

## Sacred Body 1131

### [Chapter 1131: Follower of the Little Stone Emperor, the provocation of the Bone Girl, Jiang Shengyi...](#)

Dacheng holy spirit, although it is a fetal proving of immortality and stone.

But in fact, at that level, the transformation of the level of life has been achieved.

The physical body can transform between the immortal stone fetus and the flesh and blood at will.

So naturally, heirs can be born.

And that little stone emperor, as a descendant of Dacheng Holy Spirit, natural talent and strength is undoubtedly the top existence of the fairyland.

"No wonder I have the courage to be the descendants of Dacheng Holy Spirit!"

The supreme master of Taixuan Sect sighed.

Not to mention the background of Whitsunday itself.

With the identity of Dacheng Holy Spirit's heir alone, not many people in Xianyu dared to provoke Little Stone Emperor.

"In this way, there will be a show to watch. How will Yaochi Holy Land respond?"

"Yeah, without Jiang Shengyi, the creatures of the Holy Spirit Island would have arrogantly broke into the Jade Lake. This proves that they still have some scruples."

In Luo Tianxian domain, many forces are discussing.

This side of Yaochi.

A large group of creatures are enclosed outside the gate of Yaochi Mountain.

Looking at it, there are all kinds of immortal gold and stone spirits.

The power of the Holy Spirit Island is extremely peculiar. It is all the Holy Spirit, and its strength is quite strong.

In particular, it is rumored that more than one great holy spirit is buried in the Holy Spirit Island.

There are even living fossils that have truly witnessed the ancient history of the era.

In addition, because of the special identity of the Holy Spirit.

Therefore, they never lack the magical material of immortal gold.

There are more imperial soldiers on the Holy Spirit Island than other immortal forces.

Because of these various reasons, even in the immortal forces, the Holy Spirit Island is definitely an existence that no one dares to provoke.

And at this moment, in this group of creatures.

A woman with pale skin, extremely slender bones and a beautiful face shouted coldly at the gate of Yaochi Mountain.

"Yao Chi Holy Land, haven't you figured it out yet, my master has limited patience."

"If the Nine Apertures Holy Spirit stone fetus is handed over, we will leave immediately, otherwise, don't blame our Holy Spirit Island for not giving you the face of the Jade Lake Holy Land!"

The woman who spoke was called the Bone Girl.

In other words, it was almost the same as the former seed of the deserted Holy Spirit Island, Prince Bone.

They are all the holy spirits born from the fusion of immortal gold and the remains of ancient strong men.

And the owner of this bone girl's mouth is naturally the Little Stone Emperor.

She is also a follower of Little Stone Emperor, and her strength is not weaker than the average seed-level Tianjiao.

Seed-level Tianjiao as a follower, the talent and strength of that little stone emperor can also be seen.

"You Whitsundays, some have passed."

On the side of Yaochi Holy Land, a group of women with fluttering clothes came out.

Yaochi Holy Land, all women, no men.

The leader is a beautiful woman in a palace dress.

When the Emperor Star was buried, she was also the one who invited Jiang Shengyi to the Yaochi Holy Land.

She is the great elder of the Yaochi Holy Land, the Supreme Xuanzun cultivation base.

It stands to reason that the strength of this realm is already very high.

But Elder Yaochi's face was still very solemn.

She swept her gaze, and she sensed the creatures on the opposite side of the Holy Spirit Island.

There is more than one Xuanzun strong.

Even at the very end, the introverted purple-gold sacred unicorn made her unable to detect the slightest level of cultivation.

This made Elder Yaochi's face a bit ugly.

"We just want to get back the things from our Whitsundays Island, so why not?"

There was a cold smile on the bone girl's fair and beautiful cheeks.

With Xiao Shi Huang behind her back, she was not afraid of any existence.

"What is your thing, that nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus, is what I worshipped in Jade Lake since ancient times."

"Even if it is handed over to you, it will be difficult for you to nurture it into a self-conscious Holy Spirit." Yaochi Grand Elder said coldly.

They worked hard to nourish the strange stones with various spiritual liquids and precious blood.

When did it become something of Whitsunday?

In this way, wouldn't it be that the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, all the fairy gold materials, are things from the Holy Spirit Island?

Upon hearing this, the bone girl's expression remained unchanged.

"Then you don't have to worry about your Yaochi, even if you can't conceive the birth spirit, the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus will have a great effect on my master."

The Bone Girl also said frankly.

It is the little stone emperor who needs the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus, so he asked them to come here to get it.

It didn't care that the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus was owned by Jiang Shengyi.

Jiang Shengyi wanted to transform into the twelve-aperture immortal heart, and he also needed the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus.

"Little Stone Emperor..."

The faces of all the women in Yaochi changed slightly.

Since Jun Xiaoyao ended on the stage of this great world, Xiaoshihuang, a descendant of the great holy spirit, has been hailed as one of the most promising talents to occupy the protagonist position.

If you let him get the nine-aperture holy spirit stone embryo.

It is hard to imagine how little Shi Huang will transform.

"You can't let the little stone emperor get the nine-aperture holy spirit stone embryo!"

At this moment, all the people in Yaochi thought this way in their hearts.

"Huh, why nonsense, the current Yaochi Holy Land is no longer glorious when it was retro, let alone Queen Mother West's time."

"I am afraid that in the entire Jade Lake Holy Land, there is no emperor-level figure, at most there is only the quasi emperor, and it is still in a state of retreat and dormancy."

A Xuanzun-level holy spirit from the Holy Spirit Island stepped out and said nothing.

The expressions of Elder Yaochi and others changed.

It seems that before Holy Spirit Island came, they had secretly investigated the situation of their Jade Lake Holy Land.

"Go straight into the Yaochi Holy Land, grab Jiang Shengyi, the goddess of the Jiang family, and \*\*\*\* the Jiuqiao Holy Spirit stone fetus." Another spirit from the Holy Spirit Island was whispering coldly.

"Aren't you afraid of the Jiang family!" Yaochi Grand Elder shouted.

At the beginning, the reason why Jiang Shengyi wanted to be the saint of Yaochi.

In addition to her being pregnant with a congenital Taoist fetus, she also received the inheritance of the Queen Mother of the West.

The most important thing is Jiang Shengyi's background in Jiang's family and his relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

The Xuanzun-level Holy Spirit of the Holy Spirit Island said coldly: "What about the Jiang family, we are not going to kill Jiang Shengyi, and besides, I am not afraid of the Jiang family on the Holy Spirit Island!"

Relying on the shock of the Jiang family alone is not enough to make the Holy Spirit Island regress.

"Then you don't care about Jun's family, don't you care about Jun Xiaoyao!"

As soon as this remark came out.

The whole world was silent for a moment.

Jun's house.

No matter where you mention this family, it is enough to silence countless people.

Although the Jiang family is also a very strong ancient family, in the eyes of everyone, there is still a gap with the Jun family.

The Jun family, with the power of a family, fights against the fairy court ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ to make the foreign land jealous.

And Jun Xiaoyao is a name that was once incomparably brilliant.

However, after a short silence.

The Bone Girl said coldly: "Jun Xiaoyao, a name that has passed away."

"Perhaps he was once brilliant, but that's because my master was not born."

"If my master was born early, how could he have the reputation of being invincible as Jun Xiaoyao!"

The Bone Girl worshipped her master, Xiao Shi Huang, almost to her bones.

And at this moment, a fairy sound like a natural sound, with an extremely indifferent killing intent, slowly sounded.

"You have the guts to say it again?"

Under the attention of countless gazes, a beautiful shadow with a fairy appearance and beautiful appearance appeared from the depths of Yaochi Holy Land and stepped on it.

Jiang Shengyi!

[Chapter 1132: The beautiful and saucy Jiang Shengyi, the companion of the holy spirit beast, purple...](#)

In the depths of the Yaochi, the fairy mist is enveloping, the rays of sunshine are endless, and there are thousands of Ruicai.

A woman with a snow-clothed fluttering and peerless appearance stepped out slowly.

Her hair is like snow, her muscles are like jade, and her fairy face is peerless, like a Qiushui Yiren who walked out of a picture scroll.

The figure is graceful, and the body is pretty, like a Tianshan snow lotus.

