

Sacred Body 1121

[Chapter 1121: The foreign army retreats, the fairyland will be furious, the heavens...](#)

Jiang Luoli could openly plunge into Jun Xiaoyao's arms and talk about his longings.

But Lingyuan can't.

She is the emperor of Wa Huang Xiantong and the young emperor of Xian Ting.

But this time dealing with foreign land, the Jun family's edge is flourishing.

Dayou and Xianting, the feeling of dividing the Xianyu half of the country equally.

Therefore, from the standpoint, it is impossible for Ling Yuan to give any indication to Jun Xiaoyao.

Don't say hug like Jiang Luoli.

Even if you speak in public that you are back, it is impossible to do it.

But Lingyuan is more than Lingyuan.

She also merged with the soul of the goddess kite.

Therefore, Ling Yuan's eyes are extremely complicated at this moment.

Looking at Jiang Luoli, she was very envious.

As if she had noticed Jun Xiaoyao's gaze, Ling Yuan hurriedly put aside.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

Even for Tiannvyu's sake, he couldn't do anything to Lingyu.

But after that, he did want to find Lingyuan.

Because I want to get the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art from her, one of the Five Great Divine Art.

In this way, if Jun Xiaoyao gathers together the five great swordsmanship tactics, perhaps he can fully understand the swordsmanship, and understand the law of the sword.

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

In the foreign land, there are many emperor sons and goddesses of the emperor, and the dark seeds of the ultimate emperor.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's gaze, there was a trace of fear in the resentment.

This is a terrifying guy who has deceived all the creatures in the foreign land and killed the ultimate misfortune.

"Do you still want to resist?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced across a group of exotic arrogances, with a cold expression in his expression.

Although he has been in a foreign land for a long time, he also has friendships with some foreign Tianjiao, such as Tushan Wumei and so on.

But this does not mean that Jun Xiaoyao has changed his outlook on foreign land.

An intruder is always an intruder.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to make a move.

Suddenly, the sky went dark.

A big hand exuding majestic and immortal power directly pressed down against this battlefield.

It turned out to want to slap Jun Xiaoyao to death!

Obviously, the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao aroused the killing intent of the Immortal King of Foreign Land!

"Ah..."

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent and did not move.

The next moment, an old shout sounded.

"I want to see it, who dares to move!"

A turtle-backed old man, quietly emerging in the void, is the King of Shenao.

boom!

Immortal fluctuations burst out, shaking the world.

Seeing this scene, the two world princes on the battlefield were a little speechless.

With quasi-immortality as the mount, there is also the guardian of the real immortal king.

What level of treatment is this?

A word.

Arrange the noodles!

There are other immortal kings, even kings of the ultimate emperor, knowing that Jun Xiaoyao has returned from a foreign land.

They want to relieve their anger and kill the monarch at ease.

As a result, he was still blocked by the emperor Shenyu and others.

"You are over, what is the point of continuing to fight?" Shenyu Great said indifferently.

If the ultimate misfortune is still there, then Alien does have an absolute advantage.

But now, the misfortune is gone, even if the foreign land wants to invade the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain with all its strength.

It also kills a thousand enemies and harms oneself eight hundred.

Not to mention how much immortal domain has not revealed.

It is a foreign land, the real natural disaster grade immortal, and it is still sleeping and has never been awakened.

So now is not the time for the final battle between the two worlds.

"Jun Family, don't be happy too early, the curse of evil will continue to erode your bloodline over time."

"I hope you can make it to the end of the real battle between the two worlds!"

The king of the ultimate emperor, with a cold tone.

"Heh, is this incompetent rage?" Shenyu Great also sneered.

The curse of evil may have some influence on the Jun family.

But over time, they naturally have a way to eliminate this curse.

After all, the blood of the Jun family is extraordinary.

"We retire."

The kings of the foreign lands all retreated.

This kind of war cannot have results.

And as for killing the king, Xiaoyao?

Although they wanted it very much, it was obviously impossible for them to do it on Xianyu's side.

This side is deserted.

As the kings of the foreign land retreat, the Tianjiao of all races, including the foreign army, also began to retreat.

This retreat, at least for a short time, it is impossible for Foreign Land to launch a large-scale attack.

I'm afraid it will return to the previous state of being a little troublesome.

Time is on the side of Xianyu.

Many people think that as long as Jun Xiaoyao grows up completely.

He will become the Dinghai God Needle of Xianyu!

The foreign army retreated like a tide.

Compared with the fierce fighting spirit when he came, when he went, his back looked quite embarrassed.

"Won, we won!"

"The fairyland is guarded!"

"Long live the monarch, long live the king, and long live the son of Xiaoyao!"

Countless cultivators from the fairyland all cheered, chanting the names of Jun Family and Jun Wuhui's father and son.

After all, everyone can see that the main obstacles to this foreign disaster are the Jun family and Jun Wuhui father and son.

The other forces are not without credit, but compared with the Jun family, they look bleak.

The emperor in Xian Ting frowned slightly.

Although he has no regrets for Jun, he has such a trace of admiration.

But from the standpoint of the camp, this situation is not what Xianting wants to see.

On the battlefield of the border desert, all the Immortal Realm Tianjiao also breathed a sigh of relief.

"Brother Xiaoyao, you are a great hero."

Jiang Luoli stared at Jun Xiaoyao affectionately.

The person you like is a hero.

"A hero?"

Jun Xiaoyao is noncommittal.

He just completed his plan.

It is not Jun Xiaoyao's goal to save the world.

Of course, if you can gather the power of faith by this, Jun Xiaoyao would be happy to do it.

Next, no matter the people on the border, or the people on the border, they all return to the original imperial city.

In a short period of time, Xianyu should remain calm and don't have to worry about a catastrophe.

The Immortal Territory Wan Ling breathed a sigh of relief and was extremely happy.

And everyone, even the monks who have not been on the battlefield, are gathering in the original imperial city.

Because they want to see the great hero guarding the fairyland this time.

Jun Wugui and Jun Xiaoyao.

...

The primitive imperial city, lifted by the corpse of Xuanwu, stands in the universe.

The city wall is majestic, as high as the sky, stretches for countless miles, with no end in sight.

An imperial city the size of a continent, but at this moment there is a flow of people, one after another.

Countless monks flocked to the original imperial city.

At this time, the teleportation array inside the original imperial city lights up, and a large number of Xianyu troops return.

There are powerhouses of various races, young Tianjiao and so on.

Everyone is looking forward to it.

Everyone in the Jun family is also waiting here.

Soon, brilliance emerged in the void.

A blue sky roc, spread out its wings, exuding quasi-immortality, that is, quasi-emperor's might.

"That is a creature of the quasi emperor level!"

"It's the son of the Jun family who has returned, and he has returned to the fairyland!"

When I saw the white figure standing on top of Qingtian Dapeng's head.

The entire original imperial city was a sensation!

At this moment, the sky suddenly roared.

The thunder of the gods exploded, and the thunder light was billions of times, as if the sky was furious!

"How is this going?"

Countless immortal monks were shocked. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Jun Xiaoyao raised a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth and looked up at the sky.

Before being in the frontier, it did not belong to the scope of the fairyland.

Now, I returned to the original imperial city, and also returned to the immortal territory.

Xianyu will select the Seven Emperors against the Emperor, wanting to kill the anomaly of Emperor Xiaoyao.

In the end, he was played by Jun Xiaoyao once, and even the heavenly crown came down in vain.

Don't you want face?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the immortal realm, and the heavens were furious, thunder robbery surged.

Jun Xiaoyao looked up at the sky, hunting in white, and black hair fluttering.

"God, it's just my subordinates who are defeated."

"Time and time again, my Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind losing you one more time!"

[Chapter 1122: Return to the fairyland and gather with relatives](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent voice spread throughout the original imperial city.

From embarking on the ultimate ancient road, heaven descends against the king and the seven emperors.

It is a game between Jun Xiaoyao and the heaven of the fairyland.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao laid out the overall situation and completely deceived the sky.

Until this time, everyone had an afterthought.

I realized that Jun Farewell's shot against Jun Xiaoyao before should have been part of the game.

God appointed the king to leave as one of the seven emperors, just to see the family killing each other.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao scheming, directly put the will of the fairyland together.

"Shengtian has one hand, only Jun Xiaoyao."

In the primitive imperial city, countless sighs sounded.

"My son, you really exceeded our expectations."

The Fourth Master Scar and the others came, very happy.

At the same time, he looked at the void behind him, and tentatively said: "My son, may I ask his benefactor..."

"Father? He still has his own business to do and he has not returned." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Hearing this, the fourth master Scar and all the gatekeepers, as well as the countless monks in the original imperial city, were silent.

Then there was unprecedented admiration in his eyes.

After the matter is gone, he will hide his merit and fame deeply.

Jun Wugui deserves everyone's admiration.

"Haha, Xiaoyao, this round of yours, but it also shocked us."

The ancestors of the Jun family have all appeared, and there are many elders and clansmen.

These ancestors who stayed in the ancestral shrine on weekdays were in high positions.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, indescribably kind and kind, smiled.

"Xiaoyao has seen all the ancestors, which makes them worry."

Jun Xiaoyao got down from the Qingtian Dapeng and gave up to the ancestors.

"Xiaoyao, the scene from when you were born is still reappearing in my mind. I can't imagine that now, it is no longer weaker than the old guys."

"Even the ultimate disaster is killed."

