

## Sacred Body 961

### [Chapter 961: The Secret of the God of War, the determination of Yun Xiaohei, the first God of War](#)

"Emperor Mojie, a battle at the God of War Mountain?"

Jun Xiaoyao showed his thoughts.

Emperor Mojie knew that he was one of the seven little emperors in a foreign land with extraordinary strength.

I had been sleeping before.

As for the purpose of Emperor Mojie's battle with him, Jun Xiaoyao also thought of it.

First, that is the ability to possess magical immunity.

And the magical powers of the Mojie Emperor Clan are magic immunity.

For this reason alone, it was impossible for the Mojie emperor to remain indifferent to Jun Xiaoyao.

And the second reason.

Naturally, because Emperor Mojie was born, he needed an amazing record to consolidate his reputation and status.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the ten largest foreign state, the most popular young talent.

Nature is the best whetstone.

It can be said that Emperor Mojie's hand is to establish his reputation first, and to explore the reason for his magic immunity.

"Little friend Xiaoyao, you can't be careless, the emperor Mojie has extraordinary strength."

"And he chose a place like God of War Mountain, which is very meaningful." Mu Lao said.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the quasi-War God of the God of War Academy.

The Emperor Mojie chose to fight him at the God of War Mountain.

It can be seen that if Jun Xiaoyao is defeated.

The name of this quasi-war \*\*\*\* is a bit ridiculous.

"Where is the God of War Mountain?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"The God of War is in the depths of my school. It was the place where the first God of War enshrined soldiers." Mu Lao said.

"The first generation of God of War, where is the place to seal soldiers?" Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

"Yes, the younger generation of our world, the title of God of War, is to follow the title of the first God of War."

"It is rumored that the first-generation God of War had the might of annihilating the world. He was once a nightmare in Xianyu."

"But in the end, the first generation of God of War sealed the soldiers, and put his weapon, the God Cry Halberd, on a mountain, that is, the God of War Mountain."

"From that time until now, no one has ever been able to pull out that halberd of God Cry, even if it is quasi-immortal."

Mr. Mu's words made Jun Xiaoyao think about it.

That first-generation God of War is a bit interesting.

Now the source of the title of God of War is the original God of War.

"The power of destroying the world, could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao had some kind of conjecture in his heart.

He glanced at his wrist subconsciously.

If that dark six-pointed star mark appeared.

It must be more shocking than the chaotic body.

"Xiaoyao, don't worry, even if it is the Mojie emperor, you can't mess around at the God of War Academy." Luo Xiangling said with concern.

She was afraid that the Mojie Emperor would put a lot of psychological pressure on Jun Xiaoyao.

"Xiang Ling, thank you very much." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Elder Mu's eyelids twitched, and his eyes rolled back and forth between the two of them suspiciously.

When did these two have such a good relationship?

The titles are so friendly?

Is it really like the rumors from the outside world.

Luo Wang Lao Niu eating tender grass?

Of course, Mr. Mu is very acquainted, he naturally doesn't want to say too much, he can only look at his nose and his heart.

"Thank you for reminding Mu Lao, I will take this matter to heart." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

"By the way, there is one more thing to tell you, the frontier desolation war has started, and your experience of the border desolation is about to come."

"There are many evildoers in the fairyland, such as the emperor of the Jun family, the emperor of the fairy court, etc., as well as the ancient clans and the ancient families." Old Mu reminded.

"I understand." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Those familiar figures can be seen again, and he really can't wait.

After Mr. Mu left.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to stay here in Luo Xiangling.

As for Emperor Mojie, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care too much.

Even if the son of Emperor Na Mojie is supreme, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care at all.

What he cares more about is the system sign-in prompt in his mind.

In the God of War, what good things can sign in?

This is what Jun Xiaoyao cares about.

Time passed day by day.

on the other side.

Tu Shanwan also often wanted to go to Jun Xiaoyao to discuss.

As a result, no one is seen every time.

"Young Master Xiaoyao hasn't come back yet?" Tu Shanwan was very disappointed.

"Sister Wanwan, I think you should go back to Tushan, and then honestly wait for the opening of the recruitment conference." Tu Shanchun said with a serious face.

"Sister Wu, are you protecting the food?"

Tu Shanwan stretched out her jade hand, pinching Tu Shanchunchun's small round face with two petals.

Pull it into various strange shapes.

"Sister Wanwan, it's true that Chunchun may have really found her true life." Tu Shanchunchun said seriously.

Tu Shanwan was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled and said, "What should I do, Sister Si, I seem to have feelings for the son."

"Ahhh, I don't allow it!"

Tu Shan's pure frying hair, her satin-like white hair is fluffy and curled up.

"Haha, maybe after taking the son back to Tushan, the eldest sister and the three will also like it." Tu Shanwan joked.

"No way, sir will be squeezed dry!" Tu Shanchunchun was anxious.

It is too late for her to monopolize her.

How can it be divided into five parts?

And above the five sisters, who can stand it?

Maybe when it was her turn to Tu Shan Chunchun, there was no drop left.

After teasing Tu Shan Chunchun, Tu Shanwan was also going back.

At the door, Yun Xiaohei was holding Tianyu Horse, waiting.

"That chaotic body, how can He De..." Yun Xiaohei's eyes were gloomy.

Recently, Tu Shanwan often came to see Jun Xiaoyao, but Jun Xiaoyao was not there.

This made Yun Xiaohei's heart jealously twisted.

To him, Tu Shanwan was beyond expectation.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to take care of it and left it behind.

The gap is too big.

"Xiao Hei, let's go back."

When Tu Shanwan walked over, there was also a hint of disappointment on her face.

"His Royal Highness, is it worth it?" Yun Xiaohei couldn't help asking.

It stands to reason that he didn't have the courage to take the initiative to talk to Tu Shanwan.

But he really couldn't stand it anymore.

Tu Shanwan was shocked, apparently she didn't expect Yun Xiaohei to say such a thing.

She showed a slight smile and said: "Xiao Hei, you don't even know how much you can gain from discussing with the son."

"Even if I can only get a hint from him, my strength will improve tremendously."

"Is it really just because of the improvement of strength?" Yun Xiaodark asked through gritted teeth.

He didn't know how he would have the courage to say such a thing.

Tu Shanwan was blushing, her eyes were a little erratic and said: "That...otherwise, if you like it, then..."

Tu Shanwan did not say any more.

But that expression was just like a girl thinking of spring.

"His Royal Highness, the youngest always feels that something is wrong with the chaotic body, maybe it is a plot against the young lady." Yun Xiaohei said.

He wanted to wake up Tu Shan Wan Wan so that she would stop sinking deeply.

Unexpectedly, Tu Shanwan's smile was immediately reduced, and Liu frowned, as if a little angry.

"Xiao Hei, for the sake of you being my groom for so many years, this is the only time I warned you."

"I don't allow anyone to speak ill of my son behind my back. If there is another time, you will stop being my groom."

After all, Tu Shanwan wore a pretty face and rode away on the Tianyu horse alone.

"your Highness...!"

Yun Xiaohei's face was pale, and his lips were trembling.

He was just a kind reminder.

Tu Shanwan was so angry.

You know, Tu Shanwan has a straightforward personality and rarely gets angry on weekdays.

Treating him is not like beating and scolding like servants, but very hearty and friendly.

This is also one of the reasons why Yun Xiaohei admires Tu Shanwan.

But now?

He just questioned Jun Xiaoyao a little bit. UU reading [www. uukahnsu.cOM](http://www.uukahnsu.cOM)

Tu Shanwan was so indifferent to him.

Yun Xiaohei's heart was very painful, and the pain was about to split.

His eyes seemed to be immersed in darkness, and there was a deep jealousy and resentment.

Originally, he hadn't made up his mind yet.

But now, Yun Xiaohei made up his mind.

He wants to leave Tu Shan Wan Wan and go to seal the Demon Tomb!

He wants to unlock his own secrets and become the strongest!

"Wan Wan, you will definitely become my woman."

"And that chaotic body, I will make you pay!"

Yun Xiaohei's eyes showed decisiveness, and he turned and left.

[Chapter 962: Mo? Lu Wei Ying Lu Wu? Ba? Pay the crotch angle?/a>](#)

Time passed bit by bit.

With the war on the border, the friction intensified.

A breath of wind and rain is also permeating.

Of course, compared to Xianyu.

The creatures on the alien side are obviously extremely confident in their own side.

They did not see this as a war, but as a hunt.

A hunt for Xianyu Tianjiao!

In the entire God of War Academy, many Tianjiao disciples are gearing up, eager to try, and ready to go to the frontier desert.

And during this time, some news came out one after another.

Part of the immortal emperor's peerless Tianjiao, emperor son and goddess, etc., have gradually awakened.

After all, this time of experience, there will definitely be a seed-level Tianjiao on the side of Xianyu.

So here, we also need some princes and goddesses.

Of course, many people value this experience for another reason.

It is this experience that may give the best performers the title of God of War.

This is the most supreme and glorious title of the young generation in the foreign land.

Enough to make countless Tianjiao crazy.

