long Aotian, you have grown fat too." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Long Aotian.

In his eyes, Long Aotian looked like a plump leek.

And Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that there was a breath in Long Aotian that made him resonate.

"Could it be... it is related to the Nine Great Books" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

As the owner of the book, he may be able to vaguely sense other owners of the book.

Of course, some of the book owners who have studied deeply may be able to shield this perception.

But obviously, Long Aotian hadn't cultivated home yet, so Jun Xiaoyao caught that breath.

"This is really big leek." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The nine heavenly books, even if it was him, would be heart-stricken.

Jun Xiaoyao probed his hand and grabbed Long Aotian directly.

Long Aotian gritted his teeth, trying to inspire the blood of the Emperor Dragon.

And at this time, eighteen terrifying claw lights came from the sky!

"In front of Prince Ben, it is not your turn to be presumptuous!"

The person who made the shot was the prince of Hades!

[Chapter 459: Fight against the prince of Hades, Hades curse of compassion, the way of the soul...](#)

As the trump card of Tianjiao in the Fallen Palace, he used to compete with Lord Grim.

The strength of the Prince Underworld is naturally beyond doubt.

Looking at Tianjiao in the audience, only Prince Underworld could make Jun Xiaoyao pay a little attention.

Jun Xiaoyao backhanded and blasted the claw mang with a punch.

"Although I don't know how you cultivated to the Taoist God Realm at this age, it's better to converge in front of this prince." The Dark God prince burns Mingyan in his eyes, his tone is indifferent.

Others are afraid of Jun Xiaoyao, but he is not.

His cultivation is also in the Taoist God Realm, and he also has many hole cards.

He wasn't even afraid of Lord Grim, how could he be afraid of an offspring?

"Haha...times have changed. In this era, you can sleep forever." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The implication is that the prince of Hades can go to death.

"court death!"

The Prince of Hades held the supreme instrument Hades and grabbed it with one claw.

"Goblin and evil devil claws!"

One claw goes down, the underworld is surging, and the ghost is surging, like an abyssal demon sticking out its claws from hell.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao shot out with a punch while wearing Thanos Sage King's gloves.

boom!

The fists met, making a cracking sound.

Jun Xiaoyao's Thanos Sacred King gloves were full of cracks.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Thanos Sacred King gloves are still weapons he forged long ago.

Now it seems that I am a little powerless.

"broken!"

The Pluto prince's eyes flashed, and the Pluto's claws directly smashed the Thanos King's gloves.

Then the fingers directly bombarded Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

If this blow were to fall, it would be bad.

"No, the king's **** son's magic weapon is broken!" Many people murmured.

On the Jun family's side, everyone's hearts were instantly tense.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was as usual, his body was shocked, and his seven-color spirit was surging.

Immediately, a slender silver battle armor condensed every inch of it to fit Jun Xiaoyao's body.

The surface of the silver battle armor was also covered with a layer of colorful brilliance, as if protected by the power of a seven dragon.

It is the colorful holy dragon armor!

clang!

There was a crisp sound.

The supreme weapon Pluto claw bombarded the colorful holy dragon armor, but it was completely unable to break the defense.

"How is this possible?" The Prince Mingshen was shocked.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao could directly condense a battle armor with such a strong defense force.

"Then there is the power of my Qilongyuan!" When Long Aotian saw this, his teeth were gritted and his eyes were cracked!

That was the power he once possessed.

But now, on Jun Xiaoyao, it played a bigger role.

This is uncomfortable.

Long Aotian's fighting spirit was shaking, and his mentality completely collapsed.

"Where there is life, there is hope!"

Long Aotian was going to leave.

When he stepped on his footsteps, the void was rippling, and his figure turned into extreme speed, as if traveling through the void.

"Huh?" Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao stuck his hand out, trying to calm Long Aotian.

At this time, the prince of Hades made another shot.

"Siluo's death mark!"

The prince of Hades pinched the seal with his hands, and a large black seal was pressed down like an ancient magic mountain.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao was directly bombarded with six reincarnation fists.