Every inch of skin looks like the best suet jade, with a lustrous and delicate luster.

Just the face is hard to describe.

But the most eye-catching thing is not her face, but her refined temperament as clear as a crescent moon and piling up snow in a jade tree.

Holy and beautiful, unparalleled in the dust, not cannibalistic fireworks.

The surrounding avenues mingled together, auspiciousness descended from the sky, and countless ancient and mysterious avenue runes automatically manifested between the heaven and the earth.

"It's the goddess of the Jiang family and the current saint of Yaochi, she has appeared!"

"Hi... With such an amazing vision of the Dao, to what extent has the Jiang family goddess cultivated the congenital Dao womb?"

"She is burying the Emperor Star, and she has got the inheritance of Queen Mother of the West."

Jiang Shengyi's appearance caused an uproar among the many monks who watched the theater.

It can be said that the source of this conflict is the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus that Jiang Shengyi obtained.

Of course, Jiang Shengyi did nothing wrong.

Everything is the greed of the little stone emperor.

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi appeared and looked at the bone girl.

Her beautiful fairy face is extremely indifferent.

"You have the guts to say it again?"

Regardless of anything, even if the Holy Spirit Island visits her door and forces her to surrender the nine-aperture Holy Spirit stone birth, Jiang Shengyi's mood will not fluctuate.

But she didn't allow it, and couldn't bear it, anyone's contempt and slander about Jun Xiaoyao.

The bone girl stepped on Jun Xiaoyao and held the little stone emperor, undoubtedly touching Jiang Shengyi's inverse scales.

Hearing this, the bone girl still sneered, but there was a hint of jealousy in her eyes.

That's right, Jiang Shengyi made her jealous regardless of her appearance, figure, or temperament.

Although she is also very beautiful, but compared with Jiang Shengyi, no, maybe it is not comparable at all.

"Why, am I wrong? My master is the father and heir of the Holy Spirit, and he is destined to be king as soon as he is born."

"Jun Xiaoyao has fallen and passed away. His glory is not there!"

The voice of Bone Girl fell.

In an instant, it was shocked.

Jiang Shengyi didn't know when, he had swept across the void and appeared before her as if shrinking into an inch.

Snapped!

An extremely loud slap slapped the bone woman's face fiercely.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

A series of crisp slaps sounded.

Everyone is a little confused and didn't expect this to happen.

Finally there was a snap.

The bone girl's head was slapped off.

"presumptuous!"

The Xuanzun-level holy spirit shot, trying to stop it.

As a result, two more figures appeared on Yaochi's side.

It is Jiang Shengyi's master Yu Qingning and contemporary Yaochi saint master.

The saint master of Yaochi, dressed in a white dress robe, explored his palms and repelled the Xuanzun-level holy spirit.

"Chaotic Daoist..."

The Xuanzun-level Holy Spirit who was repelled had a touch of solemnity in his eyes.

And here, Jiang Shengyi has safely returned to the Yaochi camp.

She has fluttering snow clothes, jade muscles and immortal bones, and she can't see that she has just slapped others in the face.

The bone girl was mad.

Her head took the initiative to fly back and landed on the neck.

She was originally the Holy Spirit formed by the fusion of fairy gold and bones, so it didn't matter if her head turned off.

But this is an absolute shame to her.

Her beautiful cheeks are almost broken and full of cracks.

The Holy Spirit's resilience is very strong, and the bone girl urges the divine energy in the body to recover.

However, it was found that it could not heal at all.

The wound on her face was not an ordinary wound, but a great wound.

In other words, this is a disorganized rule, almost difficult to heal.

"Jiang Shengyi, what did you do to me!"

The face of Bone Girl was distorted at this moment.

She is a follower of Little Stone Emperor, and she is also a lofty seed-level arrogant.

Now she was breaking her face in public, and her head was slapped, which made her crazy.

"This is the price of speaking badly. Xiaoyao is not something you are qualified to evaluate."

Jiang Shengyi's thick eyelashes are drooping, but his tone is beyond doubt.

She had been in retreat all the time, and Yu Qingning, the saint master of Yaochi and others did not tell Jiang Shengyi about Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jiang Shengyi could also vaguely notice.

But she would not believe it.

Wouldn't believe that Jun Xiaoyao ended like this.

"It's just a dead person..." The bone girl's face was twisted.

Jiang Shengyi looked at the bone girl, extremely cold, as if there was wind and snow between his brows.

The bone girl was sober in an instant and struck a spirit.

She actually felt a sense of being on the verge of death.

"You are in my eyes, but ants."

"The reason why I didn't kill you is because I want you to know how stupid and ignorant the master in your mouth is!"

Not to mention Jun Xiaoyao, even the current Jiang Shengyi will not shrink from facing the little stone emperor.

Hearing this, many of the power monks around who were watching the battle took a deep breath.

"The current Jiang family goddess is strong enough to regard the seed-level Tianjiao as an ant?"

"But it's really beautiful and sassy, such a domineering beauty, I love it!"

On the side of Yaochi, the saint master of Yaochi, dressed in a white dress robe, stepped out and said coldly: "Now you can retreat, this farce should be over."

"End? Impossible!"

The bone girl has a sharp voice with hatred.

This is the task given to them by the little stone emperor, how can they return without success.

At this moment, among the creatures on the Holy Spirit Island, the purple-gold holy unicorn stepped out at the end.

It was shining with purple gods, extremely dazzling, and surging.

"Shenzhen Zijin!"

Seeing that purple gold holy unicorn, Haoyang holy land, Taixuanmen, Qingxia Dongtian powerhouse, breathing is all rapid.

The entire purple gold sacred unicorn is surprisingly made of divine trace purple gold.

This is a holy spirit transformed from divine scar purple gold.

Its breath is even more astonishing, and it has reached Tao Zun Consummation impressively, and it is even one step away from Emperor Zhun.

"This purple-gold holy unicorn looks like Xiaoshihuang's father, the companion of the Holy Spirit Island who is the companion of the Holy Spirit Island!"

The so-called companion holy spirit beasts are some holy spirits formed on the side of some strong holy spirit stones.

Nourished by the Holy Child for a long time, their talents and strength are definitely not weak.

"Hand over the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus, otherwise today's Jade Lake Holy Land will inevitably be turned upside down!"

The purple gold holy unicorn, his tone was extremely indifferent.

It has been following the Dacheng Holy Spirit for a long time, and it has long developed a superior, arrogant character.

This time, it went out on its own to obtain the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus for its little master, Little Stone Emperor.



The purple gold holy unicorn exudes an extremely powerful aura, only one step away from the quasi-emperor.

The face of the saint master of Yaochi was a bit ugly.

Although they are both Chaos Dao Zun, the Zijin Saint Qilin is obviously stronger than her.

Not to mention that in the case of the same level, the Holy Spirit has an advantage over the human race.

As for Yu Qingning, although he used to be the head teacher of the Yaochi generation, now his body has not been rebuilt soon, and his strength is far less than when he was at the peak.

There is also a quasi emperor in the sacred place of Yaochi, but he is also sleeping in retreat. If he wakes up, he needs to pay a certain price.

It can be said that the Yaochi Holy Land is really being driven to a dead end by the Holy Spirit Island.

And at this moment, Jiang Shengyi Lian stepped out gently, and the beautiful and beautiful fairy face was as calm as water.

"Master, Lord Holy Master, this matter started because of the Holy Spirit, so I will end it alone."

"How can this work?"

The saint master of Yaochi, the great elder and others all opened their mouths to stop them.

It is already a lucky thing for them to recruit Jiang Shengyi in Yaochi.

How can she let her face everything?

Jiang Shengyi shook his head slightly, his eyes as calm as level.

She stepped forward and said, "It is impossible for the nine-aperture stone fetus to be handed over on its own initiative. If you want, you can get it!"

Even in the face of the strongest such as Zijin Shengqilin, Jiang Shengyi didn't have the slightest fear.

"Are you trying to use the Jiang family to suppress people?" Zijin Saint Qilin said coldly.

Jiang Shengyi's backing was nothing more than the Jiang family.

"Let me come!"

