

## Sacred Body 991

### [Chapter 991: Kaitian God Demon Fist, invincible demeanor like deja vu](#)

Alien chaos body, titled God of War, one of the six kings of the world.

Among them, every identity is like a great mountain of Wanjun, bringing extremely strong pressure on Xianyu Tianjiao.

In the past, there have been young war gods from foreign land, who even cut ten seed-level arrogances, shocking the world.

And now, two seed-level Tianjiao appeared, plus many contemporary supreme taboo Tianjiao.

The immortal domain Tianjiao around are very nervous, guessing whether they can successfully encircle the Chaos Body.

boom!

Boy Bones shot directly, without any extra nonsense.

He wants to get chaotic essence and blood to water himself and realize the sublimation of life level.

The Bones Prince grabbed his hand, and the brilliance surged, and the power of the law turned into a big bone hand, grabbing at Jun Xiaoyao.

The seed-level Tianjiao are basically the supreme-level, and they are extremely skillful in the use of the power of the law.

The big bone hand, branded with runes, and various chains of order, rushed out along with the big bone hand, trying to catch Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, a large mudra of chaos, the endless chaotic energy surged and compressed.

boom!

There was a big collision between heaven and earth, and the big bone hand was directly crushed.

Chaos is overflowing, and every strand can crush the mountains.

Swamps of forests and mountains collapsed and cracks appeared on the ground.

Pedal! Pedal! Pedal!

The Bone Prince was in the void, backing hundreds of steps, stepping on the void with every step.

"It's really a chaotic body."

Boy Bones' expression became more serious.

His body is the source of the Holy Spirit, extremely strong, and not weaker than many of the most powerful treasures.

As a result, in the collision that happened just now, an overwhelmed clicking sound came from his body.

"Go together, don't worry about anything!"

Sheng Yanluo said in a hoarse voice.

Generally speaking, these seed-level Tianjiao and the supreme taboo Tianjiao all rely on their identities and want to kill the exotic Tianjiao alone, rather than besiege.

But Chaos Body is a bit special to them, and it is a strong enemy.

To encircle and suppress directly, there is no need to fight alone.

Those fictitious names are not important at all.

As long as you can kill the chaotic body.

Sheng Yanluo also shot, raising his hand with a holy demon sky fire.

Like the dark flames coming from hell, sweeping across the universe.

This kind of \*\*\*\* fire, as long as it is contaminated, cannot be extinguished, and it is extremely terrifying.

And Jun Xiaoyao, stimulating the power of mana immunity, the fifteen layers of mana immunity divine ring emerged from his body.

Set off Dijun Xiaoyao as noble and inviolable as a god.

"The means of the Mojie clan."

Seeing that the Holy Demon Skyfire could not break the Immunity Divine Ring, Sheng Yanluo frowned.

He also knows something about foreign land.

This chaotic body is definitely not from the Mojie family.

But they have the means of the Mojie family.

I have to say, it's really weird.

"kill!"

The ancient emperor and others also shot.

He pinched the Yin Jue, and a Zhen Gua appeared in the void.

Suddenly, the world thundered.

Countless thunders emerged, entangled with each other, turned into thunder chains, intertwined in the void.

Finally turned into a thunder prison, limiting Jun Xiaoyao's figure to it.

This trick is Gua Zhen, Thunder Cage.

It has to be said that the ancient emperor had dig deep for his own Fuxi Saint Body.

Can freely control the eight strongest attribute powers between heaven and earth.

But Jun Xiaoyao's expression under the grimace mask was plain.

He stepped directly, the chaotic energy surging around him, rushing towards the thunder cage.

The entire cage was torn apart.

He was like a chaotic king, smashing the cage, and directly blasted the ancient emperor.

To Jun Xiaoyao, the ancient emperor was even more disgusting than the alien creatures.

But to put it another way.

If there is no ancient emperor, his series of layouts in the world of the gods will not be realized.

So to some extent, the ancient emperor was like a tool man, doing things for Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao obviously wouldn't forgive the ancient emperor because of this.

He threw a punch and the sky trembled.

In the sky, an illusory picture emerged.

An ant looks up at the vast sky.

It fists at the sky, once, a hundred times, a thousand times, ten thousand times, one hundred thousand times, a million times, ten million times.

Hundreds of millions of times!

After countless years, this ant, with a punch, split the vast sky into two halves!

The stars are falling like a rain of fire, the world is split, the universe is overturned, and the universe opens up!

This is exactly a taboo in the magical powers of the gods and monsters.

Open God Demon Fist!

This is the peerless taboo that the ancestor of the gods and demon ants comprehend in the beginning, blended in the gods and devil's powers, engraved in the blood, and passed down to future generations.

As soon as this fist strikes, the heavens and the earth burst, and the universe is divided into two, as if the gods and demons open the heavens, the scene is terrifying to the extreme!

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant standing on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder was stunned, extremely surprised, and his whole body was numb with excitement.

Even if it is it, it is temporarily impossible to use the Open Sky God Demon Fist to such a power.

Jun Xiaoyao, it's a monster!

This further strengthened the determination of the little \*\*\*\* demon ant to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

The power of this punch can even faintly surpass the incomplete version of the six reincarnation punches.

Of course, if it is the full version of the six reincarnation fist that controls the six magical powers, then it's a different story.

After all, the magical powers of the gods and demons can also be integrated into the six reincarnation fists, and the power will be doubled.

boom!

With this punch, the universe will be split, and the world will collapse!

Upon seeing this, the ancient emperor's expression suddenly changed, and he hurriedly used defensive skills.

Hexagram Gen, Wan Zhongyue!

In front of the ancient emperor son, mana surged and turned into layers of large mountains, as strong as the ancient sacred mountain.

However, with this punch, even the sky can be opened, let alone collapsed.

Da Yue is broken.

The ancient emperor sacrificed the quasi-immortal implements of the Fuxi Immortal Order, and the Fuxi Dragon Stele was branded in front of him.

However, it is still unstoppable!

puff!

The ancient emperor vomited blood and retreated violently.

The strongest Open Heaven God Demon Fist in the Chaos Body superimposed Divine Demon Hercules Supernatural Power, even Fuxi Saint Body could not bear it.

The bones were cracked, the internal organs were tumbling, and the blood kept spilling from the mouth.

"How could..."

The ancient emperor's expression was pale, and his teeth were crushed.

This was the second time he encountered this kind of powerlessness.

Last time, it was in the world of the gods, the seven emperors joined forces, and they couldn't help but to get rid of the invincible white figure.

And now, this feeling is coming again.

If it weren't for the alien chaotic body on the opposite side, the ancient emperor really thought it was Jun Xiaoyao who reappeared in the world.

"kill!"

Yao Qing, Cang Li, Xing Tuo and others took action.

They are the contemporary descendants of Cangjie Xiantong, Shennong Xiantong, and Xingtian Xiantong.

Although not the seed-level figures of their respective immortal lineages, they also received the baptism of immortal-level good fortune. Now their cultivation bases are all in the quasi-sovereign state, and their strength is not weak.

In the face of them, Jun Xiaoyao was also unkind.

Or in other words, he has no affection for the entire Supreme Immortal Court.

Jun Xiaoyao swept the fist, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) severely wounded the three of them with one punch, cracking their bodies.

On the other side, Ling Yuan was slightly lost.

Because of that figure, some familiarity.

Is the invincible style of deja vu.

It seems that in the world, no one can make that person take a step back.

No one is qualified to stand shoulder to shoulder with him!

"Ling Yuan, what are you doing in a daze, suppress it with the throne of the emperor!" Gudizi shouted.

Ling Yuan came back to her senses, with a trance in her beautiful eyes.

But she still shot, and a supreme throne overflowing with fairy light appeared in the void.

With a powerful force that suppresses the universe and the universe.

Xian Ting once suppressed the supreme supreme immortal tool of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, and the throne of the Emperor of Heaven was branded!

[Chapter 992: Lingyuan's changes, fierce battles, full of combat power](#)

The throne of the Emperor of Heaven can be said to be the powerful weapon of the Supreme Immortal Court to suppress the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Even stronger than other fairy artifacts.

It is estimated that it is almost at the same level as the Xeon Killing Immortal Tool, Zhuxian Sword.

And at this moment, what Ling Yuan sacrificed was not the real throne of the Emperor of Heaven.

But even if it is just a ray of branding, it is strong enough, exuding an unmatched force and coercion.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that this coercive force was even stronger than the immortal implement that Ji Qingyi had sacrificed before, the immortal magic map brand.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Ling Yuan again.

He noticed that Ling Yuan was wearing white silk stockings on her slender and straight legs.

It's not because Jun Xiaoyao is an old-fashioned critic.

Although the beautiful legs in stockings are liked by men.

But what Jun Xiaoyao cares about is that wearing white stockings is the habit of the goddess kite.

He remembered the time when Tiannv Yuan burned her body, returned her soul, and merged with Lingyuan.

"Could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao had guesses in his heart.

Ling Yuan may have been in perfect harmony with the soul of Tiannv Yuan.

"town!"

Ling Yuan was suppressed by the throne of the Emperor of Heaven, with a fascinating fascination and a vast emperor's prestige.

It can be said that as anyone, even the supreme, facing the suppression of the imprint of the throne of the emperor, he would vomit blood and his body would shatter.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not.

It's just because of what I thought in my heart just now, and I was slightly absent-minded.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure regressed for the first time and was shocked to retreat.

A supreme mighty force swept in, making Jun Xiaoyao's body hum and vibrate like a big bell.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao's current physical body was after all reshaped by the Qing Emperor with Chaos Qinglian.

It is not weaker than the real chaotic body.

So Jun Xiaoyao just felt a heavy pressure, but didn't suffer any injuries.

"Sure enough!"

The other Tianjiao who saw this scene were all excited, and mistakenly thought that Ling Yuan could really suppress the chaotic body with the throne of the Heavenly Emperor.

