

Sacred Body 801

Chapter 801 of the main body of the text, the nine great gods, Zhu Tian Jedi, can slaughter the Great Sage!

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, although he was shaken back, he was still calm.

Long Yaoer had a wisp of purple blood left at the corner of her mouth, a little embarrassed.

Take a look at the two and make a judgment.

"No, can't even the Overlord be able to deal with the Emperor's Son?"

"That's not right, the terrifying power that just touched, even if it is the Great Sage, can't have no effect at all, right?"

"This is outrageous!"

Tianjiao around was dumbfounded.

In the past, the battle of the body of the sacred body, which was not fisted to the flesh, double-shot bloody, it was simply a life-saving.

But now, even against the overlord who was rare in the ages, Jun Xiaoyao is still clean.

It looks very calm and indifferent.

It doesn't look like facing a rival of life and death at all.

On the other hand, Long Yao'er, although not particularly injured, looked a little embarrassed for Bijun Xiaoyao.

"Damn, you monster..." Long Yaoer's purple pupil was deeply jealous.

She thought she was already a monster.

As a result, now, a more perverted one came out.

But Long Yaoer was also calm.

But seeing her small and delicate body began to shine, the purple glow was shining.

There seems to be a **** in the body singing in Brahma, blessing, and restoring its vitality.

Some injuries on the body, broken bones, etc., healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few breaths, most of the injury healed.

This scene stunned and puzzled the surrounding Tianjiao.

"Is the Taixu Ancient Dragon family's recovery ability so strong?"

"Even if the Heavenly Tyrant Body is superimposed, this recovery ability is too abnormal, it is innately invincible."

Many people marveled, their eyes burning, and they wanted to find out the details of Long Yaoer.

A smug color flashed in the depths of Long Yaoer's purple eyes.

This is one of her hole cards.

With this trump card, she is almost invincible innately, and even a severe injury can be relieved.

It will not be easily killed.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you desperate? Now you can catch it with your hands. As my sandbag and male pet, you can still suffer less." Long Yaoer raised her small face and said proudly.

Jun Xiaoyao was calm and calm, without any surprise or anger.

Because he had already seen through what Long Yaoer's hole card was.

This actually made Jun Xiaoyao somewhat happy.

Because Long Yaoer's things are his things.

"This hateful bear kid, dare to keep saying that Brother Xiaoyao should be a male pet!" Jiang Luoli was pretty angry, with disdain.

"Believe Xiaoyao, he will never disappoint." Jiang Shengyi smiled slightly, not worried.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's opponent is the old enemy Overlord, and even the arrogant of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, she has absolute confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jiang Luoli heard the words, a sly smile suddenly appeared on his face, and his eyes turned smartly: "Sister Shengyi, you can watch a good show next, Brother Xiaoyao will definitely give that stinky girl a surprise!"

"Surprise?" Jiang Shengyi was puzzled.

Did Jun Xiaoyao get another chance?

Jiang Luoli smiled mysteriously and didn't say much.

Back in the fight.

Long Yaoer's bare feet, stomped into the sky, and the sky shook.

She turned into a streamer and rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao again.

On its body surface, there is a big clock ghost appearing, as if it is the strongest defense, resisting everything.

The big bell Dao body of the nine gods!

"It is the nine gods, the ultimate move of the overlord body!" You Tianjiao exclaimed.

Long Yaoer finally performed the domineering skill.

The nine gods are in the same form, claiming to annihilate everything in the world!

At this moment, Long Yaoer carried the big bell Dao body and shot, and Zhong Bo shattered the sky.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao stomped the sole of his foot as well, and the phantoms of the saints appeared around him.

Eucharist vision, halloween worship!

The terrifying coercion swept out, weakening Long Yaoer's strength.

boom!

The two collided again.

This time it was more violent and fierce.

Jun Xiaoyao slapped the big bell on Long Yaoer's body, making a sound, sound waves bursting.

Long Yao'er was shaken back, but she was killed again, and Kunpeng's deity appeared.

An illusory Kunpeng emerged, extremely large, and filled the void.

"Kunpeng's god-like form, the class door is just using an axe." Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao sneered slightly.

He once again sacrificed Kunpeng's great supernatural powers and flicked it casually.

A huge Kunpeng appeared, flicking its tail, splashing runes and shattering the void.

In front of the real Kunpeng supernatural power, the overlord's Kunpeng **** shape is just like that.

Long Yaoer bit her shining little tiger teeth, still unwilling, as her overlord figure continued to show up.

A real dragon appeared, and the roar of the dragon shattered the sky.

Then, another fairy phoenix appeared, with wings like heavenly swords, cutting off Cangyu and slashing down.

It is the true dragon body and the fairy phoenix Lingyu.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao used the Kunpeng technique in one hand and the Thunder Emperor technique in the other.

Behind him, Xianguang Taotao, Shengmang is in great danger.

A towering fairy shadow emerged.

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

The immortal king's presence for nine days is the blessing of the **** channel method.

The Kunpeng Law and Thunder Law displayed by Jun Xiaoyao became more vigorous.

It is almost necessary to make the void of this area boil and burn.

The violent collision resounded through the vastness, and the mana surged and flooded everything.

"I don't believe it, I can't subdue you!"

Long Yaoer gritted her silver teeth, and once again sacrificed herself.

Long Yaoer sacrificed all the pictures of Pixiu, the gods of Suan, etc.

In the end, the nine great gods were sacrificed together, and they revolved around Long Yaoer, and there was a force to destroy the heavens!

"Unexpectedly, a complete nine gods form!"

Long Yaoer at this moment made all directions tremble!

The most famous tyrant body is naturally the nine gods!

This is the ultimate taboo of the hegemony.

A single **** shape is a big killer, invincible.

As for the combination of the nine gods, it is even more invincible in the world, and it can kill all opponents of the hegemony body, known as the invincible law!

However, whether it is the incomplete ancient tyrant that Jun Xiaoyao has encountered, Chutianba~www.mtlnovel.com~ or the tyrant Xiangfei.

None of them have cultivated the complete nine gods.

But now, Long Yao'er has sacrificed a complete nine gods!

This is scary enough.

With these nine gods, Long Yao'er can push the ancient road horizontally, and even the supreme taboo Tianjiao is extremely jealous!

At this moment, the nine great gods are in the same shape, and this world is filled with various purple divine lights.

All sorts of miraculous scenes emerge, ancient stars, the sun and the moon cycle, and all creatures change.

The scene is terrifying to the extreme, as if to split the universe!

Long Yaoer's petite and exquisite jade body released a kind of peerless domineering!

At this moment, no one dared to despise her charming appearance.

This is simply a peerless overlord wearing a cute loli skin!

"Nine gods, Zhu Tian Jedi!"

Long Yaoer gave a soft drink, like thunder on the ground, exploding into the boundless.

The entire Emperor Burial Star trembled and changed.

There are faint regular patterns appearing on the surface of the stars.

That was the rule of Burying Emperor Star, and it appeared because of Long Yaoer's sacrifice of nine gods!

This caused Bafang Tianjiao to take a breath.

The rule that can cause the Emperor Star to be buried represents this trick, which is extremely strong!

It has even exceeded the limit of the ninth order of Tongsheng!

In other words, under the quasi-superior, all will be in danger!

No one can ignore the strong saint!

The nine great gods revolve around the void, surrounding Xiang Jun Xiaoyao, wanting to smelt all the heavens and the earth into nothingness!

Jun Xiaoyao showed a solemn color in his eyes.

This trick can definitely kill the Great Sage!

Chapter 802 The Legend of Invincibility Is Losing? Epic reversal, shocking all directions! (Three shifts)

Jun Xiaoyao has always treated his opponents calmly and calmly.

But it does not mean that he will despise opponents.

At the moment, Long Yaoer's nine great gods appear together, which is a trick to kill.

Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not keep his hands.

The chaos all over him overflowed like a tide.

Blossoming green lotus blooms from it!

Then above his head, a picture of Yin-Yang Taiji appeared in the circle, like a black and white sky pressed against him.

Chaos planting green lotus!

Yin and Yang life and death chart!

Plus the previous Halloween pilgrimage and the immortal king's nine days.

The four eucharistic visions are presented together!

"There are already four visions, but unfortunately, there are rumors that there are six visions of the Eucharist, and there are still two that have not been cultivated."

"Yes, it is rumored that the six visions of the Eucharist, when fully formed, are simply six reincarnations, which can push all enemies horizontally!"

"Yes, if the **** son of the Jun family cultivates six visions, he will definitely not weaken the nine gods, it's a pity..."

Many Tianjiao shook their heads and sighed, sorry for Jun Xiaoyao.

With his invincible posture, coupled with the six visions of the Eucharist, there shouldn't be much problem with dealing with the nine gods of Long Yaoer's domineering body.

There is even a certain win.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao only has four visions. It is undoubtedly a big loss to Shang Long Yaoer's complete nine gods, and it will be very dangerous.

Sure enough, the two collided.

The nine gods united with each other to form a whole, multiplied in power, and completely suppressed the four eucharistic visions.

Although the four eucharist visions are extremely strong, they are not complete, and they have not formed a complete fusion of the six visions.

"The Jun Family God Son is in danger now!" Many Tianjiao stared at the battle closely.

The female monks were so nervous that their breathing seemed to stop.

The peerless legend of invincibility in white, is it going to put a stop in the overlord?

The nine great gods revolved in the void, as if they had formed a universe by themselves, surrounded Jun Xiaoyao in groups and began to refine.

The void on that side was directly broken, annihilated by the power of the nine gods, and turned into a vacuum!

This shows how terrifying the power is.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was trapped in it, was also shaking, began to cough up blood, and cracks appeared on his body!

