

## Sacred Body 521

### [Chapter 521: The Dashang princess who does not deserve to have a name, head to the Reincarnation Demon Sect...](#)

An immortal force actually wants to join the Emperor's Court, which has a great impact.

Although Panwu God's power is declining, it is the bottom of the immortal forces.

But anyway, there is also the name of an immortal force.

To join the Emperor's Court in this way unexpectedly exceeded many people's expectations.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

This warrior master is really capable of bending and stretching.

The Lord Panwu has a firm gaze.

He was naturally not impulsive, but after careful consideration, he also discussed with the old emperor and others.

As a result, Panwu God's power declined, and it was already difficult to hold up the reputation of immortal power.

Secondly, even the imperial soldiers have been taken away by the Jun family, and they have lost a part of their heritage.

Another point is that this world of great controversy is doomed to ups and downs.

In foreign land, life restricted areas, and so on, some movement began to happen.

If there is a stormy sea in the future, it will be a question mark whether it can be overcome by Panwu Shen alone.

Rather than follow the trend, choose a thigh and hug it tightly.

And joining the Emperor's Court is no different from joining the Emperor's Family.

"Of course, an immortal force, I welcome the Emperor's Court." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

As for the loyalty of the Lord Panwu and others, I believe that the old blind man and others will naturally have a way.

And now the Jun Family has shown its invincible strength, presumably the Lord Panwu dare not think carefully.

After that, there were also some first-rate and second-rate forces one after another, and they wanted to join the Emperor's Court.

Jun Xiaoyao did not directly agree, but said that he would screen afterwards.

No cat or dog can join the Emperor's Court.

Then, when the banquet began, Jun Xiaoyao also came to his family.

He doesn't like socializing.

Jun Zhantian, Jiang Rou and the others had a deep smile on their faces.

Jun Xiaoyao is so proud of them.

The youngest saint in history!

The strongest saint in history!

The youngest master of immortality in history!

Jun Xiaoyao alone won three first titles in history.

If Jun Xiaoyao cannot be enlightened in this era, let alone all other Tianjiao.

On the side, Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, Nalan Ruoxi, and his daughters are also beautiful eyes with small stars and worship.

Jun Xiaoyao's excellence is beyond description with pen and ink.

"You are also good at practicing." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Where, our talent is just like this. Even Dilu can't go there. How is it like a son..." Jun Linglong shook his head.

She possesses the exquisite heart of seven orifices, which is the qualification of a saint.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, who is younger than her, is already a saint.

Still the strongest saint in history.

"It doesn't matter, everyone has ambitions, and they don't necessarily have to go to Emperor Road. No matter what, if you have a son to protect you, what are you afraid of?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Upon hearing the words, the women Jun Linglong felt numb in their hearts, and their eyes were watery with a deep infatuation.

On the other side, the passerby, Dashang Princess, who does not deserve to have a name, also has a deep infatuation in his beautiful eyes.

However, the gap between her and Jun Xiaoyao now is too big to imagine.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed the princess from the corner of his eye. He vaguely remembered that she seemed to have come to the appointment when he was ten years old.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, Princess Dashang's heart throbbed.

"I remember, you also attended Jun's ten-year-old feast, right?" Jun Xiaoyao said softly.

"Yes...yes." Princess Dashang's cheeks were hot and her ears were red.

I was extremely excited.

From a closer look, Jun Xiaoyao's skin is crystal clear, his features are exquisite and timeless, and there is even a nice fragrance on his body.

Princess Dashang felt that she was going to faint.

"Thank you, you Dashang Dynasty, are you willing to join the Emperor's Court?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The Shang Dynasty was also a first-class dynasty.

"Yes!" Princess Dashang yelled almost without thinking.

"Very good." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

She lowered her head, her face was shy, and said, "My Lord God, my name is..."

She raised her head, but found that Jun Xiaoyao had already walked back.

Princess Dashang: "???"

Seeing this, many young talents around him sighed deeply.

We still don't know what the real name of Princess Dashang is.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao came to Wang Chuan.

"Your performance is very good." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Although he planted a slave mark on Wangchuan, Wangchuan himself was indeed loyal to him and the Jun family.

"Wang Chuan will follow the Son of God forever, without the slightest violation." Wang Chuan also has a touch of worship in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao's talent and strength completely impressed him.

Apart from worship, there is no other mind.

"By the way, about the Treasure House of the Reincarnation Demon Sect..." Jun Xiaoyao lowered his voice.

"The location has almost been locked." Wang Chuan said.

He is the only one who can find and open the reincarnation magic sect treasure house.

"Very well, let's go and look for it when the time comes. There is no need to worry about anything." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The immortal battle ended, Jun Xiaoyao believed that no power would be so short-sighted and dare to provoke the Jun family.

At this moment, Jiang Rou called Jun Xiaoyao.

"The two of Shengyi and Luo Li already walked on the road a year ago. Are you going to find them afterwards?" Jiang Rou asked ~www.mtlnovel.com~ It depends on the situation, if you can meet them. Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xiaoyao, don't you know that after you were trapped in the Bronze Immortal Palace, Luo Li Nanzi lost a few catties."

"And Shengyi, the green silk turned white for you overnight, if you let them down, you can't be spared by the mother." Jiang Rou also said with some distress.

"Is there anything else?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect it.

Jiang Luoli might have some reaction, but Jiang Shengyi went white for him overnight, which was beyond Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

"The relationship between you and Shengyi is nothing. In addition to your physical fitness, you may be able to give birth to a congenital body." Jiang Judao.

She kept her grandson in three words.

"Let's talk about this later." Jun Xiaoyao didn't agree and was ambiguous.

He is aiming at Dilu, so he can't be distracted.

"You..." Jiang Rou also shook her head.

Jun Xiaoyao obviously has such good conditions, but he just doesn't care about women.

The banquet was also over.

In the next few days, many arrogances and forces came to the door and wanted to join the Emperor's Court.

Jun Xiaoyao handed over the matter to Li Xian and others.

As for Li Qiuyue, she was also at Jiang's house and met her sister Li Qiushui.

A few days after this, the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm fell into a brief calm.

However, this calm did not last long, and there was another blockbuster news that coaxed the entire deserted fairyland.

Reincarnation Demon Sect Treasury was born.

On this day, the Jun family sent troops to the Treasure House of Reincarnation Demon Sect.

Jun Xiaoyao also took some people from the Emperor's Court and went with him.

"Reincarnation Demon Sect treasure house? The six reincarnation discs..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

The treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, the thing that interests him most is the Emperor Soldier, the six reincarnation plates.

[Chapter 522: The third celestial energy, reincarnation celestial energy, Long Xuhuang's confidence,...](#)

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao was interested in the Six Reincarnation Disk was not because he wanted to control this imperial soldier.

But Jun Xiaoyao wanted to use this to understand the way of reincarnation.

After all, his supreme bone second supernatural power is the reincarnation supernatural power.

And he is about to go to Dilu, one more hole card will have one more hole card.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't think that there were peers who could threaten him in Dilu.

Many monks from the immortal forces around, looked at the Jun family team.

In their eyes, apart from envy and jealousy, there is no other meaning.

As for grabbing?

Unless it's a funny brain teaser, otherwise, you won't do such a stupid thing.

"A treasure house of immortal forces, plus the resources of the previous seven immortal forces, the Jun Family and the Emperor's Court are going to heaven!"

Envy belongs to envy, but they can only look jealous.

But how long, under the leadership of Wang Chuan, they quickly found the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

This Treasure House of Reincarnation Demon Sect is not only blocked by a concealed blocking array outside.

There is even a big horrible formation operating in secret.

If you are not a member of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, you will obviously have a great loss if you want to break through the treasure house and seize the opportunity.

"The Great Reincarnation Formation, this Reincarnation Demon Sect also has a profound background." Jun Zhantian murmured.

This team is led by him.

If you forcibly break into the Great Samsara formation, no one will die.

But with Wangchuan, all obstacles are not a problem.

Wang Chuan urged his own reincarnation and took out a jade seal.

That is the identity jade seal of his saint son of the reincarnation demon sect.

Soon, Wangchuan opened the treasure house.

The various resources in it have brightened people's eyes.

Even the Jun family with a high vision, sighed slightly.

This resource background is no less than the seven powers.

However, none of the Jun family came forward to collect it.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a trace of doubt.

Upon seeing this, Jun Zhantian smiled lightly: "Xiaoyao, the family has decided that the resources of the entire Reincarnation Demon Sect treasure house will be given to your Emperor's Court."

"Originally, Wangchuan was also conquered by you. This reincarnation of the Demon Sect treasure house should also belong to you."

"The family will fully support your Emperor's Court."

Upon hearing Jun Zhantian's words, Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

The family that truly inherits immortality for generations has this kind of courage.

Those families who fight for some chance treasures, even at the expense of civil war, can be passed on for generations?

Of course, there is reasonable competition, as long as you don't go too far.

But obviously, in the Jun family, among the younger generation, no one is qualified to compete with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao can naturally get the greatest cultivation and attention.

Jun Xiaoyao is also not allowed, let Li Xian and others start to arrange the people of the Emperor's Court to take various opportunities.

At the same time, they followed Wangchuan and went deep into the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

In the deepest part, Jun Xiaoyao immediately felt a strong power of reincarnation.