The eighteenth ancestor was also there, seeing Jun Xiaoyao, I was very emotional.

How old Jun Xiaoyao was, he had already caught up with them, and he had such a feat.

It can be said to be unparalleled.

"Grandpa Eighteen is joking. Without the protection of you and your family, how could there be a happy and peaceful growth?"

Jun Xiaoyao also showed a gentle smile.

On the first path of practice, the eighteen ancestors personally taught and led him, and Jun Xiaoyao felt in his heart.

"Haha, when you go back later, I'm afraid that fellow Zhantian will be very happy." Sixteenth Ancestor smiled.

In this battle between the two worlds, the Jun family sent some strong men to take the lead.

As for Jun Zhantian and others, they did not come.

But if they knew the news of Jun Xiaoyao's return, they would definitely be very happy.

"Xiaoyao, you really live up to our trust."

In the void, there was another voice.

It is Jun Tai Xuan, Jun Tai A and other ancient ancestors.

"Xiaoyao has seen all the ancient ancestors." Jun Xiaoyao slightly arched his hands.

He knows that these ancient ancestors, although they can hardly see each other on weekdays.

But at the critical moment, it was the existence of the gods of the Jun Family Dinghai.

Before the immortal battle, Jun Taixuan was out of the sky, destroying the ancestral dragon's nest with a single sword.

In the fight against the supreme body, there is a powerful ancestor of the supreme body who wants to intervene, and it is also the Emperor Aguzu who secretly assisted.

Therefore, he still respects these ancient ancestors.

"Is this the **** son of the main line? It's really amazing."

An old woman with gray hair looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

It is the ancient ancestor of the quasi emperor, Jun Cuihua.

At this time, Jun Farewell and other hidden vein Tianjiao were also present.

Now everyone knows that this is actually a scene jointly directed by Jun Farewell and Jun Xiaoyao.

It is ridiculous that during this period of time, Jun Farewell was often criticized and scolded, and he was under a lot of pressure.

"It was Xiaoyao who made Yin Mai completely return to the main channel, and then there was no distinction." Jun Taixuan smiled slightly.

He didn't want the gap between the younger generation of Jun family.

"That's natural." Jun Cuihua also nodded.

"Okay, save some time for these young people." Jun Tai A smiled and shook his head.

Subsequently, the ancient ancestors of the Jun family, the ancestors left.

Although the war has ended, they still have important things to do.

For example, the curse of evil, although it is impossible to exterminate the Jun family.

But if it is not handled properly, there will still be some troubles, which will drag down the pace of the Jun family.

And with these strong monarchs left.

Those Junjia Tianjiao, young people, all relaxed completely, and then cheered.

"Shenzi Niubi, a role model for my generation!"

"If a person lives for a lifetime, if there is one thousandth of the glory of the Son of God, then there will be no regrets in this life."

"Haha, what bull, ghost and snake god, only dare to come out and arrogant when the son of God is temporarily in hiding, now looking at the fairyland, there are still a few people who dare to be rampant!"

The young people in the Jun family are very excited, and You Rongyan.

"You really fooled us all."

Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao came.

Once, the three little giants of the Jun family were famous for Gulu.

Now, get together again!

"Sorry, I worried you too."

Looking at the two people's sincere smiles, Jun Xiaoyao also smiled slightly.

"It was agreed that we would grow and progress together, and you ended up killing the ultimate misfortune alone."

Even Jun Lingcang, who has always been a little unsmiling, made a joke at this moment.

"It's just relying on foreign objects. In terms of strength, you are not bad at all."

After a long absence, Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao's cultivation levels have not been pulled down, they are both in the supreme state.

However, one of them is a double pupil and the other is a human emperor. It is normal to have this strength.

In addition to them, Jun Mulan, Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang and other Jun family sequences are also there.

However, compared to Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao, they seemed a little restrained.

After all, now, Jun Xiaoyao is too far away from them, and he doesn't feel like his peers anymore.

It's more like facing an elder with extraordinary strength.

"Why, Mulan, you used to face me, it was not like this." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Jun Mulan.

She has red hair tied into a ponytail, her face is brave, her figure is fiery, and her lordosis is raised.

She is a well-known female man in the Jun family, and she used to call herself a sister even in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, she didn't dare to do this anymore, and said with a wry smile: "My Lord God Child is joking."

"It doesn't have to be this way, I am always me." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

However, he also understands that in many cases, strength does widen the distance between people.

At this moment, a group of people came.

When they saw them, Jun Lingcang and others, as well as the Monarch's main line sequence, the smiles on their faces were reduced.

The one who came was surprisingly the hidden geniuses such as Jun Farewell.

Jun Farewell, standing beside a woman in Qingyi with a pure and beautiful face.

In addition, UU reading www.uukanshu.com and Emperor Yinhuang, Jun Qingyan, Jun Lanxi and other hidden veins of Tianjiao also followed.

When Jun Farewell saw Jun Xiaoyao, he bowed at ninety degrees and gave a big gift.

The same goes for that woman in Tsing Yi, Li Qing'er.

Jun Xiaoyao looked plain.

To put it bluntly, this is part of trading and planning.

Therefore, he is not hostile to the separation of the king.

But when he looked at Li Qing'er, there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

"Huh...Could it be..."

He felt the breath of the great heaven surging in Li Qing'er.

Jun Xiaoyao immediately understood the cause and effect.

"The kindness of Brother Xiaoyao, Qing'er will never forget, and he is willing to be a cow and a horse to repay her benefactor." Li Qing'er said sincerely.

[Chapter 1123: The gratitude of your parting, the matter of the hidden veins is resolved, Taikoo...](#)

"That's it, I understand."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Li Qing'er, and he understood the cause and effect.

It turned out that Jun Farewell wanted to get the crown of heaven, not for himself.

But for his lover.

Regarding this, Jun Xiaoyao also kept understanding.

Thinking about it from another angle, if Jiang Shengyi fell into death, he would need the Crown of Heaven to save him.

Na Jun Xiaoyao will not hesitate, and will find ways to get it no matter what the price is.

"My husband is farewell, and I am willing to look forward to the son of God." Junbye is very sincere.

Being able to save Li Qing'er made up for the biggest regret in his life.

And all this can be done because of Jun Xiaoyao.

"It doesn't have to be the case, you are the emperor of my Jun family, just work hard for the Jun family in the future." Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and lifted Jun Xiaoyao up.

While being grateful, Jun Farewell was surprised.

Although Jun Xiaoyao was also strong in the world of God Ruins, it was not unfathomable.

When Jun Farewell, he still has the confidence to fight with Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, it is better than the separation of Jun, it feels unpredictable.

Obviously, during this time in the foreign land, Jun Xiaoyao's strength has grown too much.

Even if you leave, it's hard to figure it out.

At this moment, Emperor Yin Huang, who had been silent, suddenly knelt down on one knee in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sorry, the son of God, it was mine before, so I dared to be hostile to the son of God, please punish the son of God."

Emperor Jun Yin bowed his head and knelt down in public.

Jun Qingyan looked at it and sighed secretly.

If I had known this before, why bother in the first place.

"Get up, I don't care. Right now, the Jun family has no main vein or hidden vein."

Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of person who has little belly and chicken intestines.

It was mainly Emperor Jun Yin, and he did not cause any loss.

So Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind being generous once.

"Thank you for his magnanimity." Emperor Jun Yin felt even more ashamed when he heard this.

At this point, the matter of the monarch's main channel and the hidden channel has been completely resolved and harmonious.

In the future, the Jun family will only unanimously go outside.

With the help of the hidden veins, the Jun Family and Xian Ting will naturally have greater control over the power of the Immortal Territory.

"The son!"

Followers such as Yiyu, Yan Qingying, Wangchuan, and Eternal Jie Tiannv also came.

There are also Princess Longji, Yan Rumeng, Yuchanjuan, Lunar Yutu, Xiaomoxian and others.

They looked at Jun Xiaoyao one by one, and their expressions were extremely excited.

Especially the woman among them is either longing, missing, or resentful.

This made Jiang Luoli on the side very tasty.

Her brother Xiaoyao is so popular.

Especially after the town killed the ultimate disaster.

Jun Xiaoyao's fans will only increase.

This made Jiang Luoli feel a little bit of crisis.

"Well, everyone, it's not convenient to talk here, so let's find a place to rest first." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"My son, please come with the old man."

Si Ye immediately spoke and arranged a place for Jun Xiaoyao and others.

Jun Xiaoyao did not leave the original imperial city for the first time.

Because he has to wait for someone to come.

Soon, the Fourth Master Scar arranged a good palace in the original imperial city for Jun Xiaoyao and others to rest.

Next, it was naturally a conversation about the past.

Jun Xiaoyao also talked to everyone about foreign land.

Of course, it is selective.

Some things, it is better not to know.

For example, the calamity of the fairyland is not completely over.

The ultimate misfortune, but just a beginning.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao released the little **** demon ant.

As the descendants of the God and Demon Great Emperor, they are even rarer Archaic God Insects, and the Little God Demon Ants naturally caused a lot of noise.

However, the little **** demon ant stared at Yan Rumeng.

"What are you looking at?"

Yan Rumeng was staring a little hairy.

"What kind of species are you?" the little **** demon ant asked carelessly.

Some Primordial Divine Insects will feel each other.

It is precisely because of this that Yuancan Daozi from Shencangu coveted Yan Rumeng so much.