The six reincarnation vortices rushed out with the fists, directly destroying the death mark of Sen Luo, and at the same time the aftermath bombarded the Prince of Underworld.

The Pluto prince used Pluto's claws as a shield to resist, but he was shaken back hundreds of steps, his chest shook and churned, and a mouthful of old blood almost spurted out.

"What is this method?" The Prince Underworld was shocked.

This kind of boxing technique, unheard of, unseen, almost like a punch to blast people into reincarnation, it is creepy!

In this gap, Long Aotian's figure has disappeared without a trace.

"Forget it, Long Aotian, you fat leek can't escape from the ancient world." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care too much.

With Long Aotian's character, he will definitely continue to do things.

When he has a chance, he will probably think of a comeback, and then kill Jun Xiaoyao.

At that time, Long Aotian took the initiative to deliver him, and Jun Xiaoyao slapped him to death.

As for the moment, let the others pay the price first.

"I don't believe this prince!" The Prince Mingshen's expression was cold.

He has never been suppressed to such an extent.

Even if it was Lord Grim, in the peak period, he could be suppressed, but he could not threaten his life.

But Jun Xiaoyao's punch made him feel like he was dead.

The Prince of Underworld is not stupid, he can feel that Jun Xiaoyao's physical body is strong and abnormal, and the golden blood is overwhelming. It should be the legendary ancient sacred body.

"If this is the case, then use soul means to deal with you!" Prince Mingshen said coldly.

Immediately, he urged the power of the primordial spirit, while silently reading paragraphs of complicated and obscure scriptures.

Suddenly, a deadly and tragic atmosphere spread out, as if sentient beings have fallen, mourning the world.

"Is that the soul's supernatural powers of the Fallen Palace, the Great Compassion Curse of the Hades!" Some Tianjiao who have a little understanding are all a little creepy.

They retreated extremely quickly, while protecting the soul with the power of their souls.

Pluto's Great Compassion Curse, this is a terrifying soul supernatural power with a fierce reputation.

Once chanted, it can make all living beings bloody!

And the Prince of Pluto has the blood of Pluto, and he casts the Pluto's Great Compassion Curse, that kind of power is even more terrifying.

There are even some Tianjiao who are a little closer around, they are bleeding directly from the Qiqiao, and the soul burst!

"Die!" Prince Hades chanted the Great Compassion Mantra of Hades with all his strength.

Most of the powers are gathered in Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

"Compare the soul to me?" Jun Xiaoyao really wanted to laugh.

The Prince of Underworld knew that his body was stronger, so he wanted to be better than the soul.

As everyone knows, the soul of Jun Xiaoyao is the soul of the three generations.

He also practiced the Tathagata Sutra of the Three Generations Immortal Sutra.

Jun Xiaoyao also urged the power of the primordial spirit, and the soul was surging in the void.

A statue of Tathagata, which seems to suppress eternity and release endless light, emerges!

When the Great Sun Tathagata came out, the Great Compassion Mantra of Pluto broke out directly.

"This..." The prince of Underworld was stunned again.

Your body is strong, yes, then I will compare with you by the way of the soul.

What is the result, the way of your soul is so strong?

Can you still play happily?

Not only the Crown Prince of Underworld, but other Tianjiao were also dumbfounded.

They knew that Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit was not weak, but they didn't expect it to be so strong.

Tianjiao who specializes in the soul of the soul is definitely not better than Jun Xiaoyao!

"town!"

Jun Xiaoyao urged the power of the primordial spirit, and the Great Compassion Curse of Pluto was completely destroyed.

The prince of the gods trembles in his mind, and the primordial spirit is trembling.

He was beaten back, vomiting a big mouthful of blood, his brain seemed to burst, and he was about to collapse.

Seeing this scene, Wang Teng's heart was also completely cold.

Isn't even the Prince of Underworld Jun Xiaoyao's opponent?

Wang Teng, who has an invincible Dao heart, has a retreat in his heart.

"Hateful!"

The prince of the gods of the gods had his head disheveled, and his chin was covered with blood.

His eyes were stern, his face twisted.