"what?"

Seeing this scene, the whole audience was shocked.

Known as the invincibility of the younger generation, the son of the Jun family was wounded and coughed up blood, and his body surface was split!

This is simply unbelievable, and it will cause a sensation in all parties!

After all, Jun Xiaoyao has never failed since he was born, pushing the younger generation horizontally.

It is a mythical non-enemy.

Even being able to go out of his own way, known as the eternal strangeness, makes the fairyland will be jealous, and game with the sky.

And there has never been a Tianjiao that can make Jun Xiaoyao injured or even cough up blood.

Such a peerless character, at this moment, his body was shaking, and the corners of his mouth were a little bit bloody.

This makes everyone feel incredible.

"Well, how could it?"

King Yuhua frowned with deep pupils.

Yu Yunchang on the side was pale, his heart tensed, and couldn't help but grab the sleeve of King Yuhua and said, "Brother, do you want to help the gentleman?"

"Don't worry, brother Jun will not fall directly, right?" Wang Yuhua shook his head slightly.

Among the younger generation, those who can kill Jun Xiaoyao hardly exist.

Even the Tyrannical King Long Yaoer didn't have the ability to directly kill Jun Xiaoyao.

King Yuhua always felt something was wrong.

"Does the monarch still hide himself?" Wang Yuhua said to himself.

On the other side, Princess Longji's heart was also raised, extremely nervous, worried for Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is here to save her, if there is any accident...

"No...no, he's not like that..."

Princess Long Ji remembered that in her mind, always with a pale, indifferent white figure.

He is so confident, so calm, so winning.

No one or anything can make him show fear or fear.

Even in the earliest days, when Princess Longji had the strength to compete with Jun Xiaoyao.

She also felt that she was completely manipulated by Jun Xiaoyao.

Such a scheming, unpredictable and powerful evil character.

How could it be defeated by Long Yaoer, a violent little loli?

That would be a little funny.

"Ha, Jun Xiaoyao, this time you will be defeated without a doubt, let this overlord come to an end your invincible legend!"

Long Yaoer's purple eyes are shining brightly, blooming with divine light, urging her own strength to the extreme.

Mana surging, blessing the nine gods.

The golden ancient dragon bloodline and the heavenly tyrant's blood are all fully excited, glowing, filling the world!

The nine great gods are more powerful, completely annihilating the space where Jun Xiaoyao is.

Jun Xiaoyao himself, physique releases the gods, wants to resist the power of the nine gods.

However, there are more and more cracks on the body surface, and blood is overflowing.

All the Tianjiao around, watching intently.

This was the first time they saw how Jun Xiaoyao was injured.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it's over!"

Long Yaoer stepped on the sole of her foot, killing Xiangjun Xiaoyao, and the Invincible Tyrant Fist swept out.

Jun Xiaoyao was originally suppressed by the nine gods, and at this moment he stepped out of his palm and collided with Long Yaoer.

The body retreated, and the physical body seemed to show signs of disintegration.

This scene was not only seen by everyone around.

It was even noticed by many watchers in the depths of the universe.

"Already, is it over?"

"The invincible legend of the Eucharist ends here."

"No, the king's son is not like this, he still has his hole cards yet to show."

Some big guys are communicating in secret.

Those who are hostile to Jun Xiaoyao are happy to see this scene.

In the cosmic starry sky, Long Yao'er's guardian, Long Yuan saw this scene with a touch of joy on his old face.

"It's worth noting that the Ba Ti Zutang and my Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan were cultivated in this way, Yao'er, you didn't disappoint me."

Long Yuan's old face showed relief.

He had a hint of anxiety before, fearing that Long Yaoer would be defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only loses the name of the overlord body, but also makes the Invincible Dao Heart unstable.

Now it seems that he is thinking too much.

In this situation, many people think that Jun Xiaoyao is not good.

Unless the real trump card is displayed ~www.mtnovel.com~, it will be difficult to come back.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this overlord will give you a chance to take the initiative to be a male favorite, Yao'er can prevent you from being so embarrassed."

Long Yaoer smiled, and now she feels very comfortable.

"That's not necessary." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Even with blood flowing from the corners of his lips and his body surface cracked like porcelain, his expression is still calm and calm.

"Hey, there's no way?" Long Yaoer shook her head slightly with a pity on her face.

She rushed forward again, and the nine gods burst out of unprecedented brilliance, like a small universe being melted and boiling!

But the Jun Xiaoyao who was in it, his body exploded, all kinds of runes scattered, and the Tao was broken!

"How can it be!"

In all directions, countless exclamations rang out.

Jiang Shengyi subconsciously pumped his heart.

Rao was Long Yao'er, and amethyst's eyes widened for a while, and his mind didn't react.

Although the nine great god-shaped moves are terrifying, but Jun Xiaoyao will not fall directly, right?

Wan Lai is dead!

Deathly silence!

In such dead silence, a calm and gentle voice suddenly sounded.

"It seems that the **** child has underestimated you. A law body is not enough to suppress you."

As the voice fell, a space crack was suddenly torn open in the depths of the sky!

Then, amidst the golden sacred light, a white-robed, detached figure stepped out of it.

Like a god!

It's Jun Xiaoyao!

At this moment, all Tianjiao was dull, dumbfounded, and shocked!

Some big guys in the depths of the starry sky have the same sluggish expressions, a little funny and wonderful!

Chapter 803 of the main text is not very harmful, very insulting, and the overlord is crying!

The world is dead!

All sounds seem to be pulled away!

The audience is silent!

Looking at the figure in white clothes stepping out of the gap in space.

Everyone just feels like dreaming, their minds are blank and completely dull!

"How come there are two Jun Xiaoyao?"

"Your brain is pretty funny, obviously the law body is fighting the overlord!"

"In other words, the overlord has just been fighting with the law body of the **** son of the Jun family?"

A Tianjiao had a dry voice and swallowed.

"It should be like this, don't forget, the son of the Jun family used the Law Bodies to make a big fuss at the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor."

At this time, everyone remembered.

This is not the first time Jun Xiaoyao has done this.

His dharmakaya once made a big mess at the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor's son, and a dharmakaya stood alone against the four descendants of Xianting.

In the end, the bride, Tiannvyuan, was taken away.

It was a sensation.

Even the ancient emperor's face was completely lost, and it is still regarded as a joke by many people.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao "replays the old tricks" again.

Most people would never think that Jun Xiaoyao would dispatch the Law Bodies to fight the Overlord.

This is not to be taken lightly.

It's naked contempt!

In many past epochs, the battle for the supremacy of the Eucharist was not a life-and-death struggle.

The number of times the Eucharist has won is even less than that of the Domineering.

As a result, it's been a long time now.

Long Yaoer had always been fighting with Jun Xiaoyao's Law Body.

It was lonely!

Instead, it is the deity of Jun Xiaoyao, who has been hiding in the depths of the void, watching a play like a crowd eating melons.

Not very harmful and extremely insulting!

Moreover, Long Yaoer was not alone in the insult.

The buried emperor is outside the star, deep in the universe.

What Long Yuan looked at was also dumbfounded, his old face was fierce, as if he had been slapped a hundred times, and his face would be swollen!

As a great powerhouse, he hasn't experienced this kind of humiliation for a long time.

He was still happy before, thinking that he had cultivated very well, and he had developed an invincible arrogant talent that could suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

The result now?

Long Yuan could even feel it.

Some big guys who are hiding in the dark look at him with ridicule.

This face can be ashamed.

And what was lost was not only the faces of him and Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, but also the faces of the Tyrant Body.

After all, Longyao's dignified overlord has fought with Jun Xiaoyao's body for so long, what is it like?

Long Yuan already felt something, and the people in the Tyrant Ancestral Hall saw this scene, and they were afraid that they would not be beautiful.

The emperor-level opportunity is here.

All Tianjiao is still in a state of stiff expression.

Jiang Shengyi let out a long sigh of relief and looked at Jiang Luoli and said, "Luo Li, is this the surprise in your mouth?"

"Of course, how about it. Brother Xiaoyao's surprise is all right?" Jiang Luoli's smiling eyes were bent into crescent shapes.

She admired Jun Xiaoyao more and more.

This kind of trick can be thought of.

It must have caused tons of damage to Long Yaoer's young mind.

Many Tianjiao's eyes turned to Long Yaoer one after another.

To be honest, in this situation, whoever you are, your mentality will collapse!

Sure enough, Long Yaoer squeezed her powder fist tightly, her weak fragrant shoulders twitching slightly, as if trying to restrain crying.

All Tianjiao was stunned to see that in Long Yaoer's purple eyes, there was a bit of water mist.

"This... was crying in anger?" A Tianjiao was stunned.

Dignified overlord, was crying in anger!

This is really funny, it's definitely "a story from the ages" that will be passed on forever.

"Jun Xiaoyao... Jun Xiaoyao you..."

Long Yaoer bit her silver teeth, tears almost streaming out.

She understood at this moment how sinister this world is!

How sinister the human heart is!

Her innocent and innocent mind was hit by tons of crit!

Especially before, Long Yaoer had heard about the ancient emperor, and once laughed at him as a trash, even Jun Xiaoyao's Law Bodies couldn't help it.

The result is now...

The clown is myself!

Long Yaoer really wants to cry, this world is too cruel!

If it were not for so many people around, Long Yaoer would definitely cry.

But now, there was more anger in her heart.

The anger towards Jun Xiaoyao!

"I'm crying now, then sorry, it's not time to really cry yet." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

He raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

Spit out slightly.

"Forbidden Immortal Fourth Seal, Condensation!"

In an instant, where Jun Xiaoyao's Dharma Body burst into pieces, the runes and Dao rules that were spilled gathered in an instant!

