

Sacred Body 721

[Chapter 721: Ancient ruins, 9-leaf sword grass, grass word sword tactics, all sides...](#)

On Fei Lingxing, many Tianjiao looked at this scene with a dazed expression.

The group of Tianjiao of the Fuxi Immortal Order, one by one, the bones of the whole body were shattered, and they were as soft as mud.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would dare to believe that someone would dare to abolish the Tianjiao of Fuxi Immortal Order on the site of Fuxi Immortal Order.

And it was before the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor.

"The heir of Chi You Xiantong is too rigid, right?" Many people were amazed.

There are also a few people who have a little understanding of the inside story, showing doubts and said: "No, although Chi Lie had conflicts with the ancient emperor before, every time the ancient emperor had the upper hand, and Chi Lie had the upper hand, why now, Chi Lie has become so strong?"

This is a point that many people wonder.

Fuxi's immortal unification would have overtaken Chi Youxian's unification.

So in the past, even though Chi Lie and Gu Dizi were not on the right track, every time they collided, Chi Lie regressed.

Could it be that Chi Lie had his resuscitation now?

Some people showed interest and followed.

Maybe today, I can see a big show.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the hustle and bustle of the outside world, he strolled leisurely in the dojo of Fuxi Xiantong.

If it weren't for the identity of Chi Lie, if Jun Xiaoyao came openly, he would be surrounded by groups and would be impossible to enter if he hadn't reached Fei Lingxing.

"The foundation of this Fuxi Immortal Order is not bad." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

The fairy mountains are cascading, and the Linghu lake is undulating.

There are all kinds of rare and exotic animals jumping in the meantime.

Various old medicines of thousands of years, such as Chinese cabbage, are everywhere.

Many Tianjiao who came to participate in the wedding banquet were happily picking places.

This can be regarded as the welfare of their banquet.

Not far behind Jun Xiaoyao, followed Chi Long, Chi Yu and others.

In their eyes, they all have the meaning of worship.

But he didn't dare to disturb Jun Xiaoyao, so he could only follow behind with a respectful look.

I don't know what their expressions will be if the truth is revealed at that time?

Jun Xiaoyao wandered all the way, but no one without eyesight came to provoke him.

In this spiritual land, there are also many relics and cultivation places, and you can see many tianjiaos in it to comprehend cultivation.

It is impossible for these sites to be opened to the outside world on weekdays.

Only because it was the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor, it was briefly open for a few days.

Jun Xiaoyao just swept away these relics and was not particularly interested.

Although there are rare historical sites, the Jun family is not without them.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt a clank of swords.

It seems that there are thousands of swords, colliding and rubbing in my ears, making the sound of metal strikes.

He peeked away.

On the mountain top in the distance, a withered grass stood among them.

There are nine blades of grass, which have completely withered and faded.

What's amazing is that around the grass, countless sword lights swayed in the void, cutting and shattering the space.

Around the top of the mountain, there are many Tianjiao who are sitting cross-legged.

But because the sword light is too powerful, it can only stay far away.

"Hey, that's..." Jun Xiaoyao showed a look of interest.

In this Fuxi Xiantong Taoist Temple, there was finally a monument that interests him.

He stepped forward without any scruples.

The Tianjiao who had been sitting around the top of the mountain before were all startled, showing surprise.

"Who is he, dare to approach that place directly, don't you be afraid of being smashed by sword light~www.mtlnovel.com~Collect cash] Follow vx public. Public number [Book Friends Base Camp~www.mtlnovel.com~ can also receive cash!

"He is Chi Lie, the descendant of Chi You Xiantong. I didn't expect him to come."

"Tsk tusk, this one was a ruthless man, and he destroyed a group of celestial arrogances of the Fuxi immortal order, and a group of them suddenly."

Jun Xiaoyao attracted the attention of all quarters, and many people showed interest.

Even the saint, close to that grass, is deadly.

After approaching, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a touch of sorrow.

"It turns out that it has something to do with that ancient culprit of the plant system." Jun Xiaoyao understood clearly.

He came from a desolate family and his vision was so high that he could tell at a glance.

This withered grass is the legendary nine-leaf sword grass!

Nine-Leaf Sword Grass is a strong plant in the ancient times.

Don't look at it as just a blade of grass. In the Primordial Age, it could be compared with true dragons, divine phoenixes, unicorns, Kunpeng, etc.

Nine sword leaves can cut the sun, moon and stars!

In ancient times, there was Tianjiao who refined the sword leaf of a nine-leaf sword grass and transformed it into the supreme swordsmanship.

It can be seen that the nine-leaf sword grass is powerful.

"Nine-leaf sword grass's grass-character swordsmanship is comparable to Kunpeng's great supernatural powers and Lei Di's great supernatural powers." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Right now, this nine-leaf sword grass on the top of the mountain was not the most powerful nine-leaf sword grass in ancient times, but it was also valuable enough.

Unexpectedly, there are such good things in Fuxi Xiantong Taoist Temple.

If there is a cheap bastard, Jun Xiaoyao will not be polite.

And if he could comprehend the grass-word sword art, then the ancient emperor would have a wonderful expression after learning the truth.

Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate, and stepped to the top of the mountain, wanting to comprehend the grass-word swordsmanship.

"Is that Chi Lie crazy, dare to approach the remains of Nine Leaf Sword Grass!"

"Then do you want to comprehend the Grass Word Sword Art?"

"How is this possible, even if it is the ancient emperor's son, it is just that he can comprehend the scattered moves of the grass-word swordsmanship from it."

Many people were astonished in all directions.

Especially some people of the Fuxi immortal lineage have a faint indifference and rejection in their eyes.

If it is not the day of the ancient emperor's wedding, it is not easy to do it.

They will definitely not let Chi You's people be so arrogant.

"Heh, that Chi Lie wanted to comprehend the grass-character swordsmanship. He was wishful thinking. The ancient emperor only realized that it was only 30-40%. Does he think he can be comparable to the ancient emperor?"

"Forget it, just treat it as a clown. When the ancient emperor comes out, he will turn into a tortoise with a shrunken head."

The people of Fuxi Immortal Order were extremely disdainful.

Chi Long, Chi Yu and the others also showed a touch of anxiety, for fear of something wrong with Chi Lie in their hearts.

But to be honest, if Chi Lie was really here, he would really be injured if he wanted to get close to the Nine Leaf Sword Grass.

But now, under the armor, it was Jun Xiaoyao's Law Body.

As he steps, the surrounding space shakes.

Countless sword lights around were shattered.

Among the shocking attention of all the people, Jun Xiaoyao directly sat cross-legged in front of the withered Nine-Leaf Sword Grass and began to comprehend.

This made everyone in all directions shocked.

Those of the Fuxi Immortal Order also felt hot on their cheeks, as if they had been beaten in the face.

"Brother Chi Lie is indeed invincible!" Chi Yu and other Tianjiao, their faces flushed with excitement.

The Tianjiao of their Chi You Xiantong, this is the first time they feel exuberant.

Chi Long looked at the figure sitting on the top of the mountain like a devil, with sentiment in his eyes.

She felt the drastic change, too big.

The strength is not the same as before.

"What kind of chance did Big Brother Chi Lie get that has changed so much." Although Chi Long had doubts in his heart, he was sincerely happy.

In the distance, a beautiful shadow appeared, seeing Jun Xiaoyao sitting cross-legged in front of the Nine Leaf Sword Grass, his eyes blinked and blinked.

"Huh, that's Feng Lie, why has his breath become so deep and unfathomable?"

The visitor ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is the heir of Jingwei Xiantong, Wei Qianqian.

"Interesting, what chance did Chi Lie get, even I can't see through."

"However, these ancient relics are only open for a few days, and Chi Lie wants to comprehend the grass-character swordsmanship in these few days, and it is really a bit whimsical."

In another emptiness, there is light emerging, and many ancient characters are floating in it.

A gentleman who looks like a scholarly scholar in the world, showing a gentle figure.

"Cangli, you are here too." Wei Qianqian glanced.

Many Tianjiao around are surprised.

Wei Qianqian of Jingwei Xiantong.

And the Cangli of Cangjie Xiantong came here unexpectedly.

It seems that they also want to know where the Chi Youxian descendant, who is equivalent to their status, has come to?

[Chapter 722: Comprehend the grass-word swordsmanship, 4 directions shocked, 1 grass cut all day...](#)

On the top of the mountain, thousands of sword energy cut the void.

Ordinary saints are close, they may be cut into pieces.

But none of this could affect the dark figure sitting in front of the Nine Leaf Sword Grass.

He is like a dark iron tower, and like a demon sitting cross-legged.

Thousands of sword energy, not close to him!

The figure of that person puts too much pressure on people, like a boss of Demon Lord.

The Cangli of Cangjie immortal system frowned, his eyes showing the color of thinking.

The descendants of the Nine Great Immortals have more or less understanding of each other.

Before, in his eyes, Li Lie had a withdrawn personality, and although his strength was strong, he was not so strong that it caused him a kind of jealousy.

This is weird.

"It seems that during this period of time, Chi Lie got a lot of opportunities." There was a dignified look in Cang Li's eyes.

The Nine Immortal Orders are not monolithic.

Not to mention that these Xiantong heirs, they have to compete for the position of Xianting Young Emperor.