In addition, the atmosphere of martial arts in the foreign land is very strong.

The title weight of this God of War is even more heavy.

If you can get it, you will be respected by all parties wherever you go in the future.

And in this atmosphere.

An explosive news came out.

The emperor of the Mojie emperor clan awakens and will fight the Chaos Body in the God of War Mountain.

This news, like a boulder falling into the ocean, set off a huge wave.

It can be said that it was the biggest incident before going to the frontier.

Needless to say, Jun Xiaoyao's current reputation has not been defeated since his appearance.

And the Mojie emperor son of the Mojie emperor clan, the strength is not covered.

It is the true young supreme.

This is not like the supreme of the supreme old servant level beside Li Jiu Ming.

But the real Tianjiao Supreme!

The two are both supreme, but there are essential differences!

This battle can be said to be more traction than the previous battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Li Jiudong.

Because before, the two were in the quasi-supreme state.

And now, it is the battle between the supreme and the quasi supreme.

"You said, will Chaos Body challenge?"

"I don't think it should be. The Emperor Mojie is not the kind of ordinary supreme. His strength is extremely strong even among the supreme."

"It depends on how the chaotic body responds. If it should not fight, then the title of the quasi-War God is a bit vain."

"That's not true. The Supreme and the Quasi Supreme are not on the same level in themselves."

Just when many Tianjiao of the God of War Academy paid attention to this matter.

Jun Xiaoyao responded.

Only one word.

"allow."

When this word came out, it could be said that everyone was unexpected.

The meaning of the word "Yun" is more than just agreement.

There is also a meaning of accepting a challenge.

Emperor Mojie is just a challenger.

And Jun Xiaoyao, like the defender of the throne.

Between the two, there are naturally superiors and inferiorities.

Jun Xiaoyao is putting himself in the upper position and agreeing to the challenge of the lower.

This undoubtedly shocked the Quartet.

"Chaotic body, is this not even the emperor of the immortal emperor?"

"Niu Pian, I must go to the God of War to watch the battle at that time!"

This actually aroused everyone's interest even more.

Even some of the elders of the God of War Academy are interested in them, and they will take a look at that time.

...

The ancestral land of the Mojie emperor clan, a suspended emperor mountain.

Suddenly, the heaven and the earth were surging with brilliance, and various patterns of law were intertwined in the void.

A strange force is permeating.

In the sky, a bird passed by.

But as soon as it got close to that strange power, the bird fell from the air as if it had lost all its mana.

Amidst the endless brilliance, a transcendent figure came.

It was an extremely handsome man, with long hair to waist, without wind.

The skin is like suet jade, more delicate than women.

Around him, the strange power turned into a tenfold \*\*\*\* ring, covering his body.

The young man is like an ancient mythical god.

He is the son of the Mojie Emperor and one of the seven foreign emperors.

A force of law permeated him.

Emperor Mojie is a true young supreme, not a quasi-supreme.

The ten-fold divine ring surrounding him is the manifestation of the power of their emperor family.

All laws do not touch, magic power is immune.

Any magical powers can hardly break through his ten-fold immunity divine ring.

Even the most powerful moves are reduced by the ten layers of immune divine circles.

In the end, when it falls on Emperor Mojie's body, it will be as light as a feather, without the slightest power.

This is the horror of the Mojie emperor.

These immortal emperors in the foreign land must have their reasons why they can become immortal emperors.

Ming Zhao, Mo Jie, Bi An and other emperors all have their own unique bloodline inheriting supernatural powers, which are extremely powerful.

"Emperor, you have trained into a tenfold \*\*\*\* ring, and you need to find a sharpening stone. Chaos body is a good choice."

In the void, the voice of a great figure from the Mojie emperor clan came.

"I know it naturally." Emperor Mojie nodded slightly.

"By the way, also, to figure out the source of the chaotic body's mana immunity, the bloodline magic of our race, can't be spread easily." The big man said solemnly.

"That's for sure, as long as he is defeated, if he is willing to join our clan, he can let him retain this ability."

"But if he doesn't want to join, he can only let him use his supernatural powers."

Emperor Mojie's voice said lightly.

It seemed to defeat the Chaos Body, which was a matter of course.

"Emperor, don't underestimate that chaotic body." The big man said.

Emperor Mojie smiled and said: "If the chaotic body is in the Supreme Realm, then I should treat it with caution."

"But the quasi-supreme and the supreme have an insurmountable gap. I am not the kind of ordinary supreme."

After the emperor Mojie said, he stepped out, as if a \*\*\*\* king was traveling.

For a time, the sky and the earth thundered, and the eyes from all directions converged.

"The Emperor Mojie is out!"

"Interesting, he went directly to the God of War Academy!"

"Follow up, we will witness a wonderful battle of Tianjiao!"

"Maybe the legend that the Chaos Body is not defeated will end in this battle!"

Move the whole body by pulling a hair.

Many ethnic creatures followed closely behind.

This is the real Seven Little Emperor, among the younger generation, he is definitely a top-notch existence.

This battle is also extremely eye-catching, with news coming out before.

Now the Lord appeared and rushed to the God of War Academy.

On the side of the God of War Academy, Jun Xiaoyao received news from Mr. Mu at the first moment.

"Has the emperor Mojie come here?"

There were no waves on Jun Xiaoyao's face. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Calmly like a lake.

"Little friend, in fact, you don't need to fight, wait until you break through to the Supreme Realm. After all, there is a huge gap between the Supreme and the Quasi Supreme."

Mr. Mu is thinking about Jun Xiaoyao.

Although before, Jun Xiaoyao used the quasi-superior to cultivate himself and kills the supreme.

But the strength of that supreme old servant is obviously not comparable to that of Emperor Mojie.

If Jun Xiaoyao avoids the war, although it will be criticized by a small group of people, it is indeed reasonable.

After all, the realm is different, and this battle is unfair.

"No, Mr. Mu, I will go directly to the God of War Mountain to wait for him." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Compared to Emperor Mojie, Jun Xiaoyao was obviously more interested in signing in to the God of War Mountain.

[Chapter 963: God Cry Halberd, 7-star reward for signing in, God of War Catalogue!](#)

God of War Mountain, located in the depths of the God of War Academy.

It is a majestic mountain rising into the sky.

The top of the \*\*\*\* of war, smiling proud of the world.

At the beginning, the God of War founded the God of War Academy and followed the title of the God of War.

Put his own personal weapon, the Weeping Halberd, on the top of the peaks.

Until today, no one can pull it out.

Since then, the God of War Mountain has become a noble sacred place of the God of War Academy.

I don't know how many alien creatures came to the God of War Mountain to pay tribute to the demeanor of the first God of War.

It can be said that the God of War Mountain is the place of honor and belief of the God of War Academy.

And now, the entire God of War Mountain, inside and out, did not know how many alien creatures gathered here.

Many people came early, took up positions, and waited for the start of the shocking battle.

The prince of the other shore, Li Jiumin, Pu Yao and other heavenly king-level princes, came here early.

"Everyone, what do you think will be the result this time?" Li Jiuyao asked.

"The undefeated legend of the chaotic body will end." Pu Yao said coldly.

"I'm here to witness his failure." There was a cold glow in the eyes of the prince on the other side.

Jun Xiaoyao slapped his face at the last election event, which made him lose face.

This time, Prince Bi An came to see how many catties Jun Xiaoyao had.

If Emperor Mojie could easily suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

Then he doesn't need to be too jealous of King Xiaoyao, he can directly find the place.

On the other side, Tu Shan Wan Wan, Tu Shan Chunchun, Fei Qingxue, Su Hongyi and several women also came.

When Su Hongyi appeared, it surprised a group of people.

A red dress is exquisite and refined.

Many people sighed that Jun Xiaoyao was really insightful, picking gold in the sand.

"Sister Wanwan, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing Tu Shanwan's expression seemed a little angry, Tu Shanchun asked curiously.

"I just educate Xiao Hei a little bit, he even ran away, but I picked him back."

Tu Shanwan was a little angry.

Yun Xiaohei ran away alone.

Raising a dog, after raising it for a long time, you still know how to be grateful and reward the owner.

As a result, Yun Xiaohei slipped away silently.

Even if he said hello, Tu Shanwan wouldn't be so angry.

"Isn't it just a groom? Sister Wanwan is so angry." Tu Shanchun curled his lips, thinking it was something serious.

"Forget it, I don't care about him, I treat him as the most benevolent, who told him to be in the back and doubt the character of the son." Tu Shanwan also shook her head.

Yun Xiaohei's biggest fault was to suspect Jun Xiaoyao.

This kind of white-eyed wolf, just leave it.

"Mister's opponent, but Emperor Mojie." Tu Shanchun's big eyes showed worry.

As one of the seven little emperors, Emperor Mojie has great prestige in a foreign land.

"I believe in the son, he has this ability." Tu Shanwan stubbornly cut the railroad.

In the discussion with Jun Xiaoyao, she could feel that Jun Xiaoyao's strength was even deeper than the universe.

Jun Xiaoyao has never tried his best.

Even when beheading the supreme old servant, Jun Xiaoyao never did his best.