On the Holy Spirit Island, a Holy Spirit exuding the aura of Xiaotianzun made his move. Its whole body was as bright as silver, but it was the Holy Spirit transformed from a piece of deep-sea deep silver.

This small Tianzun-level holy spirit shot and directly suppressed Xiang Jiang Shengyi.

"Hmph, let's see how you struggle this time!" The bone woman showed a distorted revenge pleasure on her face.

She can't deal with Jiang Shengyi, but it doesn't mean that no one can subdue her.

Jiang Shengyi's eyebrows are biting with wind and snow~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The head is full of snow and green silk fluttering, like a fairy who is angry.

But at this moment.

In the void of the sky, suddenly there was a terrifying hand of law, entwined with the thick chaotic energy like a mountain, like a sky collapsed, and the cover pressed against the little Tianzun's holy spirit.

There was a loud noise, and the earth was torn apart.

That little Tianzun Holy Spirit was directly smashed into the ground, and he didn't know his life or death.

"Holy Spirit Island, do you want to be annihilated?"

An extremely cold and indifferent voice came out, resounding through the boundary of this area.

Many people are still in a daze.

When Jiang Shengyi heard this voice, his delicate body trembled suddenly, and the holiness and coldness that had always existed no longer existed.

Eyes are moist.

No matter how long it has passed, she can always hear this voice for the first time.

[Chapter 1133: Coming back again, the domineering impossibility, meet forever](#)

Right now, whether it is the monks from the Haoyang Holy Land, Taixuanmen, Qingxia Dongtian and other forces onlookers.

Still the creatures on the Whitsundays side.

All of them are in a daze.

A little Tianzun made a shot, but he was directly on the ground with a palm.

What was even more shocking was the sound that came.

Ask Whitsunday if it wants to be annihilated.

This is simply amazing and unbelievable.

Whitsundays is the top immortal power.

Even the general desolate ancient family, the supreme family, and the immortal dynasty did not dare to provoke the Holy Spirit Island.

This is no longer overbearing.

It was simply incomprehensible, and he didn't put the top power of Whitsunday Island in his eyes.

"Um?"

Zijin Shengqilin's eyes were full of coldness, and he looked into the distance.

"Which senior is it that dare to speak so nonsense?" The Bone Girl also spoke, frowning.

In her opinion, if he could suppress Xiao Tianzun with one palm, he should be at least a big figure at the level of Xuanzun.

Above the sky, a huge shadow was suddenly cast.

Like a big hand, blocking the sky.

Everyone looked at it in amazement.

Suddenly found that it was just a pair of wings.

Its wings are like clouds hanging down from the sky, all covering the light.

"Is that a big Peng?" Many people were surprised.

"No, there are people standing on it!"

The supreme-level figure of Taixuanmen spoke.

A pair of men and women, like gods and goddesses, stood on top of Dapeng's head.

The glow is surging, and the chaos and mist are vast.

"That person is..."

At this moment, everyone's eyes widened.

The elders of the Yaochi Holy Land, Yu Qingning and others, their eyes shook even more.

"I'm not mistaken, is that... Jun Xiaoyao?"

Great Elder Yaochi was shocked.

She had seen Jun Xiaoyao when the Emperor Burial Star took in Jiang Shengyi.

And at this moment, standing on the top of the blue sky Dapeng, if a figure of a white-clothed banished immortal, isn't it Jun Xiaoyao, or who?

"What, the son of the Jun family!"

"How is this possible? Didn't the king's son fall into the world of the gods, he is still alive?"

Countless voices sounded, with surprise and shock, it was impossible to believe it.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how is it possible?"

The Bone Girl was stiffened in place as if struck by lightning.

She also said before that Jun Xiaoyao has fallen and completely ended, and the glory is not there.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao appeared in front of them alive.

If not everyone had seen it, the bone girl would even think that she had hallucinations.

And more importantly.

What is Jun Xiaoyao's repair now?

He was able to slap the strong little Tianzun down on the ground with one palm?

The bone girl's mind was blank, completely unimaginable.

In the face of countless startled and shocking gazes, Jun Xiaoyao completely ignored it.

At this moment, there was only one person in front of him.

"Happy..."

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were moist, and she was always cold, but there were tears in her eyes at the moment.

Although she has always believed that there will be nothing wrong with Jun Xiaoyao.

But how could she really not worry?

Not to mention the long separation and longing, making Jiang Shengyi's clothes wide and haggard.

Long lovesickness looks long, and short lovesickness is endless.

But now, at the moment of seeing Jun Xiaoyao.

All the suffering, all the loneliness, are gone.

Everything is worth it.

But now, obviously is not the time to renew the past.

Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze to look at the group of creatures on the Holy Spirit Island, with an unprecedented indifference in his eyes.

"Holy Spirit Island, are you tired of living?"

Jun Xiaoyao has few inverse scales, and Jiang Shengyi happens to be one of them.

These creatures want to force Jiang Shengyi to surrender the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus, which will obviously have a great impact on her practice.

If Jun Xiaoyao hadn't come, Jiang Shengyi would be in need of trouble today.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how is it possible, haven't you already fallen?"

The Bone Girl made a sharp cry and couldn't believe it.

In her eyes, Xiao Shi Huang is the top arrogant of this era.

But now, seeing the extremely powerful Jun Xiaoyao, her faith was actually shaken.

"Jun Xiaoyao, even you are not qualified to stop me on the Holy Spirit Island!" The Xuanzan-level creature said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao's overbearing and domineering tone made him very upset.

As everyone knows, just now, their Holy Spirit Island treated the Yaochi Holy Land with this attitude.  
boom!

The Xuanzun-level creature slapped at random, bombarding Jun Xiaoyao.

Although he didn't know how Jun Xiaoyao survived, he still appeared here.

But Jun Xiaoyao couldn't prevent them from getting the stone fetus of Jiuqiao Holy Spirit.

Of course, he didn't even think about killing Jun Xiaoyao, but he just wanted to retreat.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, and he also stuck out a palm.

Among them, there is not only the power of chaos.

Inside, the power of the quasi-innate Communion is surging!

Jun Xiaoyao combines the chaotic physique and the quasi-innate Eucharist.

Even if the Supreme Profound Venerable made a move, he would never want to easily suppress him.

boom!

With a sound of earth-shaking thunder and roar, Jun Xiaoyao stood there, motionless.

"This....."

The Xuanzun-level creatures that shot were all dumbfounded.

He is a Xuanzun.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, it should only be swept by the younger generation.

And he can feel that Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base aura is only in the supreme.

Not only him, but everyone present was dumbfounded.

"What is the cultivation base of the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family that actually blocked Xuan Zun's palm, and it seems to be effortless?"

"How old is he, actually capable of fighting against Xuanzun?"

Haoyang Sacred Land, Taixuan Gate, Qingxia Cave Sky, and many other onlookers in the Luotian Immortal Territory all took a breath of cold air.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance is simply against the sky!

"Happy breath..."

Jiang Shengyi was pregnant with a congenital fetus, she keenly noticed that Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have a power that made her very familiar.

It is not an ancient Eucharist.

It's a further innate body fetus!

"How can this be!"

Seeing this scene, the bone girl felt like five thunders in her mind.

This kind of performance, even her master, Xiao Shi Huang, may not be able to do it.

I remembered the slander against Jun Xiaoyao before.

Now the bone girl's face is almost slapped.

No, she has been slapped in the face.

At this moment, the Zijin Holy Kylin stepped out, his tone indifferent.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't be arrogant. Although the Jun family is strong, I am not a soft persimmon on Holy Spirit Island."

"Today, I need to get the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus."

A holy spirit close to the level of the quasi-emperor opened his mouth, and his deterrence was beyond doubt.

Yaochi's side ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Yaochi's holy lord, Yu Qingning, Great Elder and others, their expressions also turned into worries.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's appearance was pleasantly surprised and unexpected.

But now, there is a Holy Spirit who is close to the rank of quasi-emperor.

If you forcibly \*\*\*\* the stone fetus of the nine orifices of the Holy Spirit, no one on the scene can stop it.

However, it is not yet for Jun Xiaoyao to say anything.

Qingtian Dapeng was talking.

"What kind of thing do you dare to speak out in front of my master!"

Accompanied by a cold drink, the Qingtian Dapeng flapped its wings, and its breath exploded in an all-round way!