Turned into a powerful force of space solidification, it is the fourth seal of the forbidden immortal!

Jun Xiaoyao hides the power of the fourth seal of Forbidden Immortal in the Dharmakaya.

Long Yaoer didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao was still hiding this hand.

Caught off guard, he was directly frozen in the space, like an insect solidified in amber.

Although this kind of restraint was for Long Yaoer, she could break free soon.

But right now, it's in the middle of the war.

Every second counts!

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth raised a icy arc, and he shot directly!

One shot is a great move, the wheel of life and death!

Jun Xiaoyao's hands are as powerful as turning the wheel of life and death!

Although Long Yao'er could not move, the nine gods he sacrificed were automatically protect the lord, turning into a chaotic universe with purple light.

Jun Xiaoyao's four great sacramental visions were sacrificed to suppress the world, and at the same time the wheels of life and death were bombarded out!

You know, this is not Jun Xiaoyao's Law Body shot.

But the deity shot!

That power is simply different!

The four eucharist visions are powerful and powerful, resisting the nine gods!

Then the wheels of life and death directly bombarded Long Yaoer!

Puff!

That piece of space was shattered.

Long Yaoer retreated violently, vomiting blood, her face pale.

Her body is about to shatter, UU reading [www. uukanshu](http://www.uukanshu.com). Cracks appeared on the com body surface.

She suffered a complete injury from Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if the Heavenly Tyrant Body was superimposed on the Taixu Ancient Dragon bloodline, he couldn't hold it, and he was hit hard in an instant!

Of course, the fourth seal of the ban was also broken.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was no hint of mercy.

Long Yaoer's appearance is deceptive, but after all, she is the old enemy Overlord, and Jun Xiaoyao naturally won't keep her hands.

He used extreme moves and shot one after another.

Long Yaoer was hit hard and could only barely resist.

However, in her body, it seemed that there was the sound of **** Brahma singing, which quickly recovered her injuries.

But even so, it was absolutely suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Looking at the scene before him, all the Tianjiao around were surprised by Jun Xiaoyao's methods.

First, he fought Long Yao'er with the Law Body to measure his strength and force his nine god-shaped hole cards.

Then the fourth seal of the forbidden immortal, hidden in the body, calculated Long Yaoer, and then suppressed it strongly.

It can be described as a scheming step by step, step by step to win!

"This Nima, the **** son of the Jun family is not only powerful, but also mentally like a ghost, I can't match it!"

"Yes, in front of the son of the Jun family, I feel that Long Yao'er is not even stupid and white, she is mentally retarded!"

Everyone present felt this way.

Long Yaoer was simply crushed by Jun Xiaoyao in all aspects of the Scheming City Mansion.

She was like a stupid daughter of a landlord's house.

"The Tyrant Body Line is embarrassing this time..."

Everyone looked at each other.

This battle of Eucharist Overlord is also enough to be recorded in history.

It's just that it's quite special, and it's estimated that it will be passed on forever and become a classic that everyone can extol.

Chapter 804 of the main text The brand of Emperor Bingba Zhong, the miserable Long Yaoer, the king becomes a dog

In the current battle, Long Yaoer was at an absolute disadvantage and was hit hard.

Think about it, too, Jun Xiaoyao, a Dharmakaya, can fight Long Yaoer for so long.

At this moment, the deity shot, the strength is not at the same level.

Make a non-figurative metaphor.

It's like clearing the level alone, defeating the boss with great pains.

When I was complacent, I suddenly discovered that the boss has a second stage, and it is even stronger!

Everyone must despair!

"Is this his true strength?" Long Yaoer's snow-white chin was covered with blood, and the whole person was completely suppressed.

Now she realized how narrow her pattern is.

Well frogs can't talk about the sea, summer insects can't talk about ice.

The vision of her and Jun Xiaoyao is not on the same level.

Long Yao'er is a naive and ridiculous violent loli except for her brute force and strength.

Even if she has a special hole card that can quickly recover from her physical injuries, it is impossible to withstand such a high-intensity attack.

"The Overlord's mentality is a bit broken." Some Tianjiao shook their heads after seeing Long Yaoer's angry and crying little faces.

Killing is not terrible.

The terrible thing is Zhu Xin!

Jun Xiaoyao playing Long Yaoer is like an old Yinbi playing with a little girl.

"It's time to end." Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

to be honest.

Among the enemies that Jun Xiaoyao faced.

Long Yaoer's strength is indeed one of the best.

After all, being able to destroy his Law Bodies was enough to prove Long Yaoer's ability.

Although this is an insult to Long Yaoer.

However, Long Yaoer's IQ is not enough!

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and a six rounds of reincarnation fist blasted again, preparing to end the battle.

"No, I Long Yaoer is an invincible overlord, how could I lose!" Long Yaoer shouted softly.

On her snow-white delicate neck, there was a collar with a purple-gold bell hanging on it.

The purple-golden bell fell, with a loud bang, and turned into a purple-golden bell, wrapping Long Yaoer's severely injured body in it.

This big purple-gold clock, flowing with purple brilliance, overflowed with a domineering prestige!

The rule pattern of the entire Emperor Burial Star appeared again!

"That is, Ba Zhong!"

People around could not help exclaiming when they saw this scene.

It turned out that Long Yaoer's neck was not a bell, but a bell!

This clock is called Ba Zhong!

It is a handed down imperial soldier in the line of hegemony!

Just like the Desolate God Armor of the Desolate Ancient Temple.

"No...it's not right, although there is imperial prestige, it is not a real imperial soldier, is it the brand of an imperial soldier?"

Many Tianjiao reacted.

Although this tyrant bell was filled with imperial prestige, it was far from the real imperial soldier.

Coupled with the rules of Burying Emperor Stars, it is impossible for real Emperor soldiers to exert their power.

In other words, this Kou Ba Zhong is just a brand of Emperor Bing Ba Zhong.

But even if it is just a brand, it is strong enough.

Jun Xiaoyao's six reincarnation fists bombarded it, and Ling Bazhong made a loud sound, but there was no breakthrough.

"Imperial Soldier Brand?"

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth was filled with contempt.

Who doesn't have this thing yet?

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, a rune fell in his palm, and the light burst into light.

The vastness of the emperor, and finally turned into a battle axe filled with great aura, as if it could open the world!

Emperor soldiers chaotic ancient axe brand!

"It's an ancient axe!"

It is no secret that Jun Xiaoyao got the inheritance of Luangu Great Emperor.

It is not the first time that Jun Xiaoyao has used the Chaos Ancient Axe Brand.

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao urged the 108 Xumi world powers in his body.

The surging divine power and mana are blessed on the chaotic ancient axe.

Chop down with one axe!

The world collapsed, the universe shattered!

This terrifying force also made the rule pattern of Emperor Burial Star flicker!

This is simply the unstoppable power of the ninth-order cultivator of Tongsheng!

boom!

A loud bang erupted.

The purple-gold tyrant clock brand was directly cracked by the brand of the ancient axe, and then burst into pieces!

Long Yaoer, who was in it, was also hit hard again, her face pale as paper, and she vomited blood!

It's not that the Bazhong brand is inferior to the chaotic ancient axe brand.

But now Long Yao'er is hit hard, and it is impossible to bless Bazhong.

Jun Xiaoyao has never been injured at all, and has always been at his peak.

Under the circumstances, it is reasonable to be defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao once again referred to it as a sword, surrounded by void, nine-leaf sword grass growing and swaying.

As the blades oscillated, a terrifying sword aura erupted, killing the sun, moon and stars.

Puff!

Blood is splashing.

Long Yaoer's tender arms and legs were cut off!

Purple gold blood is flying!

Jun Xiaoyao flashed before him again, pop!

A slap slapped Long Yaoer's blood-stained little face.

"At a young age, don't be so secondary to the second illness, every day you want to dominate the king."
Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

The second grade correction palm was prepared for the second grade sick girl like Long Yaoer.

Long Yaoer was stunned, her mind was dizzy, and her entire worldview was about to collapse.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao stomped Long Yaoer heavily on the ground.

At this moment, Long Yao'er had been cut into a stick, which was extremely miserable.

All Tianjiao looked at this scene, feeling that their backs were chilling.

Jun Xiaoyao, really can do it.

As someone else, looking at Long Yaoer's pink face, I might really hesitate.

Can only say that Jun Xiaoyao is a ruthless person!

But what shocked everyone even more.

Long Yaoer's limbs were broken, and there was light shining, and new limbs grew out at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"How is this possible?" Everyone was dumbfounded.

Although the saint-level powerhouse already has the ability to regenerate with severed limbs.

But that will only grow after a period of recuperation.

It is absolutely impossible for Long Yaoer to start growing again as soon as his limbs are severed.

"Even if it is the Overlord Body and the Taixu Ancient Dragon bloodline, the resilience cannot be so strong, right?" All Tianjiao felt incredible.

There was a deep touch in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He did deliberately cut off Long Yaoer's limbs.

Now, he can be sure.

Long Yaoer definitely owns that heavenly book.

This is also the reason why Jun Xiaoyao didn't kill Long Yaoer immediately.

Because he needs to get that heavenly book from Long Yaoer!

If you can get this heavenly book, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Jun Xiaoyao will truly be invincible, no one can destroy him!

"How can it be... Yao'er is an invincible overlord, how can it be..."

At this moment, Long Yao'er, although his limbs were growing rapidly, his internal injuries were also trying to recover.

But she has consumed too much, unable to fight anymore.

Long Yaoer's amethyst pupils were filled with mist.

She really wants to cry.

"It seems impossible to want this **** son to be a male favorite."