And Yan Rumeng's body is the Tianmeng Midie, which is the same ancient alien species as the Primordial Emperor Butterfly and the Heaven-Splitting Demon Butterfly.

"What is the breed?"

Yan Rumeng grinds his silver teeth darkly.

She was a magnificent beauty with long legs, and she was asked what kind of breed it was, which was too ridiculous.

Everyone laughed, very happy, and the atmosphere was harmonious.

A few days passed quickly.

In the entire primitive imperial city, countless monks are still discussing the previous war of misfortune.

Jun Wuhui, Jun Xiaoyao and his son were undoubtedly promoted to the altar.

And at this moment.

But a group of creatures came outside the palace of Jun Xiaoyao and others, with a cold expression on their faces.

"That is... a creature of the Primordial Royal Family?"

Many people were surprised when they saw this group of creatures.

Although they knew that forces such as the Primordial Royal Family had something wrong with the Jun family.

But what do you come to do with Jun Xiaoyao now?

"By the way, have you forgotten, when we were practicing in the wilderness before..."

Some disciples from the Nine Heavens Academy said.

Before, the Nine Heavens Academy had organized a border famine experience, in order to fight against the foreign War God Academy.

As a result, at that time, the Chaos Body of the Alien God of War, even cut the top ten seed-level Tianjiao.

Those are the seeds of the Taikoo royal family.

And now, the truth is clear.

That alien war **** chaos body is Jun Xiaoyao.

Doesn't this mean that Jun Xiaoyao killed the seeds of the Primordial Royal Family?

They found it with excuse.

"Jun Xiaoyao, come out!"

Among the Primordial Royal Family, a man dressed in a feather suit, whose breath was in the realm of Heavenly Sovereign, coldly opened his mouth and shouted.

He is an elder in Yaohuang Ancient Cave.

A seed-level arrogant of their Yaohuang ancient cave, Phoenix Girl, died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao when he was practicing in the frontier wasteland.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it's just that you are lurking in a foreign land. Why do you want to brutally kill our Tianjiao!"

The creatures in the Dragon King Palace also spoke.

The seed of their Dragon King Palace, Tianjiao Xuan Haoqiong, also fell into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

In addition, the creatures from the Sun God Mountain, Jiuyou Mountain, and God Silkworm Valley also came.

After that, the Pluto line and the Holy Spirit Island also came.

Because the seed Tianjiao Sheng Yan Luo of the Pluto lineage, and the white bone son of the Holy Spirit Island, also died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao when they were practicing in the frontier wasteland.

"What are you arguing about!"

At this moment, an impatient cold shout sounded.

A man with a strong aura with blue wings on his back came out. It was King Fufeng.

As a quasi-immortal, but now being treated as a mount, he was suffocating in his heart.

As a result, at this time, people who did not have eyesight came to provoke.

Wouldn't it be a punching bag for King Fufeng?

Pouch!

As the quasi immortal, that is, the Fufeng King of the quasi emperor.

Even if it was just a breath, a group of Primordial royal family creatures were thrown into the air, vomiting blood.

"Hi...Use the quasi-emperor as a mount, and let him watch the door, this..."

The countless onlookers around the fairyland monks were speechless.

Jun Xiaoyao's row of noodles is almost complete.

Until then, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Jun Xiaoyao and other talents showed up.

He glanced at the stray creatures of the Primordial royal family.

The eyes are extremely indifferent.

"I didn't find you, you found me first." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what do you mean, let foreign creatures come to oppress me and wait!?"

An elder of Shencangu shouted angrily.

"Don't use these careful devices, I'm undercover in a foreign land, and I know more than anyone."

"In the beginning, how did you, the seed of the ancient royal family, Tianjiao, grasp the trace of my actions, don't you know it in your heart?"

"I still want me to speak out in public. Your Primordial emperor is secretly implicated in foreign emperors, and may even pass on information?"

Jun Xiaoyao's cold words blasted the original imperial city!

[Chapter 1124: The real purpose, the shameless Taikoo royal family, the Big Dipper...](#)

"what are you saying?"

"Yes, don't spit people!"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, all the creatures of the Primordial royal family who came to inquire about their sins all spoke coldly.

At the bottom of his eyes, there was a little surprise and uncertainty.

"Blood spurting people? At the beginning, I was in a foreign land, and it was also a thorn in the eyes of some people, such as Fufeng King."

Jun Xiaoyao turned his head and glanced at King Fufeng.

The awkwardness of Fufeng King was beyond words.

But he bit the bullet and said, "Yes...yes, it is true."

"In the beginning, I thought Jun Xiaoyao...no, the master was not very pleasing to the eye, so I instructed some emperors to target the master in the frontier."

Jun Xiaoyao immediately took over.

"But those princes, because of my status as God of War, are not good enough to attack me openly."

"Therefore, I secretly communicated with those of you who are the Seed Tianjiao, Xuanhaoqiong, Phoenix Girl, Golden Crow Little Sage King of the Primordial Royal Family, and others, want to borrow a sword to kill."

"In that case, am I going to stretch my neck and wait to be killed by them?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words undoubtedly caused great waves in the entire primitive imperial city.

Right now, the news of Alien Tribulation had just ended.

If it is true, the prestige of the Taikoo royal family will undoubtedly be a huge blow.

Even, will be spurned by All Souls, and be stinking for thousands of years!

"Nonsense, I don't know what you are talking about!"

"Yes, you are just a nonsense excuse, wanting to excuse yourself!"

"It is an indisputable fact that your hands are stained with the blood of my ancient royal family seed!"

All the creatures of the Primordial royal family were drinking coldly.

Some of them may not really know what the situation is.

But whether they knew it or not, they obviously wouldn't admit it.

"So, the purpose of your coming here is just to ask sin?"

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was calm from beginning to end.

He also didn't expect to rely on this little news to bring down the Taikoo royal family, which is simply unrealistic.

The ancient royal family stands for countless epochs in the immortal realm, among which the heritage of the major royal families is extremely ancient.

It is impossible to cause any substantial harm to the Taikoo royal family by simply relying on Jun Xiaoyao's few words.

But even if it is a hit on prestige, that is enough.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't understand until he began to practice the power of faith.

How important is prestige?

With a good reputation, it will be worshipped by all spirits and blessed by the beliefs of sentient beings, just like their noble family.

And those with bad reputation will be cast aside by all spirits, and there will be bad luck and misfortune in the invisible.

At least on this level, Jun Xiaoyao caused losses to the Taikoo royal family.

"Hmph, you can get rid of the misfortune, and you can be regarded as guilty and meritorious. Naturally, my ancient royal family is not so petty."

"Well, you take out the drop of black blood and the ancient coffin that suppressed the misfortune, and let everyone participate in the research together."

The elder urn of the Yaohuang ancient cave said urn air.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

There was a little coldness on this smile.

It turns out that the Taikoo royal family was paying attention to the black blood of God and the bronze coffin of the third world.

I have to say that the degree of their cheekiness is beyond Jun Xiaoyao's imagination.

"I have never seen such a brazen person!"

Jiang Luoli yelled angrily, her eyes widened and her eyebrows erect.

Who are these people?

Jun Xiaoyao made great contributions to the fairyland.

As a result, these Primordial royal family creatures wanted to obtain it from Jun Xiaoyao on the pretext of killing the seed-level Tianjiao.

No matter how thick-skinned people are, they would not do such a thing.

It's not just the anger around Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it is the many spectators around, it is also a look of contempt.

"What kind of stuff are these all, people Jun Wugui, Jun Xiaoyao and his son, when they were fighting misfortune for my fairyland, where were they?"

"Yes, the Primordial Royal Family didn't make any effort at all. Even if the ancient emperor appeared, it was just a phantom, and he hadn't taken any action before, just sitting behind him."

"I really think that what the prince's **** son said may be true. Behind these royal families, there may be some kind of trade with a foreign land."

Countless discussions sounded.

Those who are more grumpy, breathe fragrantly and say: "It's just a bunch of shameless pens!"

Simple mouth odor, the ultimate enjoyment.

The surrounding people all praised it.

"Who is making foul language!"

The creatures of the Primordial Clan, with their faces black like the bottom of a pot, yelled at them.

No one dared to insult the Taikoo royal family in public.

However, those cursing people are too many, they are everywhere, and they are hidden.

This made the creatures of the Primordial Royal Family feel as uncomfortable as eating dead flies.

"Presumptuous, who dares to ask the sinner!"

The four guards, including the four masters of scars, came violently.

Hearing the trouble of the Taikoo royal family looking for Jun Xiaoyao, he showed up for the first time.

"Fourth Master Scar, this has nothing to do with you."

An elder of Jiuyou Mountain said coldly.

Jiuyou Mountain is the Great Sage, the line of Jiuyou.

This vein is also the absolute strongest among all the evil spirits.

One of their descendants from Jiuyou Mountain also fell in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao during the Battle of Frontier Desolation.

"Do you treat my fairyland heroes like this? Is this chilling the hearts of the people of the world?"

Fourth Master Scar glared.

"Times make heroes. Without Jun Xiaoyao, there might be others." The creature in the Dragon King Palace sneered.

"you guys..."

Fourth Master Scar is so angry.

If it weren't for these Primordial royal families, the energy behind them was too great, he really wanted to suppress the past with a palm.

"Well, Jun Xiaoyao, we don't hold you accountable for killing the seeds of our royal family. It's already considered magnanimous. Hand over things."