Both are competitors.

But this is not like Junjia Tianjiao vying for sequence places.

These immortal descendants, but they have no blood relationship.

Therefore, the struggle is far more cold and cruel than those of the family bloodline arrogance.

Therefore, after seeing the improvement of Chi Lie's cultivation base, Cangli didn't have any joy.

"Cangli, it seems that you have another strong competitor." On the other side, Wei Qianqian smiled, very lively.

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Although she is a descendant of Jingweixian, but she has no intention of vying for the position of the young emperor.

In fact, Jing Wei Xian Tong was always on the side of Wa Huang Xian Tong.

In other words, Wei Qianqian is actually from the school of Emperor Lingyu.

"Hehe, there is motivation only when there is pressure." Cang Li smiled gently, extremely refined.

"No, no, don't people really use pressure as motivation?"

"Also, how do you feel like you are under pressure?"

"In fact, it doesn't matter, you should have a little Buddhism, just like me."

Wei Qianqian opened his mouth, causing Cangli's eyes to twitch slightly.

Although the descendant of the Jingwei Xiantong, although charming and cute, he is notoriously broken mouth, like a lark, chatting nonstop.

It's just a talkative.

And just in the passing of time like this.

Jun Xiaoyao devoted himself to comprehension.

Although he is only a Dharmakaya, he also has a complete comprehension.

He seemed to see a nine-leaf sword grass growing stubbornly on the wild land.

As the sword leaf shook, countless sword qi bursts, cutting down the big stars outside the sky.

In just a few days, the wedding banquet between the ancient emperor and Tiannvyuan will begin.

"Sure enough, these few days' time is still too short." Many Tianjiao who sat cross-legged and shook their heads in disappointment.

In such a short period of time, let alone comprehend the complete cursive sword art.

It is impossible to comprehend one and a half of the tricks.

Even if the evildoer is like an ancient emperor, after a long time of comprehension, he can only comprehend 30 to 40% of the grass word swordsmanship.

"It seems Chilie has failed." Cangli was not surprised when he saw this.

Of course, there was no mockery.

After all, it was him, and it was impossible to comprehend anything in these few days.

"Huh, I was shocked. I really thought Chi Lie was so against the sky." Wei Qianqianyu patted her chest and exhaled.

When Chi Long, Chi Yu and others saw this, their complexions were slightly gloomy, but they were not disappointed.

This is normal.

"Hehe, there are people who are so irresponsible." The people on the Fuxi Immortal Order began to sneer again.

Just when Chi Yu and others were about to reprimand, suddenly, a series of exclamations sounded.

Everyone looked at it with a dazed expression.

Because the sword aura that roared all over the sky suddenly solidified at the same instant.

It's like being frozen in the void!

The eyes of the audience almost suddenly gathered on the figure sitting cross-legged.

Wei Qianqian and Cangli were also slightly shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly got up, under his visor, there seemed to be thousands of rays of sword light flashing in his eyes.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao pointed it as a sword, and drew one finger towards the sky!

boom!

Void Riot!

Thousands of sword lights, all gathered in one place!

Vaguely, in the void, there seemed to be a green grass emerging.

The grass has nine leaves, and there are endless mysterious lines permeating the leaves.

While the sword leaf was shaking, the sword aura was torn apart!

The incomparable bright sword light seems to cut time and space and cut open the universe!

Rumble!

Above the stars beyond Fei Ling, countless big stars shattered and were cut down.

It formed a shocking meteor shower!

A blade of grass cuts all the sun, moon and stars!

At this moment, the audience was in an uproar, everyone's eyes widened, they all took a breath of cold air, unbelievable.

"This...Is this a complete cursive swordsmanship?"

"This power should be right."

"But how is this possible, only a few days have passed?"

"Could it be that Chi Lie had comprehended the grass word sword art before?"

In all directions, all Tianjiao were shocked, and their scalp was tingling.

In a few days, I can comprehend a great magical power. What kind of enchanting talent and understanding is this?

You know, even if it is the ancient emperor who can comprehend at any time, so far, he has understood only 30-40%.

Cangli and Wei Qianqian were also a little confused, and they didn't react for a while.

Chi Long, Chi Yu and others all showed surprises on their faces after a brief shock.

The shock that Chi Lie brought to them was too big.

Numerous noises spread around, many eyes, with surprise, incomprehension, jealousy, and jealousy.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored it.

His savvy is not enough to describe it as a evildoer.

It's really nothing to comprehend a great magical power in a few days.

It didn't take long for him to comprehend the Slaying Immortal Sword Art.

"It's worthy of being an ancient heroic supernatural power, and its power is indeed good. It's no wonder that it can be compared with real dragons, Kunpeng and other supernatural powers, and it is one of the five great magic arts." Jun Xiaoyao muttered in his heart.

That's right, this grass word sword tactic is also one of the five great magic tactics.

Jun Xiaoyao has already practiced the Slaying Immortal Sword Art, the Yuanhuang Dao Sword among the Five Great Divine Art.

Now there is one more grass word sword tactic.

He monopolizes three of the five great magic tricks.

And these five magic tricks ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are all about kendo.

The current Jun Xiaoyao, even if he is not specializing in kendo, his attainments in kendo is far more profound and powerful than many swordsman Tianjiao who specialize in kendo.

This is the strength of Jun Xiaoyao, there is no shortcoming in all aspects.

With the grass word sword tactics, Jun Xiaoyao thoroughly understood.

The withered nine-leaf sword grass also turned into fly ash and dispersed with the wind.

In other words, it is no longer possible for the ancient emperor to comprehend the complete cursive sword art.

"The ancient ruins are gone." Many Tianjiao looked dazed.

This is undoubtedly a great loss for Fuxi Xiantong and the ancient emperor.

But Fuxi Xiantong couldn't say anything.

Because they wanted to be open.

This is very embarrassing and uncomfortable.

[Chapter 723: Cannot be deduced, Cangli was backlashed, Shennongxian passed on...](#)

At this moment, the people of the Fuxi Immortal Order, their complexions turned into pig liver color, and they were as sick and uncomfortable as eating a fly.

For a long time, they have despised Chi You Xiantong.

Now, the people of Chi You Xiantong stepped on their heads, making them uncomfortable.

"Why, wasn't it a joke before, and now you don't speak?" Chi Yu sneered.

"In front of Brother Chi Lie, what do you count?" Chi Long's red lips curled up with a glamorous arc, and she was in a very good mood.

It can be said that this group of Chi You Xiantong Tianjiao has a feeling of turning over and singing, and it is extremely enjoyable.

The group of people from the Fuxi immortal order slumped away.

"Humph, wait for the ancient emperor son to come out, you will look good." Some people still cursed.

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Jun Xiaoyao left the mountain.

For him, the cursive swordsmanship alone made his trip worthwhile.

"Brother Chi Lie!"

Chi Long and the others stepped forward, full of worship in their eyes.

The reason why they are able to exhale is because of the figure in front of them.

Looking at Chi Long with implied sentiment in his eyes and Jun Xiaoyao under his visor, his face was indifferent.

If you let them know that Chi Lie had already died in his own hands, how would he feel?

Jun Xiaoyao ignored them and prepared to go to the banquet.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao didn't respond, Chi Yu and the others didn't care, they were all immersed in joy at the moment.

Chi Long's beautiful eyes showed a faint color.

Although Chi Lie was remote, but somehow she still said a few words to her.

Are you reluctant to even speak now?

"Brother Chile, why haven't you discovered that you have such an understanding and strength?"

Cangli held his hands and smiled slightly.

There is a smell of scrutiny hidden in the bottom of his eyes.

"Yes, right, Chi Lie, what chance did you get and how did you make such a big improvement?" Wei Qianqian kept asking like a curious baby.

Jun Xiaoyao also ignored it, and walked straight ahead.

"This..." Wei Qianqian's face was stunned.

This Chi Lie doesn't even give them face?

"Is he floating?" Wei Qianqian muttered with his eyes turned.

Cang Li frowned slightly.

In his eyes, two ancient characters faintly appeared.

In the left eye, there is a miniature "fate".

And the right eye is a miniature "lucky" character.

Cangjie Xiantong, inherited from a mysterious ancient emperor.

The ancient emperor was famous for his writing into Taoism and derivation, and his name was Cangjie.

Even to this day, there is still a legend of Cangjie making characters in Jiutianxianyu.

This immortal system possesses the special ability of blessing magical powers in words.

At this moment, the word "destiny" appeared in Cangli's eyes.

He wanted to figure out the trajectory of that Chi Lie's life, and find out what chance he got.

But the next moment, Cangli's figure suddenly shook, and couldn't help but let out a painful hum.

He hurriedly covered his eyes with his hands, blood leaking from his fingers.

"Huh, what's the matter with you?" Wei Qianqian asked in surprise.

"No, how is this possible, that Chi Lie..."

Cangli's hands were full of blood, and his eyes were so stinging that he was almost blind.

His expression was shocking, and there was a trace of blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, and he was greatly backlashed.

This is just a rough calculation. If it is true, Cangli can hardly imagine what a huge backlash he will encounter.

There may be life in danger!

"Cangli, what the **** is going on with you?" Wei Qianqian was extremely puzzled.