As everyone knows, it's just because Jun Xiaoyao is thinking, a little lost.

Ling Yuan herself was also slightly stunned.

She saw that before Jun Xiaoyao treated others with a single blow, like an invincible God of War.

But facing her, there was also a moment of stagnation, and then she was shaken back.

"Could it be...no, it's impossible..."

Ling Yuan shook her head.

This is too ridiculous and completely unrealistic.

If others knew what she was thinking, they would definitely think she was crazy.

How could the alien chaotic body have anything to do with Jun Xiaoyao?

Eliminating the miscellaneous thoughts in her heart, Ling Yu continued to take action, imprinting on the throne of the emperor, to calm Jun Xiaoyao.

Facing Ling Yuan's offensive, under the mask of grimace, Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

If you change to the former Lingyuan, Jun Xiaoyao will have nothing to keep.

The young emperor of Xian Ting and the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family are inherently opposed.

But now, Lingyu is more than just Lingyu.

She is still a kite.

Regarding Tiannvyuan, Jun Xiaoyao felt guilty in his heart.

He had promised before that he wanted to take care of Tiannvyuan.

In the end, Tiannvyuan burned her body and returned her soul for him.

Even if it was for Tiannvyuan, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't hurt Lingyuan.

Because of this level of scruples, Jun Xiaoyao only resorted to defensive methods, and the surrounding fifteen layers of immune divine ring emerged.

But even so, it is difficult to be immune to the power of the Imprint of the Heavenly Throne.

When Ling Yuan saw this, there was even more doubt in her beautiful eyes.

Other Tianjiao, such as the Bones Prince and others, all showed a sneer.

They all believed that most of Jun Xiaoyao's power had been suppressed by the imprint of the Emperor's Throne.

Unable to play to the prosperous strength.

"good chance!"

Seeing this, the Bones Prince shot again.

From his back, a long sword of white bone suddenly appeared.

The sword body is like a human spine, one by one, rune-marked, exuding a sharp air.

This is Young Master Bone, a divine weapon made with the vertebral bones of the enchanting Tianjiao fused in his body.

The Bone Long Sword pierced towards Jun Xiaoyao, and suddenly there were thousands of Bone Sword Qi emerging around him.

On the other side, San Yanluo has also acted, and must seize this good opportunity.

He raised his arm, and a metal glove that looked like an evil spirit appeared on his hand.

This is the quasi-immortal tool of the Pluto family, the brand of Yama's Hand.

It is even more rumored that the hand of the quasi-immortal instrument Yama is part of the Immortal instrument of the underground palace, the Yama of the Ten Temples.

The underground palace was once known as the fairy garden in the dark.

The fairy court has the throne of the heavenly emperor, and naturally there are immortals suppressed in the underground palace.

The name calls the Ten Temple Yama.

Rumor has it that this immortal implement is a supreme immortal implement composed of ten quasi-immortal implements.

The hand of the quasi-celestial instrument Yama of the Hades is one of the ten quasi-celestial artifacts combined into the ten temples of Yama.

At this moment, Saint Yama sacrificed the imprint of the quasi-immortal artifact, and the endless holy demon sky fire emerged.

The source of the power of Yama's hand is the endless sea of hell, so the power is surging and endless.

Compared to the red lotus karma that burns karma, it is definitely not worse.

Yama punishes, dark world Tianyan!

The holy Yama very mobilized, with Yama's hand, urged the destruction of the great magical powers.

An endless sea of darkness emerged.

In the sea of flames, a large dark flame hand covering the sky and the sun, it was like the Hell King of Hell protruding out a palm, trying to grab the lives of sentient beings.

On the other side, the Feather King also took action, offering the Emperor Feather Emperor soldiers, branded with Feather Divine Spear.

A ghost spear appeared, entraining the sky and rain, and threw it at Jun Xiaoyao.

The ancient emperor also shot, using the quasi-immortal implement, the Fuxi dragon stele branded to suppress him.

A virtual shadow of a stone stele that is higher than the Taikoo mountain appeared, with the Eight Diagrams Buddha and dragon pattern engraved on it, suppressed, and the void collapsed.

There are also Cang Li, Yao Qing, Xing Tuan and others, who also tried their best to get started.



Two seed-level Tianjiao, plus contemporary digital supreme taboo Tianjiao.

There are also various immortal implements, quasi-immortal implements, and imperial soldiers brand.

It can be said that even the true supreme, under such encirclement and suppression, will be devastated and destroyed.

And Jun Xiaoyao under the mask has an indifferent expression, ignoring all this.

"I really think that a brand of the throne of the emperor can make me helpless?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

He can keep his hands on Lingyuan.

But it does not mean that others are qualified to provoke him.

"Do you want me to help you?"

On his shoulders, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant said through a voice.

"Not yet." Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

He turned his hand, his left hand, the sword glow surged, shining 100,000 miles in the sky.

Da Luo Jian Ti, emerges!

On the right hand, the power of magic is vast, and the dark golden halberd of God's Weeping is held in his hand. The blood line on the halberd emerges like a blood vessel and plunges into Jun Xiaoyao's arm.

In an instant, the black hair turned into three thousand white hair.

At this moment, the white hair is fluttering, Jun Xiaoyao, who is hunting in white, is holding the big Luo sword tire in his left hand and the God Cry Halberd in his right hand.

He once again urged the supreme divine blood in his body, and the blood boiled like magma!

On Jun Xiaoyao's body surface, there was a bright divine flame package burning instantly!

The fourth supreme technique, blessing!

All attributes skyrocketed several times!

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, there was also a tide of chaos surging.

In the confusion, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) seems to have the ancient gods and deities propping up the world, the scene is terrifying to the extreme.

Chaos body vision, chaos opens the sky!

Jun Xiaoyao's left hand, with the big Luo sword embryo, sacrificed the Heaven Slashing Jue.

A touch of golden sword light appeared, shining to the heavens, and the sword aura was 30,000 li!

Jun Xiaoyao's right hand, with the magical powers of the gods and demons, blessed the power of the crying halberd.

Swinging a halberd, the power is doubled, so powerful that it is unparalleled, and it can smash the eternal sky with a single halberd!

Heavenly Slashing Jue, Divine Demon Hercules Supernatural Powers, Chaos Open Heaven Vision, superimposed on the fourth supreme technique that has skyrocketed several times in power!

Add Daluo's sword fetus and the halberd of God Cry.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is like an invincible God of War, full of combat power and full firepower!

Power destroys the vastness, the border is trembling, and the stars tremble!

#### [Chapter 993: There is no one to stop, who are you in the end?](#)

The entire sky burial forest, the breath is violent, the fluctuation is indescribable!

Jun Xiaoyao, like a chaos \*\*\*\* of war with full firepower.

Daluo sword fetus in the left hand, God Weeping Halberd in the right hand, with chaos opening the sky on his back, burning with supreme divine blood!

"kill!"

An astonishing killing sound burst out from Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, clank shook, the sky trembled, the stars trembled, and the heavens trembled!

boom!

The vast divine power swept the world, shaking down the stars on the sky, turning them into meteor showers!

In the void, various big cracks are permeating, and chaotic spatial turbulence sweeps around.

"Rewind!"

The surrounding group of Immortal Domain Tianjiao looked horrified and hurriedly backed away.

But there are still a lot of them, directly swallowed into the space cracks.

In such a collision.

The weaker Cangli, Yao Qing, Xing Tuo and other descendants of Xiantong screamed one by one.

There was no resistance at all, and the body was torn apart in the torrent of mana collision.

The primordial spirits are all gone and turned into nothingness!

The figure of King Yuhua shook violently, retreated a thousand feet, and vomited blood, staining the snow-white crane cloak.

The figure of the ancient emperor was also retreating violently, and even the Fuxi dragon stele brand was repulsed, causing the ancient emperor to cough up blood in his chest and coughing up blood.

"Hateful, this chaotic body..."

The ancient emperor's chin was dripping with blood, and he looked a little embarrassed.

He felt that he was really out of luck.

In the world of ultimate ancient roads and \*\*\*\* ruins, he was crushed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Now on the frontier battlefield, he was crushed and beaten by a foreign chaotic body.

More than a tragic word.

Ling Yuan, Bone Prince, and San Yan Luo were slightly better.

After all, Ling Yu had the blessing of the Heavenly Emperor's Throne, so she only suffered some injuries, and a line of blood shed on the corner of her lips.

The Bone Prince and Saint Yama, no matter what they are, are also seed-level arrogances.

But at this moment they were not injured lightly, and each of them looked surprised and incredible.

"I can't deal with him if we encircle and suppress him like this?"

There was an unfavorable premonition in San Yan Luo's heart.

And at this moment.

A vague and chaotic figure tore through the void.

A dark golden big halberd cut through the boundlessness and slashed straight down towards Saint Yan Luo!

"presumptuous!"

San Yan Luo was furious.

They were originally going to encircle and suppress Chaos Body.

As a result, he was surrounded and suppressed by the Chaos Body alone.

If this spreads out, what shame?

boom!

Holy Yama blessed the power of Yama's hand brand, and collided with the Shaking Halberd.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes bloomed with chaotic divine light, and the power of the fourth supreme technique was blessed.

Coupled with the supernatural powers of the gods and demons.

The power is violent in an instant!

Pouch!

The halberd fell, and the arm of Saint Yama wearing the hand of Yama was directly cut off!

Blood splattered in the sky!

At the same time, a gleam of sword light suddenly flew out from the void behind, directly piercing through Saint Yanluo's chest.

Jun Xiaoyao took a step, if the \*\*\*\* king stepped, stepped on the chest of Saint Yanluo.

Click!

The physical body of Saint Yanluo disintegrated under this step!

The sword light of Da Luo's sword fetus drew out a dazzling sword light, directly slaying the primordial spirit of Saint Yanluo, and it was impossible to escape!