He looked away, an ancient dark golden roulette, floating in a formation.

This dark golden wheel is engraved with six sentient beings.

Between the rotations, there are horrible waves of reincarnation.

It's like pulling human souls into reincarnation.

This is the emperor of the Samsara Demon Sect, the six reincarnation discs!

"What a strong power of reincarnation..." Jun Xiaoyao noticed that the supreme bone in his chest seemed to be trembling slightly.

"Grandpa, I want to retreat here temporarily." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Of course." Jun Zhantian nodded.

Afterwards, Jun Zhantian photographed a group of monarch teams and guarded them outside the Reincarnation Demon Sect treasure house to prevent other forces from disturbing them.

Of course, it was just acting, and I didn't dare to provoke the Jun family.

The people in the Emperor's Court are the resources that begin to move the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect.

Jun Xiaoyao is preparing to practice on the side of the six reincarnation discs.

"By the way, I will lift the slave mark for you." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Wangchuan and said.

He had promised Wangchuan, and after he found the treasure house of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, he would lift the slave mark for him.

"Thank you, son!" Wang Chuan was also a little excited.

Although Jun Xiaoyao never punished him with a slave mark.

But there is a slave mark, which always feels uncomfortable.

Jun Xiaoyao lifted the slave mark for Wangchuan with a thought.

A touch of firmness flashed in Wang Chuan's eyes, and suddenly he knelt in front of Jun Xiaoyao on one knee and said: "Wang Chuan is willing to become a follower of the son, and hope that the son will be perfect!"

Strictly speaking, before Wangchuan, he was just a servant of Jun Xiaoyao.

There is no identity of a follower.

"Heh...what's wrong with this, you are the third follower of this \*\*\*\* son." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Not only is he an ancient freak, but also possesses the Eucharist of Samsara, Wang Chuan is indeed qualified to be his follower.

"Master Xie!" Wang Chuan's eyes were excited.

He felt that he was following a great emperor in the future.

Even... cents!

"You are the saint of reincarnation, so join me in practicing with the help of the six reincarnation discs." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes." Wangchuan bowed his hands respectfully.

Next, the two began to practice the emperor's soldiers with the help of six reincarnation discs.

It stands to reason that Wangchuan is the sacramental body of reincarnation, and it should be more compatible with the power of the six reincarnation discs.

But to Wang Chuan's surprise, the reincarnation fluctuations emanating from Jun Xiaoyao's body were even stronger than him.

That's because Jun Xiaoyao's supreme bone not only possesses the power of reincarnation.

He also practiced supreme fist, six reincarnation fists.

With the deepening of enlightenment, the six reincarnation disc seems to have been resonated by Jun Xiaoyao.

The power of reincarnation in the six reincarnation discs crazily poured into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

In Jun Xiaoyao's chest, the supreme bone trembled, and the force of reincarnation kept condensing.

Vaguely, it seemed that a misty fairy air appeared.

"That is....."

Wang Chuan was also shocked and shocked.

That turned out to be a ray of reincarnation fairy air!

Wang Chuan was shocked.

How could the owner condense a fairy qi before entering Dilu?

If you let him know that this is the third ray of immortality that Jun Xiaoyao has condensed, it is estimated that Wang Chuan will be stupid.

Three celestial spirits are enough to rule the roost in an emperor road!

But the problem is, Jun Xiaoyao hasn't entered Dilu yet.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao sank into practice, ready to thoroughly condense the third fairy qi.

In the ancient emperor road.

Those arrogances in the wild and immortal realm had already set foot on the road of God as early as a year ago.

Therefore, it is naturally impossible for them to know what happened in Huangtian Immortal Domain~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ because of the special rules of Emperor Road.

Therefore, most of the information will not reach the Emperor Road.

At this moment, in the ancient ruins on the road of Emperor.

Dozens of Tianjiao, with a touch of horror in their eyes, looked at the unstoppable powerful figure.

"It's Dragon Xu Huang, that terrifying Dragon Phoenix body!" Tianjiao screamed, his eyes trembled.

"This ancient dragon palace belongs to me, who dares to step in and die!" Long Xu Huang said indifferently.

He was born with dragon horns first, but there were phoenix wings behind him. It was an invincible dragon and phoenix body cultivated jointly by Ancestral Dragon Nest and Wan Huang Lingshan.

At this moment, Long Xu Huang looked up at the Ancient Dragon Palace, with a fiery color in his eyes as he was holding a winning ticket.

"After digesting the fate of this place, I can condense a bloodline and immortal energy, and become a small giant."

"I have only stepped into the Emperor Road for a year, and I am about to condense a fairy aura. Who is stronger than me?" Long Xuhuang's eyes had strong confidence.

This is his pride as an invincible dragon and phoenix body, and he is also the peerless arrogant of the two great ancient royal families.

But Long Xuhuang didn't know that his home had been copied.

It's like the spring water is broken, and the jungler is still waves outside.

"However, why do I always have a faint sense of anxiety?" Long Xuhuang frowned slightly.

His eyelids had been twitching before, and it felt like something bad had happened.

"Forget it, digest the fate of this place first, and wait for me to condense a fairy qi, and become a small giant, the emperor road of the wild world, it will be difficult to stop me.

"My goal is to embark on the ultimate ancient road!"

Long Xuhuang shot Shenhua in his eyes.

There are nine emperor roads in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

But in the end, they will come together.

That is the ultimate ancient road in the legend that the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm Tianjiao fights together for hegemony!

[Chapter 523: The brilliance of Dilu Tianjiao, the reincarnation fairy gas is completely condensed, you...](#)

On the emperor road, the wind and clouds are immense, and there are thousands of arrogant talents.

The competition in the imperial road of Huangtianxianyu alone is extremely fierce.

A talented arrogant began to emerge, throwing away his peers, and making a name for himself on this imperial road.

For example, the invincible Dragon Phoenix body, the Dragon Void Phoenix, control the power of the ancestral dragon and the divine phoenix.

There is also the ancient freak of Wanhuanling Mountain, Huang Jiuyan, who cultivated the Phoenix Nirvana Rebirth Art. Every time he was pushed into desperation, he would Nirvana once and his strength would become stronger.

There are even rumors that Ruohuang Jiuyan will achieve a qualitative transformation after Nirvana nine times, and his bloodline is comparable to that of the youngest son of the ancient emperor.

The descendants of the crocodile ancestors of the ancient crocodile lake were fierce and terrifying.

There is also the Jade Buddha of the Xiaoxitian lineage, possessing the Bodhi Buddha heart. It is rumored that he found a relic of an ancient monk on the road of the Emperor and obtained a relic. His realm skyrocketed again, and his strength was unfathomable.

And the most frightening thing is that Tianjiao who is an enemy of the Jade Buddha will usually not die, but will become a believer of the Jade Buddha.

Because the Jade Buddha also controls a very weird art of saving, it can brainwash Tianjiao.

Being humanized is simply more uncomfortable than being killed.

It is precisely because of this that Jade Buddha is known as one of the most arrogant Tianjiao that Dilu cannot provoke.

Of course, there is also the reincarnation of the sword demon of the Ye family, Ye Guchen, who is the first Tianjiao to break through to the saint in the emperor road.

A sword of killing the emperor, killing countless enemies.

Rumor has it that Ye Guchen has always had only one sword to make a shot.

Seal the throat with a sword!

Killed with a sword!

Even the top talents such as Long Xuhuang, Jade Buddhazi, etc., are not willing to run into this fierce man when they have not reached the end of the road to the emperor of the Huangtian immortal domain.

Some people even say that Ye Guchen is likely to become a king-like existence.

In addition to these arrogances, Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang and others of the Jun family also made a shocking reputation.

There are also Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli, Ji Qingyi, and the little devil fairies, who also have the limelight not to lose to men.

All in all, the imperial road in the Huangtian Immortal Territory is very bright and wonderful, not weaker than the imperial roads of the other Eight Immortal Territories.

The only regret is that.

The son of the Jun's family who could have become the most dazzling sun, after more than a year, did not show up in Dilu.

Many Tianjiao who have already set foot on the road of God think that the son of the Jun family is really cold.

Because of the news blocking, they didn't know what kind of miracle Jun Xiaoyao had created in Huangtian Immortal Realm.

Just above Emperor Road, when the fierce battle continued.

The atmosphere of Huangtian Immortal Territory has stabilized.

After this immortal war, compared to Huangtianxianyu, it will be calm for a while.

And in this calm, many people are also thinking about when the son of the Jun family will step on the path of God.

If he steps on the Dilu, what should the other Tianjiao of Dilu do?

You know, Jun Xiaoyao has the name of the strongest saint in history.

The deeds of that Yiding smashed a hundred saints to death is still a joke talked about by many monks in Huangtian Immortal Realm.

In the speculation of everyone, time passed.

One month later.

Reincarnation Demon Zong treasure house, beside the six reincarnation plates.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook suddenly.

The originally vague reincarnation celestial energy has also been thoroughly condensed.

This fairy aura entangled around Jun Xiaoyao, like a big dragon, with a mysterious meaning of reincarnation.

"It's done." Jun Xiaoyao let out a sigh of relief.

The third ray of fairy energy, condensed successfully!

If you bless this reincarnation fairy energy, Jun Xiaoyao's supreme bone magical powers, and six reincarnation fists, the power will be qualitatively improved.

