

## Sacred Body 1041

### [Chapter 1041: Drawing up the next plan, Luo Xiangling who secretly observed...](#)

In the void, Jun Xiaoyao's figure appeared.

There was too much information in this conversation with Kagura, and Jun Xiaoyao had to sort out his thoughts.

And to make arrangements for the next step.

Up to now, Jun Xiaoyao has been in contact with more and more things.

The cause and effect behind it are getting bigger and bigger.

It even involves the origin of a foreign land and the origin of dark matter.

This is the mystery of taboo.

There are many great secrets and great horrors in this world that cannot be explored.

Throughout the ages, I don't know how many top powerhouses have been involved in various mysteries and strangeness because of curiosity.

I don't know how to die in the end.

Jun Xiaoyao's behavior is simply dancing on the tip of a knife, and if he is not careful, he may be overwhelmed.

And at this time, the benefits of the fate of nihilism are revealed.

At least cause and effect are difficult to involve Jun Xiaoyao.

"Although I am a traverser, my destiny is emptiness, I jump out of the Three Realms, I am not among the five elements, I do not touch the cause and effect, and I do not fall into the red.

"But if you should be cautious, you still have to be cautious. It will be troublesome to roll over.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are as deep as the starry sky.

It is hard to imagine that Jun Xiaoyao is only supreme, and he began to explore these eternal mysteries.

You know, there are many taboo mysteries, and even the emperor is secretive, afraid to easily get involved in cause and effect.

"Next, the first thing is to wait for the remaining two kings to appear. It shouldn't be too long."

"After the two kings are alive, it's almost time to go to the unspeakable place, and there is another chance to sign in there.

"But before that, I still need to go to the other side of the emperor clan to investigate the cause and effect of the ghost face woman, maybe there will be unexpected gains."

"Go back to the God of War Academy to see how Xuanyue's injury is, and let her lead me."

Jun Xiaoyao is planning step by step.

The only thing that made him feel a little bit helpless was the whereabouts of his father Jun Wugui.

Jun Wuhui was at the border, and after a battle with King Chi Xiao, he completely disappeared.

To be sure, he did not return to Xianyu.

However, there is no news of Jun Wugui.

It was as if he had completely evaporated.

There are two possibilities.

First, Jun Wugui is no longer in a foreign land at all.

Second, Jun Wugui hid it very deep, and there may even be alien creatures hiding in secret.

Don't think it's impossible.

In Xianyu, there are foreign undercover organizations such as the other side.

In a foreign land, there will naturally be some undercover immortals.

It's just that these undercover agents are hidden too deep, and it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to know.

"The first one is unlikely, then it may be the second one." Jun Xiaoyao made a judgment.

the reason is simple.

He always felt that Jun Wuhui card disappeared at this point in time, there must be his reason.

Even Jun Wuhui's battle with the Scarlet King might be in his plan.

Jun Xiaoyao is very curious, what exactly is Jun Wugui's plan?

What is his purpose?

"I haven't seen this father since I was born, but I'm a little expectant, what troubles my father can make in this foreign land."

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Fighting tiger brothers, father and son soldiers.

He is looking forward to the moment of fighting side by side with Jun Wugui.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao was going to return to the God of War Academy to investigate Xuanyue's situation.

Suddenly, a strange light flashed across Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Because he smelled something familiar.

It was a scent of incense.

As I said earlier, Jun Xiaoyao deliberately stained his body with incense when he was staying with Luo Xiangling.

As a result, Luo Xiangling's body was naturally tainted with a hint of incense.

This is to facilitate Jun Xiaoyao to find out whether Luo Xiangling is secretly peeping at him as a slut.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao also wants privacy.

If a quasi-immortal really wants to hide, Jun Xiaoyao really can't detect it.

After sensing this breath, Jun Xiaoyao naturally knew that Luo Xiangling's little vinegar bag had arrived.

She still likes to observe herself secretly.

Jun Xiaoyao did not reveal any abnormalities on the surface, let alone pointed out Luo Xiangling.

Otherwise, Luo Xiangling would not doubt how Jun Xiaoyao was aware of her existence?

Soon, this breath disappeared.

Obviously, Luo Xiangling didn't want to show up in person for the sake of face.

As a quasi-immortal, this kind of face is still needed.

"Hey, I just solved the trouble of the five foxes, and now I realize that this is the real trouble." Jun Xiaoyao had a headache.

Those five foxes, nothing more.

Anyway, they want to push Jun Xiaoyao, but they can't push it down.

But Luo Xiangling is different.

She is a quasi-immortal!

If she really started, Jun Xiaoyao would really have no resistance.

"Fine, come back to the God of War Academy to comfort her." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He swears that he will never hug the beautiful aunt's thighs casually.

Out to mix, sooner or later have to repay.

Before too long, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the God of War Academy.

His return undoubtedly caused a huge sensation again.

In the Tianmu Dazhou, kill one of the Seven Little Emperors, the son of God Devourer.

At the recruiting conference, he completely abused Chi Hongyu, and even the ten-tailed black fox who was one of the six kings was not Jun Xiaoyao's enemy.

The five princesses of Tushan also led the red line with him.

The most outrageous thing is that even the red thread of Concubine Tushan is also drawn.

In the last three full months, he came out of the palace.

Each of these things is enough to cause a sensation.

Not to mention these things, at the same time focusing on Jun Xiaoyao alone.

"Master of War, my role model!"

"Kill the emperor, abuse the king, win the beauties, Xiaoyao adults are our benchmark and belief!"

The disciples of the God of War Academy can be said to have become fanatic fans of Jun Xiaoyao.

It is their pride and pride for Jun Xiaoyao to stay in the same university with them.

Some female disciples even became Jun Xiaoyao's fans.

I keep screaming, saying something about my brother, I will only feel sorry for my brother and the like.

Regarding these, Jun Xiaoyao all smiled away.

"Ah, Master Xiaoyao smiled at me!"

"Shut up, Bitch, your lord is smiling at me!"

Seeing this reaction, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly had a new idea.

The Destiny Cult just happens to be recruiting believers.

Relying on his popularity in a foreign land and being an idol, believers are still not coming.

As for treating fans as leeks?

Please, which idol doesn't harvest his fans like leeks?

Of course, this is just an accidental brain hole of Jun Xiaoyao.

After that, Su Hongyi, who learned that Jun Xiaoyao had returned, came to greet Jun Xiaoyao.

Regarding Jun Xiaoyao's marriage, Su Hongyi had no opinion.

Her identity is a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

She is not qualified to comment on all the actions of the master, not even qualified to be jealous.

Jun Xiaoyao is her heaven, the master she swears to follow.

"Everything is okay in the academy, where is King Luo?" Jun Xiaoyao asked. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

He wanted to find King Luo to comfort him.

Even if it's a pet cat, it has to be petted frequently, right?

"Back to the master, not long ago, King Luo announced that he would retreat and will not see anyone for the time being." Su Hongyi said respectfully.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Is this sulking, or is it really jealous?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't look for it again.

When licking a dog is impossible, impossible in this life.

"It just happens that in the next time, I will use it to study the soul book, but before that, I have to go to Xuanyue."

Jun Xiaoyao came to his attic.

Push a door open.

A slender girl in a black silk skirt was sitting in it.

The facial features are exquisite, the eyebrows are picturesque, and a mole with blood and tears at the corner of the eye adds a touch of beauty.

Under the neck of the snow-white swan, there is a delicate collarbone like a butterfly wing, with the scarlet imprint of the other bank flower on it, which is charming and charming.

It's not Xuan Yue or who.

"Your injury is healed?" Jun Xiaoyao said gently.

Xuan Yue was stunned. It was the first time Jun Xiaoyao spoke to her in such a gentle manner.

Because of the reason she had hurt Jiang Shengyi before, Jun Xiaoyao's attitude towards her had always been very cold.

"Well, I also want to thank you for the Chaos Essence and Blood, otherwise my injury will not heal so quickly." Xuanyue whispered.

"That's good." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

It was also time for Xuan Yue to play a role.

However, looking at Jun Xiaoyao's handsome smile like a heavenly man, Xuan Yue felt a little dazed for a while.

This is the first time Jun Xiaoyao smiled at her.

The smile looks good, dazzling like the sun, and inexplicably gives people a kind of stability.

Xuan Yue, who had a miserable life experience, could not help being immersed in this kind of stable warmth.

[Chapter 1042: Focus on the heart and persuade Xuan Yue, Luo Xiangling's small grievances...](#)

"Why, think of your brother again?"

Seeing Xuan Yue staring at herself blankly, the smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face slowly faded.

He mistakenly thought that Xuanyue regarded him as his dead brother again.

He is no substitute for anyone.

However, unexpectedly.

Xuan Yue shook her head.

"No, I am looking at you."

Jun Xiaoyao was stunned.

When did this Nizi learn to tease a man?

"It seems that you have gradually got rid of the past." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Xuan Yue narrowed her eyebrows and remained silent for a long time before she arrived.

"After talking with you before, I also want to understand a little bit."

"I have always been trapped in vain obsessions, looking for someone who may not exist."

"This is self-deception."

Xuan Yue showed a bitter smile.

Knowing that the Bi An organization and the woman named Hua Lian were probably deceiving her.

But she was also willing to be deceived.

For a vague promise of reincarnation.