This is why Tu Shanwan has confidence in him.

Over time, more and more people gathered around the God of War Mountain.

Even some elders from the God of War Academy came to watch the battle.

After all, this can be regarded as the pinnacle battle of the young generation of foreign land.

Emperor Mojie, one of the seven emperors, was fighting against the chaotic body of the quasi-war god.

Finally, in the eyes of the public, a peerless figure in white came across the sky.

Jun Xiaoyao looked calm and looked at the God of War Mountain.

When the wind blows, every strand of hair is blowing, and each strand is shining, as if there is air flowing.

Many women who saw Jun Xiaoyao for the first time had an amazing look in their eyes.

"It's no wonder that even King Luo wants the old cow to eat tender grass, and the chaos body is too detached." The eyes of the proud female of many days are colorful.

"Handsome can't be a meal. When Emperor Mojie arrives, can he remain so detached?"

Some male Tianjiao whispered sourly in private.

"Mr..."

Tu Shanchunchun's eyes also brightened.

But they are also very interesting.

Jun Xiaoyao will start the battle, and need to adjust their own state, and they are not good to step forward and interrupt.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly set foot on the God of War Mountain.

The tens of thousands of eyes around him moved with Jun Xiaoyao.

The God of War Mountain is very high, very steep, and has a hidden coercion, just like the God of War, standing proudly in the world.

Jun Xiaoyao's face is calm, and his steps are not hurried or slow.

Emperor Mojie hasn't arrived yet, he can sign in at the top of the God of War.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao came to the top of the God of War Mountain.

Looking at it, the top of the entire God of War Mountain is also extremely wide.

The entire body of the God of War is branded with ancient and mysterious runes.

Even the battle of the strongest can not shake the entire mountain.

Jun Xiaoyao saw it at a glance, in the middle of the mountain.

A dark golden euphorbia was inserted upside down in the center.

That big halberd, seven feet long, was dark and dark, reflecting the dark golden light.

The most special thing is that there are blood lines on the halberd.

It looks like a human blood vessel.

A desolate, killing, domineering, and vast aura is surging in the air.

Shaking halberd!

The founder of the God of War Academy, the man of the first God of War.

Inserted in the God of War Mountain, no one can pull it out since ancient times.

This is not an existence that can be pulled out by force alone.

Need a will to bear the life of God of War!

Jun Xiaoyao felt it the first time he saw God Cry Halberd.

My wrist is faintly hot, like a soldering iron.

The dark six-pointed star mark seems to be uncontrollable and manifests itself.

"Sure enough..." A dark light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

As expected in his heart.

The founder of the God of War Academy, the original God of War.

Surprisingly, he is also one of the six kings!

And if Jun Xiaoyao guessed well.

He killed the man who was like a demon king in the tomb.

Not surprisingly, he should be the heir of the first God of War's destiny.

In other words, the first generation of God of War's destiny to destroy the world was inherited from that man.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao directly killed the man in the tomb.

It caused the destiny and the black six-pointed star mark to fall on him.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao is the successor of the will of the first God of War.

The word for fate is really amazing!

Jun Xiaoyao approached God Cry Halberd. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

The whole God of War Mountain actually began to tremble slightly.

"what happened?"

Some of the elders of the God of War Academy had a look of surprise in their eyes.

Elder Mu was also there, his eyes were also a little surprised, and he looked at the Divine Weeping Halberd.

This crying halberd has been for several epochs, and there is no movement at all.

Today is...

Old Mu looked at Jun Xiaoyao deeply.

Here, after Jun Xiaoyao approached God Cry Halberd, a system prompt sounded in his mind.

"I have arrived at the sign-in place of God of War, do you sign in?"

"Sign in."

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get a seven-star reward, God of War Catalogue!"

[Chapter 964: Comprehend the catalog of the God of War, the holy method of fighting, and comprehend the creation of...](#)

Accompanied by the system's prompt sound fell.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, forty-nine images of God of War immediately appeared.

These forty-nine pictures, on each volume, are branded with the figure of a strong man who can pass the sky and the earth.

There are those who stab the sky with Zhan Ge, and those who slash the earth with a giant axe.

There are those who fight the sky and the land, and there are those who push the predecessors horizontally.

Each of them can be called the world's \*\*\*\* of war, unparalleled in power.

There are many more quintessences of fighting, condensed in them, and contains supernatural powers and principles.

"This is the God of War Catalogue?"

Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

He originally thought that this catalog of the God of War should be a volume of exercises and supernatural powers.

It now appears that the God of War Catalogue is neither a technique nor a supernatural power.

Strictly speaking, it is the supreme way to explain the exquisiteness of martial arts and the mystery of supernatural powers.

Forty-nine maps of God of War, each of which contains incomparable battle essence and mystery.

As the so-called Dayan number, forty out of nine.

These forty-nine maps of the \*\*\*\* of war have evolved the essence of supernatural power fighting to the extreme.

"For me, this may be what I need most."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were very bright.

He is not lacking in cultivation techniques, nor is he lacking in magical powers.

What is missing is comprehension.

This is also the reason why Jun Xiaoyao's original source avenue magical power, Genesis, has been unable to comprehend the third type for a long time.

It's not because Jun Xiaoyao's understanding is not strong.

But his foundation is too thin and lacks accumulation.

Those who can create their own magical powers, to say nothing, are strong ones who have lived for more than tens of thousands of years.

Their experiences and perspectives are extremely rich, and they can be called a treasure trove.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

The age is still too young.

At the age of 20 or 30, among the monks, not to mention babies, at best they are equivalent to fledgling teenagers.

Jun Xiaoyao was able to reach this realm at this age, and it was already an absolute evildoer.

His life experience is obviously impossible to compare with some tens of thousands of old monsters.

And this God of War catalog can just make up for the lack of Jun Xiaoyao's accumulation.

"These forty-nine maps of the God of War, even if one is taken out to allow a Tianjiao to comprehend, it will be able to create a God of War."

"Not to mention the forty-nine maps of the God of War, if you can comprehend all of them, I am afraid that it will not be worse than the ancient Emperor Luan in his heyday." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The whole life of Emperor Luangu was spent in battle.

The combat experience and accumulation can be said to be extremely rich.

Because of this, he was able to create the top taboo method of Chaos Tian Secret Art.

And the God of War Catalogue, to a certain extent, saves the accumulated time for Jun Xiaoyao.

If he comprehends these forty-nine maps of the \*\*\*\* of war, his comprehension of supernatural power fighting will never be weaker than that of the Emperor Luangu.

It can even be sublimated to a new level.

"I have a hunch that if I can comprehend this catalog of the God of War, and add an opportunity for inspiration, my original avenue of magical powers will evolve into the third form."

There are currently only two types of Jun Xiaoyao's own magical powers, Genesis.

God's light, God's punishment.

There are also two fusion ultimate moves that are sacrificed at the same time.

It's just that the ultimate move can't be counted as the third type.

Jun Xiaoyao is confident.

If his Genesis can evolve into the third formula.

It is definitely stronger than the power of the previous two fusions!

After signing in the catalog of the God of War, Jun Xiaoyao directly sat cross-legged next to the Divine Cry Halberd and began to comprehend.

Anyway, the emperor Mojie hasn't come yet, so he can just take advantage of this gap to get a preliminary understanding of the essence of the God of War catalog.

"Hey, why did Chaos Body sit down directly?"

Many people are puzzled.

"The enemy is now, it's time to adjust his mood."

Many people think that Jun Xiaoyao is calming his mind.

After all, his opponent this time is not a Tianjiao of the top ten heavenly kings.

But the true Supreme Tianjiao, one of the Seven Little Emperors.

I am afraid that there is no one of the younger generation in the foreign land who can face the Seven Little Emperors without being indifferent.

They naturally didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao was comprehending the catalog of the God of War.

Time passed bit by bit.

What puzzled everyone was that Emperor Mojie did not arrive soon.

It's like deliberately delaying time and let Jun Xiaoyao wait here.

"I understand, the mind is the top priority. The Emperor Mojie wants to make the Chaos Body feel the pressure."

"That's right, the longer the time is, the more easily the mentality fluctuates. The psychological tactics of Emperor Mojie are really wonderful."

Not to mention the disciples of the school, even the elders, but also sighed.

As one of the seven emperors, Emperor Mojie is truly extraordinary.

Just the psychological tactics of this procrastination, you can see the delicate mind of Emperor Mojie.

"I don't know if the little friend can withstand this kind of pressure."

Old Mu looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao still sits cross-legged with his eyes closed.

In this short period of time, Jun Xiaoyao had initially comprehended the subtleties of several God of War pictures.

"It turns out that there is such a magical method in the catalog of the God of War, and it needs to be refined."

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt in his heart.

In this short period of time, he comprehended a kind of essence in the catalog of God of War.

Fighting holy law!

One method works, everything works!

These methods can deduce all magical powers and simulate all fighting methods!

This is the essence of the God of War catalog.

Jun Xiaoyao is only in contact with him now, and he has realized these essences.

I have to say that the talented evildoer is at its extreme.