"I don't know what level of the Three Immortal Qis are in Dilu?" Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

However, he believes that the Three Immortal Qis should not be too powerful.

There is no such thing as eighty or ninety immortal spirits, they are embarrassed to say that they are mixed in Dilu.

"The master is too strong..."

On the side, Wang Chuan, who was also practicing, had shocked eyes.

He has not yet cultivated a celestial energy in the dignified reincarnation body.

Jun Xiaoyao cultivated a fairy qi first.

It can only be said that there is no comparison between people.

Seeing the shock in Wang Chuan's eyes, Jun Xiaoyao said lightly: "Don't compare me, or your Dao heart will be unstable."

"Yes..." Wang Chuan settled his mind.

He did develop a sense of inferiority in his heart.

I feel that even if I have the reincarnation body, it is a waste.

But after another thought, he couldn't think about it before he went to compare with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply a metamorphosis that will not occur for hundreds of millions of years, the biggest anomaly in the world!

"You are still here, think of a way to cultivate a fairy qi first, and then enter Dilu, otherwise it will be difficult to break through Dilu." Jun Xiaoyao suggested.

"Yes, Wangchuan obeyed." Wangchuan nodded.

Indeed, in places like Dilu, it may fall by accident.

It is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to look after him all the time.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly and left the reincarnation demon sect treasure house directly.

These six reincarnation discs will be taken away by the Emperor's Court later.

"Next, I'm going to talk to the Eighteenth Ancestor and others, and then you can go the emperor's road."

"By the way, there is news about my father and others, should the Eighteenth Ancestor tell me too?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Not long after, he returned to Jun's house.

As soon as he stepped into the gate of Jun's family, Jun Zhantian came and asked him to find the Eighteen Ancestor.

Jun's Ancestor Temple~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Those ancestors who had awakened before also lay back in the soil one by one.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the ancestral temple and saw the eighteen ancestors.

"Xiaoyao, you are here."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, the Eighteenth Ancestor was smiling.

"Huh...Three Immortals?" Eighteen Ancestor's eyes lit up.

He could tell at a glance that Jun Xiaoyao possessed three fairy qi in his body.

You know, Jun Xiaoyao hasn't set foot on the road of emperor yet.

"Sure enough, I can't hide the wisdom of the ancestor." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Haha, I have already cultivated three immortal spirits before entering the road of the emperor, okay, okay, you deserve to be the true dragon of my monarch!" Eighteenth Ancestor smiled.

Jun Xiaoyao is really the treasure of the Jun family, making them feel extremely proud.

The three celestial spirits were enough to dominate the Emperor Road.

"Ancestor, about my father..." Jun Xiaoyao stopped talking.

The eighteenth ancestor heard this and said with a serious face: "That's right, you are also an adult, and you have also cultivated to the saint state. Some things should be told to you."

"Xiaoyao, you should know that although the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory is vast, except for the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, the entire universe is still huge."

"Although the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory is at its peak, it is threatened all the time."

"Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs. Although the battle of the forces of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory has never stopped, if there is a threat to the Immortal Territory, all the forces will temporarily lay down their fighting."

"Foreign land, life forbidden zone, burial world, and even the remote borderless sea, all hide huge threats."

"And your father is a hero!"

The eighteenth ancestor said here, his face could not help but be moved.

It is hard to imagine that the eighteenth ancestor of the Jun family, who is at the top, would show such admiration.

"What did my father do?" Jun Xiaoyao wondered.

[Chapter 524: 1 in the burial world, 1 in the foreign land, 1 in the sea,...](#)

The Eighth Ancestor sighed, and then said.

"Your father, talent is unparalleled, not weak, the ancestor Qitian the Great Emperor."

"He even said a rhetoric."

"There is no need to look for the ancestor, he will surpass the ancestor."

"And your father did live up to expectations. He reached the top all the way, and he is regarded as one of the most outstanding figures in my Jun family in modern times."

"He once acquired a supreme supernatural power by coincidence, which turned three clears in one gas."

"Afterwards, the immortal realm crisis loomed, your father used the method of one gas to transform three cleansings."

"One is in the burial world, the other is in the foreign land, and the other is in the border sea, protecting the tranquility of my fairyland."

"He is a true hero, even those forces that don't want to see my Jun family, when talking about no regrets, they have to respectfully call a true hero of the king in white!"

A touch of pride appeared in the eyes of the eighteenth ancestors.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he sighed in his heart.

His father seemed to be a hero who was admired by thousands of people.

He remembered the words engraved on his father's amulet again.

A gentleman has no regrets in his life!

Although it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to become such a selfless hero, it does not hinder his respect for his father.

"The reason why I didn't tell you about this before was because I was afraid that you had a knot in your heart and wanted to find your father. After all, you were too young then."

"But now, you have grown up initially, and it won't be long before you are naturally able to help your father." Eighteenth Ancestor said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He also understood the familiar aura he felt in the depths of the funeral world before.

It should be a clone of Jun Wuhui's transformation into three clears.

However, even if it is just a clone, it can also seal the burial world.

This can be seen from the side, how powerful Jun Wuhui is.

"Burial world, foreign land, boundary sea, in the future, I, Jun Xiaoyao, will definitely go there." Jun Xiaoyao set his goal.

When he becomes enlightened, no, even if he only cultivates into the supreme, Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to go to these places.

He felt that with his current cultivation speed, that day would not be too far away.

"By the way, the Eighteenth Ancestor, there are also things about the family..." Jun Xiaoyao continued to ask.

When the Eighteenth Ancestor heard this, his face became more solemn.

"Xiaoyao, what do you think of the strength of my Jun family?"

"Strong, very strong." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Even his son of the Jun family didn't know the details of the Jun family before.

And this immortal battle also revealed some of the Jun family's background.

However, the part of the underlying information revealed was enough to shock all immortal forces.

"Then if I tell you, isn't this the full strength of my Jun family?" Eighth Ancestor said with deep meaning.

"what?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows?

The eighteenth ancestors have something to say.

The eighteenth ancestor said in a faint tone: "The current monarch family is actually not a complete monarch family."

"A long time ago, my Jun family had the grand goal of dominating the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, just like the supreme fairy garden that dominated the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory back then."

"But at that time there were some ethnic people who did not agree with this idea."

"Those people think that the Jun family should keep a low profile, develop silently, and show off their sharp edge, and they will only be targeted."

"Later, those members of the tribe left the Jun family and formed the Jun family's hidden veins, becoming a hidden and immortal force."

The words of the eighteenth ancestors made Dejun Xiaoyao a little surprised.

Such a powerful Jun family is not the full version?

"How powerful is the Jun family hidden vein?" Jun Xiaoyao asked tentatively.

"A little bit weaker than my roots." Eighteen Ancestor said lightly.

"Is it only weaker?" Jun Xiaoyao was also secretly surprised.

Well, if at the beginning, that group of people did not split up.

How powerful will the current Jun family be?

I'm afraid it will really become the new Supreme Immortal Court.

The Supreme Immortal Court, it was a giant that once straddled the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Even the immortal forces did not dare to provoke a bit.

Except for a few immortal forces such as the Jun family, there is no need to fear the Supreme Immortal Court.

The other immortal forces would lower their heads slightly in front of the Supreme Immortal Court.

However, such a behemoth fell apart during the last time the world was in turmoil and a foreign invasion.

But the lean camel is bigger than the horse, and the Supreme Immortal Court still has some power left.

With the strength of the Jun family, it is possible to replace the Supreme Immortal Court and become the ruler of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

The premise is that the Junjia Yinmai can return.

"Jun's hidden veins can be said to be a heart disease of all our ancestors."

"This time, Dilu is the time for you to perform. If the time comes, you can get the attention and support of Jun Family Yinmai, it may be a good opportunity for them to return."

"Of course, you may also encounter the Emperor's hidden veins Tianjiao." Eighteenth Ancestor said.

"This matter, Xiaoyao is in my heart." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The Eighteen Ancestor's eyes showed satisfaction, and then he also introduced Dilu to Jun Xiaoyao.

For example, in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, there are nine imperial roads. In the end, the nine imperial roads will converge in one place, forming an ultimate ancient road.

The Tianjiao who can embark on the ultimate ancient road are undoubtedly the Tianjiao king of a fairyland ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ At the same time, every emperor road will also give birth to an emperor road king.

This emperor can also get the blessing of the luck of the fairyland where he is.

The premise is that this imperial road king can dominate the entire imperial road.

"Emperor road king?" Jun Xiaoyao showed an inexplicable color in his eyes.

Although he did not pursue the title of fame.

However, it seems that the dominance of Emperor Road is already a certainty.

"By the way, Xiaoyao, you seem to have one of the nine heavenly books for practice?" Eighteen Ancestor said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Jun Xiaoyao has not told others about the half-volume empty book.

"If you enter the ultimate ancient road, you might meet other celestial book owners."

"After all, those who are able to embark on the ultimate ancient road are absolute great fortuners. Everyone has amazing talent and luck."

"Xiaoyao understands." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

He had already planned to collect the nine heavenly books.

If the ultimate ancient road can really meet the owner of the heavenly book, then Jun Xiaoyao will not miss it.

After all, he was from a professional background in cutting leeks. If he didn't cut the leeks of the owner of the heavenly book, then it would not be justified.