"But you, the overlord, are quite suitable to be a little bitch, after all, you still wear a collar."

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evokes a touch of contempt.

He raised his hand at will, the chain of order condensed into a dog chain, and the other end was connected to Long Yaoer's neck collar.

When Tianjiao saw this, the audience was stunned.

Overlord is really a dog?

That's amazing!

This extreme humiliation made Long Yao'er biting Xiaohu's teeth, her pink face flushed, her eyes filled with humiliating tears, and her crystal ears were red.

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is like a trembling black-bellied and cold male god.

"How do you feel that the Emperor's Son is a little abnormal?"

"But it's so handsome and cold to be perverted!"

"People also want to be led by the cold godson with a dog leash..." a female nun blushed and said excitedly.

People around: "You're not right!"

At this moment, an old shout with faint anger suddenly exploded from above the sky.

"Enough, son of the Jun's family, have you been a little overwhelmed by this method?"

A majestic and mighty old figure, approaching the sky of Burying Emperor Star.

It is the protector of Long Yaoer, the strong man, Long Yuan!

Chapter 805 of the main text The anger of the big sky, Ah Jiu appeared, silently guarding (three shifts)

Throughout the battle, Long Yuan was watching.

From the joy at the beginning to the disappointment at the end, embarrassment and anger.

Long Yuan's mood was like riding a roller coaster.

As a great powerhouse, Long Yuan hasn't experienced such ups and downs for a long time.

When he came to his realm, he was already very peaceful, and there would be no waves.

But today, it was Jun Xiaoyao's actions that made him very angry.

Looking at the miserable Long Yaoer who was stepped on by Jun Xiaoyao, Long Yuan's old face was twitching.

If it weren't for the heavenly book controlled by Long Yaoer, he would have extremely strong resilience.

He might really couldn't help but shoot Jun Xiaoyao.

"What a terrifying breath, above the Supreme!"

"It's the Supreme Elder Long Yuan from the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, Great Heavenly Sovereign Power!"

Not only the emperor-level opportunity land, but also the rest of the buried emperor star, many Tianjiao also looked up and saw the figure exuding terror and pressure.

Originally, the Great Heavenly Sovereign was already a figure on the top.

Coupled with the unique bloodline talent of Taixu Ancient Dragon clan.

Long Yuan's strength is even stronger than that of the average Great Heavenly Venerate powerhouse!

"Unexpectedly, even these powerful men will show up. It seems that the Emperor's Son can't move the Overlord."

"That's not necessarily true. You don't know the temper of the **** son of the Jun family. To him, he doesn't even care about the sky, let alone just a great god?"

All Tianjiao's eyes were on Jun Xiaoyao.

Although Jun Xiaoyao defeated Long Yaoer with absolute strength.

But he wanted to kill Long Yaoer, obviously not that simple.

Everyone is curious, what will Jun Xiaoyao do?

"Datianzun..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself, raised his head, and looked at Long Yuan faintly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you, as the son of a dignified noble family, do you lose your identity with this humiliating method." Long Yuan frowned and said coldly.

"Oh? This **** son doesn't know where he has been."

"Long Yaoer keeps saying that he wants to suppress my son as a male favorite."

"In this case, what's wrong with this son of God suppressing her as a mother pet?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Long Yuan's old face twitch, speechless.

All the people around are also sighing, as expected to be Jun Xiaoyao, without any futility!

And everyone noticed that Jun Xiaoyao still claimed to be the son of God, not a junior.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao treated Long Yuan with the same status, and he did not be modest to him just because he was a great power.

"Then what do you want, do you really dare to kill Yao'er?" Long Yuan's tone became cold.

The faint smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face also restrained.

His eyes were cold.

Suddenly, he did not refer to it as a sword, and the cursive swordsmanship urged!

As the sword light flicked, the sound of pouch sounded!

The limbs that Long Yaoer had just grown out of were cut off again!

"Ah, it hurts... it hurts!" Long Yaoer's face paled.

Although she has a strong recovery ability, it is obviously impossible to be immune to pain.

"Next time, the sword qi might fall on her neck, but the **** son wants to see if she is going to grow another head."

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is cold.

There was a hissing sound of cold air around.

Jun Xiaoyao's methods are too sharp and harsh.

The head is connected to the soul in the brain. If it is cut off, it will be very troublesome and will not recover as quickly as the limbs.

Even if Long Yaoer controls the heavenly book, it won't work, it will have a big impact.

"Ah, don't... don't!"

When she thought of her headless appearance, Long Yaoer really started to cry.

"You presumptuous!"

Long Yuan's eyes were about to split, and his lungs were about to explode.

He has always been Long Yaoer's protector, and Long Yaoer is like a granddaughter in his heart.

How can anyone not be angry when they see their granddaughter being treated so cruelly?

"You will also have anger. I was also very upset when Ba Tixiangfei used cursed blood to plot against me." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

"What's the trick? People don't even know..." Long Yaoer said aggrieved.

It was obviously that her sandbag was killed by Jun Xiaoyao, so how could it be that Xiang Fei had counted on him instead.

"It seems that you don't know." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Long Yaoer.

Taking Long Yao'er, a mentally retarded silly Baitian, probably couldn't think of such a trick.

That should be the conspiracy of the Tyrant Zutang.

"Damn it!"

Long Yuan couldn't stand it anymore, and reached out.

The breath of the Great Heavenly Venerable erupted, shaking the heavens and stars, and began to wash down.

A mana dragon's claw, like the sky covered with pressure, is extremely magnificent, and collapses ten directions!

Of course, Long Yuan's move was not to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

But to **** Long Yaoer back.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, with one foot still on Long Yao'er.

Not to mention other things, the rule pattern of Emperor Burial Star alone is enough to weaken most of the mana dragon claws.

So Jun Xiaoyao is not worried.

But at this moment!

In the depths of the distant stars, a piano sound killing blade suddenly swept across, smashing many great stars along the way!

Qin Yin's blade fell on the mana dragon claw and cut it off directly.

The sky of the universe has caused violent mana ripples!

"Huh?" Long Yuan frowned.

Jun Xiaoyao was also surprised for a moment, and then a gentle nostalgia suddenly appeared in his eyes.

A peerless woman in grey, with a piano in her arms, came like a fairy Lingbo.

The gray robe is wide, and the robe is fluttering, but it is difficult to hide his proud figure.

Three thousand green silks are long and messy, covering most of their faces.

The exposed half of the face is shining like snow, stunning and beautiful, as beautiful as a dream.

The gray girl's double pupils ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are slightly hidden by the blue silk.

But you can still vaguely see it, as if the sun is ruining and the stars are sinking, repeating the terrifying scene of chaos.

Surprisingly, Jun Xiaoyao's protector, double pupil girl, Ah Jiu!

"Ajiu, it really is you."

A soft smile appeared at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

Ah Jiu also looked back, her face that had always been cold and cold, with a slight smile.

With a smile, the world is overwhelming!

"Young Master, it's been a long time."

Only when facing Jun Xiaoyao, would Ah Jiu smile like this.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is the guardian of her life.

After Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the God Road and the Ultimate Ancient Road, due to the rules of the Ancient Road, Ah Jiu could not interfere too much, so he could only practice temporarily by himself.

But now Jun Xiaoyao is about to reach the end of the ultimate ancient road, so Ah Jiu also rushes again.

"That one seems to be the protector of the son of the Jun family, so beautiful."

"She is the white-clothed God King of the Jun Family, one of the eight tribes of the God King under Jun Wuhui's command, with or without double pupils!"

"Tsk tsk, it's really envious to have such a peerless beauty as a protector, or a girl with a heavy pupil."

Many male Tianjiao's eyes are full of envy.

Who doesn't want a strong, loyal, and graceful imperial sister to be a guardian?

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed.

Unlike other women, Ah Jiu would stay with Jun Xiaoyao for a while.

Ah Jiu's company is silent and silent.

In many cases, she will even ignore her existence.

Ah Jiu will show up only when Jun Xiaoyao needs help most.

Who wouldn't cherish such a woman who silently guards her giving?

Chapter 806 of the main body of the main body ancestor hall, Xuanzun dominates the sky, dare to hurt Ah Jiu, and then destroy the overlord!

Jun Xiaoyao also felt that Ah Jiu's breath was much stronger than before.

Before, Ah Jiu was only in the Quasi-Supreme Realm.

The current breath was only weaker than Long Yuan.

"Xiaotianzun realm?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

From Quasi Supreme, Supreme, and then to Xiaotianzun.

It seems that only two realms have been upgraded, which is not too much.

But you must know that for the Supreme Seven Realms, each advancement in a realm is even more difficult than the previous ninth-level mastering.

Ah Jiu can break through two realms in this short period of time, which is already extremely enchanting.

However, this kind of improvement is not incomprehensible when thinking of Ah Jiu's talent for double pupils.

"Dare to be rude to the young master, even if you are Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan Heavenly Sovereign?" Ah Jiu's voice was as cold as frost, and he stroked Jiaoweiqin.

If Long Yuan didn't know it, she wouldn't mind shooting.

Although the realm of Longyuan is one level higher than her, it is still Taixu Ancient Dragon Celestial Venerable.

But Ah Jiu also has an invincible double pupil, which can bridge the gap in realm.

"You are... that person..."

Seeing that his moves were blocked, Long Yuan was about to get angry. Seeing Ah Jiu, he immediately frowned.

He knew that Ah Jiu was the subordinate of Wang Jun Wugui.

Who is Jun Wugui?

The most stunning and talented person in the Jun family in modern times.

The training time is the shortest, but the strength is directly behind the ancestors of the Jun family.

With the method of transforming the three cleans with one gas, one is to town the burial soil, the other is the foreign land, and the other is the boundary sea.