Outsiders naturally don't know what kind of gains Jun Xiaoyao has.

If Emperor Mo Jie learned that his deliberate delay, it would only allow Jun Xiaoyao to comprehend a new method.

It is estimated that he will vomit blood too.

In the following time, Jun Xiaoyao realized some fragmentary magical powers from the catalog of the God of War.

Such as war stele hand, move mountain seal, open sky fist and so on.

Although it is not a world-shaking great supernatural power, it can also enrich Jun Xiaoyao's fighting methods.

After all, his current identity is a chaotic body, and many of the previous moves cannot be used, otherwise his identity will be exposed.

at last.

Ten days later.

God of War Academy of Skyrim.

A golden avenue intertwined with the power of laws spreads and spreads from the distance of the sky.

On the Golden Avenue, a detached figure walked leisurely.

It was an extremely handsome man, with long hair that was waist-length, and it was blowing slightly in the wind.

The skin is like suet jade, more delicate than many women.

Around him, there are ten divine rings covering him.

It seemed like a handsome \*\*\*\* who came from a myth, with the halo of the avenue.

Emperor Mojie, here comes!

"It's Emperor Mojie!"

The entire God of War sensation ~www.mtlnovel.com~The eyes of Bafang Tianjiao all gathered away.

Many of them were the first time to see Tianjiao of the Seven Little Emperor level.

A glance is heart-shaking.

This is simply the son of a \*\*\*\* who came to the world.

The aura of Emperor Mojie was too detached, and the supreme coercion surged.

The tenfold magic power immune to the divine ring, it is like a child of the gods.

The momentum and coercion rushing to the face is awe-inspiring.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting crouched by the Divine Cry Halberd, also slowly opened his eyes.

The eyes of the two were intertwined in the void.

The world lost its voice, ten thousand people held their breath.

A shocking battle is about to be staged!

[Chapter 965: 1 At the top of the decisive battle god, pull out the God Cry Halberd with one hand](#)

Of these two, one was one of the Seven Little Emperors, the emperor of the Mojie Emperor clan.

One is the quasi-War God of the God of War Academy, an unbeaten chaotic body since birth.

It can be said that this battle is absolutely eye-catching.

Not only the densely packed Tianjiao around the God of War Mountain.

And those eyes cast from thousands of miles away in the dark also fell on the God of War Mountain.

Many big people are very curious about the origin of Jun Xiaoyao.

But because Jun Xiaoyao is backed by mystery and immortality, they dare not be too presumptuous.

And this war may be able to see some clues.

"Chaotic Body, I am here."

Emperor Mojiezi's tone was very plain, and the corners of his mouth even evoked a faint arc.

It's almost like old friends who have known each other for many years.

It can be seen from this that the vision and tolerance of Emperor Mojie is not comparable to that of Tianjiao at the level of the Ten Heavenly Kings.

There must be his reasons for being able to become the Seven Little Emperors.

"Emperor Mojie..." Jun Xiaoyao slowly got up, his white clothes not stained with dust.

He could feel the turbulent power of the law in Emperor Mojie's body.

It's by no means comparable to the supreme old servant beside Li Jiu Ming.

And Jun Xiaoyao also noticed that by the side of Emperor Mojie's son, the ten gods' rings were layered on top of him, covering him.

A wave of familiarity spread.

"Mana immunity?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed.

He also has this kind of ability, and he can get it by signing in.

Obviously, the Mojie Emperors also possess this kind of power.

Not only that, but also a concrete immune ring.

Jun Xiaoyao's mind, like a supercomputer, began to deduct.

He got the catalog of the God of War, and he could deduct all the magical powers in the world.

Of course, because it was a preliminary comprehension, it was impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to deduct it to an extremely high level immediately.

But as long as it can leave an impression, that's enough.

In the future, Jun Xiaoyao can use this to visualize his mana immunity and make his ability stronger.

Emperor Mojie looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his brows frowned slightly.

For some reason, although he felt that Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base was only quasi-supreme, and he was lower than him.

But there is always a faint sense of uneasiness in his heart.

"Perhaps, it's an illusion..."

Emperor Mojie shook his head slightly and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"I heard that you used a kind of magic immunity ability at the Tianxian Banquet in Tianmu Dazhou. Where did you come from?"

Upon hearing this, the audience also held their breath and listened attentively.

After all, mana is immune, but the bloodline supernatural power of the Mojie emperor clan.

Jun Xiaoyao is not a member of the Mojie emperor clan, how can he obtain this supernatural power?

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was faint, it was impossible for him to expose the sign-in system.

Moreover, Emperor Mojie's tone of questioning made him displeased.

"What is it to you?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Oh, it seems to be a hard bone." Emperor Mojie didn't care, nor was he angry.

"Since you don't say it, it's very simple. It's impossible for our clan to let the bloodline supernatural powers circulate outside."

"The amount is that you are a rare chaotic body that has never existed before. Then, after defeating you, you will join our clan, how about?"

The words of Emperor Mojie changed the expressions of many Tianjiao.

Emperor Mojie, not only was not angry, but wanted to invite Jun Xiaoyao to join the Emperor Mojie clan.

I have to say that this step is very deep.

It can be seen from here that Emperor Mojie, Prince Bian, Li Jiu Ming and other Tianjiao have different patterns.

Emperor Mojie wanted to take Jun Xiaoyao for his own use.

"Unfortunately, if the Chaos Body really joins the Mojie Emperor Clan, then plus the Mojie Emperor Son, wouldn't it be possible for the Mojie Emperor Clan to have two immortals in the future?"

Many people think of this, their faces change.

Although it is now in a war between the two worlds, the foreign land is the same as the outside world.

However, it is obviously impossible to have no friction between the major immortal emperors.

On the side of Xianyu, the Jun family had contradictions with Xianting, let alone a warlike foreign land.

Jun Xiaoyao's joining the Mojie Emperor Clan is obviously not good news for the concealed and hostile emperors of the Mojie Emperor Clan.

"Sister Wanwan, sir, he..."

Tu Shanchunchun's small face has a trace of tension.

They also want to pull Jun Xiaoyao into the Tushan emperor clan.

"Look at the choice of the son, I believe that the son is not the kind of person who is willing to live under others." Tu Shanwan said.

If Jun Xiaoyao joins the Tushan emperor's clan, that is the identity of the princess.

And joining the Mojie Emperor Clan is nothing more than becoming a tool man of the Mojie Emperor Clan.

Other Tianjiao, if they can be invited by the emperor clan, they are absolutely eager to join.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is very plain, with a hint of playfulness: "Join the Mojie Emperor Clan, and then become your vassal?"

"That's not it, you are a chaotic body, and your status is equal to mine." Emperor Mojie smiled.

"What if I don't agree?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Emperor Mojie narrowed his eyes, then smiled, and said, "If you don't agree, you still have to join. It's just a means, not so tender."

Obviously, Jun Xiaoyao's Chaos Body talent, even the Mojie Emperor Clan, couldn't bear to kill him.

But the meaning of Emperor Mojie has also been expressed very clearly.

If Jun Xiaoyao does not follow, the Mojie emperor naturally has a way to control Jun Xiaoyao and use it.

"Oh, you are afraid that you won't be able to hold my knife and hurt him." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled.

"Then you can try!"

The emperor Mojie brushed his sleeves, the ten-fold divine ring flashed all over his body, and a supreme coercion poured out, causing all directions to tremble, and the heavens and the earth changed!

Jun Xiaoyao smiled coldly.

The next moment, I saw him raise his hand and directly held the halberd.

This sudden scene made everyone hold their breath.

"What is Yu Xiaoyao going to do?"

"Does he want to pull out the halberd of God Cry?"

"How is it possible, this is the first generation of God of War inserted here, even the quasi-immortality can't be pulled out."

"Yes, I heard from the elders of the academy that unless you are the heir to the will of the first God of War, no matter how strong you are, you can't pull it out!"

Jun Xiaoyao's actions undoubtedly shocked all directions.

Since no one has pulled the halberd from ancient times to the present, the God of War Mountain has gradually become a place for fighting.

As for the Shaking Halberd, no one will try to pull it at all.

As a result, at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's right hand was directly squeezed on the God Cry Halberd.

"Oh, do you want to pull the halberd?"

Emperor Mojie had a faint expression, tilted his head slightly, looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

He has naturally heard of the name of God Cry Halberd.

It's just that Jun Xiaoyao is thinking about pulling it out now, is it a bit of a sharpening?

Tens of thousands of eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

Surprised, surprised, watching a play, doubting, sneer, all sorts of expressions.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

But seeing the divine energy surging in his body, the black six-pointed star mark on his wrist seemed to faintly appear.

"Get up!"

Jun Xiaoyao gave a clear whistle, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) shocked with one arm!

In an instant, on the halberd of the God Cry Halberd, the blood-line-like patterns on the body of the halberd began to wriggle as if it had come alive.

Then it turned into blood vessels, emerged from the halberd, and plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's wrist and arm.

Rumble!

The whole shot was pulled out by Jun Xiaoyao!

The entire God of War Mountain began to tremble, cracks cracked, and rocks rolled down.