"Just want to understand, life is unsatisfactory in all likelihood."

"The best way to remember your brother is to look forward and live well." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Xuan Yue was stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao's words seemed to have an inexplicable power.

She has always been bound by memories and has never been free.

I have never thought about my life.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao asked her to look forward, which meant that she wanted her to hold her life in her own hands.

Xuan Yue choked slightly for a moment.

She didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would have such a warm male side.

He looked indifferent on the outside, but there seemed to be a fire in his heart, which made her feel a long-lost warmth and peace.

Jun Xiaoyao saw the subtle change in Xuan Yue's eyes.

What he wants is this effect.

Xuan Yue, to be used by him.

Xuan Yue and Su Hongyi will be two sharp knives under his command.

"Okay, I'm here to tell you that I may prepare to go to the other side clan later. I hope you can lead the way and tell me some clues about the other side emperor clan." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Xuan Yue nodded when she heard the words.

Even her life was saved by Jun Xiaoyao.

What reason does she have for not helping?

"But right now, the line of blue flowers from the other side may have a big opinion on me." Xuanyue reminded.

She was going to be executed by the prince of the other side.

As a result, she did not die, and the prince on the other side died.

You can see what kind of opinions there will be in the line of blue flowers.

"It's okay, I want to see who has the guts." Jun Xiaoyao said flatly.

He now has another identity.

The son-in-law of the Tushan Emperor!

Even King Nine Tails of Tushan Emperor gave him a red thread of marriage.

In addition, King Shenao, and the mysterious and immortal fictionalized by his evil thoughts.

It is equivalent to the three immortal kings behind Jun Xiaoyao!

Just ask who dares to mess with him?

"Unexpectedly, when I was in a foreign land, I would be able to rely on the background to suppress people." Jun Xiaoyao thought about it and found it a little strange.

He is in the immortal realm, and his status is unmatched, and his status as the son of the king's family shocks all directions.

Later in the foreign land, Jun Xiaoyao lost the protection of his background, and planned carefully step by step.

As a result, he has such a strong background.

This is enough to prove that Jun Xiaoyao does not rely solely on the Jun family.

Even if he is alone, it is enough to succeed.

This is the true eternal strangeness, unparalleled evildoer.

After watching Xuanyue, Jun Xiaoyao returned to his practice place.

Because the entire exotic dragon vein was monopolized by Jun Xiaoyao and refined into the inner universe.

Therefore, to him, there are all heaven and blessings everywhere.

"Finally you can start practicing the soul book."

Jun Xiaoyao took out the soul book.

As one of the nine heavenly books, the mystery of the soul book is endless.

That Chi Hongyu, even with the training of King Chi Xiao, it is impossible to comprehend much.

Even in the course of the competition, there was no time to display the mystery of the soul book, and he was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao three or two times.

"Let me find out."

Jun Xiaoyao opened the soul book and sank into it.

One by one, ancient characters, such as the Taikoo Star, are rotating, releasing light, mysterious and unpredictable.

Every ancient text seems to be deconstructing the soul and exploring the mystery of the soul and spirit.

Jun Xiaoyao valued the soul book very much.

Because the soul is the top priority of cultivation.

Even if the primordial spirit has cultivated to a certain level, he can escape from the physical body and travel the universe.

Within a single thought, thoughts are like the number of sands in the Ganges River. They do not arise or die, they do not increase or decrease, and they are immortal.

Of course, that is already a very high soul realm.

Jun Xiaoyao's current primordial spirit level is still infinite.

At the level of quantitative change, qualitative change has not yet been achieved.

But Jun Xiaoyao believed that with the soul book, it was only a matter of time before his soul changed.

Even the primordial spirit of the three generations can be completed initially.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao sank into practice.

On the other side, in the depths of the academy, there is a Quasi-immortal who is in a good mood.

Surprisingly, Fufeng King.

After learning that Luo Xiangling was in retreat and refused to see Jun Xiaoyao, King Fufeng became extremely comfortable.



"The younger generation is still too tender. How can you play with Luo Wang's feelings at will."

"Since he is married to the Tushan Five Beauty, then this person will never have any contact with King Luo." King Fufeng smiled slightly.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was a thorn in his eye and a thorn in his flesh.

He also couldn't understand why Luo Xiangling would like Jun Xiaoyao.

Where did he lose?

But now, the news that Jun Xiaoyao and Tushan Wumei have fought for three months has spread throughout the foreign land.

King Fufeng believed that Luo Xiangling should give up completely.

"Since there is no threat to this son, let him go. It is a very troublesome thing to move him." King Fufeng said to himself.

With the protection of King Shen'ao, it is impossible for him to move Jun Xiaoyao at all.

At most, do some small movements secretly.

Purple bamboo forest, a lonely, rare people.

In the quiet and secluded courtyard, an unparalleled and unparalleled woman, like a lotus flower in the water, was sitting cross-legged alone.

The autumn water is the \*\*\*\* jade and the bones, and the long blue hair pouring down like a waterfall.

That fair and delicate face couldn't pick out any flaws.

The long eyelashes make the water-cut pupils twinkling, giving people a feeling of gentleness like water and precious jade.

It is King Luo, Luo Xiangling.

Only at this moment, she couldn't calm down her mind.

No matter how you want to sink into practice.

As long as you close your eyes, you seem to see the woman sitting on Jun Xiaoyao's lap.

That's right.

Luo Xiangling saw it.

Before, after dealing with Emperor Biting God's Son, Jun Xiaoyao went to the invitation meeting alone.

At that time, Luo Xiangling still had a little grudge in his heart.

But she also believes that Jun Xiaoyao should not recruit relatives.

As a result, after hearing the news, Jun Xiaoyao not only became the son-in-law of the Tushan emperor clan.

And one marriage is five.

At that time, Luo Xiangling was upset.

But she is King Luo after all, and she still wants the face she needs.

So wait patiently. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Who ever thought, news came that Jun Xiaoyao and Wumei bridal chamber had been in for three months.

At this time, Luo Xiangling couldn't hold back anymore, and went directly to the demon state.

With her quasi-immortal ability, she can naturally sense the location of Jun Xiaoyao.

Then, I saw Kagura sitting on Jun Xiaoyao's lap and hugging his neck and talking cordially.

Luo Xiangling looked at it from a distance, not knowing what it was like in his heart.

After that, the only thing that made Luo Xiangling a little relieved was that Jun Xiaoyao had nothing to do with that woman.

Instead, he left directly.

Luo Xiangling approached, wanting to ask about Jun Xiaoyao.

However, due to his face, he didn't show up in the end and left directly.

"He came back, but didn't come to me"

Luo Xiangling muttered to himself, and suddenly felt a sense of suffering.

Although she released the news that she was in retreat.

But Jun Xiaoyao should also take a look.

However, Jun Xiaoyao did not come.

This made Luo Xiangling unable to calm down.

"Is it pretentious, but I feel a little angry in my heart."

Luo Xiangling actually felt a little wronged.

The long silent heartstring was touched by Jun Xiaoyao.

In a blink of an eye, Jun Xiaoyao had a bridal chamber with other women, and there were still five.

There is also a Kagura, making that kind of ambiguous action.

As long as it is a woman, I am afraid it will feel uncomfortable.

It's really hard for Luo Xiangling not to get sulking.

In fact, as long as Jun Xiaoyao came to explain, even if he really had a bridal chamber, Luo Xiangling would recognize it.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't come here.

Like a scumbag who neglects women after his honeymoon period.

For the first time, Luo Xiangling, who had been single for so many years, was lost in his feelings.

[Chapter 1043: Condensing the soul of the future, glancing at the future, the doomsday scene...](#)

"Am I doing something wrong?"

Luo Xiangling couldn't help asking himself, feeling very at a loss.

She has no love experience, Jun Xiaoyao is the first opposite \*\*\*\* to knock her heart open.

And now, Luo Xiangling was actually a little scared.

I was afraid that she and Jun Xiaoyao would really break up like this and become strangers.

In that case, Luo Xiangling could not imagine his emotions at that time.

I'm afraid it will be really heartbroken.

Just when Luo Xiangling was uneasy.

Jun Xiaoyao stayed safely in his training ground.

With his enchanting talent, it is impossible to realize the soul book too quickly, but it will definitely not be slow.

In a blink of an eye, another few months passed.

With Jun Xiaoyao's practice in retreat, it seems that the entire ten foreign states have fallen into a brief silence.

It's just that Jun Xiaoyao's various deeds are still circulated in the top ten states, and countless people talk about it.

Jun Xiaoyao has also become the belief of many men and the object of worship of many women.

On Tuobayu's side, the mission went smoothly.

You Jun Xiaoyao endorsed it, and almost no one without eyes hindered them.

In addition, Tuobayu is also very clever, not going to preach to those big royal clans and quasi-imperial clans.

Only go to those slave tribes and preach in the tribe.

Therefore, the followers of the God of Destiny and Creation are increasing exponentially every day.

There are too many foreign slaves and generals, like ants.

This is an extremely large group that is easy to be ignored.

According to Tuoba Yu's calculations.

So far, there are more than 100 million believers who devoutly believe in the God of Destiny and Creation.

And the creatures who have cultivated the Dao Heart Demon Technique are about to reach the tens of millions level.