Between the heaven and the earth, the wind swept across, raging across the sky, and the void was shattered!

An incomparably violent quasi-emperor's might, violently surged out, shaking the sky and the earth!

The breath of Fufeng King broke out, and the quasi-emperor's cultivation base overwhelmed the audience!

[Chapter 1134: Shock the world, good materials can't be wasted](#)

"This... this breath!"

"How do you feel stronger than that purple-gold unicorn!"

"Emperor Zhun is a strong one!" The supreme master of Taixuan Sect looked terrified and couldn't help but exclaimed.

The Qingtian Dapeng under Jun Xiaoyao's feet turned out to be a quasi-emperor.

This made all the Luotian Immortal Territory forces and monks present all look shocked, shocked to the scalp numb!

A quasi emperor, as a mount.

This is simply unimaginable.

Even if the background is as strong as the monarch, it is impossible to be extravagant to such an extent.

You know, quasi-emperor-level figures, even among immortal forces, are absolute pillars, and they can be called a foundation-like existence.

There is no quasi-emperor who would surrender his status like this.

It seems to be aware of everyone's surprised and shocked eyes.

In order to save a little face, Fufeng King explained coldly: "Huh, what is this, my master, even the ultimate evil of the foreign land has been killed, it is a much stronger existence than the Great Emperor."

As long as the master is strong enough, then I, as a mount, will not be ashamed.

This is the thinking logic of King Fufeng, and there is nothing wrong with it.

"What, the ultimate disaster in the foreign land?!"

Although most of the monks present were at a loss.

But they at least heard that it was an existence far stronger than the Great Emperor.

How could Jun Xiaoyao kill an existence stronger than the Great Emperor?

As for the Haoyang Sacred Land, Taixuan Gate, and Qingxia Dongtian's powerhouses, their expressions changed drastically.

These high-level people know a little bit about the details.

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on, the king's \*\*\*\* son has killed the ultimate misfortune?"

The strong men of several major forces are blank in their minds, and they can't turn their minds around.

They didn't think that a quasi-emperor would be silly.

On the side of Yaochi, the saint master of Yaochi also opened his red lips, not knowing what to say.

Their current background in Jade Lake is nothing more than a quasi-emperor.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao's mount was a quasi emperor.

This gap is simply speechless.

A holy place is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao alone.

And the Whitsundays.

The bone girl was shocked to numbness.

Let's not talk about the ultimate disaster.

With Zhundi as the mount, it can block Xuanzun's blow even more.

After real experience, she realized how stupid and ridiculous her previous thoughts were.

And that purple-gold sacred unicorn is no longer the arrogant and lofty one before.

It looked suspicious, with a little bit of sorrow, and said: "You shouldn't be a member of the monarch family. As a quasi emperor, why have you lowered your worth?"

Although the realm of the Zijin Holy Kylin is the Great Perfection of the Chaos Dao Zun, it is only one step away from the Emperor Zhun.

But even one step away, that is the gap between heaven and earth.

Even if it relies on the body of the Holy Spirit, it can barely fight against the quasi emperor.

But there are only those suppressed throughout the process.

"So much nonsense, offending my master, you have no way to survive!"

King Fufeng was very decisive and shot directly.

His current life is only between Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts.

So when it's time to perform, you should naturally perform well and show your loyalty.

Fufeng Wang can be considered to understand.

Since you can't resist, it's better to enjoy it.

Moreover, after Jun Xiaoyao killed the ultimate disaster, King Fufeng unexpectedly felt that being Jun Xiaoyao's mount would not seem to be too embarrassing in the future.

There is even the possibility of chickens and dogs ascending to heaven.

King Fufeng shot, and directly pulled the purple gold holy unicorn, soaring into the sky to fight.

Because if you fight on the ground, I am afraid that the entire Jade Lake Holy Land will be destroyed.

After all, this is a battle at the quasi-emperor level.

Rumble!

Above the star dome, a great battle erupted, and the sound of trembling sounded like the fury of the sky. Many big stars were shaken and fell down.

Although Fufeng Wang has been very persuaded.



But that's because he is facing Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Wuhui father and son, can you not persuade him?

Now that it's hard to pinch soft persimmons, Fufeng Wang naturally wants to vent.

But here, Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly across the souls of the Holy Spirit Island.

The bone girl who had been stiff before, with sharp teeth and sharp mouth, looked pale at this moment, and her pale complexion was even less bloody.

She actually felt that even if Little Stone Emperor was there, she couldn't keep them.

Little Stone Emperor is already overbearing enough, in order to get what he wants, he can send someone to push a holy place to ruin.

But Jun Xiaoyao is more domineering than Xiao Shi Huang!

"You all of Yaochi Holy Land, don't you still take action?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"But..."

Elder Yaochi and others still hesitated.

After all, the Holy Spirit Island is so powerful that they can't afford to provoke them in the Jade Lake Holy Land.

"It doesn't matter, any trouble, this son will bear it alone."

"I want to see if the Holy Spirit Island has the courage, and find this young man to settle the account!"

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves, boundlessly domineering.

In this scene, many people sighed.

This overbearing has an inner taste, and it is indeed a good son of the king's family.

"The son of God has spoken, why should we bear it anymore." Sage Master Yaochi said, she was the first to make a move.

Yaochi Holy Land has long been upset by the Holy Spirit Island.

Now Jun Xiaoyao has spoken, and with his backing, there is no need to worry about Yaochi Holy Land.

Relying on Jiang Shengyi's relationship, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to cause trouble to Yaochi Holy Land.

With Yaochi Sage Lord and Yu Qingning and others taking action, the situation was overwhelmed.

Without the purple gold holy unicorn, the strong man on the Holy Spirit Island, the saint master of Yaochi can take care of it alone.

"Unexpectedly, not only did he not die, but he appeared in front of everyone with a more brilliant and shocking posture."

Beside Jiang Shengyi, stood a beautiful, slender woman.

The nine \*\*\*\* rings behind his head bloomed with brilliance, looming.

Surprisingly, she is the \*\*\*\* silkworm princess of the \*\*\*\* silkworm valley.

At the time of the ultimate ancient road, the princess Shen Silkworm was also the famous Nine Change Shen Silkworm.

However, after Emperor Burial Star was cruelly abused by Jun Xiaoyao, he was thrown to Jiang Shengyi as a maid.

At this moment, seeing Jun Xiaoyao again, Princess Shencan undoubtedly remembered her nightmare.

"I have always known that Xiaoyao never disappoints."

Jiang Shengyi's red lips curled slightly, and the corners of his lips were smiling.

Seeing this, Princess Divine Silkworm her eyes flickered, a little surprised.

Although Jiang Shengyi is not as cold as an iceberg on weekdays, he is also cold and dusty, rarely smiles, and only focuses on cultivating.

Only when Jun Xiaoyao was mentioned, the corners of Jiang Shengyi's lips showed a knowing smile, as if he had become a little woman in love.

But looking at the strange man standing on top of the sky, moving in white clothes, with a peerless look.

In the heart of Princess Shen Silk, she was so envious of Jiang Shengyi.

Although Jiang Shengyi is magnificent, he is one of a thousand.

But Jun Xiaoyao is unparalleled in ancient and modern times, and it is difficult for anyone to compare.

The two of them are indeed a perfect match.

boom!

At this moment, above the sky, thunder seemed to explode.

The purple golden holy unicorn fell from the star dome and suffered heavy losses.

Obviously, he was still a little bit worse when facing the Emperor Zhun.

"grown ups!"

Bone girl is full of cold, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s eyes.

Even the Zijin Saint Qilin was defeated, and they were afraid it was dangerous this time.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao directly raised his hand to sacrifice the mother-qi cauldron of all things, with three legs and two ears, extremely thick, and Xuanhuang mother-qi was rising and falling.

"Such good materials can't be wasted."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

In his eyes, the creatures on the Holy Spirit Island have always been materials.

Where to find such a large piece of divine mark purple gold, only these holy spirit entities can reach this level.

Therefore, in ancient times, there were also some great emperors who liked to suppress the chaotic Dacheng Holy Spirit, in order to obtain its body and sacrifice to become the emperor's weapon.