The world is in turmoil, the world is trembling, a breath of terror that is like a abyss, like a devil, domineering and unparalleled, sweeping across the sky for 100,000 miles!

boom!

Accompanied by a sound that opens up a world-like shock!

The Shaking Halberd, was pulled out by Jun Xiaoyao, and pointed diagonally at the sky!

Ten foreign states, all trembling at this moment!

[Chapter 966: Amazing majesty, a halberd nailed to death? Luxu Ying?/a>](#)

The indescribable scene appeared in front of everyone.

On the top of the God of War mountain, a white-robed son Qingjun, pulled up the Divine Weeping Halberd of many eras, and pointed diagonally at the sky!

This shocking scene made everyone petrified and held their breath, as if their souls were frozen at this moment!

"How can it be?"

Don't talk about Prince Bi An, Li Jiu Ming and others.

Even the aloof emperor Mojie's expression at the moment is extremely wonderful.

I can't keep calm in my heart.

The legend of the first God of War, the God Cry Halberd, is well known in the ten foreign states.

But now?

This shot should only be mentioned in the legend, but it was pulled out abruptly!

This shock is beyond words!

"My little friend really did it, and I have already acknowledged the Lord."

Old Mu's pupils were trembling.

He saw that on the Divine Cry Halberd, the blood lines, like roots, plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's arm, drawing blood.

It means that this halberd is really automatically recognized.

Instead of being pulled out forcibly by any means.

This is very important.

"Hey, that halberd..."

Seeing that Divine Weeping Halberd, Su Hongyi's mind suddenly pierced for a moment.

A blurry scene emerged.

On a battlefield of blood and fire.

A vague, peerless figure, standing side by side with her, holding in his hands is the Shaking Halberd!

Of course, this illusion was fleeting, and even Su Hongyi himself was puzzled.

"How can you pull out the Divine Weeping Halberd?" Emperor Mojie was shocked and incredulous.

He could feel the power of annihilating the world that shook the heavens trembling from the halberd of God Cry.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who had pulled out the God Cry Halberd, felt that the God Cry Halberd was madly absorbing his chaotic blood.

This is a Demon Soldier!

In exchange for anyone else, he might be sucked into an adult by the Divine Cry Halberd in an instant.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

The chaotic physique gave him an almost endless source of power!

Qi and blood are also exuberant to the extreme.

The blood line spreading from the God Cry Halberd, like a blood vessel, pierced into Jun Xiaoyao's arm, drawing the blood of chaos.

Jun Xiaoyao's head was full of black hair, every inch of it turned white, and finally, it turned completely white like snow!

Jun Xiaoyao's appearance is unparalleled, and his temperament is detached.

At this moment, dressed in white, wearing white hair, holding the halberd of God Cry, standing proudly on top of the God of War!

This scene was deeply engraved in the eyes of everyone present.

"Mr..."

Tu Shanchunchun's eyes were blurred.

Not only her.

Tu Shan Wan Wan, Su Hongyi, Fei Qingxue.

Even Luo Xiangling, who was paying attention in secret and had not shown up on his own initiative, trembled in his mind.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, with white hair three thousand feet, is detached and peerless!

Except for the triple snow of the king's body, who in the world is worthy of white clothes!

In the hearts of all women, there is only this poem that matches this scene!

"you..."

Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao's astonishing breath like a stinging dragon, Emperor Mojie's face became extremely solemn.

If at the beginning, Emperor Mojie had 100% confidence that he could suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

So now, he has no bottom in his heart.

Because at this moment Jun Xiaoyao is too mysterious and too powerful.

Like the legendary first-generation God of War, the Demon King!

"Come on to fight, let the emperor see what strength you have after pulling out the halberd of God Cry!"

The emperor Mojie gave a cold drink, blasting into the sky, as if emboldening himself.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was still expressionless.

On him, the supreme divine blood began to boil!

The fourth supreme technique, blessing to stand up, all attributes skyrocketed several times!

At the same time, a force of the origin of the universe, superimposed on the power of chaos, surging out of Jun Xiaoyao's body, poured into the halberd of God Cry!

Buzzing...

The halberd of God Cry, the blade of the halberd vibrates, and the sound of earth-shaking trembling sounds can shatter the void!

A power of destroying the world swept out!

All the Tianjiao all changed color, and they were terrified under the power of extinction.

It was Elder Mu and other academic elders who also changed their expressions and noticed an aura that made them all dignified.

"What strength? Huh..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"What I can do, you can't afford it!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, holding the Divine Weeping Halberd, and the halberd stabbed at the Emperor Mojie!

The fourth supreme technique superimposes the power of the origin of the universe, and then superimposes the power of chaos.

Coupled with the power of the world's destruction of the God Cry Halberd itself.

This halberd split the world and shattered the world!

Void cracks traverse thousands of miles across the sky!

The stars are shaken, the world is eclipsed, the sun and the moon are dull, like the universe, all will be annihilated in this halberd!

Feeling the power of destruction, the expression of Emperor Mojie suddenly changed.

"All laws do not invade, ten realms!"

The emperor Mojie gave a long roar, and ten immune rings around his body released endless brilliance.

It seems to be transformed into a ten-fold world, layered over it, and the King Kong does not move!

This is the ultimate supernatural power produced by Emperor Mojie's sacrifice, immune to everything!

Even if it is a strong person of the same level, it is difficult to break through these ten levels with the use of forbidden moves.

Any powerful magical power, weakened by these ten layers of realms, will eventually be suppressed to the extreme.

however!

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, the luster surged.

The role of the God of War Catalogue is more than just deducing supernatural powers.

There is another ability, which is to detect the weakness of any other magical powers, and then break it!

These ten levels are perfect in the eyes of outsiders.

But in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, who had practiced the catalog of the God of War, there were slight flaws.

Although it is difficult to find, it is real!

"kill!"

Jun Xiaoyao screamed, and the halberd of God's Weeping tore the boundless.

Rumble!

The two bumped into each other, like Mars hitting the earth!

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

The dark golden halberd of God's Weeping, hit Huanglong directly, breaking through the world!

Next to the emperor Mo Jie's body, a circle of immune divine rings shattered!

"how can that be!"

Emperor Mojie exclaimed, his face was distorted, he couldn't believe it!

His ten-fold divine ring is immune to most supernatural powers of the same rank.

But it can't weaken Jun Xiaoyao at all!

There is only one reason.

It is Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, the strength is too strong!

The Shaking Halberd, boundless dominance, shattered all obstacles!

God resists and kills God!

Buddha blocks and punishes Buddha!

This is the indestructible warfare of the first God of War, and the mighty power of God Cry Halberd!

No one can stand in front of God Cry Halberd!

The sharp halberd blade tore through the ten-layer realm, and fell directly in front of Emperor Mojiezi.

"Do not!"

Emperor Mojie let out a cry of shattered liver and gallbladder. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Pouch!

The halberd blade penetrated the body of Emperor Mojie, and the crystal-clear blood of the supreme spattered!

The halberd of God Cry took the body of Emperor Mojie directly nailed to the God of War Mountain!

The power of terror and destruction contained in the halberd directly shook the internal organs of Emperor Mojie's son, as well as the primordial spirit, into flesh and nothingness!

Deadly...

After the extreme collision, it is the extreme silence!

Between heaven and earth, all voices were lost.

Only one face was filled with endless shock and horror.

One of the seven foreign emperors, Emperor Mojie.

By Jun Xiaoyao, he was nailed to death on the God of War Mountain!

Chapter 967:

All the sounds between the heavens and the earth seemed to be pulled away.

Everyone opened their mouths silently, but they couldn't make any sound.

It seemed that there was a pair of invisible hands, strangling their throats, unable to speak.

One of the Seven Little Emperors, Emperor Mojie, was pierced by the Divine Weeping Halberd.

A halberd nailed to the mountain of God of War!

This kind of impact and shock made many people's hearts surging, and they couldn't recover for a long time.

Everyone's eyes once again fell on the man with white hair and white clothes like snow.

"Could it be that he had long been confident that he could kill Emperor Mojie in a second, so he was so indifferent?"

Many people think of this and feel chills, like a basin of cold water pouring from their spine.

This man is too powerful and too terrifying.

In the God of War, the Emperor Mojie was crucified with a halberd. Who has such domineering, who has such courage!

Jun Xiaoyao, his expression indifferent.

As early as when Emperor Mojie sent out a battle, his fate was already doomed.

To blame, it's Emperor Mojie, who happened to hit the muzzle of the gun.

Jun Xiaoyao, just need to cause something big.

Moreover, if the seven foreign emperors grow up, they will definitely be a catastrophe in the fairyland in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao was able to kill one in advance, and it was also profitable.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly walked to the front of Emperor Mojie.

Many blood lines emerged from the halberd of the God Cry Halberd, plunged into the body of Emperor Mojie's decimated body, and absorbed its essence.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly drew out the Divine Weeping Halberd.

Shocked slightly.

The flesh and blood shattered.

Jun Xiaoyao stood on the top of the God of War Mountain, looking around.