In addition, there are the blood spirit royal family, the blue ghost royal family, the sword arm Shura family and other royal families who were surrendered by Jun Xiaoyao in the previous war.

Now I am also believing in the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation.

Coupled with forces such as the Ice Spirit Royal Family.

Faith has begun to spread among the royal families at the bottom of the ranking.

Jun Xiaoyao can feel that the power of belief is exponentially increasing in the inner universe every day.

It has even converged into a vast sea of faith!

The golden, radiant sea of faith swayed in the void of the inner universe and set off huge waves.

It can be said that if this sea of faith is seen by immortal sects such as the Quran Sect or Xitian Sect, it will definitely be enthusiastic.

After all, the power of faith is the cornerstone of the survival of these immortal great religions.

In the very center of the sea of faith is the seed of faith.

The current seed of faith, like the sun, exudes a dazzling brilliance.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't have time to think about it.

Because he is now using the soul book to break through the bottleneck of the III Immortal Scriptures and condense the future soul.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, there are three avenue flowers, representing the past, present, and future respectively.

On the flower of the past and the flower of the present, there are two lifelike little figures sitting cross-legged, like a miniature version of Jun Xiaoyao.

It is the soul of the past and the soul of the present.

And the three-generation soul is still short of the future soul.

This is also the most difficult soul to condense.

Even with Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent, it is very difficult to condense it before getting the great opportunity of the soul book.

But now, with the soul book, Jun Xiaoyao is ready to make a breakthrough in one fell swoop.

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao's mind, as if he wanted to open up the world.

Massive primordial power is surging like a tide.

The primordial spirit level is divided into ordinary level, peerless level, transcendent level, infinite level, Hengsha level, hazard level, immortal level, and liberation level.

Jun Xiaoyao's original primordial spirit level was infinite.

Even in the supreme, it is already a very high level.

Now, his primordial power is skyrocketing.

In the end, the soul sea is about to boil, and the light of the soul shines like the sun.

Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit level has reached the infinite Dzogchen.

This is already the absolute limit he can cultivate in this supreme realm.

Further up, it is the Hengsha level.

In a single thought, the primordial spirit is vast, like the number of sands in the Ganges.

The original primordial spirit was relatively fragile compared to the physical body.

But if you reach the Hengsha level, it will be extremely difficult to completely kill the soul.

With the flow of thought, the primordial spirit disperses like the sands of the Ganges, and it is not easy to kill it.

But as long as a little bit of the soul remains, it can be recovered.

It can be said that this kind of Hengsha-level primordial spirit cannot be found among the seven supreme realms.

"It's okay, waiting for the cultivation base to rise in the future, breaking through the Hengsha level, it will be natural, the most important thing at the moment is the future soul."

Jun Xiaoyao held his breath and focused.

Begin to use the power of the immeasurable Great Perfection level to condense the future soul.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, there was lightning, thunder, and flames.

This is extremely scary.

You know, the primordial spirit is also called the yin god, which is feminine.

The most feared is the thunder, flames, and the power that waits until the sun arrives.

As a result, now, in Jun Xiaoyao's mind, there was thunder flashing, and a sea of fire appeared.

For the soul, it is a fatal blow.

Jun Xiaoyao's past and present primordial spirits bloomed with brilliance, like two young gods sitting cross-legged and chanting.

The three-generation soul was brought to the extreme by Jun Xiaoyao.

This kind of calamity, for other Tianjiao of the same generation, is almost mortal.

It is impossible for the soul to survive this kind of thunder and fire disaster.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, this is a refinement.

Hundreds of refining into steel, completely transforming one's soul.

Gradually...

On that flower of the future, a misty mist began to flow.

A little light began to breed and shine in it.

That is the light that belongs to the future soul.

Jun Xiaoyao held his breath even more, focusing on the light of the future.

Suddenly, he seemed to see some fragmented scenes through that little light of the future.

In that fragmented scene.

The sky will not be the sky.

The ground is gone.

Everything is broken.

The endless beings have fallen, and the formed river of blood flows in the universe.

There are thousands of bones, and there are floating corpses everywhere.

Jun Xiaoyao also saw that some of the land in the fairyland was broken and split into many small pieces.

Moreover, there are huge corpses floating in the universe, exuding the aftermath of being close to the emperor.

That is the corpse of the Emperor Zhun!

Seeing this corner of the scene, even if his heart is indifferent like a gentleman, he is slightly surprised.

The fairyland is broken!

The corpse of the quasi emperor is drifting in the universe!

Hundreds of millions of sentient beings bleed!

That is a doomsday scene!

"What's going on?"

These fragmented scenes exceeded Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

"Could it be the battle between the two worlds, and the foreign land broke through the border?"

Jun Xiaoyao is trying to figure it out.

The cohesion of the future soul actually gave him a glimpse of the future!

"No, it's not right..."

Jun Xiaoyao always feels something is wrong.

That kind of calamity and turmoil does not seem to be a foreign invasion.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly condensed his mind.

Because he saw a familiar figure in the fragments of the future. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

The blood-stained lady in white laughs!

Jiang Shengyi!

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were mournful, with infinite nostalgia, he looked here.

As if looking at him across the time and space between the present and the future.

"Xiaoyao, if it is for you, I am willing."

"Let me be stupid this time..."

As Jiang Shengyi said, a jade hand was pressed on his chest.

The figure turned into a little rain, as if feathered.

A vigorously beating heart, wrapped around the endless Xianhui, was taken out by Jiang Shengyi himself.

Every time the heart beats, it shakes the countless rules of the universe.

Twelve Orifices Immortal Heart!

[Chapter 1044: In the future catastrophe, Jiang Shengyi will bleed, the 3rd primordial spirit...](#)

"What exactly is going on?"

Jun Xiaoyao's mind went blank.

Jun Xiaoyao, who has always been indifferent and arrogant.

My heart was a little messy for the first time.

What is the great calamity that descended on the immortal domain and caused the quasi-emperor to cross the corpse universe?

Why would Jiang Shengyi do that kind of thing?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't understand.

I don't understand at all.

No matter how smart he is, it is impossible for him to master the script and know everything about the future.

What is going on in that corner of the future?

Will Jiang Shengyi die?

Jun Xiaoyao could not imagine.

"No, is this the demon of Cross Tribulation?"

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly reacted.

He is now going through the great calamity of the soul.

Maybe, this so-called dime of the future is actually the demon who disturbs his future soul!

This is not impossible.

But Jun Xiaoyao always subconsciously feels that that corner of the future does not seem to be a demon.

It's something that might happen someday in the future!

Jun Xiaoyao asked himself, if Jiang Shengyi really died for himself, how would it feel?

He didn't want to think about it.

"With this illusory future, is it like disturbing my mind?"

Jun Xiaoyao calmed himself down.

His character and will are the evildoers beyond ordinary people.

Taishan collapsed ahead, his face remained unchanged.

Just relying on this corner of the illusory future, I want to make him feel confused, and he is somewhat underestimated.

"I even have fate in nothingness, who can deduce my future?"

"Also, I will not allow this to happen."

"Even if the world is destroyed and the ages fall down, whoever dares to bury, who dares to die, my lord Xiaoyao!?"

Jun Xiaoyao's mind is completely stable and unshakable.

That corner of the future fragments also disintegrated into endless light spots in an instant.

Then, that spot of light converged on the flower of the future.

Gradually, a miniature figure appeared, turning into a crystal-clear figure like glass, like a miniature version of Jun Xiaoyao.



Surprisingly the future soul!

boom!

With the cohesion of the future soul.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, there are three primordial spirits sitting cross-legged on the flowers of the three avenues.

Past, present, Future!

The three primordial spirits of Jun Xiaoyao have finally gathered together and succeeded!

In the instant that the three generations of souls were completely condensed.

In the past, present, and future three souls, a law of soul emerged in each of them.

Then, the three soul laws were spliced together to form a complete law.

The Law of Soul!

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao had not condensed the spirit of immortality.

Now, with the help of the three generations of souls, the laws of the soul have been directly condensed!

This is the third law that Jun Xiaoyao controls.

In an instant!

Jun Xiaoyao felt that his realm had taken another step forward, reaching the Supreme Realm of Small Perfection.

In fact, he can still break through.

But Jun Xiaoyao wanted to break through after condensing more rules.

That way, the benefits brought by the breakthrough will be stronger.

Jun Xiaoyao's goal is not the extreme supreme who controls the nine laws.

But to transcend the extreme supreme!

Just when Jun Xiaoyao broke through.

In his retreat practice place.

The sky is also covered with dark clouds, and there is always thunder flashing and roaring.

After that, everyone felt a terrifying soul pressure, pouring out from the retreat, making the soul tremble.

"What a terrifying coercion comes from Lord Ares!"

"Go and see!"

The strange state of the retreat undoubtedly attracted a large number of disciples from the God of War Academy.

Outside the retreat, Fei Qingxue blocked everyone.

"It's also convenient, we don't want to disturb Lord Ares, we just want to pay respects from a distance." A disciple with a high status and status said.

"The master is cultivating, no one can enter." Fei Qingxue said firmly.

"This is too much, we just want to learn from the experience of Lord Ares breakthrough."

The proud son of the quasi-imperial family frowned.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, their attitude is naturally very low.

But Fei Qingxue is nothing more than the prince and daughter of a little royal family.