"It's terrifying, what kind of chance did Chi Lie get!" Cangli's heart beat violently, and she couldn't calm down.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored all kinds of outside voices.

He went on.

In the void ahead, there was a Lingshan suspended.

Above the Lingshan, there are magnificent palaces, like a heavenly palace.

There is a huge square in the center, where a large banquet is set up, all kinds of jade plate delicacies, fine wines and fine wines are brought up by the waitress.

There is the place where the wedding banquet was held.

Most of the seats are now full.

Among them are some descendants of immortal forces, disciples of the ancient family, descendants of the supreme tribe, and sons of the transcendent holy land.

These people who are rarely seen on weekdays are all gathered together at this moment.

And only the ancient emperor of Fuxi Xiantong can have this face.

Chi Long, Chi Yu and others chased after him, silently following Jun Xiaoyao.

Ahead, two beautiful maids stepped forward, with a very respectful expression: "Master Chile, please here."

Such an attitude made Chi Long, Chi Yu and the others somewhat surprised.

In the past, Fuxi Xiantong would not treat them so politely.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

The maid ushered them to the most noble and luxurious seat in front.

All around are immortal descendants, descendants of ancient races.

Wei Qianqian and Cangli also came.

Wei Qianqian glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, and hummed, "Isn't it just comprehending the grass-character swordsmanship? I'm also... and... uh, it seems that I can't understand it."

Cangli's expression was extremely jealous, and he didn't even dare to explore Jun Xiaoyao's breath again.

In the distance, a man in Tsing Yi came again.

His arrival also attracted attention from all quarters.

"The people of Shennong Xiantong are here too." Wei Qianqian said.

"Wei Qianqian, Cangli, and Chi Lie, it seems that only the four of us came to this wedding banquet." The man in Tsing Yi smiled lightly.

His name is Yao Qing, and he is a descendant of Shennong Xiantong.

This line of immortality is proficient in alchemy and medicine.

Yao Qing is one of the outstanding young generations, known as the meditation doctor.

Because he can not only refine alchemy, but also refine poison.

"I don't know if Sister Ling Yuan will come." Wei Qianqian muttered.

"Ling Yuan..." Hearing this name, Yao Qing couldn't help but have a touch of surprise in his eyes.

This is a woman that makes him unforgettable.

After returning to his senses, Yao Qing turned his eyes to Chi Lie, and said with a faint smile:

"Unexpectedly, among us descendants of immortals, the one who hid the deepest, turned out to be you."

In the face of Yao Qing's words, Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean to take care of it either.

He just wanted to wait for the wedding banquet to begin, to see what kind of person the ancient emperor, one of the seven rebellious emperors, was.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao didn't respond, Yao Qing's face was also slightly stiff, and then he sat in his seat.

Next, a voice suddenly shouted: "Emperor Wa is here!"

Many eyes of the audience gathered in an instant.

But what disappointed them was that it was not Lingyuan who came, but her maid, Ruying.

Ruying melon seeds, the face is as white as jade, and the black hair is tied in a double bun.

She said generously: "The lady of the emperor has something to do and can't come. I specially asked Ruying to come and congratulate."

Upon hearing this, Cang Li and Yao Qing flashed a stunned look in their eyes.

It seems that Lingyuan still hasn't sold the face of the ancient emperor.

He didn't even come to the wedding banquet.

The ancient emperor knew that he might not be in a good mood.

Then Ruying came to the VIP seat.

Although she is a maidservant, she is the maidservant of the emperor Lingyu, and she is naturally eligible to sit at ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Ruying, I heard that you met the legendary Jun's house at Seventy Pass on the Ancient Road before. God son, what exactly does he look like, what character, and how powerful is he? "

Wei Qianqian was originally a talker.

In addition, she was also very curious about Jun Xiaoyao and asked a lot of questions directly.

Ruying was silent after hearing this, as if thinking about the wording.

Cangli, Yao Qing and others are all waiting.

They also want to know, what kind of powerful and terrifying person is this person who pushes the ancient road invincibly, and even wants the ancient emperor and the seven heavenly arrogance to deal with them together?

Incarnation of Chi Lie's Jun Xiaoyao Dharma body, he calmly picked up a cup of tea and savored it.

After thinking for a moment, Ruying sighed, and she couldn't help but flicker in her eyes.

"The world is surging, who is the master, the son of Mo Shang, is unparalleled in the world!"

[Chapter 724: The king's son and the emperor match well? The ancient emperor appeared, the wedding banquet...](#)

There are no too many words, and no too many words of beauty.

With just sixteen words, the emotion and shock in Ruying's heart were fully expressed.

To be honest, this is also Ruying's most real feeling.

Before seeing Jun Xiaoyao, she really didn't know that there would be such a strange man in the world.

This kind of emotion is purely from the perspective of a woman, even if she is from Xianting, she has to sigh.

Hearing this, Cang Li and Yao Qing's expressions changed slightly.

In fact, no man likes other women and praises another man in front of them.

Not to mention this man, he is still in the opposite camp.

Xian Ting and Jun's family, although there is no conflict for the time being.

But everyone in the world knows that these two giants will eventually fight for the immortal realm.

"Ruying, these sixteen words are a bit heavy." Cangli smiled.

"Yes, not everyone can use the term "Universal Unparalleled"." Yao Qing also took a sip of tea and said casually.

Ruo Ying smiled when she saw it.

Who said that only between women can there be jealousy.

Men are also jealous of men who are better than themselves.

"Ruying said, but there is no lie." Ruying pursed her mouth and smiled.

"Is that so divine?" Wei Qianqian's curiosity was completely aroused, and itchy, like a cat scratching.

She really wanted to see with her own eyes what kind of romantic figure the son of the noble family was.

"Ruying, are you from our Xianting or from the Jun family?" Yao Qing quipped.

"This is just Ruying's true feelings." Ruying said.

"Hey, you won't fall in love with that gentleman's son at first sight?" Wei Qianqian said with a smile.

"Why..." Ruying hurriedly retorted, but her cheeks were red.

"But Ruying feels that the son of the Jun Family and the Lord Empress are quite good match." Ruying said as if she changed the subject.

As soon as these words came out, Cang Li, Yao Qing and others' faces condensed slightly.

Hearing the words, some arrogant people around were shocked by mistakes.

Who is Ling Yuan?

The emperor Wa Huang Xian Tong, the most noble existence of blood identity, looking at the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, is a brilliant pearl.

Not to mention, she is a person who is qualified to fight for the position of Xianting Young Emperor.

In the future, there may be a young queen, or even the lord of the female fairy court!

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he is destined to be the pillar of the ancient monarch family.

Although these two people match their status and status, they are definitely not able to fight together.

There is absolutely no such relationship.

The only relationship between them is the enemy relationship.

After a short silence, Yao Qing suddenly smiled and said: "Ruying, your joke is a bit funny."

"Yes, this is a bit unrealistic." Cang Li also shook his head.

Ruying also felt that her words were a bit ridiculous.

But she just felt that Jun Xiaoyao was worthy of Lingyuan.

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In exchange for Cangli, Yao Qingzhi and his ilk.

Although he was a descendant of Xiantong, he was good enough.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao, his appearance, temperament, strength, talent, and temperament were still a distance away.

Of course, she would not say this, lest these men feel jealous again.

"I'm really curious, it would be great if Jun Xiaoyao could show up in front of me."

"Hey, Chi Lie, why don't you express any opinions, then Jun Xiaoyao can be regarded as our common opponent in Xianting?"

Wei Qianqian sighed, glancing at Jun Xiaoyao's side.

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent and ignored.

Express your opinion?

Do you beat yourself?

Ruying's gaze also turned to Jun Xiaoyao. For some reason, she felt inexplicable when she looked at the silent dark figure.

Just when Ruying wanted to speak, and wanted to ask something.

The Tiangong in front of the palace suddenly opened, and there were thousands of divine lights overflowing, and the mist was surging.

Eighteen beautiful maids, like stars holding the moon, surrounded a beautiful girl in a red wedding dress.

The girl's supple blue silk was tied into a wedding-style bun.

Exquisite and beautiful facial features, without too many expressions.

The eyebrows are like feathers, the eyes are like autumn water, the muscles are like snow, and the spirits of the heaven and the earth are like elves, eye-catching.

It can be said that this girl is enough to make any man feel amazing.

"She is Tian Nv Yuan, it is no wonder that she can enter the eyes of the ancient emperor."

"Yeah, I thought at the beginning, as a Tiannv Yuan, is it a bit high to match the ancient emperor, now it seems that the hero is sad for the beauty pass."

"But how do I feel that the female kite doesn't seem to be too happy this day?" Some people also saw the clue.

It stands to reason that being able to marry the ancient emperor should be the dream of many women.

But they couldn't see a hint of joy from Tiannv Yuanqiao's face.

just like.....

It is an exquisite doll, completely without a soul.

"Hush, don't say it, I have heard that this day, the female kite, before seems to have a slight intersection with the son of the Jun family..." Some Tianjiao lowered their voices.

"There is such a thing, no wonder."

Taishan returns without looking at Yue.

After seeing Mount Tai, the other mountains are nowhere to be seen.

Even if he is as good as the ancient emperor, it is probably worse.

On the other side, there is also a vast light surging.

Everyone was shocked to discover that in the void, a pattern of gossip appeared.