The prince of the other shore, Li Jiumin, Pu Yao and others, lowered their heads slightly, not daring to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

The other disciples of the God of War Academy also bowed their heads.

As for Tu Shan Wan Wan, Tu Shan Chunchun, Su Hongyi and a few women, their eyes are bright, stunning and admiring.

Looking at that look at Jun Xiaoyao, who could overwhelm the audience, Mr. Mu also sighed deeply.

Chaos body, the general trend is beginning!

"I, give anyone, challenge my rights, but..."

"I can't guarantee that you can stay alive!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was faint, but it spread across the boundless world.

When everyone heard this, they were surprised at first, and then awed in awe!

Foreign land, worship the strong, force is supreme.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance undoubtedly conquered everyone in the audience!

It is conceivable that after this battle, Jun Xiaoyao's reputation will rise to the peak of a foreign land!

I am afraid that it is the other few of the seven emperors, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, the brilliance will be dimmed.

And if you let them know, the person they admire is actually a person from the fairyland.

At that time, it will definitely subvert the three views of all alien creatures.

Of course, that is something later.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is holding the Divine Weeping Halberd, with white hair fluttering, his temperament is peerless.

He did not relax at all, because he knew that the matter was not over yet.

Emperor Mojie had miscalculated his strength and also the power of God Cry Halberd.

So it was in vain.

But the Mojie emperor behind him will obviously not give up.

"Little friend is still impulsive..." Old Mu frowned deeply.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance is amazing.

But his behavior was somewhat impulsive.

Rumble!

The sky quashed and the situation changed suddenly.

The killing intent is surging.

That is the great figure of the Mojie emperor who is furious.

They also did not expect that their emperor would be killed by a single move.

Because it was too sudden, there was no defense at all.

"Zhuzi, looking for death!"

In the endless void, a vague figure emerged, exuding a breath of quasi-immortality, terrifying boundless.

It was a quasi-immortal member of the Mojie Emperor clan, projected in the void, exuding monstrous anger.

Who would have thought that the battle at the God of War could kill the Emperor Mojie?

With the big hand pressed down, endless runes fell down like a waterfall, crushing the void and messing up the space.

Quasi-immortal is angry, the world is turbulent!

"Sir, wait a minute, this is the God of War Academy!"

Old Mu's eyelids twitched and exclaimed.

Although Jun Xiaoyao killed Emperor Mojie, he was a chaotic body, and even a quasi-War God canonized by the God of War Academy.

Not to mention that now, Jun Xiaoyao has also pulled out the Divine Weeping Halberd, which can be said to be the successor of the first War God.

If it were killed by the quasi-immortality of the Mojie Emperor, the loss would be immeasurable.

Facing the immortal monstrous coercion, Jun Xiaoyao has white hair fluttering, white clothes moving, holding a halberd, his face is as calm as water.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao was so decisive, killed Emperor Mojie.

In addition to being the Seven Little Emperors, there is another reason.

It is Jun Xiaoyao who is betting.

Betting on how Luo Xiangling would react.

Are you willing to support him and take action for him.

Boom!

The hand of the quasi-immortal law was pressed down.

At this moment, in the void, hundreds of millions of runes came surging like waves, rolling like tides, colliding with the hand of law.

"Ok?"

The Mojie Emperor Clan quasi-immortal let out a cold snort.

In the sky, a beautiful shadow appeared.

Plain gauze overalls, long skirts with smoke cages.

The robe is fluttering, three thousand azure blue silks, floating in the wind.

Exquisite and beautiful facial features, ingenious workmanship.

Sai Xue Qishuang's skin is as warm as suet jade.

He is tall, with a slender waist and straight and slender legs under the skirt.

The whole person looked like the goddess of Luoshui Luo, the goddess of Heluo.

The light and rain all over, set off the beautiful scenery.

All the male Tianjiao present were dumbfounded.

"It's King Luo!"

"Is this King Luo? It's too beautiful."

Many people are amazed, they are silly.

Not to mention those male arrogances, even women can't help but surprise in their eyes.

Many people saw Luo Xiangling for the first time.

After all, she is notorious for her low profile, and she rarely walks out of the purple bamboo forest.

Seeing Luo Xiangling coming, Mr. Mu also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

At least Luo Xiangling would not watch Jun Xiaoyao have an accident.

After all, the relationship between them...

"Luo Wang, what do you mean?"

In the void, the quasi-immortal projection of the Mojie Emperor asked indifferently.

Luo Xiangling's eyes were shining, but only when he was watching Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, she raised her head, and her swan-white neck was as fat as jade.

A pair of eyes, as if there was a cold wind.

"Jade Xiaoyao, this king covers it!"

Obviously it was a beautiful voice like a waterfall of clear water, but it made a speech even more domineering than a man.

All the creatures around the God of War had their eyes widened, and their mouths could be filled with an egg.

Regardless of Luo Xiangling's daily exchanges with Jun Xiaoyao, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) does not have the slightest arrogance of being a strong one.

But if she came for real, she would be a real queen, a strong woman.

"What's the matter with feeling a little envious?" You Tianjiao said sourly.

"There is King Luo covered, and he is still practicing a fart."

"Master Luo, I don't want to work hard anymore..."

I felt a lot of enviable gazes falling on me.

There was a sense of relief in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

It seems that my strategy during this period is still useful.

Not to mention what feelings Luo Xiangling has for him.

At least, even in the face of the quasi-immortality of the emperor, Luo Xiangling can stand up for him.

that's enough.

### [Chapter 968: Fufeng King's aim, and the quasi-immortal one-trick bet](#)

"Luo Wang, are you really going to have an affair with my Mojie emperor for this son?"

Seeing Luo Xiangling standing in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the void, the Mojie emperor clan is quasi-immortal, and the tone is cold.

Luo Xiangling is not a mediocre person, in the quasi-immortal, the strength is also extremely strong.

Not to mention that she is still the ancient supremacy of the God of War Academy, even if it is the Mojie emperor, she cannot be bullied at will.

The eyes of the audience fell on Luo Xiangling.

After all, Luo Xiangling wanted to offend a line of immortal emperors for Jun Xiaoyao alone.

This is no small matter.

Even if Luo Xiangling has a background in the God of War Academy, it is obviously not a good thing to offend a line of immortal emperors.

"Will King Luo offend the Mojie Emperor for a chaotic body?" Many people are curious.

Not everyone has this courage, dare to be tough with the emperor.

At this moment, a faint voice sounded.

"You guys, don't have to be so silly."

As the voice fell, a middle-aged man in a blue-gold costume with blue wings on his back appeared.

A breath of quasi-immortality permeated.

Surprisingly, Fufeng King.

"Another academic institution's quasi-immortality!"

Many disciples of the God of War Academy showed excitement in their eyes.

Who would have thought that the battle between Chaos Body and Emperor Mojie finally attracted three quasi-immortal appearances.

Seeing King Fufeng appeared, the quasi-immortal expression of the Mojie emperor became even colder. He just came from a projection, and even a King Luo couldn't deal with it, let alone a King Fufeng added. However, to everyone's surprise, King Fufeng looked at King Luo with a smile on his face.

"Luo Wang, I think this matter is indeed the Mojie Emperor Clan's management. Why don't you give this chaotic body to the Mojie Emperor for the time being?"

The words of Fufeng King made the scene a dead silence.

Many people thought that King Fufeng appeared, standing on the side of King Luo, supporting the Chaos Body.

Who ever thought, but came to tear down the stage.

"King Fufeng, you..."

In Luo Xiangling's eyes, there was a bitter wind and snow surging.

She still underestimated King Fufeng's narrow mind.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, coldness flashed under his eyes.

Fufeng King, he has already recorded his death book.

In the future, he will feel better.

"King Luo, it is true that the Chaos Body had the fault first. Who would let him kill the Emperor Mojie, our God of War Academy should also make sense."

King Fufeng was still smiling.

But this smile made Luo Xiangling's stunning and charming face even colder and colder.

"Can you represent the God of War Academy?" Luo Xiangling declined to comment.

There was a hint of stiffness on King Fufeng's face, and then he looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jade Xiaoyao, do you really want King Luo to offend the immortal emperor for you?"

"At first, it was King Luo who appreciated you so that you could become the default quasi-war god. Now, you want to implicate King Luo, where is your conscience?"

The words of Fufeng Wang are thorny.

Many people around felt something was wrong.

This Fufeng King seemed to be a bit hostile towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hey..." Mu Lao sighed deeply.

He knew why King Fufeng targeted Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Fufeng King is Luo Wang's old dog.

It is normal that he is hostile to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged.

But I also have to admire the quasi-immortal, all of them are old foxes.

The words of King Fufeng really couldn't fault him.

If it is someone else, it might be speechless and unable to argue.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was just able to use his plan and follow Fufeng King's momentum to perform in front of Luo Xiangling.

Moreover, he has one last resort.

This is absolutely unexpected by Fufeng King.

"Compare with me to see who hit whose face in the end."

Jun Xiaoyao sneered in his heart.

On the surface, Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

He stepped forward slowly, and directly stretched out a hand, grabbing Luo Xiangling's jade hand.