Pluto's seed-level figure, Saint Yama, Fallen!

Seeing the celestial arrogances in this scene, they only felt like a basin of cold water poured in their hearts.

Seed-level supreme, kill it at will.

The alien chaotic body is terrifying!

"Retreat!"

When the ancient emperor saw this, his eyebrows sank, and then he withdrew.

He is such a person, good at calculating.

If he succeeds in encircling and suppressing, he will naturally be the first to rush to win the battle.

But if the situation is not good, the ancient emperor will definitely be the first to retreat.

Seeing him retreating, King Yuhua also flashed away.

Upon seeing this, Ling Yuan's beautiful eyes flickered, she glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, and then backed away.

Seeing this, the Bones Prince cursed inwardly.

His plan to capture Chaos Essence and the Origin of Chaos fell through.

He also wanted to withdraw, only to find that Jun Xiaoyao's figure flashed by in an instant.

"why!"

The corner of his eyes twitched.

Why did this alien chaotic body find him?

Jun Xiaoyao naturally wouldn't talk nonsense with the white-boned son.

He didn't have the slightest affection for the immortal power of the Holy Spirit Island.

Jun Xiaoyao's body surface is wrapped with supreme divine blood, burning like a divine flame, and all attributes are blessed.

He waved the Divine Weeping Halberd, just like the first generation of war-god in a foreign land, and the power of destruction shook the world.

Originally, they could not deal with Jun Xiaoyao in encirclement and suppression.

Now that he is fighting alone, the Bones Prince is even less likely to be Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

Going down with a halberd, the bones of the young man's body was pierced, the soul was shattered, and the dead could not die again.

He looked around and found that the surrounding Xianyu Tianjiao was almost running.

Even Long Yaoer sneaked away.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

When he returns to the fairyland, Long Yaoer can't escape the fate of being a little bitch.

As for the ancient emperor and the king of feathers.

Jun Xiaoyao can actually chase up.

But he did not do so.

the reason is simple.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to judge them again when he returned to the fairyland.

At that time, I saw my carefully calculated enemy.

Not only did he not die, but he lived well, even became stronger, and made great contributions.

I don't know how the ancient emperor would feel at that time?

Killing and condemning the heart is Jun Xiaoyao's consistent standard.

If you just killed the ancient emperor, it would be too cheap for him.

"Next, go to the Great Sacrifice of Blood."

Jun Xiaoyao determined the next goal.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be aware of something, he chuckled lightly and didn't care.

After Jun Xiaoyao left.

The entire sky burial forest is also a mess.

After a while, a shadow of Tsing Yi appeared in the sky.

It was Ji Qingyi surprisingly.

She looked at the messy sky burial forest, and the corpses of San Yan Luo and others.

The color of solemnity and thinking flashed in the autumn-like pupils.

"Sure enough, they still can't deal with him."

"Who on earth is he, will it really be him, but how is it possible? This is totally illogical."

"Even the emperor can't completely conceal his own cause and effect, or even hide the truth from heaven, how can he do it?"

"But if it's not, that kind of demeanor and way of doing things are too similar."

Ji Qingyi tried his best to think.

But how she was thinking about it, after all, she couldn't think that Jun Xiaoyao would be a traverser.

Born with fate and void physique.

Coupled with Jun Xiaoyao's heavy calculations in the world of the gods, Ji Qingyi cannot be completely guessed no matter how clever.

It can be said that in front of Jun Xiaoyao, who is as wit as a ghost.

Ji Qingyi's IQ is just like that.

However, she could doubt the possible connection between the alien chaotic body and Jun Xiaoyao.

It's already much better than others.

After all, those people don't even think about such absurd things. UU reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com)

"It doesn't matter whether it is him or not, but the strength is indeed strong."

"Qing Yi is curious, he collides with the chaotic body of the immortal domain, which is stronger and weaker?"

Ji Qingyi turned to leave with deep pupils.

The scar left by Jun Xiaoyao on her face was still faintly hot.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void.

Suddenly, his footsteps stopped.

Behind him, a graceful figure appeared.

Surprisingly, Ling Yuan who has gone and returned!

"who are you?"

Ling Yuan's brilliant eyes stared at Jun Xiaoyao's back.

There was even a hint of nervousness and anticipation in that gaze.

[Chapter 994: Lingyuan's sincerity was opened with a great sacrifice of blood, the Taikoo imperial race...](#)

Under the mask of grimace, Jun Xiaoyao looked calm, not surprising.

Now, Lingyu is more than just Lingyu.

Her mind is also extremely delicate.

But a pity.

Jun Xiaoyao could not reveal his identity to the monks in Xianyu now.

He didn't even reveal Princess Longji and others.

Not to mention Ling Yuan, which belongs to the line of Xian Ting.

Therefore, facing Lingyuan's question at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently with a deep and magnetic voice: "You really have the courage, you are not afraid that I will let Xian Ting change a young emperor?"

Upon hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Lingyuan's expression remained unchanged.

At this moment, she is like a stubborn girl.

Just want to get an answer.

"Tell me, who the \*\*\*\* are you?"

That familiar sense of deja vu, that invincible demeanor in white.

Ling Yuan's heart trembled slightly.

I don't know if it's because of me or because of Tiannvyuan.

Or, both.

Under the desolate starry sky, in the desolate Gobi.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't turn around, nor looked back.

Just said a little lightly.

"Who am I, is that important?"

"No matter what, we are in a hostile position."

There is nothing wrong with Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Whether he is a foreign chaotic body or a \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family, he is in a hostile position with Ling Yuan.

In this way, who is he and what is the difference?

Ling Yuan's body trembled suddenly when she heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Biting his lip tightly.

Jun Xiao walked away and left directly.

He would not directly reveal his identity to Lingyu.

Even so, it might make Lingyuan's heart more tormented.

Looking at the back of Jun Xiaoyao leaving.

Ling Yuan suddenly noticed that her snow-white cheeks were moist.

A tear slipped down.

Only then did she understand that what she actually cared about was not that figure, whether it was Jun Xiaoyao or not.

But...

She was thinking of him.

Even though it had been fallen for several years, she still missed it.

It doesn't matter whether she is Lingyuan or Tiannvyuan.

Even without the soul of Tiannvyu, Lingyu would still be like this.

Under the black abyss, the entanglement of love forever.

In the valley space where Shenxu World seals Huanxi Fenlian, the two are enveloped by lover flowers.

Love spends a day, loves you for a thousand years.

And on her snow-white thighs, there is still a mark of "jun" on her thighs.

After experiencing so much with Jun Xiaoyao.

Ling Yuan could not simply treat him as an opponent for a long time.

Perhaps she had fallen into it before she knew it.

Ling Yu raised her hand, wiped away a trace of tears on her face, and regained her peace.

She believed that if it was really him, then he would definitely return.

If not, then Lingyuan might be lonely for life.

Always be the emperor and young emperor who is aloof but unsympathetic.

on the other side.

Jun Xiaoyao wandered in the void.

Compared to Lingyuan, his mood is very calm.

After all, to some extent, men are more emotionally calm than women.

"Brother, the one just now seems to be from Xianting."

On Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant said.



It naturally recognizes the throne of the Emperor of Heaven, which is the supreme immortal artifact belonging to Xian Ting.

"Yes, she is the young emperor of Xian Ting." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"But she treats you..." The little \*\*\*\* demon ant looked suspicious.

He heard from his father before that the Jun family seemed to have been trying to compete with Xian Ting for the supremacy of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

These two forces should be in opposing positions.

But now the young queen of Xian Ting is actually interesting to the king's \*\*\*\* son, which is very strange.

"Women's hearts, needles on the bottom of the sea, and feelings are all virtual."

"Xiaoyi, you are still young, and the water is too deep inside, you can't hold it." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Only he can hold it.

Otherwise, Luo Xiangling would not be eaten to death.

Of course, this kind of scumbag behavior does not need to teach the little gods.

No need to take it badly.

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant nodded as if understanding, and then said: "Where shall we go next?"

"Great sacrifice to the blood." Jun Xiaoyao looked into the distance.

He was a little puzzled, the Blood Emperor, Ji Meng Emperor and others, seemed to have not acted yet.

He could feel it before, and those people seemed to be a little bit unkind towards him.

"It seems that there will be another good show in the Great Sacrifice of Blood." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

He also had a vague hunch that he might have a big gain in the blood sacrifice ground.

Jun Xiaoyao took the little \*\*\*\* and demon ant and swept in the direction of the \*\*\*\* place of sacrifice.

...

The Great Sacrifice Blood Land, as a forbidden place in the border, has been turbulent in recent times.

It is a main battlefield where the two realms of Tianjiao fight each other.

Around the \*\*\*\* ground of the sacrifice, the ground was red.

I don't know if it is the color of the sand itself, or it is dyed red by endless blood.

During this period of time, Tianjiao of the two worlds started a fight around the sacrifice blood.

But I haven't been able to get in deeply.

The fallen arrogance, blood seeping into the earth, seemed to cause some kind of reaction.

In a certain area on the edge of the Great Sacrifice Blood Ground.

Several immortal domain Tianjiao, vigilantly move forward.

Suddenly, a red figure, as fast as lightning, killed them.

"court death!"

Several Immortal Realm Tianjiao reacted, and the magical powers were unfolded.

call out!

A cold light flashed.

Blood lines appeared on the necks of those Immortal Realm Tianjiao, and then he snorted, and the blood soared.

The soul was destroyed in an instant.

The red figure stopped, revealing his figure, it was Su Hongyi.

She wore a red dress like a fire, and she was a little thin.

The black hair is very long, like a waterfall.

A white and pretty face, although it hasn't reached the level of overwhelming the country and the city for the time being, it is also a beauty embryo.

The forehead fell down, slightly covering a pair of scarlet pupils.

She looked like a girl next door.