He is a hero in the minds of many monks.

Even the hostile forces of the Jun family, when they mentioned Jun Wugui, they have to sigh, the white-clothed **** king is a true hero!

Some people even think that Jun Wuhui is the peerless figure closest to Emperor Qitian in modern times!

These characters, even the Taixu ancient dragon clan, don't want to provoke too much.

Not to mention Jun Wuhui, it is the eight tribes of God Kings under Jun Wuhui's command, each with its own merits, and they are all peerless figures.

Long Yuan temporarily calmed down.

He actually didn't want to offend the Jun family too much.

"Now, can we talk calmly?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

If he hadn't wanted to get the heavenly book, how could Jun Xiaoyao give up such a tongue.

Long Yuan frowned slightly, when he just wanted to say something.

In the depths of the starry sky of the universe, a domineering cold shout suddenly resounded.

"Long Yuan, why bother to be afraid, the Taixu ancient dragon clan, plus my domineering ancestral hall, are you afraid that the Jun family will fail!"

With this domineering cold shout sounded.

Rumble!

In the depths of the starry sky, there seem to be countless big stars broken!

A domineering figure, with monstrous power, is coming!

Wherever I passed along the way, the void collapsed and the stars fell!

The strong!

Absolutely strong!

Even that breath is stronger than Long Yuan.

A majestic and majestic figure appeared, dressed in pitch-black heavy armor, and a pair of bright purple eyes, bursting out terrifying beams!

"That is....."

On the Emperor Burial Star, many Tianjiao were stunned.

A great Tianzun of Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan has just arrived!

A Jiu, one of the Eight Tribes of the King of God, appeared again.

As a result, a peerless powerhouse has now emerged.

This surprised everyone.

Unexpectedly, the battle between Hegemony and Eucharist would cause such a chain reaction.

"It's from the Tyrant Ancestral Hall, it seems they can't sit still..."

In the depths of the void of the universe, there are strong immortal powers who are watching theater exchanges.

Long Yaoer failed miserably.

It wasn't just the face of her and the Taixu Gulong clan that mattered.

It even lost the face of Tyrant Zutang!

The Tyrant Ancestral Hall has a very deep background, unlike the desolate ancient temple.

They have been prosperous, but very low-key.

The deserted ancient temple, only in its peak period, that is, when the three sacraments exist at the same time, can it stand against the ancestral hall of the Tyrant Body.

As for now, there is only one last sacramental guard left.

Not to mention the Tyrant Body Ancestral Hall, even the Tyrant Star Cang Clan can suppress the desolate ancient temple.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao, the complete Eucharist, he had come and saved the ancient temple.

The deserted ancient temple may fall forever.

But it can also be seen how much the Tyrant Zutang hates Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao helped the deserted ancient temple to rise again.

Second, the Domineering Star Cang family was destroyed.

Third, he almost completely abused the Tyrannical King Long Yaoer, and even treated the Tyrant as a dog.

All these actions made Dejun Xiaoyao completely a thorn in the eyes and a thorn in the flesh of the Pa Ti Zutang.

But now, the Tyrant Ancestral Hall finally couldn't sit still, and there was a strong one.

"It's him, Domineering." Some strong people were surprised.

This is a peerless power in the Tyrant Ancestral Hall, whose cultivation has reached the Supreme Profound Venerable.

It stands to reason that such strong players generally do not show up easily.

However, this time the Overlord lost too badly.

It was the most miserable battle ever.

This kind of influence will last for a long time, and the Domineering Body will be the laughingstock of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm for a long time.

Therefore, the people of Tyrant Ancestral Hall couldn't sit still and showed up at this moment.

"When did the Eucharist line fall to this level? It needs to rely on conspiracy calculations to win!"

As soon as Tyrant appeared, he opened his mouth with a mighty voice that spread all over the world.

All the monks were a little surprised when they heard this.

The battle between Jun Xiaoyao Dharma Body and Long Yaoer is also called calculation?

The only calculation, I am afraid, is that Jun Xiaoyao hid the fourth seal of Forbidden Immortal in the Law Body.

But this is considered a normal tactic, and it has nothing to do with any conspiracy.

In addition, the Tyrant Body has once fought against three alien immortal queens alone in the Eucharist, taking the opportunity to challenge.

Isn't this shameless?

And this truth has been exposed by Jun Xiaoyao, almost everyone knows it.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was very cold.

He didn't expect that Tyrant Ancestral Hall could be shameless to this point.

"Insult the young master, die!"

The horrible sound of the piano turned into a sound wave of destruction, and Ah Jiu shot directly.

He didn't even care that Tyrant was a powerhouse of the Supreme Profound Venerable.

Because to her, Jun Xiaoyao's reputation, like his life, is what Ah Jiu needs to protect.

"Hmph, don't think that you are Jun Wuhui's people, I dare not move you, I am Tyrant Zutang, who is afraid of?"

Ba Tianjue shot directly, Zixue Taotao!

A tyrant fist was cast out, shattering the world, and the tyrant fist that Might and Long Yaoer displayed was simply not a concept!

"What, is he also overlord?"

Tianjiao, who didn't know the Ba Ti Zu Tang, was astonished.

That purple blood and Tyrant Fist were exclusive to the Heavenly Tyrant Body.

"You are wrong. The Tyrant Body is the same as the Eucharist. There are only so few people in an era~www.mtlnovel.com~ How can anyone be a Tyrant Body."

"Some of the core powerhouses of the Tyrant Body Ancestral Hall can obtain concentrated Tyrant Body Essence and Blood and possess some of the abilities of the Heavenly Tyrant Body." Some Tianjiao explained.

"That's it." Many people understood.

Ba Tianjue possesses concentrated Ba body essence and blood.

That concentration, compared to the people of the Domineering Star Cang family, is not known how much higher.

Just like Jun Xiaoyao would give his Holy Body Essence and Blood to Wu Hu, Ning Chen, Xiao Xuan Xuan and others.

The Eucharist Overlord that came out like this, although not pure blood, can also get some talents.

boom!

Tyrant Tianjue and Ah Jiu fought, and the mighty mana ripples swayed the stars of the universe, bursting out lines of destruction.

In Ah Jiu's eyes, a chaotic haze appeared, and the eyes of the double pupils shattered through the world, accompanied by the sound of the piano.

"It's worthy of being a piano girl with a heavy pupil, one of the eight tribes of the King of Gods. It's a pity that the realm is still far behind!"

If it were in the same realm, Tyrannical Jue couldn't help but Ah Jiu.

But now his realm is two levels higher than Ah Jiu.

The tyrant fist is shocking, and the purple energy is surging, as if it has wiped out three thousand worlds!

As strong as Ah Jiu, he was also shaken back for a while, his body was shaking, and a little blood appeared at the corner of his mouth.

There are seven supreme realms, one realm and one heaven, the gap is very big.

Far from being comparable to the gap between the ninth order of Tongsheng.

On the Emperor Burial Star, Jun Xiaoyao saw a drop of blood on the corner of Ah Jiu's mouth.

His eyes were suddenly cold as frost, everyone could feel it, and the temperature between the surrounding sky and the earth seemed to be dropping rapidly.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Long Yao'er's head.

"If you dare to hurt Ah Jiu again, this **** son has directly destroyed the overlord!"

Chapter 807 of the body of the text strong aid is coming, one of the eight tribes of the King of God, the Heavenly Punisher!

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was mighty and spread everywhere.

It can be heard even in the stars of the universe.

All Tianjiao's scalp was numb, and their eyes turned to Jun Xiaoyao.

Does Jun Xiaoyao really want to kill Overlord?

If this is the case, it will definitely set off a huge wave.

The Taixu Gulong clan and the Tyrant Ancestral Hall will be furious.

Maybe it will set off an unprecedented battle of immortality, sweeping across the fairyland!

"Jun's son, stop!" Long Yuan couldn't help but exclaimed.

"Er dare!" Tyrant yelled, and the sound wave broke the world!

"Look at this **** son, dare you!" Jun Xiaoyao's soles stepped heavily on Long Yaoer's head.

Long Yaoer's name was miserable, and she wanted to cry without tears.

She is the overlord!

Indomitable, overlord of the world!

Every generation of overlord is born, enough to shock the world, shake the world, is the trend of the times.

And her?

Now Jun Xiaoyao stepped on her feet, tied with a chain of order, as a bargaining chip for threats.

How can it be a tragic word?

"Little Lord....."

In the starry sky, Ah Jiu saw this scene, it was always cold and indifferent, with a little bit of vicissitudes of life in his pupils.

But there was a slight ripple.

This little boy who has let her protect the way since birth.

Now that she has grown up, she has the ability to protect her.

This made Ah Jiu feel that her choice was not wrong.

The people she protects also want to protect her.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you trying to start an immortal war? You can afford this price?"

The anger in Ba Tianjue's pupils seemed to burn the nine realms.

He was really outraged by Jun Xiaoyao.

"You can give it a try and see if this **** child has the courage!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, his tone indifferent.

Ah Jiu has been his guardian since he was a child, and has been silently guarding Jun Xiaoyao behind his back without asking for any return.

Jun Xiaoyao is an extremely short-term person.

For such a beautiful woman who silently dedicated herself, how could Jun Xiaoyao watch her get hurt in order to protect herself?

In fact, when he saw the drop of blood on the corner of Ah Jiu's lips.

Jun Xiaoyao had already sentenced Tyrant Jue to death.

Do not!

It was sentenced to death for the entire Tyrant Patriarch Hall!

When he has the ability in the future, he will definitely destroy the ancestral hall of the Tyrant Body and completely cut off this line of inheritance!