To be honest, for the black blood of God and the third bronze coffin of Jun Xiaoyao, the Taikoo royal family really coveted.

After all, this is a way to kill misfortune.

If it can be controlled by their Primordial Royal Family, it will be an invincible trump card.

Jun Xiaoyao was not angry, still with a slight smile on his face.

The ancestors and ancestors of their family have left the original imperial city.

This made these ancient royal families so arrogant.

And at this moment, suddenly, a vast emperor's prestige emerged from the starry sky of the universe.

"Hi...Which emperor is here?"

The entire original imperial city was a sensation. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

After the end of the war between the two worlds, those emperor-level strongest left and disappeared.

After all, that kind of existence is impossible to appear in the world at will.

And because of the relationship of the Primordial Covenant, it is difficult for the powerhouses above the emperor level to appear in the fairyland at will.

This terrifying imperial might directly crushed a group of Primordial Royal Family creatures on the ground, vomiting blood, without knowing how many ribs were broken.

"Is it the Emperor Shenyu of the Jun family?"

The monks from all directions are paying attention.

Before the appearance of the three emperors of the Jun family, they really shocked everyone in Xianyu.

Above the universe, the stars are shining, and an old man with a rickety figure shows his figure from the brilliance of the seven stars.

Surprisingly, the Big Dipper.

And what shocked everyone even more.

The Great Beidou, facing Jun Xiaoyao, slightly arched his hand.

"Sorry, Xiaoyao, I was in the border before and shot you."

"The old man apologizes here."

These words immediately made the entire primitive imperial city silent.

A great emperor apologized to Jun Xiaoyao!

This countless people are shockingly scalp numb!

[Chapter 1125: The emperor apologizes, the ancient royal family who gave away the head, the new...](#)

What kind of person is the emperor, who is over nine heavens and ten places, deterring time and space forever.

Control the avenue, manipulate the cause and effect, the world collapses with one thought, and the world is broken with one thought.

Overlooking hundreds of millions of creatures, sitting and watching the vicissitudes of life.

Such characters are too extraordinary.

Even for the emperor, right and wrong no longer make sense.

Because their words are truth, right and wrong!

But now, the Great Big Dipper apologized to a junior.

This is absolutely unimaginable.

"Emperor Big Dipper, why is this?"

Everyone can't figure it out.

With a slight smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face, he arched his hands at the Great Emperor Beidou: "Senior Beidou joked."

"At that time, I was a foreign chaotic body. The seniors wanted to take action and kill the future troubles. There is nothing wrong with it. What's wrong?"

For the Big Dipper, Jun Xiaoyao still has some respect.

In the past, he guarded the border and made great contributions, resulting in an injury.

Now even if he has a serious illness, the old rickets, it is the immortal realm, radiating the last light and heat.

Compared with the ancient emperor of the ancient royal family, who just appeared in a phantom, and didn't even make a move.

The Great Beidou is simply loyal and sincere.

Jun Xiaoyao's free and easy, on the contrary, made Emperor Beidou more apologetic and sighed.

"Fortunately at that time, King Shenao stopped the old man, otherwise, he will be a sinner of the ages in the immortal domain."

At that time, if the Big Dipper really killed Jun Xiaoyao.

Now the ultimate disaster, naturally no one can stop it.

Take a step back, even if it can be stopped, the immortal domain will pay an immeasurable price.

"The predecessor's sincerity to the fairyland makes the younger generation admire and move." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The Great Emperor Beidou sighed that there is such a hero in the fairyland, why worry about the catastrophe in the future?

Immediately, he looked at the Primordial royal family who was crushed on the ground again, his eyes were extremely cold.

The mighty emperor's coercion continued to pour down.

All the creatures of the Primordial Royal Family were bursting into pieces.

The elders of the Demon Phoenix Ancient Cave's eyes were about to split, and he regretted incomparably. His eyes were bloodshot and he stared at Jun Xiaoyao firmly.

"My clan Xiaozu will definitely not let you go!"

"The same goes for my Little Stone Emperor on the Holy Spirit Island!" The creatures on the Holy Spirit Island are also roaring.

puff! puff! puff!

A series of explosions sounded, and all the creatures of the Primordial royal family who came to provoke and question the crime were all annihilated!

"If you are dissatisfied, you Primordial royal family can come to the old and ask for crimes!"

The Great Beidou looked extremely indifferent.

This is the real emperor!

Even if you are seriously ill, you are still old, but you are still not afraid of everything!

The ancient royal family can be killed at will, without fear of any consequences!

Seeing the flesh and bones in that place, many cultivators present shuddered.

This time, the Taikoo royal family suffered a sorrowful loss.

After all, who would dare to trouble the emperor?

Even if there is no ancient emperor in the ancient royal family.

But such a strong one cannot easily start a war, and it is even less possible to fight a life-and-death fight, which is not good for anyone.

Therefore, these Primordial Royal Family creatures are equivalent to giving away their heads.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged from beginning to end.

Even if the Big Dipper did not take action, this group of Primordial royal family would not cause him any trouble.

"The young ancestor of the Demon Phoenix Ancient Cave?"

The elder of the Demon Phoenix Ancient Cave yelled bitterly before he died, which made Jun Xiaoyao a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"Brother Xiaoyao doesn't know anything. After your accident, there are many freak seeds born in Xianyu, who want to replace Brother Xiaoyao."

"The young ancestor of the Ancient Demon Phoenix Cave, named Huang Nidao, is a descendant of the undead ancient emperor."

Jiang Luoli on the side said.

"The direct line of the immortal ancient emperor?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged.

These descendants are indeed not to be underestimated.

For example, the little **** and demon ant Xiaoyi is the direct descendant of the **** and demon emperor.

This kind of arrogant, possessing the blood of the ancient emperor or the blood of the emperor in his body, the future is indeed limitless.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, he still couldn't make waves in his heart.

Presumably the little stone emperor of the Holy Spirit Island is also a similar role.

"After I ended, I dared to stand on the stage and fight for the fate of this life."

"Now that I am back, there will be no place for you in this world."

Jun Xiaoyao had sarcasm in his eyes, and said coldly in his heart.

Then, he looked at the Big Dipper on the sky and arched his hands slightly.

"Thank you, Senior Beidou, for your help. If Senior doesn't mind, Junior is willing to do a little bit for Senior's injury."

The Big Dipper had no family or power behind him.

It is a lonely family, who only seeks to prove the truth in his life.

It is somewhat similar to Luangu the Great.

If Jun Xiaoyao wanted to help, based on his and Jun family's background, he could really help the Big Dipper.

"Haha, what else do you think, little friend?"

The Big Dipper showed wisdom, as if he had insight into Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts.

Jun Xiaoyao is neither overbearing nor overbearing, and said openly: "I wonder if seniors are interested in joining the Emperor's Court?"

Although the Emperor's Court is now flourishing.

But it still lacks a pillar-like existence.

After that, although Jun Xiaoyao wanted to win over the other side to join.

But the other side clan, at best, can only maintain a cooperative relationship with the Emperor Court.

It is impossible to merge completely in a short time.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao hopes to win over more powerhouses for the Emperor's Court.

The Big Dipper smiled, but he wasn't angry at all.

"Sorry, the old people are used to idle clouds and wild cranes. I have been alone all my life."

Emperor Beidou's refusal was in Jun Xiaoyao's expectation.

He said: "Even so, the younger generation still welcomes the seniors to visit the Jun's house, and the seniors have done their best for my fairyland, and shouldn't just end up so sadly."

Jun Xiaoyao's words were extremely sincere, and everyone present was slightly moved.

The so-called hero cherishes heroes, that's it.

The Great Beidou took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, and finally smiled slightly.

"Although the old man is not suitable for joining any forces, if he is just named as a guest, he doesn't mind."

When this words came out, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

Everyone around was even more surprised.

Said to be named as a guest.

But in fact, it doesn't seem to be much different from joining.

If anyone wants to move the Emperor's Court, he has to think about the Great Big Dipper. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Thank you senior!" Jun Xiaoyao was overjoyed.

Subsequently, the Great Big Dipper also left.

Regarding his injury, Jun Xiaoyao would naturally arrange for the Jun family to find a solution.

A small storm ended here.

But Jun Xiaoyao knew that those Primordial royal families, as well as the Holy Spirit Island, the line of Pluto, should have hated him.

Not to mention, it was not only the Primordial Royal Family that he killed in the border.

There are several descendants of Xian Ting, Cang Li, Yao Qing, Xing Xian, all died in his hands.

But Xian Ting did not come to the door the first time.

Here is the wisdom of Xian Ting.

It is indeed a bit more restrained than these Primordial royal families.

In a short period of time, Jun Xiaoyao was too sharp and famous to provoke him.

But this account, Xian Ting will not forget.

Just as things ended.

Suddenly, a beautiful figure appeared in the crowd.

She stared at Jun Xiaoyao, with mixed flavors, her expression on her face was joyful, but with complexity.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed the beautiful woman.

Yu Yunshang!

Behind her, there is a beautiful man with silver hair and an unparalleled beauty.

It is the King of Feather!

[Chapter 1126: The warning from King Yuhua, Cang Clan, the eighth sons of God, invite...](#)

Yu Yunshang is as beautiful as before, graceful and luxurious, and the country is beautiful and fragrant.

At this moment, she looked at Jun Xiaoyao with joy and complexity, and her brows and eyes were a little haggard.