The power of eight attributes circulates in the void, which is extremely mysterious.

It's as if you want to get stuck in it.

At the same time, behind the gossip pattern, one can still vaguely see a figure with incomparably ancient aura, standing like a god, filled with unparalleled pressure.

"That's... Fuxi's Eucharist vision, Fuxi acting gossip!" Some Tianjiao's eyes were shocked.

This special physique anomaly is too terrifying, it is too heavy for people to breathe.

Amidst the endless Haoguang, a transcendent figure came with his hand held down.

Wearing a gossip robe, handsome eyebrows, strong posture, and abundance like jade.

Like a dragon, a horse, a phoenix, and a king!

It is the ancient emperor of Fuxi Xiantong!

The ancient emperor had a bold posture, standing there, as if he was the center of heaven and earth, and everything else was a foil.

"Thank you all for coming to this emperor's wedding banquet." The ancient emperor arched his hands slightly, his voice was faint, but it spread throughout Fei Lingxing.

"Where is it, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is our honor to be able to participate in the wedding banquet of the emperor's son." A group of Tianjiao stood up and returned.

The identity of the ancient emperor is not comparable to anyone.

It was Cangli, Yao Qing and other descendants of the immortals who also bowed their hands to show politeness.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao didn't respond at all, and didn't even stand up.

"Ok?"

The ancient emperor's eyes swept away, and he also noticed Jun Xiaoyao.

"Chi Lie, he unexpectedly came, but his breath..." There was a doubt in Gu Dizi's eyes.

He didn't expect Chi Lie to come.

He and Chi Lie had some conflicts before, although he had the upper hand in the end.

But after taking a look, Gu Dizi withdrew his gaze.

For him, a Chi Lie couldn't make any waves.

[Chapter 725: I just want to be the king, long sleeves good dance, I will take you away](#)

"He is the ancient emperor."

Under the visor, Jun Xiaoyao also looked at the ancient emperor.

It has to be said that this ancient emperor is indeed a bit extraordinary to be selected by the will of Xianyu as one of the Seven Emperors.

With Fuxi Eucharist, his breath is unfathomable.

Around him, there are still gossip runes appearing occasionally, representing that the ancient emperor can easily control these eight powerful forces.

The ancient emperor is indeed Jun Xiaoyao who has walked the ultimate ancient road to the present, and he has encountered the rare Tianjiao whom he can take a look at.

but.....

It's just that.

Not to mention the deity of Jun Xiaoyao, it is his law body with only one-tenth of the power. Facing the ancient emperor who appeared on the stage, his expression was calm.

With the appearance of the ancient emperor and Tiannvyan, the atmosphere of the entire wedding banquet reached a climax in an instant.

However, many discerning people have also noticed that Tiannvyan's expression status does not seem to be right.

Her delicate and pretty face didn't even have a smile on her face.

"The ancient emperor, wait." Tiannvyan suddenly spoke, her voice like a pearl falling on a jade plate.

"What's the matter?" The ancient emperor had a light expression.

Had he not gotten Lingyuan, how could he choose such a substitute?

But this is also the decision of Fuxi Xiantong and Wahuang Xiantong.

After this marriage, the two immortals will join forces to reorganize Xian Ting.

"I think, dance another song." Tiannvyan said in a faint voice.

The ancient emperor frowned slightly, he also didn't understand what was thinking in this girl's mind.

But in the end, he agreed.

The celestial kite danced in the void again.

The runes of various avenues are shining, and the rain of flowers is falling, setting off the heavenly female kite like a fairy concubine.

Looking at it from afar, the bright sun rises as the morning glow, and when you observe it, the green waves appear as if the sun is burning.

Luoshen shocking dance, a dance in the world!

Everyone in the audience was dumbfounded.

Both men and women are immersed in this beautiful dance.

Some of the delicate female monks can vaguely feel the sadness hidden in this dance.

It's like a girl who keeps her boudoir alone and can't expect her lover to come, sorrowfully, like weeping.

However, on this festive day of the big wedding, this kind of emotion in Tiannv Yuanwu is thought-provoking.

Looking at the crowd of people coming to the wedding banquet under the stage, he was the only one who was not there.

The corners of Tiannv Yuan's tender red lips showed a self-deprecating smile.

really.

For him, after all, is he just a passer-by with little relationship?

But even so, Tiannvyuan did not have the slightest regret.

For her, the time with Jun Xiaoyao was the easiest and most pleasant time since she was conscious.

"I just want to be the king, long-sleeved good dance..." Tiannv Yuan murmured, closing her beautiful eyes.

A drop of crystal tears fell from the corner of his eyes, very bright, like diamonds.

The face of the Tianjiao monk who heard this in the audience changed insignificantly.

I just want to be the king, long-sleeved dance...

Does this gentleman refer to the ancient emperor or that one?

In the audience, Jun Xiaoyao stared at this scene indifferently.

Looking at the beautiful girl dancing in the sky like an elf.

When we parted last time, this girl did the same, dancing under the stars.

That dance is just for him.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent, and a faint light flashed in his star-like eyes.

In the void, a dance is finished.

Many people are still immersed in it, such as the reverberation around the beam, for three days.

The ancient emperor had a faint expression, but he did not have any leisure to appreciate the dance of Tiannv Yuan.

Although it is indeed beautiful.

"Okay, Tiannvyu, let's continue the wedding ceremony." Gu Dizi said, he was about to reach out to grab the waist of Tiannv's.

Although Ling Yuan had already decided before, she wanted to mate the Tiannv Yuan to the ancient emperor.

But so far, he has not touched a finger of Tiannvyuan.

As for her relationship with Jun Xiaoyao?

After the wedding is over, if you manage it, you will naturally surrender.

The delicate and pretty face of the celestial kite was pale, like a withered flower.

At this moment, the world seemed to be quiet.

A soft sigh fell like a feather.

But unfortunately, it resounded in everyone's ears.

Everyone's eyes were almost instantaneous, and they turned to the source of the sound.

They saw it, that figure dressed in armor and silent like an iron tower.

"Chi Lie?"

In all directions, countless people were surprised, surprised and puzzled.

The descendant of Chi You Xiantong, what is going on at this time?

"Ok?"

Wei Qianqian, Cang Li, Yao Qing, Ru Ying and others suddenly turned their eyes here.

"Chi Lie, what do you mean?"

Above the sky, Gu Dizi's expression did not change at all.

He had already expected that Chi Lie would come to his wedding banquet. It was estimated that the weasel would pay a New Year greeting to the rooster, uneasy and kind.

After all, the relationship between Fuxi Xiantong and Chiyou Xiantong is definitely not good.

Before this Chi Lie, there were several conflicts with him.

Of course, he suppressed every time.

But this time, he vaguely felt that there seemed to be something wrong with Chi Lie.

In the eyes of everyone, that figure slowly raised his hand.

There was a jade pendant in his hand impressively.

As soon as I saw this jade pendant, Tiannv Yuan was struck by lightning, and my mind suddenly blasted and became blank!

Her body trembled, unbelievable, and her eyelashes that were as long as butterfly wings trembled slightly with the ups and downs of emotions.

She couldn't be more familiar with this jade pendant.

With a click.

That figure crushed the jade pendant.

Everyone was puzzled, a little unclear.

Only Tian Nv Yuan, a pair of jade hands covering her red lips, crystal tears slid down, and she put on her delicate and elegant makeup.

Others don't know the meaning of this move.

But she knows.

Because, when she left that figure, she had handed over this jade pendant.

And said that as long as you think about her, she will crush this jade pendant, and she will desperately come back to him.

And now...

he came!

boom!

In the next moment, extremely terrifying fluctuations erupted, and the pitch-black armor burst into pieces, and the broken skin shot in all directions!

The dazzling Haoguang was overflowing with fairy lights, and a slender figure that looked like a fairy, shockingly appeared in front of everyone!

He is dressed in white, with a handsome appearance, like a celestial being born in the world.

The terrifying coercion swept away, causing the Quartet to bow their heads, and Bahuang trembles!

"This wedding is not allowed by my son."

The faint words fell, but they were judged like gods.

Everyone has not recovered, and fell into an incomparable shock and daze!

"The gentleman!"

Teardrops came out of her eyes.

She moved her lotus feet, UU read www.uukanshu.com and swept towards Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, she didn't want to care about anything.

As long as he comes, it's fine!

The celestial kite came home like a swallow, and plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's arms, instantly full of fragrance.

Looking at the crying girl in his arms, Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of complexity in his eyes.

He did not hug Tiannv Kite, just patted her on the fragrant shoulder, and said softly.

"I will take you away."

There is no sweet talk, nothing is dead.

Only a simple sentence.

I will take you away...

[Chapter 726: The real body is revealed, and the descendants of Xiantong join forces to stay the king at ease](#)

The entire Fei Lingxing, Fuxi Immortal Dojo, was so silent that the needle fell.

Only the girl sobbed in a low voice, spreading faintly.

Those are tears of joy.

However, Wei Qianqian, Cang Li, Yao Qing and others did not react for a while.

Even the ancient emperor had a short-circuit in his mind for a moment.

Because, a person who is absolutely impossible to appear here, has just appeared here.

All the other Tianjiao monks who came to participate in the wedding banquet broke out with a shocking noise after a short silence.