Without the identity of Jun Xiaoyao's maid, she would be nothing at all in this institution.

"You guys..." Fei Qingxue gritted her teeth, cold air surging around her body.

She wants to urge her own bones.

However, just when everyone wanted to break into it.

Suddenly, everyone felt a terrifying murderous intent.

That kind of murderous intent made their hearts seem to freeze.

Even the quasi-emperor Tianjiao is the same.

"Who dares to disturb the son?"

A girl in a red dress, her voice indifferent.

The scarlet pupils, which seemed to be condensed from blood, bloomed with breathtaking cold light.

"The Great Black God... Su Hongyi..."

Seeing the girl appeared, the quasi-emperor Tianjiao's hair stood up.

It's no secret that Su Hongyi is one of the six kings, and even the news of the Great Black Sky God.

"Make trouble in the son's retreat, die!"

In Su Hongyi's red pupil, the blood-colored mandala flower was in full bloom, and he wanted to make a shot.

however...

Pouch!

A black sickle struck directly from the rear, splitting the quasi-emperor Tianjiao in half, splashing blood and bones.

Seeing this scene, Rao is Su Hongyi, also stunned.

The two corpses fell to the sides like a split watermelon.

A young girl in a black silk dress with slender hands and feet wrapped in bandages, holding a sickle of death, walked over the sky with blood and bones.

Not Xuan Yue, or who?

Guru!

All Tianjiao around swallowed at the same time.

The followers around Jun Xiaoyao are not only beautiful girls.

And one is more ruthless.

All villains!

"Don't get out yet?"

Xuan Yue's indifferent eyes glanced around.

She was born in a killer organization, and she is naturally not weak.

"Let's go now!"

Everyone broke up in a rush.

As for the dead quasi-emperor Tianjiao, there was no one to collect his body.

The quasi-imperial clan behind, even less dare to trouble Jun Xiaoyao.

"you..."

Su Hongyi frowned slightly looking at Xuan Yue.

She recognized Xuanyue, who was the girl who was rescued by Jun Xiaoyao with her on the day of the Tianxuan event.

"It's all for the son." Xuan Yue replied lightly.

The two people's eyes met in the void.

To some extent, their temperaments are somewhat similar.

One is like the Queen of the Scarlet Devil, and the other is like the Murder God of the Night Lady.

One person possesses the power of the Great Dark Sky God, and the other possesses a special mortal body that swallows all things.

Fei Qingxue looked at the two women, and for some reason, she felt that they seemed to have the idea of rivalry and competition.

When the external storm subsides, retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes.

He now has a much stronger aura than before.

The realm reaches the supreme realm of small perfection.

The primordial spirit level reached the infinite Dzogchen.

The future soul is condensed, and the three souls gather together.

Condensed the law of the soul.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao made a lot of progress this time with the help of the soul book.

However, that part of the future scene still caused Jun Xiaoyao to fall into thinking.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled: "Why don't you care about so much, my Jun Xiaoyao's fate is not believing in fate."

Jun Xiaoyao looked away.

It's useless to think about it now, and improving strength is the kingly way.

After reaching the supreme peak of strength, even a long river of time can be crossed or even cut off.

Why care about that corner of the illusory future?

"Next, I have to go to the Bian Emperor Clan, UU read the book [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) to find out the cause and effect of the ghost face woman and the Bian Emperor Clan."

"This puzzle has troubled me for a long time."

"But before that, I still need to go to Luo Xiangling's place."

After coming back, not only did he not visit her, but even retreated for several months without paying attention to her.

The matter of Luo Xiangling always needs to be resolved.

After solving the matter of the other side of the emperor and the Unspeakable Land, Jun Xiaoyao may have to return to the fairyland.

At that time, it is really possible to break with her.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to let go of a quasi-immortal in vain.

Wherever Quasi-immortal is placed, they are all extremely strong. He wants to draw Luo Xiangling to the Emperor's Court and become his own.

Jun Xiaoyao had a plan in his mind.

He is ready for a showdown!

[Chapter 1045: I won't pretend, it's a showdown, my name is Jun Xiaoyao](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's breakthrough was undoubtedly caused a lot of waves in the God of War Academy.

How do you say that.

People who are better than you work harder than you.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance was undoubtedly a shot of blood for the disciples of the God of War Academy, and he practiced harder.

Elder Mu and others had also come to see Jun Xiaoyao and were extremely satisfied with his performance.

Even thought that Jun Xiaoyao could take over the position of King Shenao in the future and become the new pillar of the God of War Academy.

For these compliments, Jun Xiaoyao just smiled.

He will not stay in a foreign land forever, and there will be a showdown one day.

At that time, I wonder how these foreign creatures who worship him crazily will feel?

Jun Xiaoyao went to the Zizhu Forest where Luo Xiangling was.

The bamboo forest is faint and you can see people with small bridges and flowing water in the depths.

Although Luo Xiangling reported that he had not seen anyone in retreat.

But Jun Xiaoyao was about to come, and no one dared to stop him.

He came to the other courtyard.

"Xiang Ling, do you have time?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Although this time is to solve Luo Xiangling's matter.

But he will not lower his posture.

It is even more impossible to be a licking dog.

After the words fell, there was no movement in the other courtyard.

After Jun Xiaoyao stopped for a while, he smiled.

Turn around and leave, without the slightest nostalgia.

If Luo Xiangling really has such an attitude, why not break it?

Click.

The door opened silently.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled.

Oh, woman.

They are all duplicity animals.

However, Luo Xiangling's such arrogance is also normal, as a quasi-immortal, of course he needs to save face.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the house.

Saw a beautiful and picturesque figure.

Luo Xiangling turned to Jun Xiaoyao and sat on the futon, holding a writing brush in her suet jade-like plain hand.

There is a picture in front of her.

The painting is a woman standing on the bank of Heluo, as if she wants to ride the wind, full of immortality and unparalleled beauty.

It was the painting that Jun Xiaoyao once gave to Luo Xiangling.

There is also an inscription from Luoshen Fu on the painting.

But it is different from before.

Beside the woman on the bank of the Heluo, there was a man unexpectedly.

The man is tall and slender, with white clothes surpassing the snow, not stained with fine dust, misty and flowing, shrouded in celestial glory, like a banished immortal walking in mortal dust.

Surprisingly, Jun Xiaoyao's appearance.

This was painted by Luo Xiangling himself.

A man and a woman, standing by the bank of Heluo, like a couple of gods and goddesses.

"Does it look good?" Luo Xiangling suddenly opened his lips.

"good looking."

Jun Xiaoyao was silent for a moment, and said.

"I feel that my painting skills are nothing, and I can't portray the charm of Xiaoyao you." Luo Xiangling sighed quietly.

Jun Xiaoyao's handsome, you can stay with his pen.

But his innate temperament is difficult to portray.

"Painting the skin and the tiger is difficult to paint the bones, knowing the face and not knowing the heart." Luo Xiangling said.

I don't know if it means something.

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little ashamed.

The meaning of this grudge is almost overflowing.

The dignified King Luo has become a deep-seated woman.

But in the final analysis, it was because of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Xiangling, I know what you want to ask, if I say that nothing happened between me and Tushan Wumei, do you believe it?"

Jun Xiaoyao said quietly.

Luo Xiangling's dim eyes lit up slightly.

In fact, she didn't believe that at the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao would do that.

Although Tushanwu is beautiful and exotic, Jun Xiaoyao should not be such a casual person.

Besides, Ruojun Xiaoyao really covets beauty.

Then, is she still worse than Tushan Wumei?

"Then you are because..." Luo Xiangling hesitated and stopped.

"A lot of things have reasons. If I say, I need the power of Tushan Emperor Clan?" Jun Xiaoyao said with deep meaning.

"I need the power of the emperor, why, you..."

Luo Xiangling finally turned the beautiful pretty \*\*\*\* and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

She felt that Jun Xiaoyao was like a mystery before, and it was hard to see through.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a sigh of relief.

He wants to act according to his plan, all in one go.

"Xiang Ling, you once said that you have your own past, and so do I. Everyone has their own secrets."

"And now, I can tell you everything about me frankly." Jun Xiaoyao said firmly.

"Xiaoyao, you..."

Luo Xiangling also noticed that Jun Xiaoyao's tone was wrong.

She waved her hand subconsciously to isolate the entire courtyard to prevent any snooping.

"Do you remember the first meeting?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suddenly.

Luo Xiangling lowered his eyes slightly, his eyelashes were thick, and he nodded and said, "Of course I remember."

If not that time encounter.

How can there be a story now.

"At that time, you said, I was a person from Xianyu, a spy who lurked into the God of War Academy." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"That's just bluffing you." Luo Xiangling also felt a little embarrassed.

"Xiang Ling, you guessed it right, you guessed it right from the first moment you saw me." Jun Xiaoyao said seriously.

Luo Xiangling suddenly raised his eyes and looked directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao suppressed the aura of the black blood in the inner universe and restored it to the aura of the original fairyland.

"I come from the family of Xianyu Jun. I am indeed called Xiaoyao, but it's not Yu Xiaoyao, but..."

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was plain.

But every word fell on Luo Xiang Ling's ears, like thunder and explosion.

She was dumbfounded.

It's really dumbfounded.

A quasi-immortal, his thinking is a little overwhelming.