But the means of killing, and the indifference in those red eyes, did not match her appearance.

Only in front of Jun Xiaoyao, she was the girl who was inferior and sensitive and wanted to get Jun Xiaoyao's approval desperately.

In front of anyone else, she looked cold and cold.

"I can feel that my strength is getting stronger and stronger. The stronger I am, the more I can help the son."

Su Hongyi lowered his head and looked at his blood-stained hands.

Not at all uncomfortable and entangled, but very happy.

Be happy to be stronger for yourself and to help Jun Xiaoyao.

Rumble!

At this moment, the sky where the blood was sacrificed in front seemed to be cracked.

The blood is shining.

Everyone around the Great Sacrifice Blood Ground had seen it, something seeping through the cracks.

"Blood, that's...blood!" You Tianjiao was pale, shouting.

Thick blood seeps out from the cracks in the sky above the high sacrifice blood ground.

Vaguely, there were crying and howling sounds of various resentful spirits.

This makes a group of Tianjiao feel hairy, like falling into an ice cave.

It is indeed a forbidden place in the border and wasteland, it is really a bit weird.

However, Su Hongyi suddenly had an inexplicable feeling.

She felt the natural star-shaped birthmark under her belly button, glowing with a burning sensation.

In a pair of scarlet pupils, it is also like a boundless sea of blood, becoming more vivid, more enchanting, and more ghostly!

call out!

Without any hesitation, Su Hongyi directly swept towards the \*\*\*\* ground like an arrow.

At the same time, on the other side.

A group of seed-level Tianjiao with powerful auras gathered here.

"The Great Sacrifice of Blood has finally opened. We need to go in and wait for the rabbit."

A stalwart man wrapped around the golden dragon aura and holding a golden dragon king spear said the urn.

He is the seed-level Tianjiao of the Dragon King Palace, Xuan Haoqiong.

"But that chaotic body is not so easy to solve."

"The Celestial Silkworm of the God Cangu, I heard that it fell into the hands of the Chaos Body."

"Later, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Sheng Yanluo and others, and a group of people from Xian Ting, together to encircle and suppress Chaos Body, the result was also a complete defeat."

Said a woman with a charming and charming figure, with a pair of colorful wings on her back.

She is the ancient royal family, the seed-level arrogant of the Yaohuang Ancient Cave, and her name is Huangnu.

"Entering the Great Sacrifice Blood Ground in advance, but we work together to encircle and suppress, plus the ninth slaying formation of Primordial Ancient Times, I don't believe in the chaos body that can't die!

A vigorous man wrapped in the flames of the sun god, stepping on the endless brilliance, his tone was utterly decisive.

His whole person, as if shrouded in a sun star, was extremely dazzling, shining brightly.

It is the little sage king of the Golden Crow of the Sun God Mountain.

In addition, there are more than ten powerful seed-level Tianjiao gathered here, each with good strength.

But they all have one thing in common. They are both the seed-level arrogance of the Primordial Royal Family.

[Chapter 995: The beheading team of the Primordial Royal Family, the Earthbound Spirit, the Scarlet Mandala...](#)

The Primordial Royal Family is a huge force that cannot be ignored in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

In the ancient times, Zeng Jun came to the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

Except for the few ancient forces that have passed down countless epochs, such as the Jun Family, Xian Ting, and Jifu.

The vast majority of the remaining immortal forces can only be regarded as epigenetic forces in front of the Primordial Royal Family.

It is precisely because of this that the foundation of the Taikoo royal family cannot be ignored.

At this moment, more than ten seed-level Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal family gathered together to form a beheading team.

The target they wanted to kill was naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

The little king of the Golden Crow on the Sun God Mountain.

The phoenix girl of the Yaohuang ancient cave

Xuan Hao Qiong of the Dragon King Palace.

The descendants of Jiuyou Mountain in Jiuyou Mountain, etc.

Everyone in the fairyland is the existence that overwhelms the heroes.

When they were born, they caused a big storm.

Many older generations believe that these seeds are one of the hopes for the rise of the Taikoo royal family in this era.

Now, more than ten seed-level Tianjiao of the Taikoo royal family have joined forces, which can be said to be a unique event.

The younger generation, no one has the right to let more than ten Swire royal seeds join hands to deal with it.

Jun Xiaoyao is the first one.

"For us to spend so much time to encircle and suppress, even if the chaotic body falls, it is enough to be famous for future generations." The descendant of Jiuyou Shou said in a cold tone.

He did not transform into a human form, but a beast form.

It has a wolf's head, first horns, black scales, and nine tails on the back, each with a head of a fierce beast.

Jiuyou Shou is also one of the Primordial Fiends, and has the strongest power of Jiuyou.

And Jiuyou Mountain is a line of Primordial imperial power composed of Jiuyou Scorpion.

However, the bloodline of the descendant of the Nine Nether Lords is obviously not as pure as the little \*\*\*\* demon ant.

Although it is also a descendant of Jiuyou, it has been several generations away.

Not like the little gods and demon ants, but the blood of the direct emperor.

But even so, the strength of the descendant of the Jiuyoushou cannot be underestimated.

"We went straight to the depths of the High Sacrifice Blood Land, and heard that this place is a relic left by the dark and immortal people in a foreign land."

"That chaotic body will definitely not miss the opportunity that belongs to a foreign land." Xuan Hao said in the sky.

"What are the rewards for eradicating a chaotic body?"

"This is definitely a great feat, and it will affect the pattern of the two circles in the future."

These Tianjiao, the seed of the Primordial Royal Family, had not really killed the Chaos Body, they had already conceived a bright future in their minds.

They formed a beheading squad and began to go deep into the ground of blood sacrifice.

Not only them, but the rest of the Two Realms Tianjiao also began to deepen.

And just when the beheading squad of the Taikoo royal family went deep into the \*\*\*\* ground.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao finally came to the place of blood sacrifice.

Looking at the cracks in the sky above the sky, and the blood oozing out.

Jun Xiaoyao slurped.

Sure enough, there is no good place in the borderland.

"I can feel it, there is a terrifying aura in it."

On Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder, the tentacles on the head of the little \*\*\*\* demon ant trembled slightly.

Its ants sensed the weirdness and ominousness of the \*\*\*\* grounds of the Great Sacrifice.

"I heard that this place is the burial ground of a dark and immortal person in a foreign land. It is interesting to keep his remains."

There is no word fear in Jun Xiaoyao's dictionary.

The seven wonders of Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao said that he would break through, without fear at all.

Even in the future, Jun Xiaoyao wants to explore the unspeakable place in a foreign land.

To Jun Xiaoyao, what is a mere sacrifice of blood?

He held his hands, stepped on his feet, and escaped into it.

In the Great Sacrifice Blood Land, there is still endless crimson.

The earth seems to have been soaked with blood, oozing bright red.

At this moment, a whimper sounded in the surrounding world.

The wind blew, miserable, and there were endless ghosts crying and howling wolves.

Suddenly, black mist surged on the blood-stained ground.

A twisted wraith exuding soul fluctuations emerged.

Those resentful spirits exuded endless resentment, and countless painful faces alternately appeared on the surface, like undead souls burning in the fire.

"Hey, this is..."

If other monks encounter this scene, they will definitely be terrified.

Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

He had an extraordinary vision and recognized the source.

Appears to be an earth bound spirit.

The so-called earth-bound spirit means that for some reason, the resentment will last forever, gathered in one place, unable to leave, and become a bloodthirsty evil spirit.

And this place of blood sacrifice, hearing the name, definitely represents some kind of killing and ominousness.

These earth-bound spirits cannot leave the high sacrifice blood ground and bind here forever.

Instead, he became a guardian.

The strength of the Earthbound Spirit is proportional to their resentment and hatred.

But right now, these earth-bound spirits that have emerged, at random, have the cultivation base of the saint realm.

It is no wonder that the High Sacrifice Blood Land can become one of the border wasteland.

This is indeed not something that ordinary people can get past.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, there is no difficulty.

His whole body was surging with chaos, swept out like an ocean, drowning everything.

The surrounding earth-bound spirits were directly annihilated in the chaotic wave.

Jun Xiaoyao pushed forward all the way.

And the deeper, the more the scene changes.

The earth cracked open gaps like an abyss.

There are many star debris in it.

No trace of vegetation grows in it.

Obviously because this place of blood sacrifice had experienced an extremely tragic and vast battle.

The vitality of this place is completely annihilated.

"Emperor-level battles definitely broke out here in those days." Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

Here once, there should be immortal emperors and foreign immortals fighting here.

The more so, the more curious Jun Xiaoyao is, what secrets are hidden in this \*\*\*\* ground?

Jun Xiaoyao continued to deepen.

After that, he encountered several powerful earth-bound spirits comparable to the supreme.

It can be said that even if the seed of the fairyland and the emperor of the foreign land meet, it is estimated that it will not be good, and it will take a hard fight.

But Jun Xiaoyao directly pushed it horizontally, rolled away, and dropped ten guilds in one effort.

Not to mention, Jun Xiaoyao and Da Ri Tathagata, and other Yuanshen methods, can cause huge damage to those resentful spirits.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao thoroughly penetrated into the depths of the Great Sacrifice Blood.

Look at it at a glance.

A huge mountain of white bones over ten thousand feet high stands in the depths of the \*\*\*\* grounds of the Great Sacrifice.

Ten thousand miles of red sand, a huge mountain of bones stands alone.

This scene was extremely shocking and shocked people's eyeballs.

On the Bone Giant Mountain, there is a black ancient stele.

In front of the ancient monument, a cluster of scarlet flowers grew.

Jun Xiaoyao stared at it, and the ancient stele was extremely old.

And that cluster of flowers is the Scarlet Mandala flower.

You know, there is no vitality in the High Sacrifice Blood Land.

However, there is a blood-colored mandala flower that grows on the bank of the black ancient stele.

This is confusing, and frightening.