"I...I read it right, who is the son of the Jun Family?"

"Oh my God, the **** son of the Jun family came to the Fuxi Immortal Dojo, and is still at the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor?"

"Did he come because of the goddess kite? Is he going to stage a marriage robbing scene today?"

Countless people are shocked, their minds are a little blank.

I never expected to see such a dramatic scene.

Especially seeing the Tiannvyuan shrinking in Jun Xiaoyao's arms, many people's expressions were stunned.

You know, today is the wedding day of the ancient emperor and Tiannvyuan.

As one of the protagonists, the bride turned into the arms of another man.

This is a little exciting.

And one more thing.

Since Jun Xiaoyao can pretend to be Chi Lie, does that mean that Chi Lie is dead?

"This this....."

All the celestial arrogances of Chi You, seeing this scene, were completely unacceptable, their minds were blank.

Especially Chi Long, when she saw the white figure standing in the void, her brain was a little dizzy and she couldn't stand still.

In this case, anyone with a discerning eye could see that Chi Lie was afraid that it would be too bad.

"How could this be? I thought that our Chi You Xiantong would be proud, but this is the result?" Chi Yu looked dazed, as if he had lost his soul.

The Chi Lie they were so proud of and admired was Jun Xiaoyao.

This feeling of disillusionment is like falling from heaven to hell.

"He is Jun Xiaoyao?" Wei Qianqian's ruddy mouth opened, and she was also very surprised.

She also said before that she wanted to see what kind of character the Junjia Shenzi was.

Unexpectedly, he appeared in front of her now.

"It's no wonder that my previous deductions will be backlashed. I thought Chi Lie had some great opportunity. That's why." Cang Li also suddenly realized.

Deducing the trajectory of Jun Xiaoyao's fate, isn't that looking for death?

Not to mention him, even the supreme, or even the quasi-emperor, who wants to deduce the destiny trajectory of Jun Xiaoyao, will be greatly backlashed.

Behind this kind of character, there must be a great figure in the Jun family, covering up his fate and protecting him.

Moreover, he understood that it was not impossible for Jun Xiaoyao's ability to comprehend the grass word sword art within a few days.

"I'll just say, how could Chi Lie have this ability, no wonder..." Cangli sighed.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the sky, his clothes fluttered and his grace was peerless, like a true immortal, descending on the earth.

If the ancient emperor came on stage before, it would have taken the attention of the audience.

The current Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be the center of heaven and earth, and all auras were added to him.

The grace and demeanor even covered the glory of the ancient emperor at home.

"So handsome!" Wei Qianqian's eyes turned into star eyes, exclaiming.

She was still puzzled before, Ruying's evaluation of Jun Xiaoyao was too high.

It seems that it is not excessive at all.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are really courageous, dare to come to my Fuxi Dojo to hit the place." Gu Dizi said in a cold tone.

At his wedding banquet, his bride plunged into the arms of the enemy.

It is absolutely unacceptable to be any man.

Not to mention this man, but Jun Xiaoyao.

Where does this put Gu Dizi's face?

"The world is so big, where can you go?" Jun Xiaoyao looked flat.

"It seems that you really think that you are the prince's son, the emperor can do nothing about you. Others may be jealous, but the emperor will not."

The ancient emperor's eyes were cold, and there was a cold killing intent in the eyes of Tiannv Yuan.

Before, he knew that Tiannvyuan and Jun Xiaoyao had some connections.

But I didn't expect that Tiannvyuan's heart had already been captured.

It's nothing more than being rejected by Ling Yuan. Now that even the Heavenly Girl Yuan is not available, there is a cold and stern determination in the eyes of the ancient emperor.

If you can't get it, I would rather destroy it!

As an ordinary man, facing this situation, I am afraid that he would be outraged long ago.

But the ancient emperor is the ancient emperor after all, and his disposition is far and beyond comparable.

He calmed down, and said indifferently: "Since you are wearing a strong armor, then he must be..."

"Dead." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The fall of an immortal descendant, speaking from his mouth, was light and light, as if it had no weight at all.

"What, Chi Lie is really dead?"

This remark caused a violent uproar around him.

The one who died was not a cat or a dog, but an immortal heir!

Hearing this, Chi Long couldn't stand even more, and her delicate body shook for a while.

Chi Yu and the others also looked dead gray.

However, thinking of the way Jun Xiaoyao took them to raise his eyebrows before, Chi Yu thought in his heart, if Chi Lie could be as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

In that way, their Chi You Xiantong would not be angry.

"Chi Lie is really dead, his strength is not weak..." Cang Li frowned tightly.

Chi Lie was not the strongest, but he was not weak.

Jun Xiaoyao can kill Chi Lie, doesn't it mean that it can also cause a fatal threat to them?

However, what makes Cangli feel a little strange is that although Jun Xiaoyao's momentum is strong, he does not have the power of crushing everything.

"Killed my descendant of Xianting Xiantong, and dare to show up here, Jun Xiaoyao, what is your confidence?" The ancient emperor slowly raised one hand, and there was terrifying energy brewing in it.

Obviously, today he is not going to let Jun Xiaoyao leave.

"Mr. Jun, you go quickly..." The celestial kite in Jun Xiaoyao's arms also raised her snow-white jade face, with a hint of anxiety.

For Jun Xiaoyao to appear here, she is already satisfied.

If Jun Xiaoyao had any accident because of her own reasons, she would never forgive herself.

"No problem, just a bunch of cats and dogs." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

"Today, you can stay."

The ancient emperor reached out his hand, the vast mana was surging, and the road was intertwined, turning into a giant hand covering the sky, coming under pressure.

If Jun Xiaoyao is not left today, his face will be completely lost.

With a flick of Jun Xiaoyao's sleeves, the divine energy burst out, blood rushing to the sky, and directly broke the giant hand that covered the sky.

The ancient emperor snorted coldly, the magical powers in his hand changed, and a crimson rune suddenly appeared in the void.

Li Gua, the sky fires a prairie fire!

In the void, the sea of fire raged out towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The ancient emperor who bears the sacred body of Fuxi can control the power of gossip, operate eight abilities, and have infinite power.

The Tianjiao around the square hurriedly retreated, for fear of harming the pond fish.

Jun Xiaoyao lifted it up, and swallowing vortex appeared in the void, it was the swallowing magic power. The flames all over the sky were swallowed straight into it.

"Today, this son of God will not be accompanied." Jun Xiaoyao said with a chuckle. UU reading www.uuk.com

After all, he is now in the Fuxi Immortal Order's territory. If he continues to delay, it will be a little troublesome when the powerhouse of Fuxi Immortal Order arrives.

Jun Xiaoyao's purpose here is to rescue Tiannvyan, and by the way, to explore the strength of these immortal descendants.

Now that the goal has been achieved, he will naturally not love war.

But at this moment, Cangli stepped out and smiled: "Sir, why bother to go in such a hurry, we Xiantong haven't treated you well yet."

"That's right, the visitor is a guest, why bother to leave?" Yao Qing also smiled.

At this time, all the cultivators around who were attending the feast had their eyes widened.

Could it be that these Xiantong descendants want to join hands to leave Jun Xiaoyao?

[Chapter 727: 1 Dharma body, against the 4 great immortal descendants, 8 directions shocked...](#)

The descendant of Xiantong is not a cat or a dog.

Everyone is the existence of Mingzhen Ancient Road, which can be called the supreme taboo Tianjiao.

And now, these Xiantong heirs are going to join hands to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

This is absolutely shocking.

Seeing this, the ancient emperor frowned slightly.

He wanted to deal with Jun Xiaoyao alone.

But at the moment, if you shoot together, you can subdue Jun Xiaoyao in the shortest time.

And the goal of the ancient emperor was only to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

As the Seven Emperors of Nijun, if he kills Jun Xiaoyao, he will be rewarded with the Crown of Heaven.

That is the reward destined to prove Dao Cheng Emperor, no one will refuse.

"Array!" Cangli spit out a word.

What is shocking is that this word has turned into a substantial "array" character.

The word melted into the void.

Suddenly, there was nothing around Jun Xiaoyao, and a series of patterns appeared, to block Jun Xiaoyao's retreat.

Yao Qing waved one hand, and a green poisonous mist filled out, and even the void was corroded and snorted.

Yao Qing, known as the Nether Doctor, not only surprised the world with his alchemy, but also a master of poison.

"Hehe, Xiaoyao brother, why are you walking so fast, I still want to chat with you!" Wei Qianqian also moved lightly, stepping out.

Her little jade hands were like flowers and butterflies, and behind her, there was a ghostly ghost, filled with divine brilliance.

Here, the ancient emperor also shot again.

"Gua Zhen, violent lightning strike!"

The ancient emperor raised his hand, and a Lei Ting Zhen hexagram rune manifested in the void.

Suddenly, the sky thunder rolled, and the power of the endless thunder converged into a ball of lightning, carrying a mighty power to destroy the world.

The ancient emperor seemed to have changed from the **** of fire to the **** of thunder. This change was frightening.

"It is worthy of the Fuxi Eucharist, manipulating the power of gossip, and in charge of the good fortune of heaven and earth." Many Tianjiao were amazed.

At this moment, the ancient emperor, Cangli, Yao Qing, Wei Qianqian, and all four descendants of the immortal lineage all shot together.