She hesitated and came to Jun Xiaoyao slowly.

"What are you doing?"

Including Jiang Luoli, the people around Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yu Yunshang indifferently.

To be precise, what they hate is not Yu Yunshang.

But Yu Yunshang's elder brother, Yuhua King.

A mere enemy, there is no problem.

But pretending to be an enemy of a friend is disgusting.

King Yuhua also stepped forward.

Seeing this scene, the complexion of many people around has undergone subtle changes.

Feather King, but one of the Seven Emperors of Nijun.

Although the game of Heaven's Path, Jun Xiaoyao has already won.

But the identity of the Seven Emperor Nijun is there after all.

Didn't you dare to appear in front of Jun Xiaoyao without seeing Long Yaoer and others?

It's nothing more than fear of being retaliated by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Before I was in the frontier, I felt something was wrong, but now that I want to come, it really is you."

King Yuhua, dressed in a snow-white crane cloak, even his shoes and socks were white.

His face is extremely handsome, his silver hair is scattered, and even his eyebrows are silvery white. He looks superb temperament.

It's one of the few people who can chase after the emperor Xiaoyao a little bit in terms of appearance.

Prior to this, the friendship between the two was also passed down as a good story.

But later, the truth revealed that King Yuhua is the Seven Emperors.

From beginning to end, this is a game.

"You dare to appear in front of Brother Xiaoyao!"

Jiang Luoli scolded with upset eyebrows.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand, then looked at King Yuhua.

"I'm curious, how can you appear in front of me so peacefully?"

To the King Yuhua, Jun Xiaoyao is indeed cold.

However, he was aware from the beginning, so he was not deceived by the Feather King.

Upon hearing the words, King Yuhua laughed, with a hint of bitterness and a hint of helplessness.

At some point, he really thought he would become friends with Jun Xiaoyao.

But no matter what...

"I was unwilling to want to fight for the fate of my life, but in the end I became the abandoned son of the way of heaven. I have to say it is a kind of irony.

King Yuhua laughed at himself.

"It seems that you are also prepared."

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"Sir, please don't..."

Yu Yunchang's white teeth bit her red lips, her eyes flushed.

Since King Yuhua betrayed Jun Xiaoyao, Yu Yunshang and him have never returned to the close sibling relationship they used to have.

But in any case, King Yuhua is always her brother.

It is impossible for her to watch King Yuhua die.

There was a plop.

The girl who was as proud as a phoenix when she first met, now she kneels directly in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Yunshang, you..."

The pupils of King Yuhua were also shocked.

"I hope the Lord Jun can forgive my brother's life. Yun Chang knows that this request may be excessive, but she is Yun Chang's brother after all.

"Yun Chang is willing to serve the gentleman, as a slave and a maid..."

"Brother Xiaoyao is a slave and a maid, are you worthy!"

Jiang Luoli's pretty eyes breathed fire, interrupting Yu Yunshang's words.

Yu Yunchang was just kneeling, his mouth full of bitterness.

When everyone around saw this scene, they were speechless.

The princess of the dignified dynasty was kneeling in public like a slave girl.

It can only be said that the current Jun Xiaoyao, the general situation has been established, the general immortal dynasty, the supreme power, dare not easily offend.

"Brother Jun, kill if you want to kill. This is my volition, and the Emperor Yuhua will not interfere." King Yuhua said calmly.

In this life, he did the most wrong thing.

Just betrayed Jun Xiaoyao.

If he did it again, what would he choose?

Perhaps, fighting for fate or anything is inferior to having a friend.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression did not change at all, and then, as soon as he pointed it out, he fell to the center of Wang Yuhua's eyebrows!

"The gentleman!"

Yu Yunchang's complexion was pale and bloodless.

The finger light was condensed in the center of King Feather's eyebrows, and King Feather had no intention of resisting it at all.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly withdrew his hand.

"You are dead, and everything after that has nothing to do with me."

Jun Xiaoyao turned around and was about to leave.

King Yuhua was stunned, looking at Jun Xiaoyao's back.

He suddenly opened his lips, his voice condensed into a line, and the sound was transmitted to Jun Xiaoyao.

"The Seven Emperors of Nijun failed, but it doesn't mean that Heaven will be willing to lose this game."

"We are just a bunch of abandoned children who have been played with."

"Be careful of the eight sons of God, be careful of the Cang clan."

Upon hearing the voice of King Yuhua, Jun Xiaoyao's heart moved slightly.

God Bazi?

Cang clan?

Jun Xiaoyao silently remembered it in his heart and left without looking back.

"Xianyu Will, after losing this round, is it still unwilling?"

Jun Xiaoyao sneered slightly.

He had never heard of the so-called Cang Clan.

But King Yuhua should not deceive him anymore.

When he returned to Jun's house afterwards, he would naturally investigate from the ancient books.

And as for the eight sons of God?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't worry at all.

All Tianjiao are just stepping stones and leeks in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao returned to his residence.

He still did not leave the original imperial city.

Many people are puzzled, now that the foreign tribulation is temporarily over, I don't know why Jun Xiaoyao is here.

Within a few days, another old man came to see Jun Xiaoyao excitedly.

"Elder, why are you here?"

Jiang Luoli and a group of people were surprised.

The visitor was the great elder of the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard.

"Let's take a look at the Qilinzi in my fairyland."

"I expected the little friend to be busy before, so I just came to visit now."

The Great Elder of the Immortal Court, with a very kind attitude, looked at Jun Xiaoyao, the more he looked at him, the more satisfied he became.

"Haha, I can't think of the God of War of the Foreign Wars Academy, but now he has become the pillar of my fairyland."

"Senior praised it." Jun Xiaoyao smiled decently.

He also probably guessed the intention of the Great Elder of the Immortal Courtyard.

"Is the little friend interested in joining the Nine Heavens Fairy Academy?" The elder of the Fairy Academy had bright eyes, staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jiutianxianyuan is the highest institution of higher learning in Xianyu, UU reading www.uukanshu.com collects all heroes from all over the world.

Jun Xiaoyao is naturally an absolute pillar and representative.

If Jun Xiaoyao joins the Nine Heavens Immortal Academy, the reputation of the Immortal Academy will definitely skyrocket.

Jun Xiaoyao hesitated.

After all, he was in a foreign land and joined the God of War Academy.

And with his savvy, he doesn't seem to need anyone to teach him.

As for the resources, what the Jun family provided was obviously no worse than the fairy courtyard.

So Jun Xiaoyao really couldn't find a reason to go to the fairy courtyard.

As for Jiang Luoli, Yan Rumeng, Yu Chanjuan and others, they hope that Jun Xiaoyao will go.

After all, many of them are disciples of the fairy courtyard.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao hesitating, the elder of the fairy courtyard gritted his teeth secretly.

Knowing that it is impossible for the white wolf with empty gloves to give no benefit.

"Little friends should know that our fairy courtyard has great good fortune, and the supreme taboo Tianjiao that I joined before has been obtained."

"But in our fairy courtyard, there is still a place of ultimate good fortune, which has not been opened yet."

"There may be treasures that even the Jun family can't possibly obtain." The Great Elder of the Immortal Court went out and said.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

There are benefits, everything is easy to say.

[Chapter 1127: The fairy courtyard, the virtual world, and the arrival of Luo Xiangling](#)

No profit can not afford to be early.

Jun Xiaoyao has always been too lazy to do things that are not profitable.

The Great Elder of the Immortal Court continued: "That place of ultimate good fortune, called the Xutian Realm, is not far from the Borderless Sea."

"The rumor is a strange place created by the turmoil in ancient times and the collision of the strongest minds."

"Only the primordial spirit can enter the virtual world."

"However, there are many treasures that are not available to the outside world, and their value is definitely not weaker than the fairy-level good fortune."

Upon hearing the words of the Great Elder of the Xianyuan, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes became brighter.

Only Yuanshen can enter?

Then his three generations of soul, isn't it invincible?

"Of course, the virtual world is not without risk, after all, it is a place of chaos caused by the collision of ancient Xeon's spiritual thoughts."

"In addition to being close to the boundary sea, there may be many chaotic places in time and space, and there may even be passages leading to other unknown realms."

"Of course, it is also possible to let part of the primordial spirit enter. In this way, at least the safety of life can be guaranteed." The elder of the fairy courtyard said.

"Understood, in that case, why not go to the fairy courtyard afterwards?" Jun Xiaoyao nodded and agreed.

"Haha, that's good, the old man is in the fairy courtyard, waiting for the little friend to arrive."

The elder of the fairy courtyard smiled and left immediately.

"It turns out that there is an ultimate good fortune place in the fairy courtyard, and the old man actually kept it from us."

Jiang Luoli wrinkled her nose slightly.

With Jun Xiaoyao coming back, Jiang Luoli's personality seemed to have recovered a bit of cheerfulness and liveliness.

"Never mind, go and take a look at that time." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao stayed in the original imperial city.

The legend that belongs to him has just spread in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

Although there were many immortal monks who witnessed the war of misfortune.

But compared with the entire fairyland creatures, it still belongs to a very small part.

About half a month passed.

On this day, the frontier gate actually sounded the alarm again.

"It's not good, I found a large number of creatures, it seems they are foreign monks!"

"What, how long has it been, the foreign land hasn't stopped again?"

There was movement again at the border.

Many people thought that after this two-world war, there should be no major moves for a long time.

Unexpectedly, it was just over half a month, and there was still movement.