Jun Xiaoyao can also feel that the blood-colored mandala flower contains extremely vigorous energy and the power of law.

It is even stronger than the panacea blood medicine that Jun Xiaoyao got before!

This is definitely much more precious than the elixir~www.mtlnovel.com~ For those who want to break through to the supreme, it is an incomparable treasure!

"Datura flowers....."

The mandala flower is not the flower of the other bank, so it has nothing to do with the emperor of the other bank.

This flower is a poisonous flower that represents revenge and obsession!

Jun Xiaoyao is thinking about which race in the foreign land has something to do with the mandala flower.

But after thinking about it, I didn't expect it, at least it seems that Alien doesn't have it now.

"Could it be an ancient foreign race annihilated in history?" Jun Xiaoyao wondered.

Suddenly, his eyes fell on the giant mountain of bones.

Taking a closer look again, Jun Xiaoyao's breathing was slightly stagnant.

The giant mountain of bones, looking at it from a distance as a whole.

It turned out to be a giant head!

[Chapter 996: The 1st tribe submerged in ancient history, all living beings worship texts, Genesis...](#)

At the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao hadn't noticed yet.

Taking a closer look now, he suddenly discovered that the huge white bone mountain, which was more than ten thousand feet high, was a forest white head.

This is horrifying, and it makes the scalp numb.

A head is as high as ten thousand feet, comparable to a huge mountain.

To some extent, size and strength are directly proportional.

"Is this head the dark immortal who fell here?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Suddenly, he noticed again.

There was a vague mark on the white bone head or forehead.

Upon closer inspection, it looked like a fuzzy six-pointed star mark.

"Six Kings of Destroying the World?"



Jun Xiaoyao's eyes shook slightly.

The old Mu from the God of War Academy only told him that the immortal king of the foreign land had fallen.

But it didn't say that it was the Six Kings of Destroying the World.

Jun Xiaoyao only now knows.

He also noticed that the Divine Weeping Halberd in the spatial magic weapon also began to tremble slightly.

The surface was covered with a layer of blood, and it was indeterminate between breathing and breathing.

Jun Xiaoyao is even more curious.

He walked directly in and came to the top of the head, where the black ancient stele and the blood-colored mandala flower were located.

"It's scary, this is some kind of ominous!"

On his shoulders, the little \*\*\*\* demon ant trembled slightly.

Its ants sensed it, and it didn't dare to probe this black ancient monument at all.

It was directly indented into Jun Xiaoyao's cuffs.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and collected the blood-colored mandala flowers around the ancient monument.

Scarlet mandala flower, plus panacea blood medicine.

Coupled with the fairy fruit on the fairy tree in the inner universe.

These resources are enough to help Jun Xiaoyao condense the laws of the physical body and attack the real supreme realm.

But what interests Jun Xiaoyao is this black ancient monument.

He glanced away.

It is densely packed, leaving messages in ancient texts.

At the very beginning, there were seven \*\*\*\* ancient characters.

hate! hate! hate! hate! hate! hate! hate!

It looks like it was written in blood.

The seven words of hate seem to be accusing the world, all living beings, and destiny.

"Is this left by the owner of White Bone Head?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

What did the king who destroy the world experienced before writing these seven words?

Next, below, a picture was engraved.

Among the black clouds, a dark figure like a Buddha and a demon descended on the earth.

Like a prehistoric demon, his body is full of heaven and earth.

A pair of blood-colored pupils hung above the sky like a blood lantern.

And around this demon god, blood-red mandala flowers bloomed all over.

On the ground, countless sentient beings shivered like ants.

Screaming and wailing, as if in the eighteenth level of purgatory.

This is a picture of the devil's blood offering sacrifices to all living beings!

Below, there is a very complicated and complicated ancient text.

Even with Jun Xiaoyao's vision and wisdom.

It is also difficult to comprehend in a short time.

But what he can be sure of is that this is a sacrificial text for blood sacrifices to all living beings!

In it, Jun Xiaoyao caught some information.

"Big Black Heaven..."

Jun Xiaoyao muttered these three words.

He had read it in the library of the God of War Academy, which seemed to be a family submerged in ancient history.

However, there are too few records about this family, and not much information has been passed down.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the sacrificial text of all beings.

The more I look, the more surprises appear in my eyes.

"Blood sacrifices to all living beings, this should be the core heritage of this emperor clan."

As we all know, foreign emperors have their own core inheritance and natal supernatural powers.

Such as the eyes of the Emperor Ming Zhao, the magic immunity of the Emperor Mo Jie and so on.

And blood sacrifice to sentient beings should be the core ability of the emperor in this vein.

It is the so-called power of sacrifice!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were very bright and dazzling, as if various runes and Taoism were intertwined.

Vaguely, his inspiration was touched.

If Jun Xiaoyao wanted to comprehend the sacrificial texts of all beings before, it would take a lot of effort.

But with the catalog of the God of War, Jun Xiaoyao was able to comprehend in a short period of time.

Jun Xiaoyao has a hunch.

If you can thoroughly comprehend this sacrificial text for all living beings, you will be able to understand the essence of the emperor family in this vein.

Then improve it and integrate it into its own source of magical powers, in the midst of Genesis.

Form the third formula.

Genesis, but Jun Xiaoyao's painstaking efforts.

Without inspiration, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to force himself to create imperfect moves.

It is precisely because of this harshness of excellence that Genesis has only had two tricks until now.

God's light.

God's punishment.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to use this sacrificial article of all living beings to comprehend even more terrifying moves.

It must definitely exceed the light of God, the punishment of God, and even the combination of light and dark.

After making the decision, Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate and set about preparing.

But this time, Jun Xiaoyao is more than just comprehending Genesis III.

Also want to break through to the supreme.

So the time must not be too short.

And you need to focus on the way, so you can't be disturbed.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and there was a pattern of blockade surging.

He set up the fourth seal of the forbidden immortal, the forbidden space around the Bone Giant Mountain.

Block this space without interference from external forces.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also sacrificed fifteen layers of magic immunity divine ring, covering the entire space.

"Even a seed-level figure who wants to break through will not be able to do it for a while."

After setting up the means, Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in front of the black ancient stele.

From the inner universe, he took out the heavenly fairy fruit, plus the panacea blood medicine and the blood-colored mandala flower.

There are many other resources, elixir, fairy source and so on.

As the God of War of the God of War Academy, the resources Jun Xiaoyao got were extremely terrifying.

As for the little \*\*\*\* demon ant, Jun Xiaoyao threw it into the inner universe.

With the world tree, it has evolved into the inner universe of the dust world, and the rules have been initially perfected.

It is already possible to allow life to exist.

Of course, it is not possible to be like the real outside world for the time being.

After making perfect preparations, Jun Xiaoyao began to practice and comprehend.

In a blink of an eye, seven days passed.

In another place in the \*\*\*\* grounds of the Great Sacrifice.

Su Hongyi walked through it.

In the darkness, there seemed to be a thread pulling her to the depths of the sacrifice blood.

"what exactly is it?"

Su Hongyi was puzzled.

She knows nothing about her origins.

Since consciously, he was adopted by a slave couple.

I don't know who my parents are, or which ethnic group I come from.

She did not deliberately conceal anything from Jun Xiaoyao.

And now, Su Hongyi's heart was beating.

She faintly felt that she seemed to be approaching a certain truth.

There is a black mist surging ahead. Earthbound Spirit appeared.

Just when these earth-bound spirits appeared.

Su Hongyi's delicate body was shocked inexplicably.

The cursing power that was compressed by Jun Xiaoyao's seal, as if it was getting some kind of traction, began to churn, about to move.

Those earth-bound spirits, cold and treacherous eyes, locked Su Hongyi in an instant.

Then Qi Qi rushed towards Su Hongyi.

Su Hongyi's small face was pure and white, without the slightest hint of fear.

A pair of scarlet pupils seemed to have become more vivid.

"It's the son who saved the life of Hongyi. Hongyi is the one who almost died. How can I be afraid of you!"

Su Hongyi didn't even notice it, when she had obsessions in her heart.

In a pair of scarlet pupils, blood-red mandala flowers bloomed suddenly.

Just as the blood-colored mandala flower emerged from Su Hongyi's pupils.

Those earth-bound spirits seemed to have seen a big weirdness and a big fear even more terrifying than them.

Each body turned into black smoke, disappearing.

This made Su Hongyi who was going to use force to be stunned.

However, this abnormal scene made Su Hongyi more determined. There must be some secret related to her in the depths of the \*\*\*\* sacrifice ground.

Su Hongyi continued to deepen.

Because of the blood-colored mandala flower in her eyes, she went deep without encountering any obstacles.

Even, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) has a supreme-level earth-bound spirit king, who dare not approach Su Hongyi.

Of course, the other Tianjiao who went deep into the \*\*\*\* grounds were not as lucky as Su Hongyi.

But there are also some strong players who are incredibly fast and quickly enter the depths.

For example, a hunting team composed of the alien prince of the other shore, the blood emperor, and the Jimeng emperor.

While hunting down many Immortal Realm Tianjiao, it is also rapidly advancing towards the depths of the Great Sacrifice of Blood.

On the side of Xianyu, the beheading squad composed of a kind of Primordial royal family also quickly entered the depths.

"Hey, look, that is!"

In the Profound Hao dome of the Dragon King Palace, the golden eyes seemed to be poured out of gold.

"Found it, it's him!"

The eyes of the Tianjiao, the seed of the Primordial Royal Family, are locked.

[Chapter 997: Su Hongyi, who set up the 9th Swire Killing Array, desperately](#)

"It's really a chaotic body, he has already been in it!"

After seeing the white figure on the Bone Giant Mountain, all the Primordial Royal Family Tianjiao were a little surprised.

They originally wanted to enter it in advance to prepare to kill.

As a result, the prey entered it first.