"Very well, I have said everything that should be told, and everything depends on you." Eighth Ancestor said.

The rule of Emperor Road does not allow any external forces or forces to intervene.

However, the Jun family may be able to help Jun Xiaoyao in Dilu.

But in this way, the effect of experience is lost.

"Xiaoyao understands that in Dilu, I am enough to push everything horizontally." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was calm and breezy.

But the domineering contained in it is beyond doubt.

He was the youngest and strongest saint in history.

Also holds three immortal spirits.

If Jun Xiaoyao does not claim to be the king, who would dare to say that he is the emperor?

[Chapter 525: Sign in the past Amitabha Sutra, Dilu Starry Bandit, Huangtian Sheng...](#)

After talking with the Eighteenth Ancestor, Jun Xiaoyao also felt a sudden openness.

He has a new goal.

Take the road of the emperor, harvest the owner of the heavenly book, and find a way to recall the hidden veins of the Jun family.

and also.....

When his cultivation level is higher, he will definitely go to the Burial World, the Foreign Land, and even the Boundary Sea.

Jun Xiaoyao himself didn't think he was Wei Guangzheng, nor did he have the idea of protecting the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory and becoming a great hero.

He just wanted to meet his father and help him, nothing more.

After finishing the conversation, Jun Xiaoyao adjusted his breath and prepared for a few days, and then he started to walk the way of God.

On this day, in front of Jun's Mountain.

Most of the Jun family members came here.

Sixteen ancestors, eighteen ancestors.

Patriarch has no intention.

Jun Zhantian and other clan elders.

And Jiang Rou and other relatives of Jun Xiaoyao.

And Jun Linglong, Jun Yinger, Nalan Ruoxi, and worship Yuer.

As for Wang Chuan, he was still practicing retreat in the Six Paths of Samsara, so he didn't come.

Looking around, they are densely packed with Jun family members.

In addition, there are also the old blind men of the Emperor's Court, Li Xian, Ao Cangyuan, Li Qiushui, Li Qiuyue and others are also here.

The disciples of the Jun family and the people of the Emperor's Court present were full of longing, hope, excitement and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao is finally about to embark on the road of emperor.

He may be regarded as the last person to set foot on the Emperor Road in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

But this is nothing.

After all, the protagonist always comes last.

In addition to the Jun family, many forces are watching from afar.

After all, now, Jun Xiaoyao's every move can attract countless attention.

"Everyone, it doesn't have to be so grand, it's just an emperor's road, it's nothing." Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, standing with his hands behind him, his clothes surpassed the snow, detached from dust.

Other Tianjiao, walking on the road of God, seemed tragically to go on the road of Huangquan.

But the fact is also true. For the average Tianjiao, there is not much difference between Dilu and Huangquan Road.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, Emperor Road is really just walking and playing.

Jun Xiaoyao believes that whether it is the imperial road of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, or the ultimate ancient road afterwards.

No younger generation can threaten him.

This is true even for the descendants of the great emperor, the youngest son of the ancient emperor, and the hermit.

"It's worthy of being a son of God, this mentality, this temperament..." Many monarchs' eyes were filled with crazy worship.

"I wish the son of God triumphant!" Youjun family members shouted with enthusiasm.

"I wish the son of God triumph!"

The whole Jun family went up and down, almost everyone shouted in unison.

And everyone in the Emperor's Court was also shouting.

For a time, the sky quashed, and the momentum rushed into the sky.

In the periphery, people from many forces are shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the road of the emperor, how it felt like a big boss exiting the customs, the momentum was shocking.

Feeling the shouts all over the world, Jun Xiaoyao also suddenly felt majestic.

He waved his sleeves and said freely, "The world is out of my generation, and I will be king!"

"Everyone, goodbye!"

Jun Xiaoyao did not delay any longer, his figure stepped up to the sky, and swept towards the vast starry sky above the nine-day stars.

This road is destined to be very long. Tianjiao will come out in large numbers, and the kings will fight for hegemony.

But Jun Xiaoyao was not timid at all.

Only when you have no fear can you soar in the sky!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's back was deeply engraved in everyone's eyes.

Not to mention the people of the Jun Family and the Emperor's Court, they are the many forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm. Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's youthful spirits, I can't help but sigh.

Dilu Tianjiao is like the stars in the sky, but Jun Xiaoyao is the only eternal sun!

...

Emperor Road is not in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

It is the nine starry sky roads extending from the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, which finally converge on the ultimate ancient road.

As for what the end of the ultimate ancient road is, the Eighteenth Ancestor and others did not directly say.

Rather, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally know when the time comes.

Jun Xiaoyao was also curious about this.

Not long after he walked the path of God, there was a mechanical sound of the system in his mind.

"Ding, you have arrived at Dilu, do you sign in?"

"Sign in." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get the eight-star rare reward, one-third of the three-time immortal sutra, the past Amitabha sutra!"

As the voice fell, the second part of the Three-World Immortal Sutra, the Amitabha Sutra in the past, also flooded into Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

There was a touch of joy in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He had just cultivated the past soul, and the practice of the Amitabha Sutra was perfect.

Next, the complete three-generation immortal sutra, only the future non-life sutra remains.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao heard the mechanical sound of the system again in his mind.

"Ding, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in at the Ultimate Ancient Road!"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel the slightest surprise upon hearing this.

"Ultimate Ancient Road's sign-in reward will not be the future without life, right?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

He felt that there shouldn't be such a coincidence anymore, it might be other rewards.

As for the Amitabha Sutra in the past, Jun Xiaoyao is not ready to stop practicing now.

Because he had entered the Imperial Road a year late, and if he was delayed, there might not be enough time.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao did not stay, and planned to practice the Amitabha Sutra when he was free in the future.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao was marching on Emperor Road.

The universe is unchanging black.

The stars are like diamonds sprinkled on black velvet, shimmering in the dark.

Dilu is lonely and lonely, and it is very likely that he won't be able to meet anyone in a few months.

However, on the emperor's road of Huangtianxianyu, there are eighteen city gates, which are the resting place for Tianjiao along the way.

Of course, without a certain level of cultivation, one cannot enter the city.

When Jun Xiaoyao was traveling through the starry sky, he saw many broken corpses and bones along the way.

Obviously those arrogances who walked the way of God before.

The vast majority of Tianjiao, not to mention walking to the ultimate ancient road, is to pass the eighteen levels and walk to the end of the Huangtian Immortal Territory Road, which is very difficult.

"Dilu is a pile of bones, this is true." Jun Xiaoyao also sighed slightly.

It stands to reason that the universe is dangerous, full of all kinds of unknowable places, even the supreme, dare not act recklessly.

But Dilu, because of certain rules, is slightly safer than the real universe galaxy.

But it's just a little bit.

Jun Xiaoyao saw that there was a strange beast in the starry sky. It opened its mouth and swallowed a small ancient life star. All the creatures living on it were swallowed up.

There are also many void vortices, space storms, black holes, etc., which will involve some creatures from time to time, and even the screams are too late.

In addition to various natural disasters, there are man-made disasters.

When Jun Xiaoyao passed by an asteroid belt, a group of creatures with evil aura and blood smelled around him, driving a flying boat in the starry sky.

Among them, those with high cultivation level have reached the realm of quasi-sage.

"Star Bandit?" Jun Xiaoyao said in a light tone.

On Emperor Road, there are not only the Tianjiao who rushed to Emperor Road, there are also some people who have failed to rush to Emperor Road in the past, and some people who stayed on the ancient stars along the way.

Among them, some star bandits were born, robbing the Tianjiao who rushed to the emperor's road along the way, searching for resources.

"Hehe, it looks like a young child who has just entered the Emperor Road~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ dares to act alone." A thief was greedy in his eyes.

"Looking at his temperament, he may be a descendant of the powerful forces of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, and he must have a lot of treasure." Another bandit said.

They have no fear, because even the immortal forces cannot intervene in the emperor's way.

Moreover, Tianjiao's death on Dilu was nothing more than normal.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is full of mist surging, his face is blurred, his breath is restrained, and people can't see the depth.

"Shoot!"

These star bandits took action.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even bother to say a word, and between his fingers, the sword energy of Slaughtering the Immortal Sword Art swept out.

"What, the realm of saints!"

"No, it's impossible. How could it be possible to reach the realm of saints just after entering the road of the emperor?"

"Even if it is the reincarnation of Ye Guchen, the No. 1 Sword Demon of the Desolate Heavenly Sage, now it is only a saint!"

These star bandits looked terrified, as if they had seen a ghost.

What kind of evildoer has entered the emperor road?

How do you feel that it is 10,000 times more terrifying than those peerless arrogances on the sacred list?

"Spare, spare our lives..."

The leader of the star bandit was a quasi-sage strong, and felt the breath of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, and his whole body was shaking.

Before he could finish speaking, he was headed by a sword spirit owl.

"Stupid." Jun Xiaoyao stopped.

There was only a cold corpse suspended in the universe.

"No. 1 on the Huangtian Sacred List, Ye Guchen..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered, an inexplicable color flashed in his eyes.

He continued to move forward, flashing across the void at an extremely fast speed.

But just over a month, before Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, a long and long Xiongguan appeared horizontally above the stars of the universe.

It is the first pass of Huangtian Xianyu Emperor Road.