He is not Yu Xiaoyao, but Jun Xiaoyao.

Did everything before lie to her?

If you were anybody, you would be confused and could not think of it at all.

More importantly, Jun Xiaoyao is still one of the six kings of the world.

Bring the world-destroying king of calamity and destruction to Xianyu.

Turns out to be a fairyland creature itself.

Isn't this a great joke in the world?

If it leaks out, the entire foreign land will be shaken.

Because everyone, even some immortal kings, was deceived by Jun Xiaoyao!

Luo Xiangling's mind buzzed.

Her first reaction was that it was fake, and it was Jun Xiaoyao who deliberately played with her.

But the breath of the fairyland is real.

And he can't be joking about such a big thing.

Luo Xiangling's eyes changed drastically, she really wanted to be quiet.

This news has too much impact.

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

Luo Xiangling murmured, feeling like he had heard the name somewhere.



Then, she suddenly remembered.

Before, Alien planned to break through the world of the gods.

As a result, it was destroyed by the \*\*\*\* son Jun Xiaoyao of the Xianyu ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

It is also said that the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family is one of the most enchanting existences in the fairyland in this era.

It is a great threat from a foreign land.

But later, it came out that Jun Xiaoyao had fallen.

Luo Xiangling didn't care much.

And now.

This Jun Xiaoyao, who undermined the foreign land's plan and was called a big threat from the foreign land, stood in front of her alive!

call out!

It was almost an instant.

Luo Xiangling raised his jade hand, the water flowed and condensed into a sword of ice crystals.

Point it on Jun Xiaoyao's chest and heart.

Jun Xiaoyao stood there with a smile on his face.

[Chapter 1046: Luo Xiangling is not a human being, her past and secrets belong to her,...](#)

The scene was still for a while.

A beautiful woman.

A handsome young man in white.

One is Alien Quasi-immortal, King Luo.

One is the son of Xianyu Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao.

The atmosphere seemed to freeze at this moment.

"You lied to everyone." Luo Xiangling opened his lips, his voice trembling slightly.

She wasn't afraid, because Jun Xiaoyao couldn't threaten her at all.

Her voice trembled because of disbelief and deceit.

"Yes, I lied to everyone." Jun Xiaoyao was frank and frank.

"Also lied to me!"

Luo Xiangling's tone increased, and the ice crystal sword in his hand moved forward half an inch again, pressing against Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

"I didn't lie to you." Jun Xiaoyao.

"You still said that you didn't lie. It turns out that you have always used me as a shield, and you were injured in the desert. I also asked someone to give you dragon veins to heal your injuries."

Luo Xiangling was really sad.

She is pure in her heart, and she has never had feelings for others.

As a result, for the first time, I ran into Jun Xiaoyao, a heartbreaking scumbag.

It's also unlucky.

"If you think it's an identity fraud, that's right."

"But...when I get along with you, there is no lie."

"Draw a picture and write a poem for you."

"I like to play chess with you and talk about the law."

"In my eyes, you are not the lofty King Luo, but an object that can be treated sincerely."

"A lovely woman."

Jun Xiaoyao's face is not red, and his heart is not beating.

Acting skills can be described as brilliant.

Although the words are a little numb, it is related to Jun Xiaoyao's plans afterwards.

So there can be no mistakes.

"You, shut up..." Luo Xiangling felt confused when he heard this.

I remembered all the things I had with Jun Xiaoyao before.

"Do you know that if your identity is revealed, death is the easiest thing for you."

"You can continue to conceal and deceive." Luo Xiang Lingbei bit his red lips and said.

"Yes, I can hide it forever, but I don't want to do it."

"I can deceive everyone, but I don't want to deceive you all the time." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then you will die." Luo Xiang's eyes were slightly red.

"Then die, it is worthwhile to die in the hands of King Luo." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

He looked at Luo Xiang Lingying's eyes.

He is betting!

This is a big bet!

If he wins, he can thoroughly establish a solid relationship with Luo Xiangling.

Lost.

Sorry, Jun Xiaoyao will not find his own way.

He had already arranged a plan and successor for himself.

It is impossible for him to die in Luo Xiangling's hands.

Jun Xiaoyao is not an eternal love saint, let alone a seed of infatuation.

With his character, it is even more impossible to die in the hands of a woman.

"you....."

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, a dead pig is not afraid of boiling water.

Luo Xiang Lingyu clenched his hand tightly, trembling slightly.

She asked herself.

Even if he knew that Jun Xiaoyao was the son of Emperor Xianyu's family.

Can she do it?

Jun Xiaoyao can keep hiding from her.

But he was willing to be frank and tell her the truth.

The sword of ice crystals was spotted on Jun Xiaoyao's chest, but it was unable to fall down for a long time.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it on the ice crystal sword.

"Xiang Ling, with your strength, you can kill me in no time."

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is evil again.

Supreme and quasi-immortality are an insurmountable gap.

Of course, this is when Jun Xiaoyao doesn't use other hole cards.

"You are forcing me!" Luo Xiangling's chest rises and falls.

Jun Xiaoyao is forcing her to make a choice.

I chose to kill him and expose him.

still is.....

Help him conceal and become an accomplice.

After all, the most intimate relationship in the world is an accomplice.

"How could I force Xiang Ling to force you, it's just trusting you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled gently and sunny.

Few women can resist Jun Xiaoyao's smile.

Including Xuanyue before is the same.

The sword of ice crystal, silently turned into light spots and scattered.

Luo Xiangling turned around.

"Is this your biggest secret?"

"Of course." Jun Xiaoyao said.

In the bottom of my heart, he let out a sigh of relief.

It seems that this hurdle is passed.

He was right.

"You know, I also have my own secret?" Luo Xiangling said quietly.

"I said, I will not force you to speak out, unless you are willing, then I can be a listener." Jun Xiaoyao said gently.

"Then if I tell you, I am not a human being?"

Luo Xiangling's words instantly calmed the atmosphere.

Jun Xiaoyao gave a slight expression on his face.

To be honest, it was a bit unexpected.

However, it seems reasonable.

Because Jun Xiaoyao felt it before.

Luo Xiangling has a pure and clear heart, sometimes even a little simple.

It simply doesn't have the complicated mind and city government of human beings.

It is precisely because of this that Jun Xiaoyao dare to bet on this one.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's silence, Luo Xiangling smiled with a hint of astringency.

However, at the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and said, "What if it is, what if it is not, I only know that you are Xiangling, that's enough."

Luo Xiangling's heart trembled again.

Then, she gave a wry smile and said, "Perhaps, I didn't expose your qualifications."

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised again.

"If I say, I also come from Xianyu?"

Luo Xiangling's words made Jun Xiaoyao's expression condensed.

"Why, don't believe me, I can tell you my story." Luo Xiangling sighed slightly.

She is indeed not human.

Not even other creatures.

It's a river.

A river named Xianghe.

It's the same as the river everywhere.

Xianghe is just an ordinary river.

But one day.

A middle-aged man came to the river, entwined with Chaos Qi.

He sits cross-legged by the river, practicing, and comprehending.

Return to the basics and prove the Avenue of Heaven and Earth.

An ordinary Xiang River is no longer ordinary because of the man's arrival.

The voice of the avenue resounds every day.

The runes of heaven and earth are flickering and fall into the river from time to time.

Luo Xiangling didn't know, since when he started to have consciousness.

She saw the man by the river.

Day after day, year after year.

Xianghe is no longer just an ordinary river.

It possesses spiritual wisdom and turns into a river spirit.

On the bank of Luoshui, Xianghe is alive.

In other words, Luo Xiangling.

She regarded the middle-aged man as a relative because it was the middle-aged man who gave her life.

However, when Luo Xiangling condensed his body and stood in front of the man.

The man's expression is extremely indifferent, like the way of heaven.

"There is order between heaven and earth. You are an ordinary river, and you should be an ordinary river."

"Because of my arrival, you have set foot in your cause and effect, so I have to erase this cause and effect."

"The rules of the Way of Heaven cannot be violated, and those who defy the sky will be punished."

The man shot, the chaos was overflowing, and Luo Xiangling's wisdom was wiped out.

But he couldn't think of it.

The water of the Xiang River evaporates into the air and turns into rain.

In a drop of rain, there is still a bit of Luo Xiangling's spiritual knowledge.

This drop of rain floats and floats, floats and floats.

I don't know how long it has drifted, nor how many years it has drifted ~www.mtlnovel.com~ She fell into a river.

That river is a branch of the exotic Styx.

And the Styx, which spans ten foreign states, exists like a mother river.

The Styx state where the God of War Academy is located is named after the Styx.

I don't know what a long time passed, Luo Xiangling reappeared.

As she once again condensed her body, her strength is no longer what she used to be.

Perhaps because of the power of Styx, she became a quasi-immortal respected by all quarters.

As for her unrelated and unreasonable, the best place to stay is the God of War Academy in Styx State.

Since then, in the depths of the God of War Academy, in the Zizhu Forest, there has been an ancient and majestic King Luo.

This is the story of Luo Xiangling.

#### [Chapter 1047: Complete strategy, Luo Xiangling's initiative](#)

The story is over.

The house is quiet.

Even Jun Xiaoyao, it was completely unexpected that Luo Xiangling would have this kind of past.