It can be said that looking at the entire ancient road, there is no tianjiao who has this kind of treatment.

Jun Xiaoyao is the first one.

In the face of these four descendants of the immortal tradition, Jun Xiaoyao looked calm and calm.

He bowed his head, glanced at the Tiannvyan still lying in his arms, and smiled lightly: "Are you afraid?"

"As long as you can be with the gentleman, the slave is not afraid of anything." Tiannvyan's delicate and beautiful face burst into a smile.

And she was so sad and sad before.

For a woman, what she needs may be just a comforting embrace.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, raised one hand and pointed it as a sword.

Behind him, there was endless sword light bursting into the sky suddenly.

A small grass revealed its shape from the void.

Nine sword leaves, shining brightly, all over the mysterious lines.

"That is....."

Many arrogances in all directions are suffocation.

It is the cursive swordsmanship!

The ancient emperor looked gloomy when he saw this scene.

He has been comprehending for a long time, the grass-character swordsmanship that has been difficult to understand.

Jun Xiaoyao completely understood it in just a few days.

This gap is not small.

But this is also even more serious, the ancient emperor's will to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao does not die, he will lead the Jun family in the future and pose a huge threat to Xian Ting's status.

"If I can kill Jun Xiaoyao and be crowned with the Crown of Heaven, then there will be no suspense in the position of the Young Emperor of the Fairy Court!" The ancient emperor's eyes were ambitious.

Although the wedding was destroyed, as long as you can kill Jun Xiaoyao, everything is worth it!

Maybe, you can also get Ling Yuan's heart.

That is his real goal.

Rumble!

The four descendants of the immortal ancestors shot, the fluctuations ruined the world, and the entire Fei Lingxing seemed to be trembling.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao used the grass word sword tactic, and the nine-leaf sword grass phantom swayed in the void.

As the sword leaf trembled, the sky was filled with sword aura.

Every ray of sword aura seems to be able to cut time and space!

The extreme collision burst out, the surrounding void trembling like a paper surface, and then torn apart by mana fluctuations.

All kinds of **** chains shattered, and mana splendidly surged.

"Is this the battle between the supreme taboo Tianjiao?" In the Quartet, many Tianjiao looked at this scene and were extremely shocked.

This level of war, even if it is Taboo Tianjiao, if you intervene in it, I am afraid it will be annihilated instantly.

"What about Jun Xiaoyao, how is he?"

Many people were curious and looked around.

The dust dissipated, and Jun Xiaoyao wore a white robe.

He embraced the slender waist of Tiannv Kite with one hand, and his expression was as plain as water.

"Nothing happened at all?"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

The four descendants of the immortal ancestors all shot together, but they were unable to cause substantial harm to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh?" Gu Dizi frowned.

He found a clue.

Not only him, but Wei Qianqian, Cangli, Yao Qing and others also noticed something wrong.

They suddenly discovered that Jun Xiaoyao's body seemed to be a little illusory, and a little bit of mana was faintly spilling out.

"Hey, what's going on?" Others present also noticed this anomaly.

"Could it be..."

As if thinking of something, Gu Dizi's face instantly became extremely cold.

Originally, his emotions were still restrained.

But now, even his eyes were filled with anger.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this is just one of your Law Bodies!"

The cold voice of the ancient emperor spread all over the sky and the ground.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard this sentence!

My scalp is numb and my goose bumps are all up!

"What, this is just a law body of the Emperor's Son?"

"How can this be possible? All of the dharmakayas of the gods of the Jun family can comprehend the grass-character sword tactics at will within a few days, and now it can compete with the four descendants of the immortal lineage!

Shock!

Dumbfounded!

Many people's brains are a little numb, completely unimaginable.

Dharmakaya is not a strange thing.

But generally speaking, the Dharmakaya is very tasteless, and it can't compare to the deity at all.

But now, the ancient emperor suddenly said that Jun Xiaoyao in front of him was just a Dharmakaya.

This is a little scary.

If Jun Xiaoyao's Law Bodies are so powerful, how strong is his deity?

It can be said that the many taboo Tianjiao present here are not even comparable to Jun Xiaoyao's Law Bodies.

This is so shocking, it subverts their thinking and imagination.

"What, is it really just a law body?" Wei Qianqian's face was shocked.

Cang Li and Yao Qing are also incredible.

If it weren't for their xinxing not weak, I'm afraid the Dao Xin will start to be unstable now.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled when he saw himself being taken apart.

The celestial kite in his arms was also very surprised.

But even if only the Law Bodies came, she was already satisfied enough.

At least she didn't leave a trace in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you scorning this emperor?" The ancient emperor looked colder than ever.

If only a Law Bodies came, then even if he was beheaded, he would not be rewarded by the Crown of Heaven.

More importantly, the four of them made their move, and none of them could help Jun Xiaoyao's body.

This spread, do they still have a face?

Of course, the ancient emperor and others had just made random shots before, and did not make big moves.

"Contempt? Haha~www.mtlnovel.com~ Sorry, in the eyes of the **** son, the Dharma body is already enough to give you face."

"The ancient emperor, when we meet next time, this **** will tell you what is the way of honor and inferiority!"

Because there was a female kite, Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to delay time.

His voice fell, and pointed to it as a sword, tearing the void, using the power of space, stepping on the kunpeng with extreme speed, and leaving his body in a flash.

"Where to run!" It was impossible for the ancient emperor to give up.

He used the Xun Gua, blessed the power of the wind, and chased it quickly.

It wasn't until the two of them were far away that the whole Fei Lingxing heard a shocking noise.

It is conceivable that today's event will sweep the ancient road at a very fast speed.

Jun Xiaoyao used a Dharma body to contend with the deeds of the four immortal heirs, and it will spread in a short time.

[Chapter 728: The ancient emperor's face was swollen, the relationship between Tiannvuan and Lingyuan](#)

The whole Fei Lingxing was filled with endless noise.

Most of those present were young people, and there were hardly any strong people from the Fuxi Immortal Order.

Because they didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would be so bold, not only killed Chi Lie, but also pretended to be his identity, and came in grandiosely.

The most important thing is that he also comprehended the grass word swordsmanship, and even took the bride away.

This was a huge blow to the prestige of Fuxi Xiantong and the ancient emperor.

"Hey, I didn't expect to see such a wonderful scene when I came to the wedding banquet this time."

"Yes, the prince's **** son broke into the Fuxi Immortal Dojo single-handedly and used a dharma body to fight against the four great immortal heirs, and finally abducted the bride. Even the storyteller would not dare to be so exaggerated at this stage? Many people are sighing.

As a behemoth in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, Xian Ting is majestic and inviolable.

Although the Fuxi Immortal Order is only one of the Nine Immortal Orders of Xianting, its power is still there.

Jun Xiaoyao's move is already going to the door to slap her face.

Not to mention that a Dharma body came to the door to expand this face-slapped effect even more.

"I didn't expect it." Cang Li sighed.

Although he had heard about Jun Xiaoyao before, he didn't particularly care about it.

Treat it only as a threat.

Now, when he really faced Jun Xiaoyao, he realized that he was completely wrong.

What he has to face is not a threat at all.

It's a super boss!

It is the kind of boss who can bring endless oppression and despair to people!

Cangli also understood why Jun Xiaoyao and Heavenly Dao game.

Heaven needs to let seven Tianjiao emperors play with it.

Because of one, it's useless at all!

"Just a law body has such strength, how powerful is his deity?" Yao Qing's expression is also unprecedentedly solemn.

A Dharma body can comprehend the grass-character sword tactics within a few days, and can even compete against the four of them.

Although there are also reasons why the four of them have not done their best.

But it can also explain from the side how strong Jun Xiaoyao is.

"It's so handsome..." Wei Qianqian actually looked the most careless, like an idiot.

"Which side are you on?"

Both Cang Li and Yao Qing looked a little speechless.

Is the charm of Jun Xiaoyao really that great?

They swept their gazes randomly, but they were surprised to find out.

The beautiful eyes of almost all the women present had an aftertaste of brilliance, as if they were reminiscing about the peerless demeanor in white clothes.

The two looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

Even if the ability is not enough.

Damn, the beauty is still so high!

"Ruying, I understand, why did you say that Jun Xiaoyao and Sister Lingyuan are very good, now it seems that it is so." Wei Qianqian said to Ruying.

"He is the key observation object of the Emperor Empress." Ru Ying said.

After all, Ling Yuan is also one of the Seven Emperor Nijun.

What will it be like when you meet Jun Xiaoyao?

Upon hearing Ruying's words, Cang Li and Yao Qing's expressions changed slightly at the same time.

But when I think of Ling Yuan's identity and position.

As the emperor of Xian Ting, she and Jun Xiaoyao will always have only one relationship.

That is the old enemy and opponent.

After all, there is no room for two tigers.

If Xian Ting wants to rise again, it will definitely conflict with the Jun family.

Thinking of this, they are also a little relieved.

After all, no matter how good it is, the fertilizer will not flow to outsiders.

Ling Yuan should marry a male descendant in the Nine Great Immortals.

About half an hour passed.

The void was torn apart, and the ancient emperor held his hand with a gloomy expression on his face.

Seeing the ancient emperor returning alone, everyone knew that Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan should have left safely.