Shanhaiguan!

[Chapter 526: The first level of Shanhai, this stele is not worthy of carrying my name, the whole...](#)

Shanhaiguan is the first pass on Huangtianxianyudi Road.

Looking at it, the entire Xiongguan is standing above the stars, towering majestically, with a simple atmosphere.

The city gate is like a heavenly gate, as high as one hundred meters high. On it, there is an ancient plaque with the words Shanhaiguan written in blood-stained pen and ink.

The entire mountain and sea city pass, surrounded by stars, and moonlight, like a silent giant.

A vast Milky Way surrounds Shanhaichengguan, like a moat.

Such a majestic and majestic city made the well-informed Jun Xiaoyao unable to help but sigh.

Jun Xiaoyao is close to Shanhaiguan.

He could also feel that there was a powerful aura dormant in the depths of Shanhaiguan, at least a supreme.

"It should be the guardian of Shanhaiguan." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

There are guardians in each of the eighteen passes of Huangtian Immortal Territory Emperor Road. Of course, they generally do not appear.

It will only show up unless there is a major disturbance.

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao approached the gate of the city, the soldiers guarding the gate blocked Jun Xiaoyao's path with Chang Ge.

"The cultivation base is below the Heavenly God Realm, no entry is allowed!" The soldier dressed in armor, with a cold tone.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was vague, and although his temperament was extraordinary, he didn't show any aura.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing, his figure was slightly shaken, and a ray of breath directly shook these soldiers away.

He leisurely walked into the city.

"This..." These soldiers all felt their scalp numb.

That breath made their hair horrified.

"How is it possible? This is the first level of Dilu, how can such a powerful evildoer appear?" These soldiers were frightened.

It stands to reason that the closer you go to the back of the Emperor Road, the more opportunities you will get, and the stronger the strength of those Tianjiao.

But this is the first level, even chances are impossible.

The movement at the gate of the city also attracted the attention of some people in Shanhai Chengguan.

A few down-and-out, unshaven youths, seeing this scene, shook their heads slightly.

"The ignorant is meaningless, and another unruly Tianjiao has set foot on the road of the emperor."

"When he walks a little longer, he will recognize reality and know how cruel Emperor Road is."

"Yes, those top arrogances of immortal forces, are few of them fallen?"

"There are only so many people who can be on the sacred list of the desolate sky, and most of them are dead bones."

"Born as a monk, I'm sorry..."

These young people, depressed and depressed, are obviously the losers of the Dilu pass.

"Enough of you guys, if you fail to pass the level, think that others are not good?" Another girl in yellow couldn't pass it.

These people can't do it themselves, but they always think other people can't do it either.

"The reality is like this. There are only a handful of people who can be on the sacred list of the ridiculous sky and make a name for the emperor. Is he one of them?"

These frustrated young people shook their heads, and the old nets are all suppressed.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao was strolling in Shanhaichengguan.

To be honest, after walking in the lonely universe for a long time, I feel a little cordial when I come here.

"This son, come to the first pass of Dilu, don't you go to the stone tablet to leave your name, do you want to commemorate it?" a monk asked aside.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

But for a long time, he came to the center of Shanhai Chengguan and found that there was a giant stone monument standing straight into the galaxy.

There are many names engraved on it, all left by Tianjiao who broke through in Dilu.

"This stone stele is not that simple. The Tianjiao with an ordinary talent cultivation base can't leave a name on it yet." The monk on the side explained.

"Really?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He is not interested in leaving a name on it.

The name of Jun Xiaoyao, why need a stone tablet to record.

When he breaks through the entire road, everyone will preach his name.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to leave, the shaggy young people came over.

"This Xiongtai, if you don't even have the courage to leave a name on the stone tablet, then I would advise you not to continue walking."

"Yes, Dilu is dangerous. It's not something I can challenge. It's better to stay here to save your life."

"The prosperous Dilu is all the top talents, and we mediocre generations have nothing..."

These young people didn't deliberately ridicule or anything, but simply believed that not all of them would be able to flourish in Dilu.

"It seems that you are not from the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm." Jun Xiaoyao said suddenly.

These young people were taken aback and nodded slightly.

If it is a creature from the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, seeing Jun Xiaoyao, without telling it, can guess at least seven or eight points.

Obviously, these people don't know him.

Jun Xiaoyao also knew that, except for the Huangtian Immortal Territory Tianjiao, those who took this emperor's road.

There are also some Tianjiao from the ancient star realm around Huangtianxianyu.

If the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory were nine giant continents.

Then these ancient star regions are small islands scattered on the edge of the mainland.

Each of these ancient star domains is larger than the lower realm, and there are also some powerful Daoist forces and top talents.

However, these people in the Ancient Star Region obviously cannot know Jun Xiaoyao.

At most, I have heard the name of Jun Xiaoyao.

"The son, don't listen to them, they are all losers, you are different."

At this moment, the girl in yellow clothes appeared, looking at Jun Xiaoyao with a little splendor.

Although Jun Xiaoyao was covered in fairy mist, his face was blurred.

But that kind of immortal temperament, unable to cover up, made her look at her.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly and said nothing.

He raised his hand and just made a horizontal line on the stele.

Suddenly, the entire ancient stone stele trembles suddenly, as if under extreme pressure.

"What happened?"

At the gate of the city gate, the soldiers also rushed over after hearing the wind.

The entire Shanhaiguan pass, all the living beings are all disturbed at this moment, looking at the stele with surprise and suspicion.

This stone stele towering into the stars and engraved with countless Tianjiao's names began to crack and then collapsed suddenly under the horizontal line drawn by Jun Xiaoyao!

The whole stone stele~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ was broken to the ground!

In Shanhai Chengguan, all monks and creatures were dumbfounded.

The stone tablets that recorded countless dazzling Tianjiao were so shattered?

"How is this possible?" Many people were breathing in cold air.

As for the depressed and depressed young people, like cold water toppings, they woke up in an instant, and their eyes were full of shock.

The pretty face of the yellow girl was also stunned, looking extremely shocked.

Before, she had seen Dragon Xuhuang, Huang Jiuyan, Seagod's Third Prince and other top princes on the list of sacred sages, and left her name here.

However, none of them broke the stone tablet, the most was the light.

But now, the mysterious young man in front of him had not even written his name thoroughly, and the stone tablet was broken.

What does this represent?

"It seems that this stone tablet is not worthy of carrying my name." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

After that, he didn't have any interest in the first level of the mountains and seas, and went straight away and continued on the path of God.

It left behind a group of shocked monks in Shanhaiguan.

"What kind of evildoer has stepped on the way of God?"

"Even the immortal descendants of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, ancient freaks, can't be as strong as this?"

Many monks who stayed in Shanhaiguan had cold sweat behind them.

A fierce man has entered the emperor road!

Those young people were even more frightened and stupefied. They collapsed to the ground, their legs were weak, and they couldn't stand up for a long time.

"What kind of status is this young man? The enchantment is here!" The yellow girl's eyes showed admiration and admiration.

In the depths of Shanhaiguan, there is a supreme aura permeating.

A figure stood upright, looking at Jun Xiaoyao's leaving back.

"The king's son is walking on the road of God, this controversy between the emperor and the king is interesting..."

The guardian of Shanhaiguan said lightly.

[Chapter 527: Coming to Jianmen Pass, Ancient Star Territory Tianjiao, Mu Yuehan, Qingyun...](#)

The first pass of Shanhai is the starting point of Dilu.

Jun Xiaoyao had no intention of staying at all, so he set off again.

Only the faint-hearted will stop and stay in the city.

Once again on the ancient starry sky road, everything seems very monotonous.

Occasionally, there are some starry bandits who don't have long eyes and want to kill Jun Xiaoyao halfway, but he only kills them.

Sometimes they would run into a meteor belt, and meteorites bombarded him.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even move his fingers, and the surrounding space was the force of explosive shock, shattering all the meteorites.

This is Jun Xiaoyao, some of the results after initial comprehension of the empty book.

"The empty book, the way to control the space, if you match some body skills, wouldn't it have the world speed?" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought.

He continued to walk on the road to the stars.

Sometimes passing by some ancient stars of life, some holy medicines, rare minerals, etc. will be collected on them.

But these opportunities were not particularly good in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"Could it be that the opportunities of the first few levels have been collected?" Jun Xiaoyao sighed lightly.

But he was not disappointed.

The real chances are in the ultimate ancient road.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao continued to travel on the Xingkong Ancient Road for three months.

He also passed the second, third, fourth, and fifth levels.

But they didn't stop, just passed by.

Soon after, Jun Xiaoyao saw a magnificent city in the starry sky ahead.

It is the sixth pass of Huangtiandi Road, Jianmen Pass.

Jun Xiaoyao went straight into the city.

Tianjiao below the realm of Taoism is not qualified to enter this city.

But Jun Xiaoyao naturally entered directly.

The soldiers guarding the gate felt a little breath of Jun Xiaoyao, and their eyes were full of horror.

After entering Jianmen Pass, Jun Xiaoyao was also prepared to proceed to the next city pass without stopping.

At this time, some monks' discussions came in his ears.

"Have you heard that Fairy Yuehan of the Guanghan Ancient Star Territory invited a group of Tianjiao to gather. It seems that he has learned of a place of opportunity and wants to explore together."