She was originally a river in the fairyland, but in the end she became the king of Luo in a foreign land.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but think of the mythical emperor, Luoshen Mi.

When he was in the Tai'e Temple of the Snake Race, he had a conversation with a strand of ghost of Concubine Mi.

Mi Fei is not transformed by He Ling.

But he is the goddess who is in charge of Heluo, and is called the goddess of Luoshui.

From this point of view, Concubine Luoshen Mi should be Luo Xiangling's ancestor-level figure.

"This is my past, this is my secret." Luo Xiangling said faintly.

Her past has never been told to anyone.

Now, it is all about Jun Xiaoyao.

also only Jun Xiaoyao is qualified to listen to her voice.

Jun Xiaoyao's doubts were completely solved.

From the first time he saw Luo Xiangling, he felt that she was innocent and simple.

There is a kind of purity in the pair of Jianshui Qiu pupils.

Now that the truth is revealed, it makes sense.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao is also a little interested in the man in the story.

Sitting cross-legged and comprehending the Great Avenue of Heaven and Earth is enough to make a river give birth to spiritual wisdom and transform into a river spirit.

is enough to prove that the man's cultivation realm is absolutely powerful.

"That man is a chaotic body?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Luo Xiangling nodded slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao's doubts are solved again.

Why Luo Xiangling was interested in him at first.

turns out to be because he is also a chaotic body.

"In fact, at the beginning, the reason why I recommended you to become a quasi-god of war was to cause you trouble."

"Because of that person, I don't like Chaos Body."

"But after seeing you, I changed my mind. You are a very interesting person."

Luo Xiangling said here, a little embarrassed.

In the beginning, she really wanted to make fun of Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, the once chaotic body almost obliterated her.

But after seeing Jun Xiaoyao, Luo Xiangling felt that Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be an interesting person.

That's why the next story develops.

Jun Xiaoyao is also somewhat fortunate.

Fortunately, I look handsome.

If it was changed to an ugly one, I guess Luo Xiangling would not find it interesting anymore.

This is the age of looking at faces.

"Then I would like to thank Xiang Ling for your kindness not to kill." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands slightly.

Luo Xiangling naturally knew that Jun Xiaoyao was teasing her.

With the secret exchange between the two, the atmosphere is not as tense as before.

"If you're serious, I'm also from Xianyu, what qualifications do I have to expose you?" Luo Xiangling whispered.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's true identity surprised her.

However, Luo Xiangling has no sense of belonging to Foreign Land itself.

Of course, she has no sense of belonging to Xianyu.

She is just a river, there is no concept of so-called camp.

The only thing that made her feel a little home was the God of War Academy.

But when the God of War Academy compares with Jun Xiaoyao, it's nothing.

"Xiang Ling, have you ever thought of going back to Xianyu?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

He started to test.

"Return to the fairyland?"

Luo Xiangling was stunned, Meimu seemed a little sluggish, and said, "The man said, I am just a river, and I can only be a river."

"The birth of spiritual wisdom may be a mistake in itself."

Luo Xiangling has always been confused.

Should she exist or not.

Or is it happier to be an ordinary river?

Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, his eyes flashed darkly.

He directly stepped forward and gently hugged Luo Xiangling.

Luo Xiangling's body tightened again.

just responded to that sentence.

Women are flesh and blood made of water.

is soft and slippery when hugged, the skin is as delicate as silk satin, and the willow waist is soft and slender, really like water.

"Xiang Ling, everything in the world exists for a reason."



"You may have been just an ordinary river, but now, you have a name, you are Luo Xiangling, a living existence."

"So, don't doubt your own existence, living as a person is your destiny."

Jun Xiaoyao's remarks made Luo Xiang's eyes seem silly.

Her heart has always been like rootless duckweed.

But Jun Xiaoyao calmed down her floating heart.

At the corner of Luo Xiangling's eyes, there were crystal clear tears falling down.

She also hugged Jun Xiaoyao with her backhand.

hugged very tightly.

She didn't care about the battle between the fairyland and the foreign land.

Meeting someone who can understand her and understand her is more important than anything else.

Feeling Luo Xiangling's emotions, Jun Xiaoyao just held it silently.

He doesn't know whether he is acting now or not.

After some comfort, Luo Xiangling's emotions stabilized, but his face was a little red.

"It seems that my little fortune is saved." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Luo Xiangling gave Jun Xiaoyao a charmingly white look.

This woman who is like water is terribly charming.

Naturally she can no longer be disadvantageous to Jun Xiaoyao now.

Even, he has begun to worry about Jun Xiaoyao, afraid that he will be in a foreign land.

"Xiaoyao, your identity is too dangerous in a foreign land." Luo Xiangling said worriedly.

But she knows that the Jun family is definitely a thorn in the eye and a thorn in the flesh to the foreign land.

Jun Xiaoyao, as the son of the Jun family, if his identity is leaked, the consequences would be hard to imagine.

"Don't worry, Xiangling, I won't be easily noticed by others."

"I will take you back when I finish my work."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Luo Xiangling with a firm tone.

Luo Xiang Ling Xueyu's face, floating with a blush.

This time, she did not directly refuse.

"Return to Xianyu, if you meet that person..." Luo Xiangling was still a little worried.

That is a chaotic body.

And Luo Xiangling felt that that chaotic body should have a great origin.

Even after such a long time, he should have never died.

"Relax, Xianyu belongs to my monarch's family, even if the chaos body still exists, don't be afraid of him."

Jun Xiaoyao's words can not help but make Luo Xiang feel at ease and feel full of security.

What women need most is the sense of security that men bring.

Even with her cultivation level, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is much stronger than Jun Xiaoyao.

"By the way, Xiang Ling, you said that you have become the current quasi-immortal with the help of the power of the Styx branch."

"And the source of Styx seems to be in an unspeakable place. If possible in the future, I will help you break through and become the true king of immortality."

"At that time, no one can threaten you by your own strength." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was firm.

Since Luo Xiangling has completely become his own.

That naturally must be considered for her.

Jun Xiaoyao always takes care of his own people.

He also took out some rare spring water from the fountain of life.

This should be helpful to Luo Xiangling's cultivation.

"Xiaoyao, thank you very much."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao caring for her so sincerely, Luo Xiangling's eyes were shining brightly.

This is the first time she has experienced the feeling of being protected and cared for.

Somehow, an impulse surged in my heart.

Luo Xiangling took the initiative to paste, and kissed Jun Xiaoyao's lips.

Jun Xiaoyao was stunned, only to react later.

was strong again!

[Chapter 1048: Go to the big state of the other side, Hua Lian appears, the blue other side flower...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao feels like he has been cursed.

Every time he is kissed forcibly, it is him.

Rarely does he take the initiative.

Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli was the same back then.

Maybe, this is fate.

The little kiss is over.

Luo Xiangling is pretty crimson, with moist eyes like pearls, and watery.

She had this impulse somehow.

Because it was the first time, I just touched it slightly, and it was a bit jerky.

Jun Xiaoyao rejoiced that Luo Xiangling just kissed him instead of pushing him.

Otherwise, I really can't resist.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind too much.

Man, it is acceptable to suffer from this loss.

At least Luo Xiangling was taken.

This thigh is tightly hugged.

The atmosphere is a bit awkward.

Luo Xiang's spiritual eyes were drooping, and some did not dare to look at Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao calmed down, and said: "Xiang Ling, I will find a way to make your cultivation further."

"But, the unspeakable place is too dangerous..." Luo Xiangling raised his eyes with deep concern.

That can be said to be the most mysterious place in the foreign land.

Even she has never set foot.

The most powerful, mysterious, and oldest ultimate emperor in the foreign land is also among them.

Even that, the ultimate misfortune, which is known as the most mysterious foreign land, is also in an unspeakable place.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to take risks.

"This is what I must do." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

If Luo Xiang Ling can really break through the Immortal King, it will be a great help to Jun Xiaoyao.

Next, he and Luo Xiangling stayed together for another month or so.

Nothing discordant happened.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao left.

On the road, Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about the chaotic body that awakened Luo Xiangling's wisdom.

He faintly felt that that chaotic body should not have died.

It stands to reason that as long as it is a chaotic body, it should be very famous in the fairyland.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't have a suitable candidate in his mind.

Then there is only one possibility.

is the chaotic body, a person from a certain hidden force in the fairyland, whose identity traces have been completely hidden.

He couldn't help but think of the chaos body seed that Xianyu has not yet broken.

Is there any connection between them?

Jun Xiaoyao thinks a lot.

After , he found Xuan Yue.

Together, the two quietly left the God of War Academy.

This time, Jun Xiaoyao only brought Xuan Yue, and didn't disturb anyone.

On the way, Jun Xiaoyao also asked Xuan Yue about some other people from the other side.

Xuanyue also knows everything without saying, saying it is endless.

It's just that she has never actually been to the other side of the emperor, and she doesn't know what's going on.

Before, she was just an undercover killer from the other side organization.

The Bian organization is just a force under the command of the Bian emperor clan.

Strictly speaking, it should be said to be a vassal, which is similar to the blue flower.

"The other side clan is really mysterious." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Now, even if he is in a foreign land, he doesn't need to be afraid of anything.

Unless he provokes the ultimate emperor, otherwise, even if it is the immortal emperor, he will be able to deal with it calmly.