Of course, Dacheng Holy Spirit is not easy to provoke. If you are not sure, you will ruin a lot of yourself.

[Chapter 1135: Refining purple gold holy unicorn, amazing ideas, holy spirit...](#)

The purple-gold sacred unicorn was covered with cracks, and the laws of the great avenues were falling apart.

Although it is the Great Perfection cultivation base of the Chaos Dao Zun, it is indeed not enough to look at the true Emperor Zhun.

As long as it can be side-by-side with the emperor, even if it's just a quasi emperor, its strength is far beyond the power of the supreme seven-level powerhouse.

King Fufeng was also very considerate, and only severely wounded the Zijin Holy Kylin, but did not kill him.

Because he knew that Jun Xiaoyao would definitely want to dispose of the Zijin Holy Kylin by himself.

At this moment, the Zijin Holy Kylin was hit hard by King Fufeng, so naturally there was no resistance.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, and the violent suction exploded, pulling the purple gold holy unicorn into it to suppress and refine.

"impossible!"

"I am the companion of Lord Shi Huang, the beast of the Holy Spirit, who dares to kill me, who dares to destroy me!"

The purple golden holy unicorn roared and roared.

The master it follows is the Stone Emperor, a great holy spirit of the Holy Spirit Island.

A long time ago, it had followed the Stone Emperor and witnessed the Stone Emperor hit the invincible hand all over the universe.

Even the human emperor had been torn by the stone emperor's hands.

As a result, it was actually going to be suppressed by a descendant of the human race.

This is a shame that Zijin Shengqilin absolutely cannot accept.

But now, Shi Huang is still in deep sleep.

It was only because of the birth of the Little Stone Emperor that the Zijin Saint Qilin awakened in advance and wanted to protect the way for his little master.

But who would have thought that this kind of thing would happen.

The Zijin Holy Kylin struggled hard and wanted to leave.

As a result, above the starry sky, there were once again many blue sword feathers, bursting down, piercing the body of the purple gold holy unicorn.

"It is your blessing to be refined by my master." King Fufeng stood on the starry sky and said coldly.

Pouch!

The Dao Law within the Zijin Saint Kylin once again collapsed, and finally was directly suppressed into the qi cauldron of the mother of all things.

Suddenly, the mother-of-all-things Qi Ding was shining brightly, and the mountains, rivers, seas, vegetation, insects and fish engraved on the Ding's body seemed to light up.

The purple gold sacred unicorn is itself a large piece of rare purple gold with divine marks.

Coupled with the transformation into the Holy Spirit, many great principles are integrated into the body.

So it itself, for the mother of all things, is a great tonic, a big mouthful of fat meat.

"It's not far from becoming a real imperial soldier."

Jun Xiaoyao noticed the change of Qi Ding, the mother of all things.

It has become heavier, and once a tripod goes down, it can crush the eternal mountains and rivers!

"If the stone emperor is also refined..."

Jun Xiaoyao had such an idea inexplicably in his mind.

If it is known by outsiders, it will definitely be dumbfounded.

What a person Shi Huang is, a generation of invincible Dacheng Holy Spirit, one of the strongest foundations of Holy Spirit Island.

Even the human emperor had been beheaded by the stone emperor.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao actually wanted to refine the Fossil Emperor.

But he believes that if it can really refine the fossil emperor.

Then his two weapons, the mother of all things Qi Ding and Da Luo Jian Ti, should be able to be directly promoted to the real emperor soldier.

"Really...really refined..."

"That's the companion holy beast of the stone emperor, so it has been suppressed and refined?"

Everyone who saw this scene was dumbfounded.

Then, the crowd completely exploded!

Jun Xiaoyao really has no scruples.

The companion holy spirit beast of Shi Huang was directly refined.

As the saying goes, don't look at the face of the monk and look at the face of the Buddha, and you must look at the owner when you hit a dog.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand was almost equivalent to hitting Shi Huang's face.

The Bone Girl was even more stunned, her eyes widened and she was extremely frightened.

She actually felt that the peerless man in white clothes in front of her was even more domineering than her master, and he was invincible!

Next, Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and sacrificed the sword fetus of Luo.

Fed the mother-in-law of all things once.

Naturally, we should also feed Da Luo Jian's fetus.

The remaining souls on the Holy Spirit Island are also all kinds of fairy materials. Although they are not as big as the purple gold holy unicorns, they can't be wasted.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, these are all plump leeks that can be harvested.

In the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, Daluo Jianfei slashed away.

Under Heavenly Lord, almost no one can stop Jun Xiaoyao's sword.

Even Xiao Tianzun could not stop Jun Xiaoyao's several moves.

This is the power that Jun Xiaoyao did not motivate the quasi-innate Communion Dao fetus, only relying on the chaotic physique.

"This... how is this possible... how could someone be better than my master?"

The bone girl stared at this scene in a daze, her heart cold to her bones.

The combat power displayed by Jun Xiaoyao can no longer be described as stunning.

Almost beyond the age limit.

Then, the bone girl shuddered suddenly.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's gaze fell on her.

"I....."

Just as the Bone Girl wanted to say something, Jun Xiaoyao swept at will with a single sword.

"Don't worry, it won't be long before you can see your host."

After a sword, the bone girl lost all consciousness.

The body and spirit are destroyed, and the soul returns to heaven.

Jiang Shengyi didn't kill the Bone Girl, because he wanted her to witness the failure of Little Stone Emperor.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

Why should he care about the opinion of an ant?

And for him, anyone who dares to provoke Jiang Shengyi is not good for her.

Then there is only a dead end, there is no second way!

Soon, the battle was over.

All the souls on the Holy Spirit Island who came to the Jade Lake Holy Land to force the palace are all destroyed!

Not only did it fall, it was also used by Jun Xiaoyao to sacrifice the Mother Qi Ding of All Things and the Daluo Sword Embryo.

It can be said that it is dead, and all waste is used, and there is no waste.

Jun Xiaoyao's two weapons also took a big step forward, not far from the real imperial soldiers.

"The name of the son of the king's family, I have witnessed it with my own eyes today."

Many Luo Tianxianyu monks around are very emotional.

I have only heard about Jun Xiaoyao's deeds before, but it still feels different from seeing it with my own eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

He suddenly looked at the great forces of Luotian Immortal Territory, such as Haoyang Holy Land, Taixuanmen, Qingxia Dongtian.

The powerhouses of the three major forces were all stunned, and then they all bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

"I have seen the son of God."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at them playfully, and said, "Are you just watching the fun?"

The three powerful powers shook their hearts, and they all smiled: "Of course, although we also want to help, but the Holy Spirit Island is so powerful, we don't dare."

"Really, my son thought that you were thinking that when the Holy Spirit Island breaks through the Yaochi Holy Land, you are going to get a share of the pie."

As soon as this remark came out, the strong man of the three major forces almost weakened his legs in fright and collapsed to the ground.

The supreme master of the Taixuan Sect hurriedly said: "The son of God has misunderstood, how dare we have this kind of thought!"

"That is, Yaochi Holy Land is also a major force in the Luotian Immortal Domain. We have always lived in harmony, and the water of the well does not interfere with the river."

The elders of Haoyang Holy Land were sweating coldly behind them.

They might indeed have been a little bit cautious at first.

But with the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao, this cautious thought completely disappeared.

joke.

Without saying a word about Jun Xiaoyao, the Jun family can easily destroy their three major forces.

Even if it was just the quasi-emperor next to Jun Xiaoyao, it was enough for the three major forces to drink a pot.

"That's good, my son hopes that the Jade Lake Holy Land can always stand in the Luotian Immortal Realm, and those who dare to offend will be killed without mercy!"

Jun Xiaoyao's sentence fell, like a god's sentence.

All the cultivators of Luo Tianxianyu ~www.mtlnovel.com~ were shocked.

Knowing this, the Jade Lake Holy Land is unlikely to be in any danger.

A word from Jun Xiaoyao is the golden rule.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao falls, the Jun family is destroyed, but is that possible?

Not to mention that the news of the border shortage has not come, if we let them know about the border shortage.

That would definitely break the guts.

The saint master of Yaochi, as well as the great elder and others, all showed joy.

Isn't this exactly what they want.