"He is only one person, but the speed is faster than us." A seed of the Primordial Royal Family noticed this.

This proves the horror of Chaos Body from the side.

With the power of one person, enter the depths of the sacrifice blood.

You know, among them, there are all over the supreme-level earth-bound spirit king.

Even if they beheaded the team, it took a lot of time to enter.

"He is in something wrong at the moment, is he breaking through?"

Jun Xiaoyao's state attracted the attention of these seed-level arrogances.

"Hehe, dare to break through in such a place, do you want to die?"

The descendant of Jiuyou Sang grinned, revealing the white canine teeth.

It urged the divine energy, the nine tails behind it vibrated, and the nine heads at the end opened their mouths together, bursting out purple magic light.

This is the Nine Nether Demon Light, extremely terrifying, if it is swept away, the body and spirit will be wiped out!

However, as soon as the Nine Nether Magic Light approached the Bone Giant Mountain, it was blocked by an invisible space.

And after the weakening of the fifteen layers of magical immunity, the power was almost completely absorbed.

It was like hitting cotton, without any splashes.

"This..."

The descendant of Jiuyou scorpion was slightly dazed, his face a little bit uncontrollable.

"let me!"

Xuan Hao Qiong took the shot, holding the Golden Dragon King Spear, a spear pierced through the hole, a dragon-shaped phantom entangled the gun body, and rose into the air, roaring into the sky.

But this shot is still useless, and its power is cut off.

"That is the magic immunity of the Mojie Emperor. In addition, there are also space defense methods." Jin Crow Little Saint King said lightly.

"There is no need to do this. Just set up the Ninth Primordial Killing Array. At that time, even if the chaotic body resists, it won't matter." Huang Nu said.

"Yes, just set up a killing array, trap it in it, behead it, and refine it." Golden Crow Little Sage said kingly.

All the Tianjiao of the Taikoo royal family began to take action.

They each sacrificed a corner of the picture, and they landed on each corner of the Bone Giant Mountain.

In an instant, there was a breath of terror in the air.

Since the immemorial times, the ninth strongest terrorist killing array.

Of course, this cannot be complete.

To truly complete the Ninth Swire Array, it requires massive resources and is controlled by top powerhouses.

Jinwu Little Saint King and others, even though they are all young supreme, are not enough to control the complete Ninth Killing Array.

So this can only be regarded as a simplified version of Swire's Ninth Killing Array.

But even in the simplified version, it is more than enough to kill the supreme-level figures, it can be regarded as a sledgehammer.

At this time, some scattered figures appeared in the distance.

It is some quasi-imperial clan in a foreign land, as well as the emperor's Tianjiao.

"That one is... the God of War!"

"Damn it, dare to calculate Lord Ares!"

Saw the Golden Crow Little Saint King and others in the formation.

Those foreign celestial arrogant who came in deep, killing intent in their eyes surged and rushed.

The current Jun Xiaoyao can be described as the benchmark and hero in the hearts of the younger generation of foreign land.

Naturally, they couldn't just watch Jun Xiaoyao fall into encirclement and suppression.

"Huh, who can stop it." A seed of the Primordial Royal Family sneered, raising his hand to kill.

They weren't real people at the level of the emperor, the emperor, the son, and the goddess.

On the other side, some Tianjiao from the Immortal Territory also appeared, fighting with the Tianjiao from the Foreign Territory.

This place was suddenly chaotic and became a \*\*\*\* battlefield.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was in the middle of the storm, naturally sensed all this.

But he did not act in any way, but concentrated on practicing and comprehending.

For him, the purpose of his coming this time is to break through the supreme and gain great opportunity.

Compared with this, don't care about everything else.

As for the Ninth Swire Killing Array.

honestly.

Jun Xiaoyao really didn't care about it.

He cast aside distracting thoughts and continued to comprehend.

Here, the formation continues.

Xuan Haoqiong and the others, while setting up the formation and taking action, wanted to break through the defense of the fourth seal of the forbidden immortal and the magical immunity ring.

They intend to harass Jun Xiaoyao, making it impossible for him to comprehend it, and it is best to go crazy.

In the distance, some Immortal Domain Tianjiao appeared again.

Long Yao'er, King Yuhua, Gu Dizi, who was quite embarrassed before, were all there.

There is Lingyuan.

After they retreated from the celestial burial forest, they learned the news of the opening of the Great Sacrifice Blood Ground, and then came directly.

This time, they learned their lesson and didn't step forward, but watched from a distance first.

"Swire ninth killing array, want to kill Chaos Body with this?" The ancient emperor's eyebrows were solemn.

He is too jealous of Chaos Body now.

Unless there is hope of beheading, otherwise he will never step forward rashly.

Long Yao'er was even more embarrassed, and the shame had not disappeared.

As for Ling Yu, I saw Jun Xiaoyao who fell in the center of the 9th Swire Killing Array.

For some reason, her heart was straining.

But she didn't come forward either.

If she helps the alien chaotic body, she is absolutely crazy, don't even want to be a young emperor.

Will be regarded as a traitor, with serious consequences.

On the other side, two figures emerged.

It was Jun Qingyan and Jun Yinhuang.

"This chaotic body can only be dealt with if the emperor comes." Jun Yinhuang frowned.

The emperor in his mouth naturally refers to the separation of the monarch in the hidden veins of the monarch family.



Of course, there is no such thing as the main channel and hidden channel anymore.

The two veins have merged into one, and they are also the Jun family, who are sent to Bianhuang to participate in the training.

"Not only the Son of Heaven, if the Son of God is there, he should also be able to deal with this chaotic body." Jun Qingyan sighed slightly.

Son of Heaven, Son of God, if they were all there, plus Jun Moxiao, Jun Lingcang and others, as well as some other seeds of the Jun family's sleep.

How strong will the younger generation of the Jun family be?

"The past is gone, what's the use of mentioning these now?" Jun Yinhuang shook his head slightly.

It's been a few years.

Many people in the Jun family stopped thinking, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao was really gone.

As for the thoughts of the senior members of the Jun family, other people naturally don't know.

At this moment, a fiery red figure attracted the attention of some Tianjiao in Xianyu.

Because that figure rushed directly to the seed of the Primordial Royal Family.

"Huh, a great saint dared to seek death?"

Some Xianyu Tianjiao felt a little funny when they saw this.

That fiery red figure is naturally Su Hongyi who rushed here.

During this period of experience in the border shortage, Su Hongyi's cultivation base also reached the Great Sage from a saint.

It's not that she really broke through so fast.

It was a certain power in her body that was waking up quickly.

At this moment, seeing the Golden Crow Little Saint King and the others, they wanted to set up an array to strangle Jun Xiaoyao.

Su Hongyi is self-defeating.

"Dare to disturb the young master cultivator, die!"

Su Hongyi had a pair of scarlet pupils, which bloomed with fascinating blood lights, among which blood-colored mandala flowers appeared faintly.

"He is... the follower of that chaotic body?" Xuan Hao said in the sky.

"Huh, the mere repair base of the great sage, the mantis arm as a car, even her master will die, let alone her!"

The descendant of Jiuyou Sang whispered coldly, and the nine tails behind his back were shaking, and he was about to kill Su Hongyi.

"Hold on, she is a follower of the Chaos Body, if we are in front of him, slowly torturing his followers."

"You said, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s chaotic body is not stable, or even crazy?"

The female phoenix of Yaohuang Ancient Cave smiled slightly.

Behind her, she was covered with colorful wings, and her appearance was extremely beautiful.

But what he said was extremely vicious.

"This is a good idea." All the Primordial Royal Family Tianjiao nodded slightly.

This is considered an appetizing foreplay before the big meal.

Huang Nu shot directly, her wings vibrated behind her, and the colorful gods turned into flying blades and swept out, intensively slashing towards Su Hongyi.

The Supreme Realm absolutely crushes the Great Sacred Realm without any suspense.

A continuous puff sounded.

It was the sound of torn flesh and bones.

Su Hongyi fell in a pool of blood.

#### [Chapter 998: Jun Xiaoyao breaks through, and the ultimate disaster](#)

Although the Great Sacred Realm is very strong, there is still no resistance in front of the real supreme.

It was not easy for Su Hongyi to reach the current Great Sacred Realm from a little beggar.

But it is a pity that facing the seeds of the Primordial Royal Family, there is still the feeling of a worm shaking a tree, and a praying man's arm as a car.

Su Hongyi fell in a pool of blood.

She was originally dressed in red, and her dress was soaked in blood at this moment, adding a touch of beauty.

She struggled to stand up from a pool of blood, with multiple torn wounds on her body.

You can even see the deep bones in it!

Su Hongyi spit out a mouthful of blood, still standing in front of the Bone Giant Mountain.

That thin body, like an iron wall that does not fall, stands in front of the owner.

She still had a cold tone and said, "Unless the red dress is dead, otherwise...no one can disturb the son."

"Chuck, it's a loyal bitch." Upon seeing Huang Nu, Yu hand covered her red lips and giggled.

Naturally, she didn't try her best, otherwise, she would have killed Su Hongyi long ago.

She did this deliberately, trying to torture his followers in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

He couldn't calm down completely.

This disturbed his cultivation and enlightenment.

If you are not careful, you may get confused.

If that were the case, the consequences would be serious.

Death and death are normal.

Huang Nu continued to shoot, and the colorful feathers turned into flying blades and swept out.

In her eyes, Su Hongyi is a struggling ant.

Pouch!

The sound of the flesh being torn apart sounded.

Su Hongyi's two arms were chopped down, blood splashing into the sky.

The blood dyed Su Hongyi's long, jet-black hair that was as red as blood.

Su Hongyi still stood without falling down.

However, this extremely \*\*\*\* scene caused some cultivators on the Xianyu side to frown.

"If you want to kill, just kill it. What does it mean to kill like this?" Jun Qingyan frowned.

The two worlds are hostile, and fighting is inevitable.