"Don't panic, now Alien does not have the qualifications to aggressively attack."

Fourth Master Scar appeared, stabilizing people's hearts.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a powerful breath.

"Emperor Zhun?"

Si Ye stared at the starry sky beyond the border.

Suddenly, a peerless figure in white clothes emerged in the void at the border.

"Everyone, stay calm and restless."

The visitor spoke indifferently, his voice was light and breezy.

"It turns out to be the son of God!"

"Have seen Lord God Son!"

The person who shows up is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing him, all the gatekeepers bowed their hands respectfully and respectfully.

"You don't need to be nervous." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

"what?"

Upon hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, all the gatekeepers present were dumbfounded.

Fourth Master Scar was also confused.

Outside the border, a large group of creatures emerged, headed by a woman with long blue hair and a majestic beauty.

It's not Luo Xiangling or who.

By his side, there were many figures, Xuan Yue, Fei Qingxue, Tuobayu, Tuobalan sister and brother.

Even foreign royal families such as the Ice Spirit royal family also migrated.

Before Jun Xiaoyao entered the Wutian Dark Realm, he had asked Luo Xiangling to arrange follow-up matters.

"Happy!"

When he saw Jun Xiaoyao, Luo Xiangling was also a little uncontrollable, and Lianbu moved lightly, swooping in front of Jun Xiaoyao, and then gently hugged Jun Xiaoyao.

God knows how worried she was after Jun Xiaoyao entered the dark world of Wutian.

After all, that is the ultimate dojo of misfortune.

But now, seeing Jun Xiaoyao safe, it is the ultimate disaster.

While Luo Xiangling was happy, she was also proud of Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing this scene, Si Ye and others were stunned.

That is a quasi-immortal, that is, a quasi-emperor powerhouse on the side of Xianyu.

Now, he was thrown into the arms of Jun Xiaoyao.

This shocked the Fourth Master Scar.

As if he had noticed the gaze around him, Luo Xiangling's pretty face, like a white jade, floated with a blush, and let go of his embrace.

"Everyone has been brought here, and the one you ordered." Luo Xiangling said.

In the rear, there was a figure covered in a black cloak standing silently.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced, nodded slightly and said, "Thanks for your hard work, Xiang Ling."

"It's okay." Luo Xiangling smiled lightly.

It is a very happy thing for her to help her sweetheart.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Fourth Master Scar and said, "Although they are alien creatures, they are all loyal to me. Don't worry, everyone."

"That's natural, please, please."

Scar Siye and others released the restrictions and let Luo Xiangling and others enter the border.

If it is someone else, then these gatekeepers will naturally not let them go easily.

But the prestige of Jun Xiaoyao, now there is no need to say much.

Immediately, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the palace residence with Luo Xiangling and others.

Looking at the backs of them leaving, Fourth Master Scar sighed: "You deserve to be a son, so amazing, I admire him."

"It's nothing to defeat the strong in a foreign land, you are a real man who can conquer a foreign girl!"

Many gatekeepers and knights sighed and envied them.

As everyone knows, the foreign women conquered by Jun Xiaoyao are more than Luo Xiangling.

After returning to the palace, Jiang Luoli's daughters appeared immediately, staring at Luo Xiangling.

The instinct of being a woman makes them wary of Luo Xiangling.

"Brother Xiaoyao, who is this sister?"

A sweet smile appeared on Jiang Luoli's pretty face, her body pressed against Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what to say for a while.

Said this was the object of his thigh hug?

Or is it a soft meal?

It doesn't feel right.

This is regarded as Jun Xiaoyao's dark history in a foreign land, so it's better not to reveal it.
Seeing Jiang Luoli's intimacy with Jun Xiaoyao, Luo Xiangling's expression didn't change much.

She also knows that a good man like Jun Xiaoyao must be very popular with girls in Xianyu.

Luo Xiangling's body is just the river spirit of a river.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who made her recognize her value, the value of being a human being.

So Luo Xiangling's only hope was to stay with Jun Xiaoyao.

This is pure river spirit, UU reading [www. Pure thoughts in uukanshu.com's mind.](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Ah, you guys talk first, I will arrange other matters."

Jun Xiaoyao left directly.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Luoli grinded her crystal clear little tiger teeth.

"If Sister Shengyi knows about it, then..."

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao came to a hall.

Xuan Yue, Fei Qingxue, Tuoba Yu and others are here.

There were also several great royal families, including those who believed in the gods of destiny and creation, such as the Ice Spirit royal family.

In addition, there was a figure shrouded in a black cloak, breathless, standing in place.

"Now that I know who I am, what do you think?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the crowd.

Xuan Yue knew about it a long time ago.

He is telling the rest.

Tuobayu was the first to speak: "It is the adults who gave us the opportunity to change our destiny. We are naturally loyal to the adults and the **** of destiny and creation!"

Tuoba Yu was the first to cultivate the Tao Heart Magic tactics, and he was also the beneficiary of the Tao Heart Magic tactics.

So he was most affected by Jun Xiaoyao.

[Chapter 1128: Continue to preach, the quasi-innate Communion, the emperor of the other side...](#)

"Very well, I want to let you know, no matter who I am."

"As long as you believe in the gods of destiny and creation, even if the heavens and the earth fall and all spirits are destroyed in the future, you will still be able to maintain the true spirit!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words are majestic.

This is not a false statement.

If the power of belief collected is enough, the gods and dharma bodies are really possible to turn into the supreme gods.

At that time, just recite the name of the **** of destiny and creation.

His projection will manifest in the heavens and all realms.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao had also signed in to the ability of Reflecting the Heavens.

"We are willing to always believe in the **** of destiny and creation, and we are willing to believe in adults forever!"

Tuobayu, Fei Qingxue and others said piously.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded with satisfaction.

Tuobayu is indeed a missionary genius.

He is not willing to lose such a talent.

"Yes, next, your goal is to continue to spread faith in the fairyland and establish the destiny religion."

"Although the tens of billions of believers in the foreign land are lost, it doesn't matter, the world of the fairy land is even broader."

Those believers in a foreign land are like tool people.

For the current Jun Xiaoyao, it is already a dispensable existence.

After all, now, Jun Xiaoyao is in Xianyu and his prestige is greater.

It's almost the same, he can go straight to his father Jun Wugui.

At all times, there is a huge amount of power of faith, pouring into the inner universe, the gods and law bodies.

In the previous battle of misfortune, the spiritual body of the gods almost consumed all the power of faith.

Now he is sitting in the golden sea of faith in the inner universe, recuperating.

If there is enough power of faith, the spiritual body of the gods will exert extremely terrifying power.

However, Jun Xiaoyao now does not rely on the spiritual body of the gods.

For Jun Xiaoyao, his realm and strength are the most important.

The spiritual body of the gods can only be said to play an important role at critical moments.

"Next, let the divine spirit body silently accumulate the power of faith, and will not use it easily."

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He always felt that there would be even greater disasters in the future.

Therefore, the divine spirit law body must at least wait until the real disaster strikes before it can be activated.

Otherwise, it is a waste.

Not to mention, if the accumulated power of faith is not enough, even if the god's spiritual body is stimulated, it will not last for too long, and it will not be able to exert its maximum power.

"However, the gods and law bodies are only temporarily like this. In the future, hundreds of millions of worlds and universes will believe in my name devoutly."

"At that time, the gods and dharma bodies will have supreme divine power that will never dry up." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

In order to achieve this goal, Jun Xiaoyao wanted Tuobayu, Fei Qingxue and others to continue to spread the faith of Destiny.

Next, after Jun Xiaoyao made some arrangements, everyone left.

Only the figure in the black cloak stood silently on the spot.

After everyone left, Jun Xiaoyao came to the black cloak figure.

With a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, he took off the black cloak.

In an instant, ten thousand strands of brilliance were shining, and a peerless figure that stood still.

Even if it doesn't move, just the Qi machine will cause the surrounding void to spread cracks.

At the same time, there are countless avenue runes around.

Had it not been for Jun Xiaoyao to isolate the atmosphere of this palace, this amazing atmosphere would have alarmed the entire primitive imperial city.

"Have you finally succeeded in the transformation, Quasi-Innate Eucharist Dao fetus."

Looking at the body in front of him, exactly the same as himself, Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This is a wild ancient sacred body that was placed in the heavenly tomb and transformed.

No, it should be said that it is a quasi-innate eucharistic fetus.

It was also brought by Jun Xiaoyao before asking Luo Xiangling.

"Everyone in the world thinks that I was in the world of the gods, and the body of the Holy Body collapsed. It was relying on the inheritance of the Qing Emperor to reshape the chaotic physique."

"As everyone knows, my desolate ancient sacrament has not died, but has transformed into a quasi-innate sacrament."

The reason why the word "quasi" is added in front is because this is not a congenital consummation.

It is formed by the ancient eucharist, fused with the origin of Tao.

Strictly speaking, it is somewhat similar to the difference between the innate chaotic body and the acquired chaotic body.

"Just the quasi-innate body fetus has such power, how strong is that true innate body fetus?" Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

He couldn't help thinking of one of the most famous congenital corpses.

Emperor Everlasting!

The supreme being who fights against the dark turmoil with one's own strength, the hero.

The sad love story between him and Queen Mother of the West is still circulating in the fairyland.

"It just so happened that my father gave me one Qi to transform the Three Purifications. Both the Chaos Physique and the Quasi-Innate Eucharist Dao Fetus can become one of the Three Purifications."