In the future, the Tyrant Ancestral Hall might not even know it until he died.

What brought them extinction disaster was only because of the drop of blood on the corner of Ah Jiu's mouth!

On the Emperor Burial Star, many Tianjiao saw this scene, and they were very sighed.

How can anyone dare to threaten a top powerhouse of the Supreme Profound Venerable in the Great Sacred Realm?

Only Jun Xiaoyao dare!

"Son of the Jun Family, if you have something to say, it won't be so!" Long Yuan said hurriedly.

The Taixu Ancient Dragon clan had not had much contact with the Tyrant Ancestral Hall.

The only connection is Long Yaoer.

It can be said that without Long Yaoer, the two immortal forces would not have any intersection.

But now, Ba Tianjue was provoked by the face of his tyrant body.

But it may sacrifice Long Yaoer.

Naturally, Long Yuan didn't want to see this scene, so he wanted to be a peacemaker and hurriedly stopped.

"Heh... Is that the attitude of the person who hurt my Jun Xiaoyao?" Jun Xiaoyao is still cold.

Although he only has the realm of the Great Sage now, he is not in the slightest in the face of Long Yuan at the level of the Great Heavenly Sovereign and the Tyrant of the Supreme Profound Sovereign level!

The atmosphere fell into a suffocating stagnation.

And in such an atmosphere, from a far away place, suddenly there was a terrifying breath.

That breath, with a sense of savagery, and at the same time, a sense of boundless fighting, swept across the endless space!

The entire Emperor Burial Star, including some of the immortal power leaders hidden in the dark, felt an infinite and wild fighting spirit!

"This breath is so strong!"

"Could it be that someone else has appeared again?"

"Who would it be? Could it be that the strong man in the Jun family appeared?"

Many immortal powers are wondering and guessing.

Long Yaoer has Long Yuan and Tyrant Jue appearing here.

Jun Xiaoyao, naturally it is impossible to have only one protector, Ajiu.

The people of the Jun family may be about to show up.

However, after Ah Jiu sensed this breath, his expression was unexpectedly surprised.

In the heavy pupil, the light flickered.

"This breath, is he...no, he shouldn't be able to come here..."

Just when everyone was amazed.

A wave of horror swept from the depths of the universe.

It was a vast sea of mana, in which a terrifying sight of beasts galloping.

Golden 狻, Pixiu, true 狻, fat leftover, Bi Fang...

Various phantoms of prehistoric ancient beasts gathered into a sea of ruined beasts, blasting away at Tyrant Jue, Long Yuan and others!

"Well, the breath of Supreme Profound Venerable, who is it?" Tyrant's expression changed.

His fists were shocking, purple glow surging, shaking all directions!

boom!

Under the impact of one blow, Tyrant's figure retreated hundreds of feet, smashing many ancient stars, his chest trembling, and a look of shock in his eyes.

As for Long Yuan, he was injured and retreated violently, coughing up blood from his mouth.

Although he is a strong man of the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, his realm is one level lower than that of the Supreme Profound Venerable.

"Could it be that the strong of the Jun family is here, and are going to give the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan and the Tyrant Body a line of power?" The big man in the dark was surprised and paid great attention to the situation.

In the eyes of everyone, a stalwart figure stepped out of the sky.

With each step, the entire universe seemed to be shaking, and the aura of the Supreme Profound Venerable was fierce and boundless.

It was a gray-haired man with criss-crossing scars on his stern face.

He himself, seems to be the incarnation of soldiers and soldiers, and his life is full of war and beacon!

At the same time, with a sense of wildness, there are endless beast shadows around.

"Who is he..." Some Tianjiao didn't know why.

There seems to be no such character in the Jun family.

"It's really him!" Ah Jiu's eyes flashed.

The gray-haired man, silent, a pair of indifferent pupils were actually erect pupils like beasts!

He stepped on the sole of his foot and directly killed the Tyrant!

"Wild Slaughter Heaven Seal!"

The gray-haired man grabbed his fingers with five fingers, and his violent mana gathered into the Great Seal of World Destruction.

The galaxy rewinds, the void is violent, and the surging war is burning and boiling!

"You...could it be..." Tyrant's eyes trembled!

He seemed to think of who the man in front of him was.

But how could he appear here?

But now there is no time for Tyrant to think~www.mtlnovel.com~ He can only do his best.

Purple fist light illuminates the dark universe.

boom!

An unprecedented collision erupted, like a giant ancient life star bursting apart!

The battle between the two supreme Xuanzun-level powerhouses was turbulent and amazing.

Even on the surface of Emperor Burial Star, countless regular patterns appeared to resist the fluctuations of the two profound veterans fighting.

However, what shocked everyone was that.

Although in the same class, but Domineering, but at an absolute disadvantage, was directly shaken back.

The gray-haired man shot again, with a vigorous posture, his palms like to open the sky, and he split the Tyrant's body in two with a loud explosion!

boom!

Endless purple blood exploded and splashed everywhere in the universe!

In all directions, countless people looked dull and shocked!

A dignified Supreme Profound Venerable, his body was blown up in twos and threes!

And there is still a tyrant that concentrates the essence and blood of the tyrant body.

This Nima is too fierce, right?

Many people were shocked and looked at the gray-haired man.

Where did he come from? It's so strong!

Accompanied by a terrifying roar, the Tyrant Jue Yuanshen burst out, trying to escape.

His primordial spirit shouted with horror and anger: "It's you, God of War, why did you come here?!"

Hearing this sentence, Tianjiao on Emperor Burial Star, and everyone around him, was taken aback.

Some people came back to their senses afterwards, and there was an extreme tremor in their pupils!

"It turned out to be him... the white-clothed **** king has no regrets..."

"One of the eight tribes of the King of Gods, Heaven Punisher, God of War!"

Chapter 808 of the main body of the text, the emperor quasi fights against each other, the seven ancestors of the monarch family, the emperor Tai A, Xuanzun has fallen! 9 (three shifts)

In the previous generation of Jun Xiaoyao, the most stunning character in the entire Jun family is undoubtedly the **** King Jun Wu regrets.

In that generation, there is a saying.

No matter how many arrogances you are, you are less than a corner of white clothes.

This shows that the white-clothed **** king has no regrets.

But he is most famous not only himself.

There are also his subordinates, the **** king and eight tribes.

Each one is a hero of the people, each with its own merits, and exists like a leader.

Generally, it is enough for the strong to have such a loyal follower.

Jun Wugui has a full eight!

And at this moment, that stalwart figure, a majestic man with staggered scars, gray hair and windless self.

It is one of the eight tribes of the King of God, the Heavenly Punisher, the God of War!

"It's father's hand..."

Jun Xiaoyao's pupils are deep.

So far, Jun Xiaoyao has seen three of the eight tribes of the God King.

Double pupil piano girl, Ah Jiu!

Devil, Li Xin!

Heavenly Punisher, God of War!

Ah Jiu has been by his side, acting as his guardian.

Li Xin followed Jun Wugui and guarded the burial ground alone.

And right now, where did this Heavenly Punisher God of War Man come from?

For some reason, Jun Xiaoyao was faintly uneasy.

On the other side, in the depths of the universe, the tyrant whose body was exploded could only escape with the soul.

"I have remembered this matter from the Pati Zutang, and I won't let it go!"

"Hmph, slander the young master, hurt the people of my **** king and eight tribes, still want to save their lives?!"

The God of War snorted coldly, raised his hand and pointed out, the endless beast shadow appeared, turning into a fierce tide, and wanted to drown the Tyrant Jue Yuan Shen and kill it.

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But at this moment, the entire universe seemed to be forbidden for a moment.

An inexplicable supreme mighty force, separated hundreds of millions of layers of space, enveloped the entire Burial Star and the surrounding universe.

The entire Emperor Burial Star released unprecedented light.

Various regular patterns bloom.

This is the highest level of defense, and it means that there is a terrifying force affecting this place!

Of course, the first to bear the brunt is the God of War.

He felt a deadly air lock on him, his brows seemed to be split, and a drop of blood was flowing down.

The power that separates hundreds of millions of layers of space is far beyond his ability to resist.

Not even good fortune gods can resist.

But in the eyes of God of War Man, there was no sense of fear, and the beast-like vertical pupils were full of indifferent killing intent.

"Haha, great..." Tyrant Jue Yuanshen was extremely grateful, feeling that he had escaped from death.

It was the real masterpiece of Tyrant Zutang who made the shot.

"Dare to destroy my body, the next **** thing is you!" Tyrant Jue Yuanshen was extremely bitter.

But at this moment.

In another ancient and primitive dangerous star field.

There is a deadly unmanned ancient star.

Above the ancient star, there was only one ancient tree, towering up from the sky, and the crown of the tree topped the galaxy.

This is an ancient tree of longevity, containing endless vitality.

Although it was not as good as the World Tree, it was still a rare treasure in the world, much more precious than the elixir.

And at this moment, above the canopy of the longevity tree, an old man is sitting impressively!

The old man has gray hair, but his cheeks are as shiny as a baby. He wears an old shabby robe, and he can't tell which era he belongs to.

A pair of eyes accumulates the vicissitudes of history, as if countless years are circulating in it.

The old man held a bamboo fishing rod in his hand.

The fishing line was actually condensed with the God of Order, and it fell deep in the dark universe.

At this moment, the God of Order trembled slightly.

The old man's withered mouth evoked a faint smile.

"Took the bait."

boom!

The old man flicked his fishing rod in his hand!

The endless galaxy swayed like drops of water.

An extremely huge ancient beast was caught by the old man from the depths of the universe galaxy.

This ancient beast is dozens of times larger than the ancient star of life. Upon closer inspection, it is a star-swallowing ancient beast!