In his time ~www.mtlnovel.com~ he was overwhelmed by Lord Grim.

And now, after finally being born, I want to fight for the fate of a lifetime.

As a result, another enchanting Jun Xiaoyao appeared.

Why does this make people live?

"Today, the prince will kill you!", the prince of the **** of the gods completely gave up.

His Pluto bloodline was fully aroused, and his body was enveloped in a terrible pluton.

"No, is he going to use that trick?"

Lord Grim, who was healing, saw this scene, his expression changed.

That move is powerful, earth-shattering, and can be called an absolute killer move.

Even if Lord Grim smiled, he had to go all out.

Jun Xiaoyao, can you carry it down?

[Chapter 460: One-armed Pluto 3 Kowtoe vs. Genesis, God's Light!](#)

Those ancient freaks who are the best in the world, each of them has extraordinary strength and has its own cards.

Therefore, the ancient freaks may be able to distinguish the victory or defeat, but it is difficult to distinguish between birth and death.

When a dog is anxious, he will jump the wall, let alone an ancient freak with a strong talent.

Everyone has two brushes.

At this moment, the prince of Pluto was also determined to fully display his tricks.

For this trick, he is very confident.

But seeing the prince of Mingshen, he was actually facing Jun Xiaoyao, slowly bending his knees, as if to kneel down.

"This....."

Everyone's eyes were dull.

This is how the same thing?

Did the Prince Underworld actually kneel to Jun Xiaoyao?

Even if you admit defeat, you don't have to do this, right?

"No, could it be that trick..." Ji Changkong, the ancient freak of the Ji family, seemed to think of some taboo, his face suddenly changed, and he backed away with Ji Qingyi's figure.

"What's wrong?" Seeing Ji Changkong's performance like this, Ji Qingyi was also a little surprised.

On the other side, Ye Nantian, the ancient freak of the Ye family, also changed his complexion drastically, retreating rapidly.

The knowledge of ancient freaks was obviously broader than that of contemporary Tianjiao, and they thought of a very terrifying magical power.

"This Prince of Underworld is really a lunatic, he wants to use this kind of magical power!" Jiang Tianyan also looked ugly.

"Brother Xiaoyao, be careful!" Lord Grim couldn't help but urge.

The Prince Underworld had also used this trick on him, even if it was not fully performed, it was enough to threaten Lord Grim.

"Interesting, I hope I won't let my **** son down." Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao didn't panic at all, but showed a hint of curiosity.

If Prince Underworld really had this ability to repel or hurt him, then Jun Xiaoyao would be a little happy instead.

After all, the same generation is invincible, really lonely.

"One-armed Pluto, kowtow!"

Prince Mingshen knelt down on one knee facing Jun Xiaoyao.

At the same time, behind him, the endless underworld violently surged into the void, and finally a huge shadow was vaguely drawn.

That figure, like the lord of hell, the supreme king of the dark, can make all living beings extinct!

And the most eye-catching thing is that that scary ghost shadow has only one arm.

"That's...ancient one-armed Pluto!" When many Tianjiao saw this, their souls were about to fly.

In ancient times, there were some extremely strong presences that deter the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory and make all directions worship.

Such as the Holy Quran God.

And the one-armed Pluto in front of you!

These powerful men existed like gods in ancient times and were worshipped by all directions.

There are even rumors that these god-like powerhouses have not fallen, but are sleeping in time, waiting for opportunities.

And right now, the Prince of Hades, who has a trace of the blood of Hades, finally displayed his trump card magical powers, and the one-arm Hades bowed his head three times.

Now, although it was just a bow, the terrifying power had already shocked the Quartet.

The one-armed Pluto, a legendary powerhouse in ancient times, has always been the only one who worshipped him, and how could he worship others.

How many people in the world can withstand the one-armed Pluto's worship?

It can be said that few people in the same level can withstand this move of the Prince of Underworld.

"It's an honor for you to die under this trick." The Prince Underworld's face became paler, but a cruel sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Can you have something fresh, is it not tiring to say this every day?"