Jiang Shengyi is simply the blessing of the Yaochi Holy Land, and can help the Yaochi Holy Land rise again.

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi also showed a sweet smile on his face.

This feeling of being protected by your sweetheart is really good.

[Chapter 1136: The waves are calm, a warm moment](#)

The Jade Lake Holy Land restored calmness.

Who could have imagined that the menacing Holy Spirit Island would end in such a tragedy in the end.

It's fine if you die, and it's still used as a material for refining.

For the Holy Spirit Island, this is the most embarrassing way to die.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

At this moment, in his eyes.

There is only one beautiful woman in Xueyi peerless, pure and beautiful.

"Happy..."

A smile appeared on Jiang Shengyi's slippery face.

A smile gives birth to flowers!

That is the sweetness brewed by long-term thoughts.

Because she had always believed that Jun Xiaoyao would not leave in silence like this.

Bai Xueyi stood on one side.

She didn't like Jiang Luoli, rushing to hug at the first sight of Jun Xiaoyao.

Because compared with Jiang Luoli, her love is restrained and dedicated.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao can come back, she will be very happy.

However.

It was completely beyond Jiang Shengyi's expectation.

In the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao fell in front of her and took her peerless and delicate jade body into her arms.

Jiang Shengyi was completely stunned, his brain blank.

She knows that Jun Xiaoyao's personality has always been that kind of indifferent type.

Even if you have feelings in your heart, you rarely show them, let alone take the initiative.

In the previous hugs and kisses, almost all Jiang Shengyi took the initiative.

she does not know.

What Jun Xiaoyao saw in that corner of the future fragments.

"Xiaoyao, you..."

Jiang Shengyi's fairy face is blush, and his body is numb, soft in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent, but buried his head between Jiang Shengyi's jade neck, and smelled the fragrance between the beautiful woman's hair at the end of his nose.

"Xiaoyao, you must have experienced a lot."

Although being hugged in front of everyone, Jiang Shengyi was a little shy.

But she could feel that Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have something on his mind.



She stretched out her jade hand and hugged Jun Xiaoyao too, with a hint of pity between her brows.

At this moment, she was no longer shy, nor scrupulous.

Jun Xiaoyao is her sweetheart.

It's enough for her to be with her for life.

Seeing this scene, the faces of Yu Qingning, the saint master of Yaochi and others all showed a gratified aunt smile.

Rao was Jiang Luoli, and a smile appeared on her crystal clear face at this moment.

After so many times, she was also relieved.

Why bother about so many disturbances.

Jun Xiaoyao is her favorite person.

Jiang Shengyi is also her closest person.

She wants them to be happy, that's enough.

On the side, Princess Shen Silk saw this scene, and she was deeply moved.

Jiang Shengyi can give all for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao can always stand firmly in front of Jiang Shengyi when she needs it most.

What kind of fairy love is this?

Princess Shencan is very envious, very envious.

"Ahem, why don't the gods go to my Yaochi to sit down?"

Although he couldn't bear to break this beautiful scene, the Holy Master Yaochi coughed dryly.

Jiang Shengyi's fairy face is as red as a fire, and is as tender as a peach blossom.

Such a delicate state, as touching as water.

"it is good."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Compared with Jiang Shengyi, he is very casual, loves hatred, and is not embarrassed at all.

The saint master of Yaochi looked around and said: "Everyone, the play is over, please go back."

The powerhouses of Haoyang Holy Land, Taixuan Gate, and Qingxia Dongtian all arched their hands slightly, and then left.

They knew that Yaochi was stable.

Jun Xiaoyao will not fall, Yaochi will not fall.

"God, please."

The Holy Master Yaochi smiled.

Although she is a powerful Taoist, she is also very humble in front of Jun Xiaoyao, without the slightest arrogance.

"This... Senior please."

The saint master of Yaochi also said to Fufeng King.

King Fufeng nodded slightly, only then did he regain his majesty and self-confidence as a quasi-emperor.

A group of people entered Yaochi.

Many female disciples of Yaochi appeared and looked at Jun Xiaoyao, their eyes gleaming.

"Is that the son of the king's family? It was rumored that he had fallen before, but I didn't expect to see him again."

"So handsome, it's no wonder that even Saintess is so infatuated."

"Shallow, Lord God Son has more than just a face."

Those Yao Chi female sisters, Yingying Yanyan, are simply a group of little fans.

"This time thanks to the help of the son of God, I will hold a banquet in Yaochi next, and I hope the son of God will laugh at it," said the Lord of Yaochi.

"Holy Lord is polite." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Next, it was naturally a banquet, with mixed coveting.

Jun Xiaoyao just drank two cups at random.

The saint master of Yaochi and others also know that Jun Xiaoyao's drunkard's intention is not to drink.

He was here to find Jiang Shengyi.

"Okay, let them get together." Holy Master Yaochi smiled.

After the banquet.

Jiang Shengyi brought Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli to his retreat.

This is a treasure land filled with celestial mist, a pool of brilliance surging, and shimmering rule fragments, appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

It is the most precious Yaochi in the holy land of Yaochi.

The Yaochi Holy Land recruited Jiang Shengyi as a saint, and it did have the meaning of taking advantage of the situation.

But to be honest, the Yaochi Holy Land did its due diligence to Jiang Shengyi.

The best treasures and resources were given to Jiang Shengyi.

This is why Jun Xiaoyao is willing to shelter Yaochi.

"Sister Shengyi!"

There was no outsider here, Jiang Luoli plunged into Jiang Shengyi's arms.

After being buried with the emperor star, she was the same as Jun Xiaoyao, only seeing Jiang Shengyi again after a few years.

"Luo Li has become a great beauty."

Jiang Shengyi touched Jiang Luoli's little head, and there was a color of pampering in his eyes.

She treats Jiang Luoli like her own sister.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this scene and smiled slightly.

"By the way, Sister Shengyi, let me tell you, how powerful Brother Xiaoyao is, he's in the borderlands..."

Next, Jiang Luoli talked endlessly, speaking out some things about Jun Xiaoyao in the borderlands.

By the two of her favorite people, Jiang Luoli completely let go of herself.

Before she and Jiang Shengyi, some of the subtle separations caused by Jun Xiaoyao disappeared completely.

Hearing Jiang Luoli's words, Jiang Shengyi was also very surprised in Yingying's beautiful eyes.

The emperor war, the immortal king, the ultimate misfortune.

This is simply not something that ordinary people can touch and face.

But Jun Xiaoyao faced it alone, and finally succeeded.

Jiang Shengyi's heart is proud.

Which woman doesn't want the person she loves to be a hero?

But at the same time, there is also a trace of distress.

Let this man face everything alone again.

After some conversation, Jiang Luoli glanced at Jiang Shengyi and then at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sister Shengyi, you and Brother Xiaoyao still have a lot to say, then talk to you."

Jiang Luoli smiled slightly and turned to leave.

"Luo Li, you..." Jiang Shengyi stopped talking.

"it's OK."

Jiang Luoli looked back and showed a big smile.

Being sensible is a bit distressing.

"Let her go." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"This Nizi, I haven't seen you in a few years, but has changed so much. It's more mature and more distressing." Jiang Shengyi sighed slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said, "Sister Shengyi, you have been thinking about me and Luo Li all the time. When did you think about yourself?"

When Jiang Sheng heard this, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) but shook his head slightly.

"I'm not important, as long as I can help you, I'm very happy."

"Unfortunately, I thought I am now qualified to stand by your side and help you."

"But you walked far in front of me, even alone, facing the ultimate disaster."

Jiang Shengyi was really distressed and scared.

She worked so hard and practiced day and night, isn't it just to stand beside Jun Xiaoyao and help him share everything?

She didn't want to see Jun Xiaoyao alone, arbitrarily back in the future.

Even then, she was willing to face the endless darkness and loneliness with Jun Xiaoyao.

Because true love is more than just enjoying sweet happiness together.

We also have to bear the destiny of the destiny together.

[Chapter 1137: I owe you a grand wedding, the most affectionate confession](#)

"No, Sister Shengyi, you are very important."

"Thousand sails are exhausted, and you are the place to go."

Jun Xiaoyao said seriously.