If this were to be seen by people, it would be absolutely shocking, and the eyes would come out!

The star-swallowing ancient beast, the absolute big evil in the universe, swallows the sun, moon, stars, and many stars of life.

Even if it is as strong as the supreme, if you encounter the Star-Swallowing Ancient Beast, you will be swallowed by one bite.

But now, this old man has a laid-back look.

Take the God of Order as the line and fish for the Star-Swallowing Ancient Beast!

However, just when the old man wants to reap the results.

He frowned suddenly, his movements stagnated slightly.

At this moment, the ancient star swallowing beast flicked.

That huge body that was comparable to Taigu Kunpeng shattered countless stars and scattered the pieces.

The Star-Swallowing Ancient Beast disappeared in the depths of the dark stars.

When the old man saw this, he was not annoyed, but frowned, his eyes with the vicissitudes of time changing, as if he had penetrated the endless space.

"Heh... now the water has become turbid, and all stinky fish and shrimps have come out."

"It's the Tyrant Body Ancestral Hall, the little thing Tyrant Sovereign, who has broken through from the Chaos Dao Sovereign to the One Tribulation Zhun Emperor, has the courage to provoke my Jun family?"
The old man shook his head slightly.

Then, the fishing rod in his hand shook.

The fishing line turned into by the **** of order scattered thousands of thousands, broke through hundreds of millions of spaces, penetrated the universe, and rushed to an ancient place.

Humph!

In the emptiness, there seemed to be a faint muffled sound.

"Seventh ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Tai!"

In the dark, a cold voice sounded.

At the same time, there is a sense of fear.

This old man who retreats from the longevity tree and fishes the galaxy.

It is the seventh ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Tai!

Before, the Jun family was engaged in the immortal war in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

There have also been other quasi-emperor powerhouses in the immortal realm.

As a result, he was blocked by the sixth ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Taixuan, who was drifting in the stars of the universe.

After that, Jun Taixuan wiped out the Ancestral Dragon Nest with a sword.

And right now, the seventh ancestor of the monarch who fished the galaxy, Juntai A, is a figure of the same age as the sixth ancestor, Taixuan.

His strength is naturally unpredictable.

"Heh... if your Tyrant Patriarch's Patriarch wakes up, maybe the old man would really be afraid of two or three points, but it depends on you as a young man....."

Mrs. A smiled.

There was no life in the Tyrant Ancestral Hall.

Obviously, the overlord who broke through to the quasi-emperor was extremely jealous of Jun Tai A and didn't dare to make any shots at will.

Mrs. A's eyes were deep and she looked somewhere.

"Foreign land, time is running out. UU reading www.uukanshu.com"

"Is the 'seed' of my Jun family's generation called Jun Xiaoyao, is it a good doll..."

Jun Tai A smiled with relief and continued to close his eyes, fishing in the universe galaxy.

Back to Emperor Funeral Star.

Everyone can feel the supreme power in the dark.

"This is definitely not the power that the supreme seven realms can have, the quasi-emperor, there is a supreme figure of the quasi-emperor level who is secretly shooting!" Some of the big figures who watched the excitement were surprised.

Unexpectedly, the battle for the eucharistic hegemony could have such a far-reaching impact that even the quasi emperor would secretly attack.

Everyone felt a suffocation.

As strong as the God of War, there is also a feeling of being oppressed to the extreme, the eyebrows will be split, and the blood will drip.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression has not changed a lot, and he believes that the family will not remain indifferent.

Sure enough, but within a quarter of an hour, that supreme mighty force dissipated.

"There is another powerful force in action, it is Jun Family Zhun Emperor!" Many big figures were surprised in the depths of the starry sky.

The Jun family is still as strong as ever, and will not allow his family to be oppressed.

"Sure enough, I don't know which ancient ancestor is it?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently, even if it had already happened.

The Tyrant Jue Yuanshen who fled to the distance saw this scene, and he was stupid.

The quasi-emperor of their domineering ancestral hall, unexpectedly stopped!

"Now, can you still run?"

The God of War had a cold tone, a big hand leaned forward, the flames of war burned, and the shadow of the beast appeared, like a raging wave.

"Do not!"

Ba Tianjue let out a desperate cry.

The endless wave of mana drowned its soul.

The Supreme Profound Venerable of the Tyrant Ancestral Hall has fallen!

Chapter 809 of the main text Awakened the strange attributes, began to discuss the conditions

At this moment, the entire Emperor Burial Star was dead silent.

On Emperor Burial Star, many Tianjiao were buzzing with their heads and their expressions blank.

Many of them are the first to see the powerhouse of the Supreme Profound Venerable fall.

Such a strong person, in their eyes, is the existence of heaven.

As a result, he fell so easily now.

This can't help but frighten people.

Many of the gazes that looked at the **** of war were even more surprised, shocked, and amazed.

"I drop the tortoise, the Xuanzun of the Tyrannical Ancestor Hall kills as soon as he wants to kill it. It is worthy of being a **** king and eight tribes!"

"Nonsense, this is a person who has been with the white-clothed **** king. There is no weak soldier under the fierce general, so he must have this courage."

Many Tianjiao's eyes showed longing.

They didn't want to be like this, heartily, and cut all enemies.

After that, God of War Man fixed his gaze on Long Yuan.

Long Yuan's whole body was upside down, with a sense of icy cold rushing up from his back.

It's like a prey being watched by a hunter.

"This fellow Taoist, the old man didn't hurt anyone." Long Yuan hurriedly waved his hand.

He only shot once, and was blocked by Ah Jiu without causing any harm.

Seeing this scene, many people are speechless.

Long Yuan, who was still a tall man before, looked like a turtle sun at the moment.

But everyone can also understand that people are crushed to death at a higher level.

What's more, the Xuanzun of the same level was brutally cut by the God of War in three or two.

It is strange that Long Yuan is not afraid.

The God of War retracted his gaze coldly and ignored it.

He condensed the breath of the Profound Venerable and descended on the Emperor Burial Star.

Ah Jiu is also close behind.

On the Emperor Burial Star, Jun Xiaoyao held Long Yao'er with a dog chain formed by the **** chain of order.

Long Yaoer's limbs grew out again, and she just wanted to stand up.

Jun Xiaoyao kicked Long Yaoer's little ass.

"Get down, have you ever seen a dog that walks on two feet?"

Long Yaoer was kicked on the ground again.

"You..." Long Yaoer's face was flushed red.

Jun Xiaoyao kicked his **** in public.

Ever since she was a child, has she ever suffered such humiliation?

Although Long Yuan treated her harshly at times, he never beat her, and he was more intimate than his granddaughter.

But today, she seems to have experienced an unprecedented nightmare.

Just be defeated.

Now, even to be a human, no, to be a dragon is no longer qualified.

Although dragons and dogs are animals.

But she is a little bitch, not a little bitch!

"In the eyes of this god, you are a dog. Looking up at me is the attitude you should have."

Jun Xiaoyao's handsome and innocent face showed a cold smile.

If it weren't for Long Yaoer, there was still value in being a bargaining chip.

He doesn't mind beheading it.

However, looking at Long Yaoer, who was lying on the ground, wearing a collar and tears in her eyes.

What is the inexplicable joy in my heart?

Is there something strange awakened?

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, and when he recovered, both God of War Man and Ah Jiu were in front of him.

The God of War is tall and robust, with bronzed skin and scars.

Gray hair was precarious, and on his cold face, there were two criss-crossing scars, and a pair of beast-like vertical pupils filled with wildness.

This is a man like a **** or a monster.

In terms of temperament, it is no less than that of the Demon King Li Xin that Jun Xiaoyao met in the funeral.

For a man like this, anyone who gets closer can feel oppressed, as if he is suffocating.

But at this moment, facing Jun Xiaoyao, God of War condensed his breath, and the corner of his mouth pulled out a smile that he had never shown before.

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This laugh is a bit stiff and unskilled.

Ah Jiu on the side looked surprised.

God of War actually laughed?

It's almost unprecedented.

"The white-clothed **** king has no regrets, the **** king eight tribes, the **** of war, see the young master!"

God of War Man actually knelt down on one knee directly to Jun Xiaoyao!

This makes Bafang Tianjiao all stunned.

You know, this fierce man who knelt down to Jun Xiaoyao is a Supreme Profound Venerable!

And just killed another Supreme Profound Venerable!

Such a strong man actually bowed down and bowed to Jun Xiaoyao without hesitation!

"Senior, please, thank you for your help this time." Jun Xiaoyao helped God of War Man with one hand.

Jun Xiaoyao still respects these men who follow his father.

"The tiger father has no dogs, and the young master's demeanor is convincing." God of War also admired in his savage tone.

Push the ancient road horizontally, and end abuse the overlord.

On Jun Xiaoyao, he saw the grace of Jun Wuhui.

Even the blue is better than blue.

However, when he thought of Jun Wugui, a cloud of clouds flashed in the eyes of God of War Man.

"War God Man, aren't you following the Lord, in a foreign border, why?" Ah Jiu hesitated to speak.

"This matter..." God of War gave a sullen tone.

The trace of anxiety in Jun Xiaoyao's heart resurfaced.

But he also understood that this matter is not suitable for public speaking.

"Senior, let's talk about this later." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The God of War nodded slightly.

"Ajiu." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Ajiu.

"Young Master." Ah Jiu nodded slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, stretched out his hand, and personally wiped off the blood from the corners of Ah Jiu's lips.

"Young Master..." Ah Jiu was also taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect Jun Xiaoyao to do this kind of behavior.

"It's okay today that the God of War Senior Man killed Naha Tianjue, otherwise I will be very upset." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The young master has grown up, and now I want to protect A Jiu." A smile was awakened at the corner of A Jiu's lips.