Jun Xiaoyao had already begun to make arrangements for his cultivation plan in the future.

Immediately, Jun Xiaoyao urged the law of supernatural power.

Both of his bodies were glowing, and finally they merged together in the dazzling brilliance.

boom!

It's like opening up the world, and it's like two powerful universes colliding.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao arranged a little bit before, and this didn't let his breath leak out.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao's figure appeared.

The golden blood is like a dragon!

Dadao gods surround it!

Chaos and mist surging!

The unmatched strength made the place where he stood collapsed.

The two physiques merge.

Jun Xiaoyao can almost enter the realm of Tianzun at will.

But he did not do so.

Because he still has laws that are not condensed.

The ten rules are far from the limit of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hoo... this power..."

Jun Xiaoyao let out a sigh of relief, and he was a little surprised.

Now, what is the ancient young emperor of Xianting, what is the chaotic body, what is the eighth son of the gods, what is the ancient emperor's concubine.

In his eyes, it's all scum.

"It's time to go to Jiutianxianyuan, but before that, I still need to go back to the house of the monarch of Huangtianxianyu."

Jun Xiaoyao has never returned to Jun's house since he stepped on the road of God.

He also wanted to go back and visit his relatives.

Regarding the Cang Clan, Jun Xiaoyao also wanted to investigate in the family library.

A few days later, the mother of Bian Flower, led a group of Bian Emperor Clan creatures.

There are not many living creatures in the emperor's clan on the other side, so there are not many people.

As for the branch of the blue flower, it belongs to the branch, and the mother of the flower does not care about it at all, letting it arise and die.

The arrival of the Imperial Clan on the other side was rather low-key, and did not cause any major changes.

The mother of the other shore flower helped Jun Xiaoyao to fight against the misfortune. Xianyu also saw it in his eyes.

So Si Ye and others, without the slightest obstruction, let them enter the border.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to meet him, and then exchanged greetings.

"If the predecessors don't dislike it, let the people of the other side take root in the deserted fairyland, that is the base camp of my monarch's family."

"There will be no forces to disturb the other side. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Well, just arrange it."

The mother of the other shore flower has a faint look.

She doesn't care about these mundane things at all.

"This king is a little curious, it's time for you to meet that one in the future." The mother of the flower of the other side said.

She was too deeply influenced by the ghost-faced woman.

Perhaps, after the ghost-faced woman really sees Jun Xiaoyao and releases this obsession, she can be free.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

He felt that it should not be that simple to see a real ghost-faced woman.

After all, her strength has reached an unimaginable realm.

But Jun Xiaoyao is also confident that he can definitely reach the top.

What is lacking now is just time.

At this time, behind the mother of Bianhua, a beautiful woman leaned out to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

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

Wearing a white gauze skirt, ethereal and agile, like Fairy Guanghan, banished by the moon.

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

"Unexpectedly, gentleman, when we meet again, this is actually the case."

This woman is naturally a goddess from the other side, Meng Nu'er.

[Chapter 1129: Go to Luotian Immortal Domain, 1 see Jiang Shengyi, Yaochi Sheng...](#)

To be honest, Meng Nu'er was also very emotional.

The last time I saw Jun Xiaoyao, it was in Bi'an Dazhou. Jun Xiaoyao came to see the mother of Bi'an flowers.

At that time, he was still the **** of war in a foreign land, and the first king among the six kings of the world.

Many creatures in the foreign land believe that it is the hope of the foreign land to destroy the immortal land.

As a result, how long has passed since then.

Everything has changed drastically.

This made Meng Nu'er feel full of emotions, which can be said to be good luck.

"At that time, out of helplessness, I could only conceal my identity, and I hope Meng Girl will not be offended." Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

"How dare you, afterwards, in Xianyu, you still have to rely on the gentleman to cover it, after all, this is your site." Meng Nu'er said with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao was ashamed.

How do you feel that Meng Nu'er regards him as the lord of the fairyland?

Although the Jun family does have this strength.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao also arranged some members of the Jun family.

Prepare to properly arrange for the other side clan to take root in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory.

The matter was almost dealt with. A few days later, Jun Xiaoyao and his party also left the original imperial city.

As for the other Tianjiao, most of them have already returned to the fairy courtyard.

When leaving.

All the gatekeeper families including Scar Four, countless gatekeepers, all bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even above the stars, a majestic figure appeared.

There are several quasi emperors who guard the border.

They are also facing Jun Xiaoyao, surrendering their hands far away.

"The **** son of the Jun family will extinguish the evil, guard the border and the immortal territory, and will leave the name in the history and shine forever!"

Countless monks were cheering and worshiped Jun Xiaoyao absolutely.

The vast power of faith is in the sea of faith that floods into the universe in Jun Xiaoyao.

"You are worthy of respect, guarding the border from generation to generation."

"Jun is here, thank you for building an infallible border with flesh and blood!"

Jun Xiaoyao also arched his hands against the countless soldiers in the original imperial city and border gates.

Long song of flourishing age, hero in troubled times.

The ones who are truly worthy of respect have never been those who teach and teach others.

It is these border soldiers who guard the border silently and selflessly dedicated their blood and sweat.

They deserve respect from Jun Xiaoyao.

There were old tears in the eyes of Si Ye and others.

If they said that they respected Jun Xiaoyao before, it was because he was the heir of Jun Wugui.

So now, Jun Xiaoyao's own personality charm has completely convinced everyone.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's reputation at the border.

Nothing weaker than the white-clothed **** Wang Jun has no regrets anymore.

The two of them are the faith of the border.

It can be said that in the future, as long as Jun Xiaoyao has a word.

These gatekeepers are absolutely willing to fight for Jun Xiaoyao!

This is what people want!

Jun Xiaoyao and others left the original imperial city.

Follow the ultimate ancient road when you came, and return to the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Looking at the ancient road along the way, even if it is Jun Xiaoyao, I feel deeply moved.

This way, although only less than ten years have passed.

But it feels extremely long.

And Hegang embarked on the ancient road, and now Jun Xiaoyao's strength was more than enough to become a saint and an ancestor.

The supreme cultivation base is enough to serve as the ancestor of a party.

The problem is that now Jun Xiaoyao is only thirty.

In the age of thousands of monks at every turn.

Thirty years old can no longer be described as young.

Jun Xiaoyao and others walked the ancient road along the teleportation array along the way.

Among them, Jun Xiaoyao took a look when passing by the Wild Star and the Snake Star.

It was found that the deserted ancient temple and the snake people were no longer there.

Presumably they have been brought back to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm by the Emperor's Court.

But that's okay, after Jun Xiaoyao, he will definitely return to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm to meet the old man.

Not too long, Jun Xiaoyao and others came to the fairyland area.

The Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard is also located in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, but it is not in any one of them, but is located on an immortal island.

"Brother Xiaoyao, where are you going now?" Jiang Luoli asked.

Most of them are disciples of the fairy courtyard, so many people should go back to the fairy courtyard directly.

Of course, there may also be some people who want to return to the Wild Immortal Territory first.

"You should leave first, I have something to do, and then I will go to Jiutianxianyuan." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing this, everyone present nodded slightly.

Those who go to Xianyuan go to Xianyuan, and those who return to Xianyu return to Xianyu.

"Xiaoyao, you..."

Luo Xiangling looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

She didn't want to be separated from Jun Xiaoyao.

Before in the foreign land, she was also King Luo anyway, and there was also the God of War Academy as a shelter.

But now, she is alone in the fairyland, unaccompanied, and even less powerful, so she can be said to be a stranger.

The only thing there is, there is only Jun Xiaoyao.

"You can go to the fairy courtyard first. The fairy courtyard is similar to the God of War Academy."

"Of course, if you want to go to Jun's house in the future, I can take you back."

The place Jun Xiaoyao is going now is not suitable for taking Luo Xiangling.

Luo Xiangling's face blushed slightly when he heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Is this going to see the parents?

She nodded slightly, but agreed.

Jiang Luoli and the women just watched appreciatively.

They knew, the stunning woman in front of him, like a lotus flower.

He is a quasi-emperor who cannot be provoked.

Even if Jiang Luoli was jealous, she didn't dare to do anything unusual to Luo Xiangling.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the blue sky Dapeng, breaking through the sky.

However, not long after, Jun Xiaoyao stopped suddenly, shook his head helplessly and said, "Why are you following here again?"

In the rear, an exquisite shadow appeared, and it was Jiang Luoli who was secretly trailing behind.

"I know where Brother Xiaoyao is going." Jiang Luoli has bright eyes and white teeth, and there is a bright light on her snow-white forehead.

She is also a little clever and clever.

"Where?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"You are going to the sacred place of Yaochi to find Sister Shengyi, right, so you dare not bring that beautiful aunt with you." Jiang Luoli said playfully.

"What auntie."

Jun Xiaoyao reached out and knocked Jiang Luoli's head.

"Brother Xiaoyao, you are casting nets everywhere to fish for fish, and when you see Sister Shengyi later, I want to sue!"

Jiang Luoli hummed her forehead with her small hand.

Since Jun Xiaoyao's return, she has regained her vigor, as if she had been reborn.

Only with Jun Xiaoyao can she regain her innocent and playful character.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao also smiled faintly.

There is actually a feeling of an old father doting on his daughter.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao took Jiang Luoli to the Yaochi Holy Land.