He stretched out his hand and gently brushed the white hair on Jiang Shengyi's forehead.

Jiang Shengyi was originally full of ink and blue silk.

When in the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao entered the forbidden Bronze Immortal Palace, and even the life card was broken.

Overnight Jiang Shengyi, the green silk turned white.

The morning is like a blue silk, and the evening is snowing!

What kind of deep feeling is that?

Until now, Jiang Shengyi Qingsi is still white as snow.

Because that is the trace left by the heartache, no matter how high the cultivation base is, it is difficult to recover.

Looking at Jiang Shengyi's head like snow and green silk, Jun Xiaoyao felt that he should make a promise.

Otherwise, he would be too ashamed to face the woman in front of him.

Being watched by Jun Xiaoyao's gentle gaze, Jiang Shengyi's long eyelashes drooped slightly, his face looked like a morning glow and snow, and there was a little joy in his shyness.

However, she was also a woman with a heart and a blue heart, and realized that Jun Xiaoyao was different in normal times.

"Xiaoyao, what's the matter, this is not like the usual you..."

Jun Xiaoyao is introverted and calm, even in dealing with feelings, he is also very rational, and even gives people a feeling of untouchable emotion.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's performance is somewhat different from his character.

Jiang Shengyi naturally didn't know, but Jun Xiaoyao saw a fragment of the future.

Although that is not necessarily true, it is always like a shadow, covering Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sister Shengyi, should I give you a promise?"

Jun Xiaoyao gently embraced Jiang Shengyi's slender willow waist and said in her ear.

"What...what..."

Jiang Shengyi's mind was blank, as if his thoughts were lost.

Then, unconsciously, there were crystal tears slid down from Ningzhi's cheeks.

"Sister Shengyi, you..."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect Jiang Shengyi to have such a reaction. He raised his hand and wiped off the tears on Jiang Shengyi's face.

"No...no, it's just too sudden..."

Jiang Shengyi was wiping away his tears, feeling a little at a loss.

It's hard to imagine, in the eyes of outsiders, this woman is as cold as a fairy in the moon palace, and banished from the sky.

Will show this kind of bewildered look.

But this appearance is also kind of cute as a little woman.

"Sister Shengyi, I have never given you a promise for my own cultivation path."

"Now I know that this is actually a kind of selfishness."

Jun Xiaoyao figured it out.

He wants to continue the road of cultivation.

But the beautiful woman can't live up to it.

"Xiaoyao, what is on your mind?"

Jiang Shengyi was so clever, he realized that Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be hiding something.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

It is naturally impossible for him to tell the future of that corner.

For him, he doesn't allow that kind of thing to happen.

"Sister Shengyi, promise me not to do anything stupid for me in the future." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Shengyi smiled slightly, and said nothing.

She remembered the last test of Queen Mother West when she got the inheritance of Queen Mother West.

In order to save her lover, the Emperor, the Endless King, Xi Wangmu personally dug out her own Twelve Apertures Immortal Heart.

She asked Jiang Shengyi if she would sacrifice herself for the sake of perfecting the person she loves most.

Jiang Shengyi's answer is, I am willing.

It is still the same now.

Looking at Jiang Shengyi who was silent, Jun Xiaoyao was helpless.

He knew that this woman also had her own stubbornness and persistence.

The only thing he can do is not to let that happen.

Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Shengyi, these two people each have a secret hidden in their hearts that the other cannot know.

But they are the ones who are most willing to give for the sake of each other.

"Sister Shengyi, I owe you a grand wedding." Jun Xiaoyao said sincerely.

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were moist, and there were crystal tears on his curled eyelashes.

She was pleased, and she didn't know how long she had to suffer in order to wait for this day.

But she was holding back the tearing pain in her heart, and said: "Xiaoyao, I know, you want to give me a promise, but..."

"You still have a long way to go. If you are concerned, how can you embark on that highest path?"

"For you, I am willing to wait."

A woman, the most affectionate confession, is that I am willing to wait for you.

Jiang Shengyi knew that Jun Xiaoyao had an enchanting talent that surpassed all the best of ancient and modern times.

He has a long way to go.

Premature marriage is just a fetter.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao has this heart, she will be content.

Looking at Jiang Shengyi, who was extremely gentle and affectionate, Jun Xiaoyao really didn't know what to say.

He is indifferent, and the goddess and concubines he has seen, do not know wherever they are, but few women can really keep his heart.

But Jiang Shengyi did it.

"Why don't you take a step back, find a time later and get engaged." Jun Xiaoyao said.

No matter what, he always has to give a promise.

Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes are hazy, and the white as snow of the fairy face pear blossoms with rain, which are tears of happiness.

She hugged Jun Xiaoyao and leaned her head on his chest.

"Right, Luo Li." Jiang Shengyi said.

"Luo Li..." Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what to say.

If he didn't feel anything about Jiang Luoli's short legs, that would be impossible.

However, this was his promise to Jiang Shengyi, and he really couldn't say it, sitting and enjoying the blessings of everyone.

"In fact, seriously speaking, I am a latecomer who stepped in. At your ten-year-old banquet, Luo Li was the first to say that he wanted to be your wife."

"After so many years, you can't live up to that girl."

Jiang Shengyi was a little embarrassed when he said this.

After all, she is considered a latecomer.

She waited for Jun Xiaoyao for so many years.

Jiang Luoli also waited for so many years.

Jiang Luoli's love for Jun Xiaoyao is no less than that of Jiang Shengyi.

"But..." Jun Xiaoyao stopped talking.

"Xiaoyao, you are very good, so good that I can be monopolized by myself, and I feel a little uneasy about whether I am not worthy of you."

"Sister Shengyi, you are too stupid."

Jun Xiaoyao hugged Jiang Shengyi tightly.

There is such a gentle and intellectual woman in the world.

It is indeed a kind of luck and blessing to be obtained by him.

"Besides, I treat Luo Li as my sister. I also see her infatuation and sincerity for you."

"If you monopolize me for my selfishness and break Luo Li's heart, then I can't do it." Jiang Shengyi said.

If he changed to another woman, Jiang Shengyi didn't know how he would react.

But for Jiang Luoli, she only had guilt and distress in her heart.

"Well."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Jiang Shengyi agreed. He is a big man, and he doesn't need to flinch. That's not his style either.

"Call in Luo Li." Jiang Shengyi said.

Soon, Jiang Luoli was called in.

There was a dazed and puzzled look on her bright and pretty face.

"Luo Li, would you like to be with me and Xiaoyao?" Jiang Shengyi said softly.

Jun Xiaoyao also said: "After that, I want to give you a promise, an engagement promise."

Hearing Jiang Shengyi and Jun Xiaoyao's words, Jiang Luoli's body trembled, and tears immediately fell.

God knows how long she waited for this moment.

From when Jun Xiaoyao was ten years old, she clamored to be Jun Xiaoyao's wife.

As a result, now, after so many years, she finally dreamed of it.

She looked at Jiang Shengyi with hazy teary eyes.

Knowing that this matter would be difficult to settle without Jiang Shengyi's consent.

"Sister Shengyi, are you right?" Jiang Luoli cried.

Before, because of Jun Xiaoyao's affairs, she had some separation with Jiang Shengyi, and even some little jealousy.

But Jiang Shengyi didn't care at all, but rather understood her little willfulness.

Jiang Luoli immediately rushed into Jiang Shengyi's arms, completely venting his emotions.



"Woo, Sister Shengyi, how can you be so gentle, if I'm a man, I must marry you~" Jiang Luoli cried with joy.

"Silly Luoli." Jiang Shengyi touched Jiang Luoli's little head indulgently.

"Ah, how do you feel that I am superfluous?"

Jun Xiaoyao let out a dry cough.

"Brother Xiaoyao is also Luo Li's favorite person."

Jiang Luoli turned into Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

Jiang Shengyi also smiled, leaning on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's heart is full.

No matter how the world will be in chaos, the world will be turbulent, and the era will change.

He also personally protects the people he loves.

This is a man's promise!

[Chapter 1138: Leaving the sacred place of Yaochi and returning to the lonely fairyland, Xiaoshi...](#)

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli, both of them are beautiful and majestic women.

And has a completely different temperament.

A world-famously beautiful.