"Yes, I heard that Young Master Qingyun and others from the Ancient Qingyun Star Region are going to make appointments."

"Young Master Qingyun, is that top arrogant man who has cultivated an embryonic form?"

"Yes, if this banquet hasn't cultivated a fairy qi prototype, you are not qualified to go with Fairy Yuehan."

These discussions attracted Jun Xiaoyao's attention.

"The place of chance?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He came all the way, but he didn't find any chance that made him particularly interested.

Now that I have this opportunity, I can't miss it.

"Is it the prototype of Xianqi?" Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evoked a slight smile of contempt.

The Tianjiao who cultivated an immortal spirit was regarded as a small tycoon in the Dilu, enough to climb the sacred list of the ridiculous sky, wherever he went, he would awe the Quartet, almost no other Tianjiao dared to provoke.

There are also some Tianjiao with good talents, although they have not cultivated a complete fairy qi, they have cultivated a prototype of the fairy qi.

This kind of arrogance is also considered top level. If it truly cultivates immortality in the future, it will be like a small giant and qualified to make the list.

As for the Qingyun Ancient Star Territory, the Guanghan Ancient Star Territory, etc., they are all star regions surrounding the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory.

Jun Xiaoyao, as the first person in the young generation of Huangtian Immortal Realm, would naturally not care about the little Tianjiao in these corners.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao came to a restaurant.

Many Tianjiao in Jianmen Pass also gathered here.

Even if the fairy Yuehan couldn't be chosen as an ally, he could at least see the fairy face.

Looking at the male monks rushing to enter the restaurant, Jun Xiaoyao secretly shook his head.

There is no shortage of licking dogs everywhere.

On the top floor of the restaurant, there are already a lot of people.

There are hundreds of seats, and there are no empty seats.

Some Tianjiao with insufficient status and strength did not even have a seat.

When Jun Xiaoyao arrived, he was slightly surprised to see this scene.

Fairy Yuehan is quite popular.

"Get out of the way." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, looking at a Tianjiao in the front seat.

The arrogant turned around that day, just about to shout, saw Jun Xiaoyao's mysterious and unpredictable appearance, immediately swallowed, and gave up his seat angrily.

In Dilu, there is a hidden rule.

Don't provoke you when you encounter those arrogant arrogances with fuzzy faces that can shine and have special effects.

It may be a small fate to get involved.

This Tianjiao clearly understands this.

After Jun Xiaoyao took his seat, he waited for that fairy Yuehan to arrive.

At this time, the arrival of a group of people caused a sensation in the entire restaurant.

"It's Young Master Qingyun from the Qingyun Ancient Star Territory, he really came!"

"Nonsense, I am a loyal follower of Fairy Yuehan, so I won't miss it."

"Young Master Qingyun is the son of the Qingyun Gate Master of the Qingyun Ancient Star Territory, an immortal heir."

"The servants who followed him are all quasi saints."

Many people are talking.

Jun Xiaoyao cast his eyes lightly.

The Young Master Qingyun, holding a folding fan and wearing a Tsing Yi, was in the early stage of Zhunsheng.

It was a middle-aged servant next to him, who had the cultivation base of Quasi-Sage Dzogchen, and he should not be far away from crossing the saint's robbery.

Jun Xiaoyao only glanced at it, then withdrew his gaze.

This kind of person doesn't even deserve to lift his shoes.

Young Master Qingyun sat in the front seat.

"This time just happened to give me a chance to get close to Fairy Yuehan." Young Master Qingyun shook his folding fan, with a smile on his lips.

He must catch up to Fairy Yuehan. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

But after a long time, Fairy Yuehan finally arrived.

She wore a moon-white gauze, covering her hazy and flawless body, her lotus arms were tender and her legs were slender.

The face is exquisite, the eyebrows are trimmed, and the icy muscles are jade bones. The whole person looks holy and dusty, dotted with coldness.

On the center of the woman's eyebrows, there is a pale white crescent mark, which is obviously related to her birth and inheritance.

"Fairy Yuehan has finally arrived. She is the saint of Guanghan Ancient Star Territory and Guanghan Palace. She has cultivated a fairy qi prototype."

"Not only is he beautiful, he is also strong, and he is better at rhythm. If I can get the blessing of Fairy Yuehan, I will be willing to bury the bones of Emperor Lu."

The atmosphere of the restaurant was warm with the arrival of Fairy Yuehan.

Fairy Yuehan, who was born as Mu Yuehan, at this moment, the beautiful eyes of the moon falling like blacks swept over everyone present.

She has a cold personality. If it weren't for this opportunity, she would not be sure alone, and Mu Yuehan would definitely not recruit others.

Her cold moon-like eyes swept across Young Master Qingyun, and she frowned when she saw the fiery color in Master Qingyun's eyes.

That look, like a wolf like a tiger, made her a little unhappy.

But when he thought that he was the Qingyun Ancient Star Region, the son of the Qingyun Sect Master, Mu Yuehan still suppressed the unhappiness in his heart.

The Qingyun Gate Master is a very famous and powerful person in the ancient star field around the Wild Sky Immortal Territory.

At this time, Mu Yuehan noticed Jun Xiaoyao sitting at the back of the crowd.

That temperament, like an immortal descended from mortal dust, came here.

Just when Mu Yuehan secretly wondered when Jianmen Pass came such a mysterious Tianjiao.

The immortal-like son suddenly spoke indifferently: "It turned out to be a pure Yin body, but it is a good furnace physique..."

As soon as these words fell, the whole noisy restaurant was chilled for a moment.

#### [Chapter 528: Good physique, let me play the piano](#)

Jun Xiaoyao recognized Mu Yuehan's physique at the first glance.

It is the body of pure Yin.

This kind of physique generally appears in women, ranking in the hundreds of 3,000 physiques.

Although not as good as the top fifty Lunar Eucharist, it is also a very rare physique.

Most importantly, this pure yin physique is extremely suitable for use as a furnace tripod.

If you double cultivation with a woman who has a pure Yin body, the cultivation speed will be greatly increased.

Everyone present naturally knew that Mu Yuehan was a body of pure Yin.

Of course, I also know that the body of pure Yin is extremely suitable for use as a furnace.

Even Young Master Qingyun, although he really likes Mu Yuehan, there is inevitably a thought in it, he wants to double cultivation with Mu Yuehan and speed up his cultivation speed.

But thinking in my heart is the same thing.

Speaking out, it's another matter.

"Who is this person who is so unabashed?"

"Said that Fairy Yuehan is a good furnace physique!"

The emotions in the audience were exciting, and many people glared at Jun Xiaoyao, feeling that he had no choice but to speak out of his beautiful lady.

"What, did you say it wrong?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat.

These people are willing to be licking dogs, it is their own business, Jun Xiaoyao is not that interested.

He was just telling the truth.

Even Mu Yuehan was slightly startled, and there was a ray of astonishment in the moon-like beautiful eyes.

As the saint of Guanghan Palace, she is not the top prince on this road, but she is also famous.

It is some small giants who have really cultivated a fairy qi, all of them are gentle and gentle to her and have the meaning of making friends.

But the mysterious young man in front of him was so straightforward that she directly said that she was a furnace physique.

Mu Yuehan looked at Jun Xiaoyao deeply.

However, without waiting for her to say anything, the young man Qingyun stood up and said with a cold expression: "Fairy Yuehan is an immortal force in the Guanghan Ancient Star Region, and the saint of Guanghan Palace, you dare to speak such blasphemy. !"

Everyone at the scene knew what Young Master Qingyun said.

This is showing loyalty to the beautiful woman.

Immediately, several young talents from the ancient star field yelled.

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evoked a cold smile.

This smile is very familiar.

It's the rhythm of death.

At this moment, the quasi-saint servant beside Young Master Qingyun suddenly felt cold all over his body.

He glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, with a hint of suspicion in his eyes, and then whispered: "My son, stop talking for now."

Young Master Qingyun snorted coldly.

Mu Yuehan closed this scene in her eyes, and an inexplicable color flashed in her beautiful eyes.

She paused before opening her lips and said, "Why do you have to sit at the back? Why sit in the first seat?"

Hearing Mu Yuehan's words, the young talents in the audience were stunned.

Mu Yuehan was not angry?

Jun Xiaoyao got up, walked slowly to the front seat and sat down.

This Mu Yuehan is not stupid.

When Young Master Qingyun saw this scene, his face was not pretty, he glanced at Jun Xiaoyao coldly, and sat down.

Mu Yuehan opened the mouth and said: "Thank you all for coming to meet the little girl's appointment. This opportunity is dangerous. Therefore, only the quasi-sage or above, or the Tianjiao who has cultivated a fairy qi prototype, is eligible to go with Yuehan. "

Hearing Mu Yuehan's words, most of the Tianjiao present showed disappointed expressions.

Quasi-sacred realm, this is not something anyone can achieve.

Dilu has been opened for more than a year, and the Dilu Tianjiao who has reached the quasi-sacred realm is also rare.

The cultivation base reaches the quasi-sage, and all have the qualifications to hit the sacred list of the wild days.

As for the prototype of a fairy qi, it is not so easy to cultivate.

Therefore, Mu Yuehan's conditions were undoubtedly the Tianjiao who had persuaded him to retreat ninety-nine percent.