The Bi'an family, located in Bi'an Dazhou.

The entire big state is named after this clan, which shows the strength of this clan.

However, the number of this group is also extremely rare, and it is generally rarely seen outside.

On the contrary, they are the creatures of the blue flower of the other side, and there are more.

A month later, Jun Xiaoyao came to the other side of the state.

Then go directly to the ancestral land of the other side clan.

On the way, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly stopped, his eyes cold, and looked forward.

A woman who wore a grimace mask and a charming figure appeared quietly.

"Hua Lian..." Xuan Yue's eyes condensed.

At the beginning, in the underground fighting arena, when Xuan Yue was desperate, it was Hua Lian who appeared and gave her illusory hope.

And now thinking about it, Hua Lian deceived her.

However, if there is no flower pity, she may not be able to survive now, and she will go crazy.

It is even more unlikely to meet Jun Xiaoyao, and the following story happened.

So for Hua Lian, Xuan Yue's feelings are complicated.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"The famous God of War, if he really lives up to his reputation, the slave family has to thank the adults." Hua Lian said with a smile.

"Oh?"

"The prince of the other side is indeed a bit annoying, besides, I also thank the lord for saving Xuan Yue."

"She is my other side organization, the sharpest knife, and the slave family doesn't want to see her accident." Hua Lian said seriously.

"So you deceived me?" Xuan Yue said suddenly.

"It's not a deception, maybe you might really bring back your brother's soul, although the possibility is extremely low."

One in a billion is possible, that's also possible, so Hua Lian doesn't think she is deceiving.

Xuanyue didn't say much.

She has already looked away.

Her brother, this is an ordinary little monk, it is difficult to leave a trace in this world.

, let alone bring back his soul.

"Are you going to the other side emperor?" Hua Lian changed the subject.

"That's right." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"My Bianan organization, I dare not stop the adult's way, but I am afraid that the blue Bianan flower will make things difficult for the adults." Hua Lian said.

"No problem, they dare to stop, they have to pay the price."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

"You deserve to be the Lord of War, so goodbye from the slave family." Hua Lian smiled slightly, and her figure disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao took Xuanyue and continued on.

only a few days.

In front of him, there was suddenly a large blue flower of the other shore.

The blue is like the sea, extremely beautiful, and there is a magic that makes people look at the sinking.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows and felt a faint wave of formation.

"The ancestral line of the Bi'an clan is deep in the core of Bi'an Dazhou, and the station of the blue Bi'an flower line is close to the periphery. From this point of view, they want to block my way and give me a sack?"

Jun Xiaoyao moved with divine thoughts.

The perfect three-generation soul, how strong is the perception.

immediately noticed some aura that was dormant in the dark.

The people in the line of blue flowers are not stupid, knowing that Jun Xiaoyao is not easy to provoke.

So directly sacrificed to the clan's big formation.

This is a maze, enough to trap the supreme-level characters.

is obviously going to trip Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was cold, and he walked directly in with Xuan Yue.

In the dark, a group of people are observing.

The headed by        is a middle-aged man.

He is a strong little Tianzun, and a blood relative of the prince on the other side.

The prince of the other shore fell into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, and people in his line were naturally unhappy.

So I made my own claim, and wanted to give Jun Xiaoyao a chance to fight.

Of course, it is impossible to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Although he also thinks, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), but the consequences are not something he can bear.

Not even the entire Blue Peanut Flower can bear it.

Beside him, there are some princes from the other side of the line of Tianjiao, all of them are waiting for a good show.

"Be sure to vent your anger for the prince on the other side." A woman in a blue dress stared at Jun Xiaoyao in the fascinating array.

She is the childhood sweetheart of Prince Higan.

However, what stunned this group of people was that Jun Xiaoyao entered the battlefield, as if entering the realm of no one.

Any maze is in vain in front of the consummated three-generation soul.

Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen's power circulates at will, any illusion is a decoration.

In the next instant, Jun Xiaoyao stepped on him, but he disappeared.

"What's going on." The middle-aged man hasn't reacted yet.

rumbling!

The void above them suddenly cracked.

A figure in white clothes like a god, stepped out, pressing against the middle-aged man with a palm.

"Lazier dare!" The middle-aged man was taken aback and immediately shouted.

He is a small heavenly strong man.

Jun Xiaoyao dared to attack him!

[Chapter 1049: Zhan Xiaotian is a strong man, the 3rd primordial spirit shows his might, cross-border grind...](#)

The seven supreme realms, each of which has a huge span, is an insurmountable gap.

Perhaps at the ninth level of Tongsheng, some peerless Tianjiao can fight across boundaries.

But in the Supreme Seven Realms, it is almost impossible.

Even some peerless evildoers are difficult to do.

Unless it's the kind of monsters who have different levels of heaven and earth.

But how many people are there?

Now, I saw Jun Xiaoyao directly attacking himself.

Even the middle-aged man was stunned, and there was a sullen fire in his back.

In the face of Jun Xiaoyao's pressed palm, the middle-aged man urged his divine energy.

The power of the law is surging, gushing out like an ocean.

Xiaotianzun is a strong person, who has studied the power of the law very deeply, and can use the power of the law to display all kinds of amazing methods.

The law of        is in their hands, like random splicing weapons, handy.

It stands to reason that the Supreme Master's understanding of the law is definitely not as good as Xiaotianzun's.

But Jun Xiaoyao is an anomaly.

He blessed the power of the law of the flesh, and every cell seemed to vibrate, exploding with unprecedented power!

Chaos power blessing!

Gods and demons and Hercules supernatural power blessing!

In addition to his own realm, he has reached the Supreme Realm of Small Perfection.

It can be said that in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao.

Xiao Tianzun is no longer an insurmountable mountain.

Boom!

The forces of the law collided together, the chaotic energy spread like a tide, and the void was trembling.

Even that formation was affected and destroyed a lot.

After       , Jun Xiaoyao remained motionless.

The middle-aged man, but he kicked back many steps.

With every step back, a \*\*\*\* hole was stepped in the void.

"How could it be that the clan uncle was beaten back!?"

The prince of the other side's line of Tianjiao, including the childhood sweetheart and blue skirt woman, are all shocked.

It stands to reason that the grievances of the younger generation should be resolved by the younger generation.

But they also know that Jun Xiaoyao is powerful, so they didn't overpower their own efforts, but let the middle-aged man take the lead.

It stands to reason that a small Tianzun strong person is more than enough to suppress the Supreme.

But now, what do they see?

It is the middle-aged man who is suppressed.



This means that Jun Xiaoyao's current opponents are no longer limited to the younger generation or sleeping seed-level figures.

He can already start to compete with the older generation, even the older generation strong.

"Beyond the supreme body!"

felt that every inch of his bones was making an overwhelming click, and the middle-aged man looked shocked.

Not to mention the realm of Jun Xiaoyao itself.

His physical body has far broken the shackles of supreme.

Even the body of his little Tianzun powerhouse is definitely not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

"You can't fight physically."

The middle-aged man's expression became more serious.

To suppress a supreme, it should be a very simple thing for him.

But he did not expect that realm and combat power cannot be completely equal.

"The light of the other shore!"

The middle-aged man sacrificed the great supernatural power of the blue flower.

Back to the other side of the emperor clan, the magical powers of the blue flower of the other side are also extraordinary.

In the void, the power of the law converges, and an extremely bright blue brilliance emerges.

turns into a sea of blue flowers on the other shore.

The bright blue brilliance floats in the sea of flowers, condenses, and turns into a sea of light that can annihilate everything.

The light of the other shore, it is said that if it is irradiated, it will cross the other shore.

is falling.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression did not change in the slightest, as soon as he stepped on his feet, the chaos behind him burst, as if he had opened up a world.

Amidst the misty chaos, there is a vague shadow of the wild gods, which split the chaos and propped up the sky.

Chaos body anomaly, Chaos opens the sky!

The light from the other side shone, but it was split by the ghost of the gods.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shook, and the blood of the supreme \*\*\*\* in his body boiled like a dragon.

In his left and right hands, each has a brilliant brilliance.

is the first and second supernatural power of the once supreme bones, the tribulation of the heavens and the nirvana of reincarnation.

Jun walked away freely and rolled away.

The brilliance it shoots out is not weak at all and the light from the other side.

Compared to the \*\*\*\* channel method, Jun Xiaoyao is still not weak!

"Damn..."

The middle-aged man's expression became difficult to look at.

Especially the woman in the blue skirt and others, with a look of stunned expression.

A little Tianzun was actually suppressed by the Supreme.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe it.

"Blue Butterfly, you said before that the prince on the other side was killed by the Chaos Body, there must be something tricky."

"It seems that the chaotic body does not need much effort to kill the prince on the other side."

You Tianjiao said blankly.

Blue Butterfly, that is, the woman in the blue dress, her complexion is extremely pale.

She and Prince Higan are childhood sweethearts.

Before the prince on the other side was killed by Jun Xiaoyao, she always thought that there must be something tricky in it.

Because she has absolute confidence in the strength of Prince Higan.

But this scene is undoubtedly hitting her in the face severely.

Even Xiao Tianzun is not Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

That prince from the other side is a fart!

Here, the middle-aged man has a solemn expression. He shot again, just using the power of the soul.

In an instant, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be drawn into a strange soul space.