"Xiangling, Senior Fufeng Wang is right. One person does everything and the other person takes care of it. Whatever I do, let me bear the consequences."

This scene solidified the atmosphere of heaven and earth.

It's not what Jun Xiaoyao said, how shocking it is.

It was him who called Luo Xiangling so kind.

And also grabbed Luo Xiangling's jade hand!

Luo Xiangling's hands are as soft as boneless, with delicate skin and slender fingers.

Exquisitely like works of art.

And this hand that had never been held by anyone before was held by Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

"Xiaoyao, you..." Luo Xiangling's heart beat.

The Jiao body was actually stiff.

This is the first time Luo Xiangling has been held by someone.

Even if it is the supreme quasi-immortality, the heart is a little confused at the moment.

After all, Luo Xiangling is a beautiful old aunt who has been single for tens of thousands of years.

Never had such contact with any opposite sex.

Although I spent some time with Jun Xiaoyao before, they were also very decent and didn't have any contact.

King Fufeng almost exploded when he saw this scene.

Even his quasi-immortal nature made him unable to calm down, and his mentality was about to break the defense.

He loves King Muluo and pursues it for a long time.

But let alone contact with Luo Xiangling, he has never even been close to Luo Xiangling's body three feet before.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao actually took the opportunity to hold Luo Xiangling's hand.

And the title is so intimate.

This made Fufeng Wang's face turn green, and he was taking a deep breath, controlling his mood, and couldn't lose his temper.

"Jade Xiaoyao..."

The king of Fufeng was so clever that he was mistaken by cleverness, and was enlisted by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Xiaoyao, I am here, and you won't have any trouble." Luo Xiangling did not break free of Jun Xiaoyao's hand.

"Xiang Ling, leave it to me, how can a man stand behind a woman."

"In the future, if Xiaoyao grows into a peerless powerhouse, he still wants to protect Xiangling."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, and his \*\*\*\* was handsome and handsome.

Luo Xiangling's heartbeat missed a beat.

It stands to reason that quasi-immortality can already control one's emotions freely.

However, Luo Xiangling's snow-white jade still involuntarily turned bright red.

Everyone around was stupid seeing this scene.

This Nima is too good at teasing, right?

"so hot!"

"Woo, I really envy King Luo." Many women looked sour.

As for the man, it was a sigh.

"If I have one-tenth of the EQ of the Chaos Body, will I still be single until now?"

Tu Shanwan, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Tushanchunchun and several women saw it, but they also became sour and turned into lemon essence.

They also really want to be held by Jun Xiaoyao like this.

Jun Xiaoyao pulled Luo Xiangling behind him.

He is facing the quasi-immortal powerhouse of the Mojie Emperor above the sky.

"It seems that you are quite responsible." The Mojie Emperor Clan said coldly.

"I don't know if the quasi-immortal lord of the Mojie emperor clan, dare you to make a bet with me?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled freely and said.

"What?" Mojie Emperor Clan said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao is inferior to the ants in front of him.

He was not afraid of what Jun Xiaoyao would use.

"I'm willing to take you one move, after one move, life and death will be yours!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words are deafening, resounding between heaven and earth!

[Chapter 969: The identity of the 6 kings of the extinction world is exposed, shocking 8 parties](#)

Everyone is stupid.

A quasi-supreme must take the trick of quasi-immortality.

What's the difference between this and sending death?

"Xiaoyao, don't..." Luo Xiangling also paled slightly.

She is quasi-immortal in her own right, and she knows best what this realm represents and what power it possesses.

It can be said that even Chaos Dao Venerable is not qualified to say such a thing in front of Quasi-immortal.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

Just a quasi-supreme.

Don't say a trick.

Quasi-immortal took a breath, and he didn't know how many times he could kill Quasi-Supreme.

Jun Xiaoyao's move was even more absurd than hitting a rock with a pebble.

"It's ridiculous..." Fufeng Wang murmured, with a cold sneer in his eyes.

He is also quasi-immortal, and naturally understands how stupid Jun Xiaoyao's challenge is.

"Oh?"

It is the quasi-immortality of the Mojie Emperor Clan, which is also surprised.

He didn't understand how Jun Xiaoyao had the courage to say such a thing.

"Does your confidence come from the mysterious and immortal statue behind you?" Mojie Emperor Clan quasi-immortal whispered coldly.

Everyone knows that behind the Chaos Body, there seems to be a mysterious immortal standing behind it.

If it hadn't been for that immortal, other immortal emperors would have caught the attention of Chaos Body.

"This bet is only about you and me, and nothing else." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"it is good."

The quasi-immortality of the Mojie emperor clan is also very refreshing, and there is no sloppiness.

Jun Xiaoyao was so free and easy, but it gave him a hint of appreciation.

However, since Jun Xiaoyao killed the Emperor Mojie, there is no possibility of relaxation with the Emperor Mojie.

Rumble!

Mojie Emperor Clan Quasi-immortal directly protruded a palm.

Although right now, this quasi-immortal is just a phantom projection.

But the power of the means is enough to destroy the world.

The five fingers, like pillars supporting the sky, seemed to encompass the sun, moon and stars.

This is a top-level supernatural power of the Mojie Emperor Clan, covering the heavens.

Showed by the strong, claiming that the heavens can be overturned, included in the palm of your hand!

The void was overwhelmed, making a cracking sound, and collapsed every inch.

The entire God of War Mountain was shaking, and runes appeared and circulated.

It is enough to show the power of this trick.

And Jun Xiaoyao, dressed in white, hunts and moves.

Holding the Screaming Halberd in one hand, with white hair three thousand feet, fluttering in the void.

The temperament is superb, as if the \*\*\*\* king in white has come to the world!

call out!

In the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, the Divine Weeping Halberd was cut out.

He slashed away at the giant palm that overturned the sky!

It's like the great sage of the monster race against the Buddha in myths and legends.

"Happy!"

"Master!"

"Mr!"

Luo Xiangling, Tu Shan Wanwan, Tu Shan Chunchun, Su Hongyi, Fei Qingxue and several women all changed their expressions.

The prince of the other shore, Li Jiumin, Pu Yao, and other heavenly king-level princes, stared at him.

Jun Xiaoyao can be said to be their nightmare.

If this nightmare ends today, it will naturally be the best result.

"What's the suspense?"

Upon seeing this, King Fufeng shook his head slightly.

Quasi-Supreme against Quasi-immortality is even more ridiculous than being a car with a mantis arm.

Tens of thousands of eyes gathered, heaven and earth lost their voice.

boom!

Accompanied by a dull sound.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole person was caught by the giant palm of the sky and wrapped in it.

"Happy!"

Luo Xiangling's stunning face was pale, and couldn't help but want to make a move.

"Luo Wang, this is his own choice."

King Fufeng blocked it in due course.

Tu Shanwan and several women were also pale.

Elder Mu's hand was also tightly held.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao has pulled out the Divine Weeping Halberd, to some extent, he should be regarded as a person from the God of War Academy.

Because the God of War Academy was created by the first God of War.

"The chaotic body, dying in the hands of this king, is also considered supremely glorious." Mojie Emperor Clan Quasi-immortal said lightly.

but...

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Mojie Emperor Clan Quasi-immortal felt something wrong.

Rumble!

Above the sky, black clouds pressed against the realm, and stratus clouds rolled.

Lightning and thunder, the thick and incomparable thunder roars like an angry dragon!

In such a turbulent world.

A huge dark six-pointed star mark appeared on the foreign sky.

The dark six-pointed star slowly rotates, with an ancient, mysterious, dark, vast, and domineering aura!

"This...this is..."

The tens of thousands of alien creatures present, their eyes widened, and their thinking was a little stagnant.

Most of the alien creatures present are not low-profile.

Naturally know the legend of the Six Kings of Destruction.

And some time ago, above the sky, there was also a dark six-pointed star mark appearing.

All the alien creatures know what this scene represents.

Dark sequence!

Destroy the Six Kings!

Only in the myth of the doomsday, the six kings of the world, who can bring the disaster to the immortal domain, can manifest the dark six-pointed star mark!

"Could it be that that chaotic body is a dark sequence, one of the six kings of the world?"

The alien creatures present are short-circuited in their minds, which is unimaginable.

Chaos body is legendary enough in itself.

Since the appearance of the world, it has not been defeated.

And also pulled out the halberd of the first God of War.

The result is now.

He turned out to be a dark sequence, one of the six kings of the world!

This is too dreamy, it is a bit unbelievable!

"Mr. turned out to be one of the six kings of the world?"

Tu Shanchun's eyes widened, and he was also very surprised.

Suddenly, she remembered again, the first time she saw Jun Xiaoyao.

It is indeed in the tomb of heaven.

Jun Xiaoyao did say that he came from the Tomb of Heaven.

Such a mysterious origin, it is indeed reasonable to say that it is the Six Kings of Destroying the World.

"I see, it's no wonder that Mr. Came from the Heavenly Tomb, he is actually a sleeping dark sequence, one of the six kings of the world!" Tu Shanchun's eyes lit up.

"What did you say?" Tu Shanwan was also taken aback.