On this trip, Jun Xiaoyao not only comprehended the grass word sword art, but also took away the bride.

He even openly slapped him in the face with the Law Bodies.

It can be said that Gu Dizi's face was beaten and swollen.

"My lord, this wedding..." On the side, an attendant stepped forward with an embarrassed face and stopped talking.

A large group of children came to the wedding banquet, but in the end this was the result.

It's embarrassing to think about it.

"It's all gone!"

Gu Dizi waved his sleeves and his face was solemn.

Seeing this, the surrounding arrogances also knew that the ancient emperor's mood was not very beautiful now, and they all left with their hands.

But it is conceivable that this news will immediately form a storm and spread out.

"Sister Chi Long, where are we?" Chi Yu asked.

Chi Youxian unified all the arrogances, all frustrated, and fell to the bottom from the clouds.

"Let's go back." Chi Long said weakly.

"Don't we avenge Brother Chi Lie?" Someone gritted his teeth and said.

revenge?

When Chi Long heard the words, a sad expression appeared on her face.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, they are not even as good as ants.

For a long time, in Chi You Xian Tong Tianjiao, someone sighed silently: "Sometimes I really hope that Jun Xiaoyao is our Chi You Xian Tong."

Hearing this, Chi Long's heart trembled slightly.

She couldn't help but want to ask herself, which made her heart stunned.

Was it because of Chi Lie himself, or because of the sense of security that sheltered her from the wind and rain?

...

"Brother Gudi, we are also leaving." Yao Qing arched his hands.

"Actually, you don't need to mind too much. If we do it seriously from the beginning, there is absolutely no chance that the Emperor Xiaoyao Dharma body will escape." Cangli said.

They were careless at first and didn't take it seriously.

Wei Qianqian also reassured her with a conscious thought: "Yes, Gu Dizi, how do you say that sentence? A man's mind should be as broad as a green grassland. It doesn't matter if a woman runs away with others."

Hearing this, the corner of Gu Dizi's eyes twitched slightly.

"Hey, it's just a pity, the wedding gift I gave you can't be sent out." Wei Qianqian sighed, and took out something from the spatial magic weapon.

It was a hat woven from green grass.

Green and green.

The ancient emperor's chest rises and falls, the temple has blue veins beating, and his five fingers make a fist slightly.

"Ahem, okay, let's go first." Cang Li gave a dry cough.

He seriously suspected that Wei Qianqian was deliberately adding fuel to the fire.

After everyone left, the ancient emperor couldn't restrain his inner anger.

The vast storm swept across the sky and the earth, gossip chaos, and the universe subverted!

It took a long time for the ancient emperor to calm down.

His eyes were cold and faint.

"It's just a celestial lady, this emperor's son is not like this, but if this news reaches Ling Yuan's ears, she will have a lower impression of me."

"The only way is to wash away the shame with a war."

"Jun Xiaoyao, your death is the will of Xianyu, you can't fight me, and even the sky!"

The Taoism of the ancient emperor is far from comparable.

This setback cannot cause him to fluctuate.

Instead, he became more determined, his determination to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, no matter what the ancient emperor thinks.

His face this time is completely lost.

On the other side, between the stars in the universe.

Two figures tore through the void and arrived here, it was Jun Xiaoyao and Tiannvyan.

Jun Xiaoyao still hugged the celestial kite with one arm.

The celestial kite is reddish.

Compared with her sadness at the wedding before.

Now Tiannvyu~www.mtlnovel.com~ is like a happy little woman.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is just a Dharmakaya, it is enough to explain that she is not without traces in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

Jun Xiaoyao released his hand and looked at Tiannv Yuan and said: "Now you are considered to be temporarily safe, but my Dharma Body is temporarily condensed. If you want to get shelter, you can go to the deserted ancient temple to find Senior Wuhu."

Tiannv Yuan smiled when she heard the words, and then shook her head again.

"No, the gentleman, the slave family has escaped past the first day of the junior high school, but not the fifteenth, and will never escape, Ling Yuan's palm."

"No matter where the slave is, she can find me."

"What is the relationship between you and that Lingyuan?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned and asked.

[Chapter 729: 1 Body and double soul, Lingyuan's tool man, just want to see him more 1...](#)

Hearing the words, Tian Nu Yuan showed a wry smile of self-deprecating on her snow-white delicate face.

She faintly said: "Has the gentleman ever heard of mussels?"

"Clam man?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Tiannv Yuan went on to say: "The mussel people are a very peculiar race. They are very weak, but they have a special ability, that is, they can breed pearls in their bodies."

"Therefore, there are a lot of people who raise and enslave the clam people, and when the pearls in their bodies mature, they will be cesarean to get the pearls."

"Although the Nujia is not a mussel, it is actually in a similar situation."

"The Nujia and Na Lingyuan are two souls."

Upon hearing this, a touch of surprise flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

The so-called one body with two souls means that there are two souls in one body.

This is a very rare situation.

Generally speaking, it may occur when the fetus is pregnant.

Normally, when a baby is born, one of the souls will swallow the other soul and strengthen itself.

But there are also very rare cases where the two souls coexist in one.

Of course, in this case, the only way to recover is to strip one of the souls out.

If it is good, shape a new body for it.

If it's not good, just wipe it out.

Obviously, the celestial kite should be the former.

Tiannv Yuan smiled, her mouth curled up, but she looked a little bleak.

"Sometimes the slave family feels that it's better to let me be annihilated in the heavens and earth from the beginning, or to strip my soul out and let me be wiped out."

"But no, it's not a big deal to shape a body for me with the background of the emperor Wa's immortal lineage."

"But the slave family will be enslaved by Ling Yuan from now on."

Jun Xiaoyao fell silent when she heard Tiannvyuan's words.

He knows a little too.

After one body and two souls are transformed, it is possible to form a main soul and a secondary soul.

Obviously, Lingyuan is the main soul.

Because she not only occupies the main body, but that body is also an extremely rare Eucharist.

The celestial kite that was stripped out was a vice soul.

The next thing Tiannvyuan also said.

One of the beauty of the two souls is that they can practice different martial arts and martial arts at the same time.

One person is equivalent to two people.

But there is one thing.

The sub-soul's supernatural powers can be automatically learned by the main soul unconditionally.

But the main soul cultivates the magical powers, but you can choose whether to let the secondary soul learn at the same time.

This is also the reason why the main soul is stronger than the secondary soul.

"So, then you will become Lingyuan's tool man?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

Tiannv Yuan nodded and said: "Yes, any magical powers I practice, Ling Yuan doesn't need to be learned, and everything the slave family does is just to perfect her."

"I practiced for her, as her shadow, and she wants an intelligence network, I went to Goddess Square and became an oiran."

"She found out that there might be Nuwa and Mi concubine in the Tai'e Temple of the Snake Race, so she asked me to investigate."

"The ancient emperor wanted to marry her, she didn't want it, but due to the pressure of the emperor Wa and Fuxi, she let me go." Tiannvyuan said, with a sad voice in her tone.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, he understood everything completely.

He also understood the relationship between Ling Yuan, Tiannv Yuan and Gu Dizi.

Wa Huang Xiantong and Fuxi Xiantong want to join forces to revive Xianting, marriage is the best choice.

But Ling Yuan was too proud, or she didn't even look at the ancient emperor.

But the union of the two immortals must have a bond.

So Ling Yuan directly let Tiannv Yuan go.

As one body and two souls, this is also within the acceptable range of Fuxi Xiantong.

The ancient emperor can only accept it temporarily.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao came out like this.

It can be said that it temporarily destroyed the plan of the two immortal reunions.

"Wa Huangxian Order and Fuxi Immortal Order, in the Nine Great Immortal Orders, both are considered to be in the forefront, and they have both been in power."

"If these two immortal lineages are united together, maybe they can really get the support of other immortal lineages." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He also didn't expect that he would destroy the plan of the two immortals when he came to save someone.

"However, the Nine Great Immortals are not a complete iron bucket, such as Chi You Immortal..."

Jun Xiaoyao saw the situation of Chi You Xiantong.

Not to mention being a slave, but also very humble.

If Xian Ting is established again, and Chi You Xian Tong can't climb up.

So undoubtedly, they will still become stepping stones in the fairy garden.

"Perhaps this is a breakthrough..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Tiannvyuan told Jun Xiaoyao some things.

Jun Xiaoyao finally understood why Tiannvyuan said that she was a fish that could not jump out of the long river of fate.

When Lingyu's shadow is her destiny!

"Is there really no way to get rid of it?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned lightly.

"Is the gentleman worried about the slave family, so happy..." Tiannv Yuan gave a sweet smile.

Her jade hand suddenly stroked Jun Xiaoyao's frowning brow and smoothed it.

"Master, the slave family doesn't want you, because the slave family is embarrassed."

"No matter where the slave house hides, Ling Yuan will know in the end that she can't escape." Tiannv Yuan said.

She narrowed her eyes and lowered her eyebrows, like a clear water, as if she had completely accepted her destiny.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

After a long time, he said, "No, maybe there is another way."

Tiannv Yuan raised her head, with surprise in her beautiful eyes.

"Suppress Lingyuan, it's not enough." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

These words made Tiannv Yuan a little bit astonished.

Suppress Lingyuan?