The blue other shore flowers around are undulating like the ocean.

Right in the center, the middle-aged man's soul body emerged, saying with a huge voice.

"I am on the other side, and the true essence is the soul."

"The other shore flowers bloom, the soul is in the spring!"

The middle-aged man performed the soul secret technique at the bottom of the box.

However...

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evokes a touch of sarcasm.

If before, Jun Xiaoyao would indeed be a little troublesome.

Because of his physical body, it is indeed much stronger than the way of the soul.

But now, after getting the soul book, Jun Xiaoyao.

The Tao of the Primordial God has completely caught up, and it is not weaker than the physical cultivation.

rumbling!

Jun Xiaoyao also sacrificed his own three-generation soul.

In the void, three avenue flowers emerged.

On every flower of the avenue, there is a primordial spirit sitting cross-legged.

all have the meaning of transcendence.

"How is this possible, the three souls!"

The middle-aged man's soul appeared with incomparable amazement.

Ordinary soul, there is only one.

Unless it is a special soul.

"Could it be... the three generation soul!" The middle-aged man's face changed instantly.

He thought of this kind of Heaven-defying Yuanshen.

is definitely the best in the soul.

manifests the three phases of the past, present, and future.

If you have cultivated to a truly superb level.

The soul of the past is hidden in the past.

The future soul, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is hidden in the future.

Even if the soul is destroyed now, it can still be safe and sound, reflecting and manifesting from the past and the future.

It can be seen from this, how the three generations of the soul is against the sky.

And now, the three primordial spirits are all shot.

In the past, the soul, cast the soul secret technique, reincarnation.

Now the primordial spirit, manifests the image of the Great Sun Tathagata, and suppresses it.

As for the future soul, although there is no matching soul supernatural power for the time being.

But with the ethereal aura of the future, there are countless fragments of time flying, accompanied by the crushing of his palm, the power of the original spirit is vast.

The three primordial spirits, all rolled away.

Boom!

Almost instantly, the soul of the middle-aged man was broken.

The blue sea of flowers on the other side was torn in an instant.

Even the primordial spirit with the middle-aged man collapsed for the most part.

In the void, the middle-aged man let out a miserable cry, his eyebrows and frontal bones were cracked, and blood was dripping out.

"Uncle Clan!"

Lan Die and the others were pale and shouted out of voice.

A Xiaotianzun powerhouse was defeated in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao!

#### [Chapter 1050: Sword Slash Xiaotianzun, Heavenly Girl from the Other Shore, Meng Nu'er](#)

In the void, the strong Xiaotianzun was repelled thousands of feet.

His brows and frontal bones were split, and blood was flowing.

This means that his soul has been hit hard.

If it weren't for his realm a little higher.

In the same realm, his soul, without any suspense, will be obliterated by the third soul of Jun Xiaoyao.

The middle-aged man showed panic in his eyes.

He did not expect that not only Jun Xiaoyao's body is against the sky, but his soul is also so terrifying.

Chaos body is powerful, he can understand.

But the primordial spirit is still an extremely rare three-generation primordial spirit, which is something that middle-aged men never expected.

"If you stop my path, you will pay the price."

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent like a god, he once again killed the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's soul was severely injured, and his body was not Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

The only law of magical powers, Jun Xiaoyao is no weaker than his little Tianzun.

So he had no intention to fight, so he pulled away and retreated quickly.

"Uncle Clan!"

Blue Butterfly and other Tianjiao were screaming, unable to believe what they saw.

A little Tianzun, in front of the Supreme, flees like a dog.

Who can believe this?

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Landie and others from the corner of his eye.

Feel free to flick your hands.

The monstrous Chaos Qi drowned like a big wave.

Blue Die and others, before they even made an exclamation sound, their bodies were drowned in chaos.

The body soul was crushed and annihilated into dust in the chaotic air.

The prince of the other side of the line of Tianjiao was instantly wiped out.

"This..."

When the middle-aged man saw this, his complexion was distorted, his eyes faintly regretful.

I knew it a long time ago, so I didn't come to retaliate on impulse.

After all, most of the clansmen of the blue antelope flower line do not recommend to have a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao anymore.

Jun Xiaoyao has an indifferent expression, and the supreme \*\*\*\* in his body boils with blood, blessing several times the power.

He directly sacrificed the Da Luo sword fetus, one of the five divine tactics, the Zhantian tactics!

The vast expanse of golden sword light, tore through the void, and slashed away at the middle-aged man.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed his other hand again towards the void.

The fourth seal of the forbidden immortal, the forbidden space is displayed.

With the strength of Jun Xiaoyao now, to cast the fourth seal, there is no need to arrange anything in advance.

directly imprisoned the void in front.

Although this trick, against Xiao Tianzun, may only be imprisoned for a moment.

But in the battle of the Supreme Seven Realms, even a moment is enough to tell the winner.  
at this time.

A misty female voice sounded.

"Young Master Xiaoyao, stop it for the time being."

The sky is far away, and the blossoming flowers are in full bloom.

However, it is not blue, but the other side flower that is bright red as fire.

That is the orthodox Bian Clan!

And in the fiery red sea of flowers on the other shore, a beautiful to dreamy shadow emerges.

Her skin is crystal clear, like mutton jade, and her eyes are bright and radiant.

A white gauze skirt, ethereal and agile, like Fairy Guanghan, banished under the moon.

There is a kind of detached temperament that is indisputable in the world.

It can be imagined what kind of psychedelic scene of a beautiful dreamlike woman in the sea of flowers on the other side, walking on the rain of flowers.

But Jun Xiaoyao, his face did not change at all.

was not even affected.

He still cut down with a sword, splitting the middle-aged man's body apart.

Then Daluo's sword fetus swept away like lightning, piercing through the man's head, and beheading the soul.

The woman was obviously taken aback.

I didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about her at all, and ignored her words.

A small Tianzun strong man has fallen.

died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

But on Jun Xiaoyao's face, there is no trace of pride.

This man is no more than a general among Xiaotianzun powerhouses.

If it is really that kind of little Tianzun with a solid foundation, Jun Xiaoyao may not be able to kill so cleanly.

After solving these obstacles, Jun Xiaoyao looked at the woman in the sea of flowers.

is beautiful and amazing.

Jun Xiaoyao had a faint expression, and said perfunctorily: "Sorry, I can't stop it."

I believe you a ghost!

The woman wanted to say that, but on the surface, she still showed a dreamy smile: "The little girl is the goddess of the other side, Meng Nu'er."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, guessing her identity well.

Mengnuer, the goddess of the other shore, is also very famous in a foreign land, and is one of the seven little emperors.

has never been born before.

Among the Seven Little Emperors, Meng Nu'er is definitely a very deep existence.

The other side clan was originally a very mysterious emperor clan.

"Does the dream girl want to avenge them?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Hey, they can be regarded as eyeless, we are from the other side, but we don't want to be an enemy of the son." Mengniuer smiled slightly, peerlessly alluring.

Jun Xiaoyao's current background, even if it is the immortal emperor, has to be weighed.

can not be offended, certainly not offended.

At this time, Xuan Yue also came to Jun Xiaoyao.

"You have a good chance to meet a good person like the son." Meng Nu'er glanced at Xuan Yue.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao, Xuanyue may not escape death.

At that time, Meng Nu'er had never been born, so he couldn't prevent Prince Bi An from killing Xuan Yue.

"Welcome me to be a guest of the Bian Clan?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Of course welcome, I was here to meet the son." Meng Nu'er smiled.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

"Perhaps the son, I have a special relationship with the other side of the family." Meng Nuer said with deep meaning.

This made Jun Xiaoyao even guess that there is a secret in the emperor's clan on the other side.

Then, Meng Nu'er took Jun Xiaoyao and Xuanyue to the clan land of the other side emperor clan.

In the middle, no one came to stop it.

As for the blue flower of the other shore, obviously it can only suffer from this boring loss.

After only a long time, Jun Xiaoyao came to the clan land on the other side.

Looking around, the flowers of the other bank are in full bloom.

Various palace buildings are suspended in the void.

There are few creatures coming and going, but when you see Jun Xiaoyao, you all cast curious eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao found out that some of them also wore grimace masks on their faces.

"This mask..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This grimace mask, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is also a totem of our clan, it is a kind of respect and admiration for the supreme." Menunur explained.

"Supreme?" Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

"It is the source of my other side line, the first ancestor of our pious worship, the pillar of our people, and the spiritual belief."

When        mentioned the supremacy, Mennu's face also had a look of sacred devotion and respect.

"Dare to ask the supreme name?"

Jun Xiaoyao was curious, and faintly felt that the cause and effect of the ghost-faced woman should be related to the supremacy of the other side clan.

"My clan is supreme, and I am named the mother of the other shore flower." Meng Nu'er said.

"The mother of other flowers..."

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

You know by hearing the name, he should be a big brother.

After all, the other side emperor is in a foreign land, mysterious and prosperous, and it seems to be a step higher than the ordinary immortal emperor.

is equivalent to the line of Heitian in its heyday.

can be said to be an absolute strong clan under the ultimate emperor clan.

"I wonder if I will be lucky enough to meet the mother of the other shore flower?" Jun Xiaoyao became interested.

"Are you going to worship the Supreme?"

Meng Nu'er was a little surprised.