Although she did not ask for anything in return.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao caring about her so much, there was still a hint of happiness in my heart.

"If I have the strength, I will protect anyone I want to protect. Unfortunately, you are not as high as Ah Jiu." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Ajiu believes that with the talent of the young master, it will not take long to surpass the realm of Ajiu." Ajiu said.

At this time, a cough came.

"Ah, that...Son of the Jun family, should we talk about it?"

Long Yuan also condensed his breath and descended on Emperor Burial Star.

He looked a little embarrassed and he was helpless.

Jun Xiaoyao was chatting with God of War Man and Ah Jiu like a okay person, hanging him aside.

But the problem is that Long Yaoer was still held by Jun Xiaoyao like a little bitch.

What style is this?

Don't the Taixu Gulong clan want face?

"Before this **** child wanted to talk, but you wanted to do it, now you want to talk again?" Jun Xiaoyao's face remained unchanged, with a hint of irony in his tone~www.mtlnovel.com~Long Yuan's face was blue and white, his heart called A hate.

But what he hated was not Jun Xiaoyao, but Naha Tianjue.

If it weren't for Tyrant's impulsive action, maybe the situation would not be so.

At this moment, golden brilliance bloomed again in the void.

A figure in golden armor appeared.

"Hey, it's the law enforcers of the ancient road. Why are they showing up now?" Some Tianjiao looked at it.

The face of this supreme law enforcement officer was also slightly embarrassed.

Just now it can be said that it was a fight between gods.

He couldn't provoke either side.

However, the law enforcer still bit his head and said: "God son, on our side of the law enforcers, we also hope that God son can spare the overlord's life for the time being."

"After all, you are all qualified to be 'seeds'."

"Seed?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed a touch of luster.

"Young Master, the law enforcer and the gatekeeper are in the same line." God of War Man said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The guardian line, the prestige is very high, and is admired by countless monks in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

It was a group of selfless powerful men who guarded countless epochs in foreign borders.

Some of the law enforcers on the ancient road are descendants of the guardians.

Jun Xiaoyao only used Long Yaoer as a bargaining chip.

"As long as I can agree to the conditions of the **** son, it is not impossible for me to let Long Yaoer go." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The son of God is really generous, with mountains, rivers, sun and moon in mind." The law enforcement officer sighed in praise.

Long Yuan was also relieved, as long as he could talk.

"The conditions are very simple, this **** child wants the heavenly book cultivated by Long Yaoer!" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Chapter 810: The Nine Great Books of Life

"What, heavenly book?"

The arrogant Tianjiao was stunned at first, and then changed suddenly.

The nine heavenly books, in the realm of nine heavens, can be said to be unknown to everyone.

That represents the nine ultimate ways.

Ordinary Tianjiao gets a book of heaven, which is enough to soar into the sky and will practice one path to the extreme.

There are also rumors that if you can gather the nine books of heaven, you can know the mystery and see an unprecedented road.

Although since ancient times, no one has ever collected the nine books of heaven.

But it does not hinder the fantasy of all monks.

Some Tianjiao present suddenly realized, and instantly understood why Long Yaoer had such a terrifying recovery ability.

Even if the Heavenly Tyrant Body and the Taixu Ancient Dragon bloodline are added, the resilience cannot be as strong as that.

The only possibility is...

"It turns out to be one of the nine books of heaven!" Everyone suddenly started, and their previous doubts were answered.

The book of life can also be called the book of life, the book of vitality, and so on.

Master the way of life.

In ancient historical records, there is no lack of Tianjiao who once got a birth certificate.

Although Shengshu can't bring powerful attack and killing power to monks.

But it can bring abnormal vitality and resilience!

For those who control the book.

The broken limbs are weak and reborn.

Rebirth from a drop of blood, flesh and blood evolution, soul recovery, primordial soul nourishment, and endless vitality.

It can be said that as long as the vitality is not completely extinct, it can be restored over time.

This ability is simply against the sky and can be called the number one lifesaver.

"It's no wonder that the overlord's recovery ability is so terrifying, and he can regenerate in an instant even if his limbs are broken. It turns out that he has cultivated a new life."

"Unfortunately, what about practicing Shengshu? In the end, he was defeated in the hands of the Emperor's Son."

"The physical body of the God Son of the Jun Family is already unparalleled. If you get a book of life again, it would be simply..."

When some people think of this, they dare not imagine it anymore.

Originally, Jun Xiaoyao's physical body was already unparalleled.

If you practice again, you have a book of life.

Who can destroy Jun Xiaoyao's body in the future?

It is estimated that the higher-order challenge is nothing.

Unless the cultivation base is several great realms higher than Jun Xiaoyao, it is almost a fantasy to want Jun Xiaoyao to be injured.

"Impossible, it is absolutely impossible for you to get a student book!"

Long Yaoer, who was lying on the ground, was emotional and couldn't help but shout out.

She had already lost so miserably in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

If you let Jun Xiaoyao get a birth certificate.

Isn't it even more impossible for Long Yaoer to come back? There is no hope for it.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao kicked again and kicked Long Yaoer's ***** heavily.

"what!"

Long Yaoer snorted in pain, and her little bottom was red and swollen.

"There is no room for a dog to speak here." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

Long Yao'er clenched her silver teeth tightly and was extremely humiliated.

This kind of humiliation and torture made her feel ashamed and humiliated even more than losing the war.

However, in the midst of this extreme humiliation, there was another inexplicable sense of depravity spreading in Long Yaoer's heart.

This inexplicable feeling made her tender skin all over her body turn pink.

The whole person seemed to be a little strange.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Long Yaoer, and looked at Long Yuan.

He is the object of the transaction.

Long Yuan's hand was also tight.

To be honest, he really didn't want to hand over his birth book to Jun Xiaoyao.

Although Long Yao'er failed miserably this time, part of the reason was that Jun Xiaoyao played Long Yao'er once with the Dharmakaya.

Ling Long Yaoer's mood is a little unstable.

If Long Yaoer could know the shame and be brave, devote himself to cultivation.

Long Yuan also has a way to make Long Yaoer continue to improve.

Not to mention directly defeating Jun Xiaoyao, at least he will try to catch up.

But if you give your birth book to Jun Xiaoyao, it will undoubtedly make Jun Xiaoyao even more powerful.

Long Yaoer wanted to come back again, almost hopeless.

Looking at the silent Long Yuan, the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's lips made a icy arc.

He stepped on Long Yaoer's head.

"It seems that there is nothing to talk about. The **** son gives face to the law enforcement, but you don't give face to the **** son."

Upon seeing this, the law enforcement officer of the ancient road also frowned and looked at Long Yuan and said, "Daoist Long Yuan, take a step back, and the sky is brighter."

Long Yuan sighed, flicked his wrist, and threw a simple scroll to Jun Xiaoyao.

The Shengshu is not in Long Yaoer's body, but has been kept in Long Yuan's hands.

Jun Xiaoyao took it smoothly.

This volume is bronze, as if stained with patina, and looks very simple.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have to determine whether this book of life is true or not.

Because he owns three books of heaven, he can naturally feel that this is true.

"Sheng Shu still fell into the hands of the son of the king's family, it is really even more powerful."

"Yes, if the Jun Family God Child can collect other heavenly books, his strength will be even stronger."

Everyone didn't know that this was the fourth heavenly book that Jun Xiaoyao had obtained.

Body books, empty books, treasure books, raw books.

The nine heavenly books, Jun Xiaoyao gets the fourth!

Almost half fell into Jun Xiaoyao's bag.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao will not deliberately promote it, it is to cause trouble to himself in vain.

"Okay, I've handed over the Shengshu to you, so let me go." Long Yuan suppressed the anger in his heart and said coldly.

Long Yaoer didn't dare to say any more, for fear of being kicked by Jun Xiaoyao again.

But she also had despair in her heart.

Jun Xiaoyao got a student book, it was even more difficult for her to come back.

However, Jun Xiaoyao showed a playful smile.

He shook his head lightly.

"Are you playing the deity?!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, Long Yuan's body was shaking with anger.

If it weren't for the Emperor Burying Star's rules to suppress, his aura would not help but erupt~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao's expression was still plain, and said, "This son of God is not such a person."

"If we talked peacefully like this at the beginning, there is really only one condition, and I will let them go."

"However, you disregarded the willingness of this **** son to talk, and chose to use force to take action, and also injured my guardian. Shouldn't this account be calculated?"

Jun Xiaoyao is not a dumb person.

But he is also the one who will repay him.

At the beginning, you can talk well, and Jun Xiaoyao is not greedy, as long as you have a book.

As a result, he had to use force, which caused Ah Jiu to be slightly injured.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally couldn't talk so easily.

"You're in good measure!"

Long Yuan's old face was pale, convulsing, and his heart exploded!

Long Yaoer's body was also trembling, she was very angry, but she didn't dare to speak any more.

"Then you can treat me as if I'm taking the time. It just so happens that Gu Lu is lonely, and it's nice to have a mother pet with me."

Jun Xiaoyao said, pulling his hand.

At the other end of the dog chain, Long Yaoer, who was wrapped around his neck by the collar, fell on his feet.

Seeing this, Long Yuan's heart was bleeding, and the words squeezed from his teeth: "What are the conditions?!"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, Jun Yan looked very peaceful, even a little "amiable".

"I heard that in the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, one day the treasure is called the Fountain of Life..."

Om...

When he heard Jun Xiaoyao talking about the fountain of life, Long Yuan's brain only felt buzzing, his eyes were dark, and he almost lost his breath.

Jun Xiaoyao is killing their Taixu Gulong clan as pigs!