This is light, but who is Ling Yuan?

The emperor Wa, the immortal daughter of the emperor, bears the sacred body of the emperor, and some time ago, she obtained the emperor's heart tactics found in the Tai'e temple by Tiannvyuan, and her strength soared.

It can be said that UU Reading www.uukānshu.com Lingyuan is now one of the most powerful supreme taboos on the ultimate ancient road!

Even the ancient emperor could not suppress Ling Yuan.

If he could, Lingyuan wouldn't be so indifferent to him.

"Why, don't you believe it?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Tian Nv Yuan Yuan pursed her lips and said with a smile: "Of course the Slave family believes, but the Slave family has a small request. I wonder if the Lord Jun can agree to it?"

"What request?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"You son, can you stay with the slave family for a period of time, even if it's just the law body, the slave family still wants to dance for the son, and wants to watch the mountains and rivers with the son."

After Jun Xiaoyao was silent for a moment, he nodded.

Anyway, his Dharmakaya will soon dissipate, which is considered to be a wish of Tiannvyuan.

After getting a positive answer, Tiannvyuan smiled brightly.

Suddenly she leaned to Jun Xiaoyao's ear and whispered softly: "The son still wants to see...Does anyone wear silk stockings?"

Jun Xiaoyao was also taken aback.

Is he such a person?

Of course it is!

Tiannv Yuan chuckled, and at this moment, she seemed to have completely unlocked all the shackles. Like a child, smiling pure and innocent.

In fact, Tiannvyuan had one more thing, she didn't talk to Jun Xiaoyao.

That is, Lingyuan controls her life and death.

Tiannvyuan didn't know, after learning that she was leaving with Jun Xiaoyao, Lingyuan would directly strangle her in anger.

"I hope that the moment can come a little slower, even if it is a day, an hour, a quarter of an hour, or even an instant."

"I just want to look at him again..."

Looking at the starry sky, the man with a long jade body and a clear wind, the beautiful eyes of the celestial girl are full of stars, infinitely attached.

[Chapter 730: Ling Yuan shows her true face, and people who can't guess are the most dangerous, reaching the black abyss](#)

In the void of the universe, a figure broke through the space, like a **** wandering among the stars.

Every step is crossed, and there are intertwined lines under the feet, crossing the endless distance.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who rushed to the Black Abyss.

"That's it."

Jun Xiaoyao naturally learned everything.

The doubts in my previous heart were completely resolved.

"One body and two souls, I don't know if we can use Tiannvyu to counter that Lingyu." Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about various possibilities.

Obviously, although Lingyuan and Gu Dizi are both descendants of Xiantong, they are not united together.

Instead, they have their own plans.

The ancient emperor sent the four heavenly kings of Xian Ting to set up the trap of the boat of good fortune, and wanted to calculate him.

And Lingyuan used Tiannvyuan to try to understand him.

These immortals have their own means.

Although for Jun Xiaoyao, none of these calculations can make it into the Taiga Hall.

But it is indeed more difficult than some previous opponents.

"Now that I know that Chi Lie was killed by me, I think the outside world should also understand that there is no problem with my body, and I can't catch any big fish next, so I rushed to Black Abyss at full speed."

After Jun Xiaoyao made the decision, his figure broke through the layers of void and rushed to the Black Abyss at the fastest speed.

He was going to resolve the Black Abyss first, and then meet with the ancient emperor and Ling Yuan.

The duel between him and the descendant of Xiantong has just begun.

...

In the depths of the ancient road, there is a fairyland full of heaven and blessed land.

A peerless shadow, wrapped in the celestial light.

In front of it, a beautiful woman with a pretty white face was standing with her hands hanging down, like a cherry blossom.

"Interesting, really interesting, my palace is a bit pitiful for that ancient emperor now." Peerless Qianying's voice is as beautiful as natural.

"Lord Empress, but from this point of view, that Jun Xiaoyao should not have been too much affected by the blood of the curse. His strength is unfathomable." Ruying said solemnly.

Even a law body has that strength, and it gives people an extremely oppressive feeling.

It is hard to imagine how powerful Jun Xiaoyao itself is.

"That Jun Xiaoyao not only possesses the strength, but is also good at calculating. That idiot Chi Lie is the bait fish."

"But... Tiannvyu dare to go against the will of this palace, Ru Ying, do you think this palace should let her disappear directly?"

"Ruying doesn't dare to judge, the emperor can do whatever she wants, anyway, the female kite that day was just a chess piece in your hand." Ruying respectfully said.

"Ah....."

With a chuckle, the figure slowly got up and walked out of the enchanting fairy light.

Ling Yuan wears a long snow-white glazed dress, which is cut at the base of her legs, revealing her long, smooth, creamy legs.

Her face was surprisingly similar to Tiannvyuan.

However, compared with Tiannvyu, Lingyu's exquisite facial features are more noble and gorgeous.

Like the immortal Phoenix with unattainable branches, it can only be seen from a distance, and it is not to be profane. It seems that one more look is a kind of profanity.

The phoenix eyebrows were lightly raised, and there was a cold and gorgeous female fairy.

All around her, there are various avenue petals, star trails and other strange scenes emerging.
She is like a female fairy standing in the center of the sky, with cold eyes, overlooking the world.

"Lord Emperor!" Ruying saluted.

Ling Yuan had been practicing in retreat before, but now she finally wants to do something?

"Do you think that if this palace threatens the life of Tiannv Yuan, will Jun Xiaoyao be restrained?" Ling Yuan said.

Ruying thought for a moment, and said: "Ruying feels that if this is the case, the goddess will kill herself."

"Heh, don't forget, if this palace doesn't want it, it will be difficult for the female kite to die that day.
What do you think Jun Xiaoyao will have?"

Ruying thought a little longer this time, and she shook her head and said: "Ruying can't figure out Jun Xiaoyao. When he was in Desolate Star, he killed the Quartet for the Saint Body, which is very affectionate."

"But sometimes, he is also cold and terrifying, as if all sentient beings and all things are in front of his eyes, they are all passing by."

"Such a man, Ruying can't really guess."

"Therefore, there is no reason for this palace to act rashly. Those who cannot guess are the most dangerous."

As Ling Yuan said, her jade hand slowly opened, and a seal of Proving Dao Emperor was suspended in it.

If this seal of Proving Dao Emperor was integrated, Ling Yuan's strength would skyrocket again.

But she did not do this directly.

She didn't want to be treated as a chess piece.

Even if the chess player is the will of heaven.

And this is a game between Jun Xiaoyao and Tiandao.

If she is treated as a chess piece, doesn't it mean that she is inferior to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is Lady Emperor going to take action against that Jun Xiaoyao next?" Ruying said.

There was a look of worry in her eyes.

Once upon a time, facing Lingyuan's enemies, Ruying had only compassion in her heart.

But now, she was worried about Lingyuan.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's opponent was too powerful and too unfathomable.

"My palace will definitely take action, but not now. By the way, has the Pluto line moved?" Ling Yuan asked about another matter.

"Tian Mingzi, he seems to have gone to the Black Abyss." Ru Ying said.

"Heiyuan? I heard that it is an ancient Jedi, and it is related to the legendary underworld. If the underworld can be inherited by chance, then there will be no much suspense for this palace as the young emperor." Ling Yuan thought. Tao.

The underworld, although not visible in the world.

But it is known as the fairy garden in the dark, and its background is absolutely powerful.

"My palace is going to Heiyuan. In addition, don't forget to continue to collect information about that Jun Xiaoyao." Ling Yu said, with a wave of her jade hand, the void cracked.

She stepped into it with a curvy figure.

Looking at Ling Yuan's back, Ruying said in distress, "I'm afraid I can't find the trace of Jun Xiaoyao now, it's really difficult."

Since Jun Xiaoyao left Huangxing, except for Wu Hu and a few others.

It is impossible for other people to know that Jun Xiaoyao's destination is Heiyuan.

time flies.

One year passed in a blink of an eye.

Jun Xiaoyao finally approached the ninety pass of the ultimate ancient road.

He did not enter the city gate, but into the depths of the stars.

Black Abyss is a Jedi.

Even the Tianjiao who reached the 90th pass of the ancient road would never come close.

At most, only wandering in nearby areas.

Jun Xiaoyao looked far away and saw that at the edge of the universe ahead, a huge crack in the abyss spread like no edge.

There are various void storms raging on the edge, and the saints have to be careful when entering.

Entering under the saint, it may even be directly torn apart by the void storm.

The sporadic strong Tianjiao only dared to collect some incomplete opportunities on the edge of the black abyss.

Either half of a broken page, or a broken piece of gold the size of a fingernail. UU reading
www.uukanshu.com

"Hey, that person is!"

Suddenly, some Tianjiao saw it, and a vague white figure swept like a shadow, directly into the black abyss.

"Who is it that dared to break into the black abyss without taking his own life?" Many people saw it in amazement.

In the next moment, they saw that a violent void storm suddenly drowned the figure in white clothes.

Some Tianjiao shook their heads slightly, while more people looked indifferent.

There is no way to find death by yourself.

However, before their thoughts came up, they were stunned to see that the fuzzy figure, with a direct wave of the sleeves, shattered the void storm.

He calmly stepped into the black abyss.

"This is...Which boss?" Some Tianjiao said dully.