But she was a little disgusted with such deliberate play on torture.

When Ling Yuan saw this scene, Feng's eyebrows were also frowned.

It's her, to deal with each other with one palm, is not a kind of alternative kindness.

Playing like this is tiresome.

At this moment, several figures appeared in the dark on the other side.

Their breath is well hidden, and they have not been noticed.

It was the prince of the other side, the son of blood, the son of Jimeng, and the others.

"Oh, it seems they have already acted."

"That chaotic body is actually enlightening, do you want to break through? The heart is really big."

In this situation, they should have taken action.

Only they are qualified to compete with the seed-level Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family.

But they did not do this, but watched the changes in the dark.

Prepare the snipe and clam to fight, and the fisherman will profit.

"Let's take a look first, sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight. If even them can't completely kill the Chaos Body, then we can only find a chance to shoot." The Prince Higan said with cold eyes.

"A person can make people in both worlds have the intent to kill him, and the chaos body is also a man."  
The blood emperor showed a hint of sarcasm.

Here, Huang Nu is still making moves, like a cat playing with a mouse.

Su Hongyi's body had scars that were deeply visible.

Even some organs are faintly visible.

However, Su Hongyi just didn't fall.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who saved her.

Her life originally belonged to Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, Su Hongyi will not have any regrets for dying for Jun Xiaoyao.

"This \*\*\*\* girl."

Seeing Su Hongyi not falling down, Huang Nu's face also had a touch of unpleasantness.

Then, she shot and sacrificed a treasure fan woven with colorful real feathers.

One fan out.

Qianzhang colorful light blade swept out.

Cut off Su Hongyi's two legs directly!

Su Hongyi fell completely in a pool of blood.

Having lost her hands and feet, she didn't even have the ability to stand up.

"My son... the red clothes are doing their best, all red clothes are useless..."

Because of the blood loss, Su Hongyi's consciousness began to blur.

But even so, what she was talking about was still Jun Xiaoyao.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

He was naturally aware of everything that was happening outside.

But his mood was very calm, and there was no fluctuation because of Su Hongyi's misery.

Jun Xiaoyao's disposition has long since been needless to say, Taishan collapsed in front of him and his face did not change.

Now, he needs to be attentive and not to make any mistakes.

Therefore, even Su Hongyi experienced such a tragic situation.

Jun Xiaoyao is still unheard of.

It's not because of his cold blood.

It's because you can't fall short of it now.

The most important thing is more.

After comprehending the sacrificial texts of all living beings.

Jun Xiaoyao finally understood the truth of some things.

Su Hongyi will not die.

At least in the High Sacrifice of Blood, she would never die.

So Jun Xiaoyao feels relieved to comprehend.

Seeing the killing of Su Hongyi, it couldn't bring fluctuations to Jun Xiaoyao.

Huang Nu and others are also lacking in interest.

A few days later.

Swire's Ninth Killing Array has been set up.

"Finally succeeded, Chaos body, what's in the bag." Little Saint King Jin Crow's pupils were shining brightly.

"The killing of the Chaos Body is considered a major event in this era, and it will be named forever." Xuan Haoqiong's tone was also a little excited.

Around the Bone Giant Mountain, there was an amazing breath surging.

Even the Supreme could feel the smell of death.

More than ten Tianjiao, the seed of the Taikoo royal family, are also distributed and standing, each occupying a position, ready to urge the ninth Taikoo killing array.

And at this moment.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a muffled voice sounded.

The boundless sky, black clouds pressed the realm, dull and dull.

"What happened?"

Some Tianjiao looked up at the sky.

In the dark stars, there are tribulation clouds gathering, and the fluctuations are extremely shocking.

"Could it be..."

Many people suddenly turned their eyes to Jun Xiaoyao on the Giant Bone Mountain.

A thick unbelievable emerges!

Little Golden Crow Sage King, Xuan Haoqiong and others were also a little bit in their hearts.

The top of the Bone Giant Mountain.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly opened his eyes.

Around him, the chaotic mist was surging, and there was an astonishing breath permeating him.

Tianxian fruit, all-spirit blood medicine, \*\*\*\* mandala flower, etc., were all cultivated into his body by him.

The strong power of the law is entangled with the fairy qi in the body.

It is like recombination, splicing into a complete law.

This law completely belongs to Jun Xiaoyao himself.

"coming."

Jun Xiaoyao got up, a vast and coercive aura surged, overwhelming the audience!

Everyone present, even the young supreme, felt a sense of breathlessness.

"This... is this going to break through the supreme?"

"But even if it breaks through the Supreme, it can't be so terrifying!"

Many people are pale, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is shouting.

boom!

Among the stars, the robbery cloud surged.

Thunder light cut through the sky, illuminating the dull universe.

Red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, purple.

There are also black, white, chaotic colors and so on.

All kinds of thunder tribulations are brewing and rolling.

At the same time, dense phantom figures emerged.

Like a young supreme from ancient history.

"That's... The Ultimate Tribulation!"

Seeing the terrifying punishments all over the universe, the entire \*\*\*\* sacrifice ground, and even the entire border wasteland, all the creatures saw their pupils trembling!

Even the big figures in the two worlds noticed and were surprised and lost their senses.

[Chapter 999: The mortal catastrophe, the ancient hero manifests, the vast land, I...](#)

If you want to become a true supreme, you need to survive the supreme calamity.

There are countless heavenly arrogances.

But there are also a small number of people who can barely get through.

Moreover, depending on the person who crossed the Tribulation, the Supreme Tribulation that was attracted was also divided into three, six or nine.

Such as the Three and Nine Tribulations, Six and Nine Poor Tribulations, and Nine Nine Destruction Tribulations.

The higher the level, the harder it is to survive.

Of course, after passing through, the strength will be stronger.

But there is a kind of calamity, and there have been only a few times since ancient times.

There is very little information left.

Many people even wonder if that kind of calamity has ever existed.

That kind of calamity is called the ultimate supreme robbery.

This kind of calamity, tens of thousands of lightning, bombarded tens of thousands of times.

In addition, it will also reveal the phantom imprint left by the most powerful robber through the ages.

That kind of character, with the lowest achievement, is also a proving Dao to become an emperor.

There are even more accomplished figures.

As for who can provoke this calamity.

Only those who can influence the heaven and earth and the order of all things can enjoy this kind of treatment.

Such people exist in the world, and if they break through all the way, they will subvert the original order and rules of the world.

Therefore, a mortal punishment is needed to make it go to the end, unable to affect the heaven and the earth.

This is the origin of the name of the final supreme robbery.

Inspiring this robbery is no different from ten deaths without life.

"Oh my God, it's the Ultimate Tribulation!"

"The Chaos Body is so terrible!"

Countless Tianjiao are a little dazed.

This is the first time I saw this mysterious robbery that only exists in ancient history.

Thousands of thunders, moving between the vast universe!

The phantoms of countless powerful robbers are manifested in the void!

At the end of the supreme robbery, leading people to the end!

At this moment, everyone's hearts trembled!

In the border land, in the vastness, there are several vague figures standing tall.

That is a quasi-emperor-level powerhouse who sits in the border all year round.

"That one is... a chaotic body in a foreign land."

"One of the six kings of Annihilation, don't underestimate it. Do you still remember the disasters that the six kings of Annihilation brought to the border?"

"The causality of the source of that alien chaotic body is difficult to detect, as if it has been erased, there is no trace."

"In order to be foolproof, he must be killed."

"Can you please move that one, let him do it."

"This may cause big problems."

"There is no way, the six kings of the world are destroyed, and they are still chaotic bodies, cannot exist in the world, otherwise the consequences will be unthinkable."

The quasi-emperors who were sitting in the border gate were communicating with each other, their expressions were solemn.

But on the side of the wilderness, the sacrifice of blood is here.

In the end, the supreme calamity is about to come, shocking all directions.

"Back, fast back, you can't be involved in it!" Xuan Haoqiong shouted loudly.

That's the ultimate calamity.

Even if it is their seed-level figures, the highest number of calamities they have survived is only six or nine catastrophes.

Even the Nine Nine Tribulations did not provoke it.

As for the Ultimate Tribulation, I can't even think about it.

Even if he has become the supreme and is involved in such a calamity, there is only one way to fall.

call out! call out! call out!

Countless breaking wind sounded, and everyone around was retreating.

"There is no doubt that the chaos body will die, he can't survive such a catastrophe!" said the little king of the golden crow.

The power of this final supreme robbery is much stronger than the simplified version of the 9th Swire Array they arranged.



Almost no one can get through.

And Jun Xiaoyao, in white clothes, stretches out, has a slender figure, standing on top of a huge mountain of bones.

He didn't care about the Golden Crow Little Saint King and the others.

They are just jumping clowns.

"Is the final supreme robbery?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked up at the firmament of the universe.

This type of calamity represented death to anyone else.

But for Jun Xiaoyao.

But you!

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the sky, waved his big sleeves, and the whole body was surging with chaotic energy, falling down, crushing the void.

In his body, a law gleamed with brilliant brilliance, and there was a strong qi and blood surging.

It is the law of the flesh!

"Heavenly Tribulation can make my physical law more perfect."

This final supreme calamity is a mortal calamity for others.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it was a big tonic.

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao stepped onto the sky, the soles of his feet collapsed into the void.

He had condensed the laws of the flesh, and the power of his flesh exponentially increased exponentially.

Even, it has begun to gradually transcend the pure physical concept.

It turns into a law-like existence.

And before him, the three thousand Xumi worlds who practiced with the body book, because of the cohesion of the laws of the flesh.

Once again, the worlds of Sumeru evolved and were born.

From two hundred and sixty, it began to increase rapidly.

Two hundred and seventy!

Two hundred and eighty!

Two hundred and ninety!

boom!

The vast thunder entangled with each other, turned into the sky of thunder, swept down!

The sky is falling apart, and the edge is trembling!