Unexpectedly, the origin of Jun Xiaoyao is so mysterious.

boom!

Just when everyone was stunned by the dark six-pointed star vision.

The giant palm that covered the sky suddenly trembled.

Then, thousands of black lights, tore out, pierced the giant palm!

Accompanied by the earth-shaking roar.

A figure with white clothes and white hair, holding a halberd, appeared again!

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, a vague figure could be seen vaguely.

Also holding the God Cry halberd, standing above the heavens, exuding unparalleled domineering aura!

Like the heavens and the world, they are all trampled under their feet!

"The first God of War!"

Elder Mu shouted and bowed to Jun Xiaoyao ninety degrees!

"It's the first God of War!"

"See God of War!"

There was endless uproar in all directions, surging like a stormy sea!

The first God of War can be said to be a symbol of the God of War Academy, a belief!

No one can slander the first God of War!

"How is this possible, this son turned out to be one of the six kings of the world?"

Rao was the quasi-immortal of the Mojie emperor, and it was also a surprise.

If it was just a chaotic body, the identity of a quasi-War God, then the Mojie Emperor Clan still had the qualifications to deal with.

but now.

On Jun Xiaoyao's wrist, the dark six-pointed star imprinted, exuding a black glow, exposing his identity as the Sixth King of Destruction.

In addition, the phantom of the first generation of God of War is aroused in the halberd of the gods cry, UU reading [www. Uukanshu.com](http://www.Uukanshu.com) blocked the power of his heavenly hand.

Now wanting to avenge the Emperor Mojiezi, it is extremely difficult.

"Trouble now."

The Mojie Emperor's quasi-immortal frowned.

Destroy the Six Kings, who can grow into a king in a foreign legend.

Even the Mojie emperor is not qualified to deal with a dark king.

"The Mojie emperor, the overall situation is the most important thing, the six kings of the world will be destroyed, and no accidents will happen."

Suddenly, in the depths of the God of War Academy, an ancient voice of vicissitudes came.

"The King of Immortality!"

The creatures from all directions exclaimed.

Has the immortal king in the depths of the God of War Academy finally expressed his stance?

We must stand on Jun Xiaoyao's side and support him!

[Chapter 970: Mo? Lu Wei, who is silly, recruits stupid? Elan? Tan Nabo?/a>](#)

The God of War Academy, as the top university in a foreign land.

Among them, there is naturally the existence of the immortal king.

Of course, it is a school after all, and there are not many immortal kings.

But even an immortal king was a great shock, and no one dared to provoke him.

And at this moment, in the depths of the God of War Academy, the Immortal King who hardly asks about the world has spoken, and he wants to protect the king at ease.

This weight is much heavier than Luo Xiangling.

After all, although the status of quasi-immortality is high, there is still some gap compared with the true king of immortality.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for the Red Owl clan to be promoted to the Quasi-Emperor Clan because of a Red Owl King.

On the sky, the quasi-immortal projection of the Mojie emperor clan shrouded the vague aura.

But even so, he can feel his solemn expression.

Jun Xiaoyao's heavy identity can be said to be unexpected.

And there was another one with a very ugly face.

Naturally the King of Fufeng.

"How is it possible, how could he be one of the Six Destroying Kings?" King Fufeng couldn't believe it.

At the beginning, he hadn't regarded Jun Xiaoyao as an opponent.

Because the gap between Jun Xiaoyao and him is too big.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's identity as the six kings of the world is exposed.

Coupled with the enchanting aptitude of his chaotic body, he will grow up in the future, not to mention an immortal king.

In that way, wouldn't it be worthy of Luo Xiangling?

"This kid hid this hand of cards from the beginning, playing with me?"

He understood that Jun Xiaoyao was scheming.

He said before that Jun Xiaoyao stood behind the woman, implicating Luo Xiangling, where is his conscience.

Jun Xiaoyao followed Poe down and stepped forward.

Not only took Luo Xiangling's hand, and brushed a wave of favorability.

Conversely, he exposed his identity as the Sixth King of Destruction, which caused the Mojie Emperor Clan to be immortal and it was nothing to do with him.

With this hand down, the clown is actually Fufeng King himself!

Thinking of this, even with Fufeng Wang's immortal mentality, it was a little out of balance.

What's the face of a quasi-immortal strong man who was played so much by a young junior?

There was a deep coldness in the eyes of King Fufeng.

Now he really began to pay attention to the person Qi Jun Xiaoyao.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, Luo Xiangling was also very surprised by his identity.

But she was relieved in her heart, and turned to look at the Immortal Mojie Clan, and said coldly: "Are you going to do it now?"

The quasi-immortal family of Mojie Emperors is not a reckless generation.

Knowing what happened today is not easy to solve.

"Offend my Mojie Emperor Clan, your move is not good."

The Mojie emperor clan was quasi-immortal, he took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, and then the projection disappeared directly.

Obviously, he can't make a decision on this matter, and needs to discuss with the immortality of the Mojie Emperor.

With the immortality of the Mojie emperor clan left.

The atmosphere of heaven and earth is also loose.

Immediately came a lot of curious, passionate, admired, and jealous gazes.

The expressions of Prince Bian, Li Jiujun and others were very stiff and unnatural.

Tu Shanwan and several women have a look of admiration and admiration.

After all, the revelation of Jun Xiaoyao's identity was really exciting.

First is the successor to the will of the first God of War.

Then came the Dark Sequence, one of the six kings of the world.

Jun Xiaoyao perfectly overlaps with the heroic image in their minds, and even surpasses it!

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat, but he let out a sigh of relief in his heart.

He didn't know before, how much deterrence the so-called six kings status can be?

Can you stop the immortal emperor?

Now it seems that Jun Xiaoyao still underestimated the identity of the Sixth King of Destruction.

This is indeed respected in a foreign land.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to mourn the man in the tomb in silence.

It would have been possible to show off in this era.

As a result, as soon as he climbed out of the tomb, he was destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the Divine Weeping War Halberd, and the bloodshots that looked like blood vessels were also retracted on the halberd.

No trace was left on Jun Xiaoyao's arm.

His gray hair has also returned to black.

"This is really a magic weapon." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

When using the halberd, the halberd still sucked the blood of the weapon lord.

Of course, the stronger the power of the bloodline of the Lord of Weapon, the stronger the power of the God Cry Halberd.

But only if this is the case, Jun Xiaoyao would not place too much emphasis on the Shaking Halberd.

He always feels that God Cry Halberd has a deep meaning, which may involve some kind of big secrets.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao now doesn't have to rush to explore the secrets of God Cry Halberd.

After putting away the halberd, Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

No one dares to look directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, this is a ruthless man who can even be crucified to death by Emperor Mojie.

Even Prince Higan and others turned their eyes stiffly.

Only one line of sight was sharp and dark.

From Fufeng King.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed coldly.

Fufeng King, after that, there are ways to deal with him.

"Everyone, after watching the play, let's go away." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's light and breezy appearance, Tianjiao also sighed in the audience.

Spike kill the seven little emperor level Tianjiao, hard and quasi-immortal strong, can still be so indifferent.

This xinxing is nothing short of it.

"Xiang Ling, thank you very much."

Jun Xiaoyao turned around and looked at Luo Xiangling.

In fact, this time, he was so decisive to kill Emperor Mojie.

Another reason is to see how far Luo Xiangling can treat him.

Can you offend the immortal emperor for him?

Now it seems that Luo Xiangling seems to have something interesting to him.

"It doesn't have to be."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's sincere and deep handsome eyes, Luo Xiangling was a little bit at a loss as to how to deal with it for a while, and could only prevaricate.

"Go to my place?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Luo Xiangling nodded slightly.

The two went away.

Tu Shanchunchun and several women also followed.

King Fufeng saw this scene with no expression on his face and turned and left.

In terms of cultivation, he is indeed far better than Jun Xiaoyao temporarily.

But when it comes to making up sisters, his stubborn bronze can't even reach Jun Xiaoyao's side.

The matter of God of War Mountain is temporarily over.

But the impact it has produced is extremely far-reaching.

Pull out the halberd of God Cry.

Spike the emperor Mojie.

Hardness is immortal.

The identity of the Six Kings of Desperate World is exposed.

Each of these things, taken out alone, is enough to make a sensation in a state.

Not to mention, the four major events of UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) all happened to Jun Xiaoyao.

This is simply a sensation among the top ten states.

Demon Abyss Dazhou, ancient forbidden land, in the \*\*\*\* abyss of the sky barrier.

A sarcophagus, floating in the endless sea of blood.

Absorbing the power of many blood and bone remains in the sea of blood.

In the sarcophagus, the blood mist was vaguely visible, and a charming figure was lying in it.

"It seems that the first king has already pulled out his World Destruction Forbidden Device, and my World Destruction Forbidden Device will also be obtained."

"At that time, the collection of six forbidden devices will open the way to the depths of the unspeakable land and get the true inheritance belonging to the six kings of the world."

"Soon, the first king, Nunu will be able to see you, wait for Nunu~"

The coquettish voice muttered to himself, with temptation and anticipation.