Only Young Master Qingyun and a few immortal descendants of the Ancient Star Region, with a faint smile on their lips.

Seeing the disappointed expressions of everyone, Mu Yuehan said calmly: "However, Yuehan naturally won't let everyone come in vain, and offering a piece of music is a thank you."

Hearing this, the expressions of a group of talented men slowed down.

"Fairy Yuehan is proficient in rhythm, and her piano music is a must. It's a worthwhile trip to hear the nature today."

The mood of these young talents improved again.

Mu Yuehan took out a guqin and began to play the piano.

The sound of the piano is long, cold and beautiful.

Mu Yuehan is like a fairy of Guanghan, and in the moon, the sound of the piano is intoxicating.

Young Master Qingyun and the others also had amazing colors in their eyes.

Mu Yuehan is not only fair and beautiful, but also a pure Yin body, so he understands the sentiment.

If you can form a Taoist couple, it will be a great enjoyment.

In the entire restaurant, hundreds of talented people are immersed in it.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is the only one who feels a little disappointed.

He came here to find opportunities, not here to listen to piano music.

And to be honest, Mu Yuehan's piano art is really good.

But... it's just that.

Jun Xiaoyao yawned softly when he heard the trouble.

This yawn immediately destroyed the harmony of the piano.

Mu Yuehanyu gave a pause, and the music stopped abruptly.

Young Master Qingyun and the others recovered, all glaring at Jun Xiaoyao.

"This person doesn't even know the exquisite music of Fairy Yuehan, so he can play the piano to cows!"

"Burning the piano and cooking the crane, disappointment!"

Many people are dissatisfied.

Even Mu Yuehan frowned, and said: "Does this son think that Yuehan's piano art is not good?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyelids and said, "It's barely okay, but...weak and boring."

These words are not light, so that all the licking dogs present are furious, patting the table.

Young Master Qingyun couldn't help saying: "Then you mean, your piano art is better than Fairy Yuehan, so why don't you come with one?"

Jun Xiaoyao squinted at Young Master Qingyun~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Is this typical of you?

But Jun Xiaoyao, it just happened.

"Of course I can, but I want to listen to my piano music, but at a price." Jun Xiaoyao said deep meaning.

Then, he said to Mu Yuehan: "Give me accompaniment, it's boring to be alone."

The words made the young handsome in the restaurant even more shocked.

Let Fairy Yuehan accompany him, can this be said?

In the eyes of Young Master Qingyun, the killing intent had already flashed.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has a mysterious temperament, he seems to have an extraordinary origin.

But here is Emperor Road.

Let his quasi-saint servant take action, it is not impossible to destroy this person.

"Well, in addition to piano art, Yuehan can also play flute." Mu Yuehan said.

She also had a little anger in her heart.

Her piano skill is second to none in the Guanghan Ancient Star Territory.

Although this young man is mysterious, he cannot belittle her like this.

"Blow flute? I have a flute here, but it's too big...you shouldn't be able to use it."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Mu Yuehan's delicate lips and shook his head slightly.

Mu Yuehan was stunned, as if she had understood something, a light red appeared on her ice-ceramic white cheeks.

There was a touch of anger in his eyes.

This young man is a bit wicked.

The surrounding Tianjiao came back to his senses, and his face flushed with badness.

This person actually blasphemed their goddess with foul language!

"It's okay to let Yuehan play the flute, but whether the son should also show his sincerity, at least show his true face." Mu Yuehan said.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently, his face dissipated.

Suddenly, a fairy and handsome face appeared.

Mu Yuehan's heartbeat directly missed a beat.

[Chapter 529: 1 song breaks the formation and destroys the heroes, shakes the sword gate!](#)

Mu Yuehan thought that he was not the kind of superficial person who looked at his face.

Many handsome-looking Tianjiao had pursued her in the past, and she didn't even look at it.

And in a cruel place like Dilu, strength is more important than appearance.

But Jun Xiaoyao's handsome appearance is already the kind of handsome that can shake people's hearts.

It's like seeing the most perfect and flawless things in the world, and my heart will be moved.

At this moment, Mu Yuehan admitted that he was touched.

"Can you blow for me now?" Jun Xiaoyao had a playful expression, but his eyes were a little indifferent.

It's like playing with a funny toy.

Mu Yuehan bit her lip slightly, she actually found it hard to refuse.

He should definitely say "no", but I can't say it.

She silently took out a jade flute.

Seeing this scene, many Tianjiao present felt heartbroken.

My goddess was ridiculed, teased, blasphemed, but there was no shame at all.

This is so outrageous!

Young Master Qingyun's face turned blue and purple as if he had eaten a lot of air.

He couldn't help turning his head to the side servant and said, "Uncle Gu, who is more handsome, me or that person?"

The servant named Uncle Gu heard this, glanced at Young Master Qingyun, and silently lowered his head.

He is not blind, and he cannot speak nonsense with his eyes open.

Young Master Qingyun's complexion was purple, and the killing intent oozes even more in his eyes.

This person must die!

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves, and a red gilt guqin appeared in front of him.

The whole guqin has a long and slender shape, with a phoenix landscape pattern on the surface and dark gold trim, which is low-key luxury and connotation.

The seven strings, the roots of which are red crystal, look very gorgeous and dazzling.

It was in the early days that Jun Xiaoyao signed in at the ancient country of Zhuque and received a four-star award, Gu Shengbing and Fengming Qishan Qin.

Although the Ancient Saint Soldier is nothing to Jun Xiaoyao now.

But occasionally it's okay to take out self-cultivation.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao directly took out a handful of Ancient Sage Soldiers, many Tianjiao's eyes were surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao can't see the ancient sage soldiers, it doesn't mean that other people can't see the ancient sage soldiers.

For these buns from the Ancient Star Territory, the Ancient Saint Soldiers are already very rare high-level weapons.

"It turned out to be Ancient Saint Soldier..." Young Master Qingyun's expression was a little unnatural.

His main weapon is just an ancient sage soldier.

The piano that Jun Xiaoyao took out was the ancient sage soldier.

Set a verdict on top of one another.

"It turns out that this person is still a tall, wealthy and handsome person. Could it be that he is the arrogant of the immortal forces of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory?" Some people looked suspicious.

This place is almost all the tianjiao of the ancient star regions, and there are not many tianjiao in the Huangtian immortal region.

So no one can recognize the origin of Jun Xiaoyao.

Mu Yuehan let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, she held it back, and there was no conflict with Jun Xiaoyao.

There was a smile on her cold face and said, "What is the name of the piano music played by the son?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, but the killing intent was fleeting in his eyes.

"This song is called Po Zhen Qu!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, ten fingers resting on the strings.

Mu Yuehan also put the jade flute on her lips, preparing to play.

But the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao plucked the strings, a golden ge and iron horse, the sound of a tiger swallowing thousands of miles, turned into waves!

Mu Yuehanyu's face changed drastically, and she hurriedly leaned behind her, unable to attend to the accompaniment.

She instantly understood that Jun Xiaoyao didn't really want to play the piano.

But...

To kill!

"Others want money to listen to the music, but my son...death!"

Jun Xiaoyao's seven strings are exhausted, and the sound of the piano is turned into a wave of destruction, sweeping across the square.

The whole restaurant exploded instantly!

Po Zhen Song, this is the piano music he learnt with Ah Jiu in his spare time before, and it is powerful in attack.

The sound of the piano seemed to be turned into countless battle spears, sweeping across the four directions.

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff!

The young talents who had spoken out and shouted at Hou Jun Xiaoyao were all taken apart under this ruining piano sound, and the blood was splashed high!

But only for a short moment, the hundreds of great men died directly!

Only a small part of Tianjiao, who had not made a sound before, survived.

As the restaurant exploded, the entire Jianmenguan was shocked.

Many Tianjiao looked in the direction of the restaurant in surprise.

"Who is doing this, don't you want to die? Don't you know that fighting is forbidden within the city?"  
Some Emperor Lu Tianjiao lost their voice.

It doesn't matter how you fight on Emperor Road.

But as long as you enter the city, you are not allowed to shoot at will, let alone killer.

If there is a violation of the rules, the guards are not vegetarian.

Now, someone dared to make trouble in Jianmen Pass openly. This is no small matter.

Many Tianjiao in Jianmen Pass began to gather to the restaurant.

Here.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's letter, he killed most of Tianjiao, and Young Master Qingyun was stunned, like being struck by lightning.

He is not stupid, he still doesn't understand, Jun Xiaoyao's strength is terrifyingly strong.

"dead!"

Jun Xiaoyao swept across the strings again, and the sound of the piano turned into a substantial golden iron horse, rushing into Young Master Qingyun.

Young Master Qingyun screamed, and a semi-illusory cyan fairy air appeared on his surface.

It was the prototype of the fairy qi that he condensed.

"That one is... Young Master Qingyun, who is he fighting against, even the prototype of the fairy qi has been displayed!"

Some of the surrounding Dilu Tianjiao were surprised.

Immortal Qi is a hole card, and it is generally not used at will.

Just when everyone thought that the battle would fall into anxiety.

The next moment, everyone was stunned.

His own cultivation base is in the quasi-sage, and he sacrificed a fairy-qi embryonic son Qingyun, even the sound of Jun Xiaoyao's piano can't stop!