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and punched out!

One punch to open the sky!

Boom!

Thunder on the ground, exploding into the boundless!

Tens of millions of miles of space cracks are spreading!

This is like a catastrophe that destroys the world!

Thunders of various colors are landing, blasting!

Tianyin Mother Thunder, Xuanming Thunder, Colorful Immortal Thunder, Chaos Thunder...

The countless Thunder Tribulation was dazzling.

At the same time, in the robbery cloud, a group of young figures appeared.

There are men and women, men are unparalleled, and women are unparalleled.

These are the marks left by the best people in each era.

There are men's phantoms, driving the five spirit chariots, like the emperor of heaven patrolling the world!

There are women, beautiful and beautiful, if the female fairy reincarnated, holding up the palm to suppress the common people!

It can be said that any phantom is unparalleled.

Even more than some seed-level talents present.

"It's horrible, what a robbery is this!?"

"That chaotic body must die, absolutely impossible to live!"

Those Tianjiao who hid in the distance are all panicked.

If it were them, they were afraid that if they couldn't take a few breaths, they would be turned into ashes.

And between the endless thunder and shining, Jun Xiaoyao is like the chaotic war god, the immortal king, with his palms toppling, the sky is torn apart!

"God, it's all my subordinates who are defeated. How can you stand up to me?"

Jun Xiaoyao hunted in white clothes, rising with the wind.

The black hair is scattered, adding a bit of uninhibited free and easy style to Jun Xiaoyao.

To Jun Xiaoyao, he was nothingness.

Do not stick to cause and effect.

Fate will not be controlled by any rules.

My fate is up to me!

Jun Xiaoyao made a large mudra of Chaos and slapped the thunder disaster in front of him.

Behind the scenes of chaos opening the sky appeared, the vast expanse was covered by chaos!

Even the great thunder disaster, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) are all submerged in it.

In the front, many phantom imprints that are left in ancient history rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

There are supreme heroes who drive the five spirit chariots, just like the emperor of heaven.

Youruo Zhenxian reincarnated, a beautiful goddess.

Regarding these, Jun Xiaoyao smiled freely and easily.

"Where are the heroes in the history of history? How many people can be defeated today and ancient?"

"Everlasting generations are all dust."

"Now the vast land, my lord ups and downs!"

Jun Xiaoyao shakes his sleeves, sacrifices the halberd of weeping, with white hair three thousand feet, floating in the void!

Cut out with a halberd, split through thousands of thunder and tribulations, and the dusky world is boundless!

All generations of heroes are passing by, but I am happy to leave my name!

[Chapter 1000: I will write the myths of this era](#)

Wild, free and easy, unruly!

Three thousand white hair, fluttering in the void!

Jun Xiaoyao is holding the Divine Weeping Halberd, hunting in white clothes and exhibiting with the wind, like the God of War who breaks the shackles, standing between the heaven and the earth!

Alone, against the vast calamity that day!

Facing the thunder robbery covered with the sky, Jun Xiaoyao's figure was very thin and small.

But that stiff body is like supporting the spine of the sky, arrogant and unyielding!

Almost all of Bian Huang's eyes were cast on the boundlessness.

One person, facing the final supreme calamity in the myth!

At this moment, even the Tianjiao on the side of Xianyu was shocked, and there was a storm in his heart, making it difficult to calm down.

"Foreign land, there are such extraordinary characters!" There is immortal land Tianjiao incomparably shocked.

They recalled once again that their fairyland once had such an amazing and extraordinary character.

It's a pity that that person sacrificed himself to protect the immortal realm comprehensively.

Ling Yuan looked at the white figure that crossed the tribulation, her eyes seemed to be silly.

That similar temperament made her mind confused.

On one side, the ancient emperor's face was calm.

Jun Xiaoyao, who had previously cast a shadow on him, has died.

As a result, there is now another one.

He only hoped that this chaotic body could fall in the final supreme calamity.

Everyone is watching, their eyes locked tightly.

Above the sky, there are thousands of thunders.

Jun Xiaoyao flared out with a halberd, entraining the chaotic blade light, and directly slashed towards the figure in front.

That chariot of five spirits, like a stalwart figure of the Emperor of Heaven, was directly smashed by a halberd!

Then, behind Jun Xiaoyao, the chaotic open sky anomaly appeared, suppressing the graceful woman.

The phantom of the woman was shaken with violent ripples, and it shook.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed the woman by the neck.

With a bang.

The woman's phantom imprint was directly caught and shattered and turned into a sky full of light!

This powerful scene shocked everyone to almost suffocation!

This is the mark left by the most powerful group of Tianjiao in the past and present.

As a result, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, nothing is fart!

Really as he said, now in the vast land, it is up to a new generation of people to take charge of the ups and downs.

And Jun Xiaoyao is the leader of the new era!

Rumble!

In the robbery cloud, a terrifying figure once again appeared.

The whole body is permeated in the mist of brilliance, like an ancient god, the body is very big, like an ancient \*\*\*\* giant.

In front of this figure, Jun Xiaoyao really looked like an ant, very small.

"That...that breath..."

When many people saw that figure, they all felt a tremor on the soul level!

"Is that, the mythical emperor when he was young, or the youth of the heavenly emperor?"

Many Tianjiao's pupils are trembling.

That coercion is better than the great emperor when he was young!

The figure, like an ancient god, pressed down on Jun Xiaoyao's hand cover.

The palm of the hand covers the vast sky, and the five fingers are like pillars that imprison the world.

Like a mountain of five fingers, oppressing Jun Xiaoyao.

Even Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly when facing this figure.

This is definitely a figure beyond the emperor's level.

But even so, Jun Xiaoyao is fearless.

"In front of me, if there are no gods, demons, immortals, and Buddhas, who dares to be aloof!"

Jun Xiaoyao was boiled with the blood of chaos and the supreme god, and the flames of the Taotao \*\*\*\* wrapped his body and burned violently.

The law of the flesh is radiant, blooming with gods.

The power of the Xumi world is surging, and the gods are surging, shaking the void and boundlessness!

No one is qualified to sit high for nine days in front of Jun Xiaoyao!

Immortals and gods are not allowed!

Jun Xiaoyao shot, the halberd of God Cry cut through the universe, the chaos opened the sky and tore the boundless!

The laws are intertwined, and runes are imprinted.

The great stars burned, shattered, and fell down, forming a splendid meteor shower.

boom!

The hand larger than the sky is directly covering Jun Xiaoyao's whole person in it.

At this moment, heaven and earth fell into a brief dead silence.

"ended..."

Seeing this scene, many people are looking at it.

"Master of War!"

On the other side, there are creatures wailing.

On Xianyu's side, most people wiped the sweat stains on their foreheads and quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

Such a heaven-defying enchanting character, if it really succeeded in passing the final supreme calamity.

That is definitely not a good thing for Xianyu.

Ling Yuan held her breath for a moment, her complexion pale.

For some reason, her heart trembled inexplicably.

"hateful..."

Jinwu Little Saint King and other seeds of the Primordial Royal Family, their expressions were a bit uncomfortable.

They tried their best to lay down the Ninth Primordial Killing Array, but they were unable to kill the Chaos Body with their own hands.

Just when everyone thought the ending was settled.

Rumble!

There was a muffled voice.

In the place where the big hand was wrapped, cracks emerged.

Chaos light burst from it.

boom!

In a thunderous roar, a figure broke out of it.

The dark golden halberd blade drew directly at the ancient god-like figure.

Cut off its head!

boom!

The phantom is shattered, the brand is broken!

All directions are horrified!

Everyone looks incredible!

"The myth of this era is written by me!"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is mighty, spread all over the boundless 100,000 li!

This tone shakes the sky!

The thunder roars, like the sky is furious!

"It's a big tone, is this aspiration to conquer the myth?"

"There are some things that can't be said nonsense."

Hearing this, many Tianjiao are heart trembling.

Proving Tao to become emperor is already an extravagant hope for most living beings.

Not to mention the realization of mythology, it is unimaginable.

Throughout the ages, only a group of creatures have been detached.

Above the sky, Jun Xiaoyao extinguished the Sifang Tianjiao brand.

At this time, all kinds of thunder tribulations gathered and turned into Thunder Light Beam, Thunder Dragon, Lei Feng, etc., all of them bombarded Jun Xiaoyao.

That kind of battle seems to completely wipe Jun Xiaoyao from this world!

"Come on! Thousands of thunder and tribulations add to my body, I want to see if the sky can destroy me!"

Jun Xiaoyao directly let go of his hands, causing Thunder Tribulation to bombard.

The first law he condenses is the law of the flesh.

Represents Jun Xiaoyao's unparalleled physical body.

This is true whether it is an ancient sacrament or a chaotic physique.

He needs to use the power of heaven to baptize the law of the physical body and make it more perfect.

There are still three thousand Xumi worlds, but they can also condense some again with the help of the power of the final supreme calamity.

boom!

Various thunder visions turned into waterfalls, directly flooding Jun Xiaoyao.

That kind of formidable robbery, even the Supreme can't bear, if it is contaminated, it will instantly turn to ashes.

"so horrible!"

All Tianjiao, panicked under this mighty power.

Even the Supreme is like this.

The Supreme Tribulation they had crossed was not even a scum compared to the current Ultimate Tribulation.

It's not even comparable.

And Jun Xiaoyao who was overwhelmed by thunder. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Every inch of his body burst with lightning.

In his body, the flesh and blood began to be filled with strong law energy.

There are also many cells, turning into a world of Xumi.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is no longer a pure flesh and blood body.

It's the most powerful combination of energy!

Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base is also climbing.

Extreme early!

Supreme mid-term!

Extreme late!

If this is known to outsiders, it will definitely be horrified.

People who can continue to break through in the supreme realm are definitely the existence against the sky, the eternal enchanting evildoer, and the unreasonable anomaly!