Feeling the power of the one-armed Pluto's bow, Jun Xiaoyao did have a touch of surprise in his eyes, but...

It's just that.

"Six Reincarnation Fists!"

Jun Xiaoyao made a fist with his five fingers and blasted out a punch.

With this punch, the six great supernatural powers were controlled, as if they were transformed into six reincarnation worlds and bombarded away.

Six reincarnation fists, even the highest fist, can be improved as Jun Xiaoyao's strength increases.

With this punch, the heavens seemed to be destroyed.

That one-armed Pluto phantom was directly exploded by Jun Xiaoyao's punch!

The Prince of Underworld shook his chest, vomiting blood, and his eyes were horrified.

Jun Xiaoyao was so simple that he broke his magical powers.

"I do not believe!"

The Prince of Underworld gritted his teeth and once again activated the mana in the body, and the underworld surging.

He performed the second style again.

One-armed Pluto second bow!

Behind him, as high as ten thousand feet, like a one-armed Pluto standing in the abyss of tribulations, bowed down again.

This second type is more powerful than the first type.

Underworldly, sweeping the Quartet.

The surrounding Tianjiao who had never avoided, their bodies were instantly crushed and turned into blood foam!

Faced with this move, Jun Xiaoyao still punched out.

"Do you really think you can break ten thousand magic with one punch?" Seeing this, the Prince Underworld said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao gave a chuckle, and suddenly stepped on his feet.

With a bang, Immortal Mang Taotao, behind him, also had a terrifying figure appearing, like a supreme immortal king, suppressing the world!

It is the vision of the ancient Eucharist, the fairy king is coming for nine days!

The immortal king's presence for nine days is to bless the invincible Dao Fa, which doubles the power of supernatural power.

Jun Xiaoyao punched out, and the Immortal King phantom behind him also punched out.

The power of the six reincarnation fists suddenly soared to a terrifying point!

boom!

The Nine Heavens Immortal King punches and bombards the one-armed Pluto!

This punch, one-armed Pluto, break again!

Puff!

The blood of the Prince of Underworld vomited out as if he didn't need money, his bones were broken and he flew out.

The Quartet is silent, the world is dead.

Who could have imagined that the ancient freak of the dignified god, Tianjiao, the trump card of the fallen temple, would be suppressed to such a miserable level by Jun Xiaoyao!

"The strength of Brother Xiaoyao is simply..."

It was a bit startled to see Lord Grim who was used to the wind and waves.

With the strength of Jun Xiaoyao, if he was born in his era.

I'm afraid the zero number sequence will not be his turn.

"How is it possible, I don't believe it, I absolutely don't believe it!" The Prince Underworld's face was distorted, like an evil ghost.

He cannot accept this cruel reality!

"This prince is not defeated yet!" The prince of the **** of the gods looked grim.

Next, he has a third move.

Although the use of this trick will also make the Prince Underworld unable to bear it, but at the moment, he only wants to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

"One-armed Pluto... three bows!"

The prince of Hades burst out with blood, as if sacrificing himself, the one-arm Hades phantom reappeared behind him.

The underworld is rolling like a tide, as if drowning the world!

The entire ancient land, as if in an instant, turned into a doomsday scene!

The power of the one-armed Pluto's three bows really broke out!

This trick, even in the face of Lord Grim, the Prince Underworld had never used it.

But now, it was a trick to Jun Xiaoyao~www.mtnovel.com~, and the one-armed Pluto kowtowed again, as if to pull the whole world into hell!

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the air to stand alone, feeling the power of this trick, as if he was crushing him and the surrounding void into powder.

"This trick is something interesting at last, but I am also qualified to let me perform that trick." Jun Xiaoyao, with black hair dancing, smiled lightly.

The magical powers of his own original Dao Dao just lacked an opportunity to test its power.

As for other Tianjiao, there is no right to let Jun Xiaoyao use that trick.

Jun Xiaoyao probed out, the origin of the gods in the dantian was slightly shaken.

The power of the origin of the universe surged out and turned into a chain of origin gods.

Then in the void, intertwined into a touch of eternal light!

Genesis, the light of God!