The sacred place of Jade Lake is located in the Luotian Immortal Domain in the Nine Heavens Domain.

Long ago, the Jade Lake Holy Land was also a famous immortal force in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Especially in the era of Queen Mother of the West, the reputation of Yaochi Holy Land has reached a peak.

However, with the fall of Queen Mother of the West, she experienced several catastrophes.

Yaochi Holy Land is also in decline, not as good as before.

But even so, Yu Wei is still there, and it is still a big power with a reputation in Luo Tianxianyu.

After a few days, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli arrived at the Luotian Immortal Territory.

It's still peaceful here, and all souls are harmonious.

Although the frontier desolation is golden and iron horse, there are thousands of waves, but it obviously still does not affect the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

As for a series of news at the border, including the emergence of Jun Xiaoyao, the killing of the ultimate disaster and other major events.

Although it has begun to spread to the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, it has obviously not spread to a large scale.

Not to mention that there are many forces that do not want to let the news spread, deliberately delaying and blocking, so as not to contribute to the prestige of the monarch.

Therefore, there are not many people in Luo Tianxianyu who know the border conditions from UU reading www.uukanshu.com.

Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli landed in a human town.

King Fufeng condensed all his breath and didn't alarm anyone.

You will know the location of Yaochi Holy Land after a little inquiries.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao heard many conversations in the town.

"I wonder how many days can Yaochi Holy Land last?"

"Yeah, it's all blocked, the dignified generation of holy places, but now it's in such a state."

"Sad, sigh."

"That group of creatures is too arrogant, do they really dare to oppress Yaochi? Are you afraid of that Yaochi saint, that is, the goddess of the Jiang family?"

Upon hearing these words, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

What happened to Yaochi Holy Land?

[Chapter 1130: The purpose of the Holy Spirit Island, 9 orifices of the Holy Spirit stone birth, great sanctification...](#)

In some inns and teahouses in the town, many monks are talking about the Yaochi Holy Land.

This is considered the biggest thing in Luo Tianxianyu recently.

"But it's really miserable to say that the Jade Lake Holy Land was so prosperous that year, in the time of the Queen Mother of the West, it was the number one power in the Luotian Immortal Realm."

"But I was so lonely, I was even forced to block the door."

"I heard that the goddess of the Jiang family seems to be in the sacred land of Yaochi, don't those creatures be jealous?"

"Yes, that Jiang family goddess's greatest patron is not the ancient Jiang family, but the one from the Jun family."

"The Jun family, hasn't he already fallen?"

The border gate is away from the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, with the ultimate ancient road and the emperor road separated in it.

Therefore, it will take some time for the news to be delivered.

The creatures of Luotian Immortal Territory are not aware of all the major events that have happened at the border for the time being.

Not even knowing about Jun Xiaoyao.

These monks were talking, but they didn't know when, there were two figures, a man and a woman, standing silently behind them.

"What happened to Yaochi Holy Land?"

The indifferent voice came, causing some cultivators present to give a shock.

They turned around and saw a beautiful girl who was charming and vulgar.

There is also a handsome man in white.

Although these monks were a little confused, they still spoke.

"The son doesn't know something. Recently, the immortal force, Holy Spirit Island, found the Jade Lake Holy Land. It seems to be asking for something from the Jade Lake Holy Land."

"Although the sacred place of Yaochi used to be brilliant, it is now lonely and is naturally at a disadvantage."

Jun Xiaoyao heard the words and said flatly: "Which is the Holy Spirit Island, what do they want?"

"This is not very clear, but it seems, it seems to be related to the Jiang family goddess."

The monk's voice fell short.

Suddenly, I felt that the temperature between the surrounding sky and the earth had dropped rapidly.

All the monks couldn't help but shudder.

They looked back, only to find that the man and woman had left quietly.

This inexplicable scene made many monks look confused.

"It's probably those strong people who watch the excitement again." Many monks shook their heads.

Such a big thing happened in the sacred place of Yaochi, it is natural that some spectators are indispensable.

There are even some forces who want to wait for the collision between Holy Spirit Island and Yaochi Holy Land to share a piece of the pie.

"Huh, that's not right..."

Suddenly, a monk showed a little confused thinking in his eyes.

The other monks glanced at the monk sideways.

"How do I feel, where I have seen it?"

This young monk was a great power's arrogant, who had walked the road of the emperor.

"hiss..."

Suddenly, the young monk, as if thinking of something, took a breath, and his eyes were shocked and dumbfounded like never before!

"What's the matter, a fuss?"

"Jun's son!"

The young monk shouted, as if he had seen a ghost.

Then he got up and left, he was going to the Yaochi Holy Land to take a look!

As soon as he said this, all the other monks were dumbfounded.

"How is this possible, the son of the Jun family is not..." A monk sneered, just about to say something.

But I remembered that the handsome man in white just now, indeed, no matter how he looked at it, he was exactly the same as the rumored son of the Jun Family.

Suddenly, in the entire city, countless monks rose into the sky, turned into streamers, and swept towards the holy land of Yaochi!

Today, I am afraid that something really big is about to happen.

The return of the son of the king's family is definitely more exciting than the matter of Yaochi and Holy Spirit Island!

...

In the void.

Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli stood on the blue sky big Peng, rushing through the air.

"The Holy Spirit Island is too much, even if the Yaochi Holy Land is declining, Sister Shengyi is still the goddess of my Jiang family!"

Jiang Luoli gritted his teeth angrily, and was not angry.

Although the Jiang family is very low-key, unlike the Jun family, Megatron Xianyu can even fight against Xianting.

But at any rate, it is also an ancient family with profound background, and it is one of the three ancient royal families.

The move of the Holy Spirit Island simply didn't put the Jiang family in its eyes.

Let alone whose person is Jiang Shengyi?

It's Jun Xiaoyao's woman.

Even if the news of Jun Xiaoyao's return has not spread in Luo Tianxian domain.

But at least Jiang Shengyi is also related to the Jun family.

"I probably know what Holy Spirit Island wants from Sister Shengyi." Jun Xiaoyao sneered coldly.

He remembered the time when the Emperor Star was buried on the Ultimate Ancient Road.

Jiang Shengyi got the inheritance of the Queen Mother of the West.

Among them is a treasure, the nine-aperture stone fetus.

It is rumored that it is an embryo of the Holy Spirit, which may give birth to an invincible Holy Spirit in the future.

"However, the courage of the Whitsundays is indeed a bit bold."

"If that's the case, let's use the Holy Spirit Island to build power." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

When the other party returns to the immortal realm, it is natural that they must act to stand up.

At this time, coincidentally, the Holy Spirit Island jumped out, undoubtedly directly hitting Jun Xiaoyao's muzzle.

...

The sacred place of Yaochi is located in a large state full of aura in Luotian Immortal Domain.

Looking at it, there are thousands of spiritual mountains, palaces and palaces scattered, Yao grasses are all over the place, old medicines grow in mountain streams, and spirit birds and beasts prance.

The silver waterfall poured down like a horse.

This is definitely a pure land on earth, like a paradise.

It is worthy of the name of Yaochi.

But now, this pure land has fallen into chaos.

At this moment, outside the Yaochi Holy Land, there are densely packed, many monks, watching the excitement here.

There are many big forces in the Luo Tianxian domain here, sitting on the mountain and watching the tigers fight.

"This time, the Jade Lake Holy Land has gotten into a big trouble. It seems that the Holy Spirit Island is bound to win the nine-aperture Holy Spirit stone fetus."

A group of monks in golden gowns stood on one side, observing the situation.

They came from the Holy Land of Haoyang, and they were also a powerful force in the Luotian Immortal Domain.

"Unfortunately, since the Queen Mother of the West era, Yaochi has been in decline. If it weren't for before, they would bring Jiang Shengyi, the goddess of the Jiang family, as a saint, I'm afraid the situation would be even worse."

On the other side, one of the great forces named Taixuanmen, a figure of the suzerain level, was shaking his head slightly.

"Yes, it is not so much that the Yaochi Holy Land appointed Jiang Shengyi to become a saint."

"It's better to say that Jiang Shengyi helped Yaochi Holy Land."

"Don't tell me the background of her own ancient Jiang family, don't forget who is behind her."

An elder of Qingxia Dongtian, the great power of Luotian Immortal Territory, spoke openly.

Hearing this, the powerhouses of Taixuan Sect and Haoyang Sacred Land were shocked.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has fallen, Yu Wei is still there.

Relying on the two levels of relationship between the ancient Jiang family and Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Shengyi is not something ordinary people can provoke.

"Then the Holy Spirit Island is a top immortal force, but this offends Jiang Shengyi, is it not good, right?"
The elder of Haoyang Holy Land doubted.

Seeing this, the elder Qingxia Dongtian pretended to be mysterious and smiled: "I have heard some gossip."

"It seems that Jiang Shengyi is targeted this time, but it is a seed-level arrogant from the Holy Spirit Island, named Xiaoshihuang."

"He is a parent and heir of the Holy Spirit on Whitsunday Island."

"hiss..."

Hearing the words of the elder Qingxia Dongtian, the powerhouses of the Haoyang Holy Land and the Taixuan Sect couldn't help but take a breath.

Dacheng the Holy Spirit, what is that concept?

That is the existence on par with the Great Emperor and the Ancient Emperor.

Not to mention that at the same level, the Dacheng Holy Spirit still occupies the advantage of the flesh.

Because they are the enlightenment of the Holy Spirit!