He coughed up blood, and the prototype of the immortal energy that he sacrificed was directly shattered, and even the ancient sage soldiers he sacrificed were directly broken!

Young Master Qingyun let out a desperate roar: "Uncle Gu, save me!"

"Master!"

Uncle Gu was also stunned. He didn't expect that his son couldn't even hold a piano sound!

He shot directly, and the breath of Quasi-Sage Great Perfection erupted, and he wanted to save Young Master Qingyun.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao's strings shook, and Young Master Qingyun's body exploded with a puff, shattering along with the soul.

A well-known Emperor Lu Tianjiao was killed by a piano sound!

shocked!

All the Dilu Tianjiao around the restaurant ~www.mtlnovel.com~Jianmenguan are dumbfounded.

"This... is it a Tianjiao on the sacred list, back to the sixth level?"

Many Tianjiao are like falling in a dream, feeling extremely unreal.

"Boy, pay your life for the son!" Gu Shu's eyes were about to split, and he pressed his palm to Jun Xiaoyao.

"The quasi-sage has great perfection, enough to fight against some of the arrogances on the sacred list!"

Those who can board the sacred list of the wild days are at least the quasi-sage strong.

Just when everyone thought that Jun Xiaoyao would be hit hard.

Jun Xiaoyao just lifted his eyelids lightly, and continued to show the tune.

boom!

Uncle Gu's eyes burst, his temples throbbed, and the whole population vomited blood and flew out.

The quasi-saint Dzogchen is not the enemy of Jun Xiaoyao!

At this moment, Mu Yuehan's delicate body was frozen in place like a clay sculpture.

How sacred is this handsome son like a heavenly man!

Just when Jun Xiaoyao made another move and wanted to kill Uncle Gu.

There was loud shouts in the distance.

"Bold, in Jianmen Pass, stop being fierce!"

A group of soldiers in awe-inspiring armor, like heavenly soldiers descending into the world, roared and roared like thunder with a majestic momentum.

"You have violated the rules of Jianmenguan, and you will definitely die!" Uncle Gu clutched his chest, eyes frightened, with a trace of rejoicing.

The strength of the young man in front of him was so terrifying, it made him creepy.

But unfortunately, this is Jianmenguan, and no one can act fiercely.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat and continued to sweep out a piano sound.

At this time, the leader of a soldier, the saint's cultivation base broke out, turned out to fight, and blocked the blow.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were completely cold.

"If you dare to stop the son of God from killing people, do you want to die!?"

[Chapter 530: If you don't show up, the blood-stained sword gate will alarm the guardians of the emperor gate,...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent words resounded through the world, making all the Emperor Lu Tianjiao dumbfounded at Jianmen Pass.

Who is this person, who is so bold and dare to threaten guard soldiers?

The soldier's eyes also sank, and he said with a murderous meaning: "Are you threatening me?"

In Dilu, there is no shortage of talented but unruly Tianjiao who made trouble in the city gate and was beheaded by soldiers.

The captain of the soldier, who was also the loser of the road to the emperor, finally stayed in Jianmen Pass and became the captain of the guard.

Therefore, in his heart, he also faintly couldn't get used to those arrogant talents who were sharp-edged in Emperor Road, and felt that they were "dazzling".

"Tell you, this is Jianmenguan, you are a dragon, you have to cross, you have to be a tiger, you have to lie on your stomach!" the soldier said indifferently.

Even the immortal forces did not dare to intervene in the affairs of Emperor Road at will.

So he has no fear and doesn't have to worry about Jun Xiaoyao's background identity.

Jun Xiaoyao laughed when he heard the words.

He should have said this.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's smile, murderous intent flashed in the soldier's eyes, and he felt that he was being despised.

The soldier Changhan said: "It seems to be teaching you how to behave."

After all, the soldier commanded a battle, the saint's cultivation base broke out, and he pierced through the neck of Jun Xiaoyao!

A sneer flashed across Uncle Gu's face.

Young Master Qingyun is dead, this person will never live!

"No!" Mu Yuehan's face also changed.

She has seen Jun Xiaoyao's strength, she definitely has the power to climb the sacred list of the ridiculous days, and is the best candidate to accompany her to seize opportunities.

If Jun Xiaoyao is dead, her plan will fail.

In the face of the soldier's stabbing battle, Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand held up, raised his head, and said in an extremely indifferent tone.

"If you don't show up again, don't blame this \*\*\*\* son, the blood-stained sword gate is closed!"

After a word fell, all the Dilu Tianjiao present felt that this person was crazy.

Bloody Sword Gate, who would dare to say such arrogant words?

Even the descendants of the immortal forces, the descendants of the Primordial family, would not dare to mess around at the 18th Pass of the Emperor Road.

But at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded in the void.

"Asshole thing, don't stop it!"

The sound was like thunder, blasting the entire sword gate.

At this moment, all the Dilu Tianjiao in Jianmen Pass were alarmed and all gathered here.

Among them, there are also a few Tianjiao from the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, when they see their backs standing holding hands.

They were dumbfounded and wiped their eyes, thinking that they were mistaken.

That one, hasn't he already fallen into the bronze fairy palace in the ancient world?

This cold drink burst the sky, causing the stars to sway as if they were about to fall.

"Supreme Might, is it that one!" Many Emperor Lu Tianjiao revealed incredible colors.

How can such a level of turmoil attract such big shots?

The soldier commander who was shooting was suppressed by the sound, his hands trembled, and Zhan Ge fell to the ground.

The void above Jianmen Gate was torn apart, and a middle-aged man in a black and gold robe appeared. The supreme aura was permeating, making Xinghe tremble.

In the eighteen levels of Dilu, each level is suppressed by a supreme guardian.

He is the guardian of Jianmen Pass, Zhonghui Supreme.

"Shou... Shou... Master Guardian..." The soldier's face was pale as paper, and he couldn't believe it.

Zhonghui is supreme, almost never shows up.

Even when they killed some descendants of immortal forces, this Zhonghui Supreme had never appeared.

But now, because of a sentence from the young man in front of him, Zhong Huizhi appeared.

The soldier had an ominous premonition in his heart.

He seemed to have provoke him, and even the guardian dared not provoke him.

"What's the matter? Even the Guardian has appeared. What is the background of this young man?"

Some Ancient Star Domain Tianjiao who didn't understand the situation were surprised.

On the contrary, the few wild celestial immortal realm Tianjiao, each of them stared wide-eyed, and at this moment, their minds were a little confused.

When Zhong Huizhi saw the detached figure in white clothes, his eyelids twitched unconsciously.

When did this unprovoked fierce come to the sixth pass of Dilu?

Tianjiao on the Emperor Road may not be aware of the immortal battle of the Huangtian Immortal Territory.

But this Zhonghui is supreme, but knows.

The seven immortal forces besieged the Jun's house, and in the end almost the entire army was wiped out.

The young man in front of him, although not to say, completely controlled this immortal battle.

But it is the most important force among them.

And don't forget, in addition to the background of the Jiang family, Jun Xiaoyao is the lord of the Emperor's Court!

Such a background, talent, and strength are all terrifying evildoers, who dares to provoke?

Even if Zhonghui Supreme is the guardian of Emperor Road, he dare not provoke such a fierce person with a background against the sky.

"Finally showed up, my son thought you would pretend to be dead."

Seeing Zhonghui Supreme appeared, Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold, without the sense of awe facing Supreme.

Instead, it feels like the master is teaching the slave.

"What kind of background does this young man dare to scold Master Guardian?" Mu Yuehan was also shocked again.

The origin of the young man in front of me seemed to be more terrifying than she had expected~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ Ha ha... The arrival of the son of the Jun family made me shine at Jianmenguan. "Zhong Huizhi bit his scalp and pulled out a smile.

As soon as this remark came out, the whole Jianmen closed, and it was dead silent.

The little wild celestial immortal realm Tianjiao, his mind buzzed, and he sucked in a cold breath.

"It turned out to be the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family, is he dead and resurrected?" These Tianjiao stared, as if to look carefully.

And those Tianjiao from the Ancient Star Territory were at first confused, and then as if suddenly remembering something, their scalp exploded.

"The son of the Jun family is the invincible younger generation of the son of the Jun family!"

"Isn't there a rumor that he has fallen into the Bronze Immortal Palace, he can survive?"

After a brief period of confusion, the entire sword gate closed with endless noise.

Everyone is shocked!

Mu Yuehan's body was struck by lightning, feeling like a dream.

"It turned out to be the son of the Jun Family..." Mu Yuehan was completely stunned.

Isn't this the one she misses every day?

Although Mu Yuehan came from the Guanghan Ancient Star Territory, he had also heard many stories about Jun Xiaoyao.

Over time, she developed a deep curiosity and fantasies about this legendary \*\*\*\* son who had never met.

There is even a wish in my heart, that is to see with my own eyes what this legend looks like.

Later, when she heard that Jun Xiaoyao fell behind the Bronze Immortal Palace, she was also lost for a while.

But now I didn't expect that this unique person who was thinking about it would actually participate in her banquet.

At this moment, Mu Yuehan only felt like a dream, and he had not fully recovered.

She thought about it again, Jun Xiaoyao once said at random that she wanted her to blow.

"If it's a son of God, I can..." Mu Yuehan was dyed red.

Now she is not only curious about Jun Xiaoyao's people, but also about Jun Xiaoyao's Xiao.