A pretty show incomparable.

A gentle and intellectual.

A lively and smart.

One is as beautiful and beautiful as the moon under the moon.

A beautiful and innocent elf.

One is the cold white moonlight.

One is a lively cinnabar mole.

It can be said that these two, any one of them, are countless men, the fate that the three lives and three generations can't ask for.

Jun Xiaoyao is alone.

This is indeed a kind of luck.

"Xiaoyao, I am so happy, I even feel that this is just a dream."

"If it is true, then I hope this dream will never wake up."

Jiang Shengyi had tears in his smile, and the appearance of the pear blossoms with rain was even more charming, and I felt pity.

Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate, bowed his head and directly kissed Jiang Shengyi's soft red lips.

"Well..."

Jiang Shengyi's lips were suddenly blocked.

Joy, shyness, happiness, all kinds of emotions are brewing in the heart.

For a long time, the lips are divided.

"Xiaoyao, Luo Li is still here..."

Jiang Shengyi groaned, but there was also a kind of water-like charm.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao immediately noticed an extremely resentful little gaze.

Jiang Luoli leaned against Jun Xiaoyao's arms, and his bright eyes looked pitiful.

"Brother Xiaoyao, I also want to~"

Jiang Luoli took the initiative to close her eyes, and her pink lips were as attractive as peach petals.

Such an attractive loli with a humiliating face, actively asks for a kiss, I am afraid that no man can resist this temptation.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and kissed Jiang Luoli too.

Jiang Luoli then showed a sweet smirk.

"Xiaoyao, what are your plans next?" Jiang Shengyi asked softly.

Although Wenrou Township is very comfortable.

But it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to indulge here forever.

"I will go to Jiutianxianyuan later, but before that, I still have to go back to Jun's house." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He went back to Jun's house, except to meet his relatives and arrange some things.

Also investigate things about the Cang clan.

"I also want to go back to see my mother!" Jiang Luoli said.

Before the engagement even started, Jiang Luoli had already started calling Jiang Rouniang.

"Okay, take you back together, Sister Shengyi, are you with you too?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Jiang Shengyi.

Jiang Shengyi was slightly embarrassed.

Although it is normal to take the daughter-in-law home to see her parents.

But the problem is.

Jiang Rou is considered Jiang Shengyi's distant cousin.

Although there is no deep blood relationship, after all, the name is there.

This relationship, when we meet at the time, if we really want to call my mother, it is indeed a bit embarrassing.

As if seeing Jiang Shengyi's embarrassment, Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Why Sister Shengyi cares about these little things."

Although Jiang Shengyi is his aunt, she is just a name.

The two have no real blood relationship.

Besides, in this world, some families even deliberately let their cousins intermarry in order to keep their blood pure.

So this is really not a thing, at most it will only be ridiculed.

"The ugly wife always wants to see her in-laws." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Jiang Shengyi gave Jun Xiaoyao a charmingly white look.

"Am I ugly?"

"It's just a joke. If Sister Shengyi is ugly, how can other women in the world live?" Jun Xiaoyao was full of desire to survive.

A few days later, Jun Xiaoyao also took Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli and left the Yaochi Holy Land.

However, after Jiang Shengyi went to the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm, he still had to return to the Yaochi Holy Land.

Because she hasn't completely refined the nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus.

Now she has already cultivated the Linglong Dao Heart of Nine Orifices.

It's not far from the true Consummation of the Twelve Apertures.

Jiang Shengyi had a faint hunch that she had to cultivate the Twelve Aperture Immortal Heart.

Yu Qingning and the saint master of Yaochi sighed slightly as they looked at the back of Jun Xiaoyao and others leaving.

"When I was a young hero, I didn't expect that the son of the Jun family would be a evildoer. He saved the Xianyu with his own power. The disciple can be regarded as a good target."

Yu Qingning sighed, and was also happy for her disciple.

They have also inquired some news these days.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao actually did such a big thing.

"However, I don't know why, I always feel a sense of restlessness in my heart." Yaochi Saint Master Liu frowned slightly.

"Oh, why?" Yu Qingning asked.

"In Jiang Shengyi's body, I saw the shadow of Queen Mother of the West." Sage Master Yaochi said.

Yu Qingning was taken aback for a moment, and then said: "It should be impossible. Now that the disaster of the foreign land has only been settled, what will be the disaster?"

"I just hope that I'm worrying too much." Holy Master Yaochi shook his head slightly.

...

Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Shengyi, and Jiang Luoli rode the blue sky roc and returned to the deserted fairyland.

And the matter of Yaochi was completely spread.

Jun Xiaoyao returned to the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, and directly wiped out a group of creatures on the Holy Spirit Island.

Even the companion holy beast of the stone emperor, the purple golden holy unicorn, was refined by Jun Xiaoyao himself.

This hand-standing prestige, but shocked Xianyu.

Jun Xiaoyao's goal can be regarded as achieved.

And the other side.

In a small world opened up by the strongest.

An incomparably huge, mainland-like island, suspended in it.

Among them are all kinds of fairy gold shining brightly, blooming with light, the way is inexhaustible, the heaven and the earth are full of aura.

This is impressively an immortal force, the stronghold of the Holy Spirit Island.

At this moment, in the depths of the Holy Spirit Island, inside an ancient grotto.

Sitting cross-legged was a stalwart figure in stone armor.

The stone armor is extremely primitive, even a little bit tattered, with a sense of ancient vicissitudes.

And that figure is a very young man, his muscles are pouring out like gold and iron.

The skin is very strange, showing a rocky grayish white, but with an immortal force.

He is truly the Little Stone Emperor of the Holy Spirit Island, a young Holy Spirit who is famous in the immortal realm.

And his father was an invincible stone emperor transformed from an immortal stone womb, a great holy spirit who once swept across the immortal territory.

As a descendant of Shi Huang, Xiao Shi Huang naturally inherited some of his father's talents and abilities.

His body also exudes a sense of immortality.

That is the ability of the immortal stone womb.

It is precisely because of this that Xiao Shi Huang wanted to obtain Jiang Shengyi's nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus.

If he were to fuse, he would be able to push his already enchanting talent to a peak again.

Even reaching a certain degree of consummation.

At this time, a figure appeared, a seed-level figure of the Holy Spirit Island, and a follower of Little Stone Emperor.

"Master Qi, the bone girl..."

This seed arrogant, he was hesitant to speak, and his face was not pretty.

"Say." Little Shi Huang said lightly.

"Nine-aperture holy spirit stone fetus, UU reading [www.ukahnshu.com](http://www.ukahnshu.com) has never retrieved it, Bone Girl and others, all have fallen, even..."

"Master Zijin Shengqilin, all have fallen."

"what?!"

A terrible gray beam shot out from Xiao Shi Huang's pupils.

That is a powerful petrified magic light.

"Not only that, they have all been refined." Seed Tianjiao said solemnly.

boom!

The little stone emperor's breath erupted, and the entire grotto was roaring and trembling, and dust fell.

"Understand, how can it be possible to achieve this level in a small Yaochi Holy Land!" Little Shi Huang said coldly.

Next, this follower told the little stone emperor what happened in the sacred place of Jade Lake.

After listening, the little stone emperor was silent, his face was cold, like an eternal cold abyss.

[Chapter 1139: The holy spirit's ambition to return to the Jun's house, the family group...](#)

This is not the first time Xiao Shi Huang heard Jun Xiaoyao's name.

He was personally sealed by his father, Shi Huang, and he didn't wake up from the fairy source until this golden age.

After waking up, the name he heard the most was Jun Xiaoyao.

To be honest, Xiao Shi Huang had some disapproval of this.

In his opinion, if he was born earlier, how could he have the reputation of Jun Xiaoyao's invincible younger generation.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what a Jun Xiaoyao!"

"The courage is not small, not only killed my followers, but also the predecessor of the holy Qilin."

If only the Bone Girl was killed, that's all.

But the purple golden holy unicorn fell.

That was his father, the companion of the holy spirit beast of Shi Huang.

Do not look at the face of the monk to look at the face of the Buddha, even if it is on the face of Shi Huang, not many people dare to really move the purple gold holy unicorn.

The only explanation is that Jun Xiaoyao didn't pay attention to Shi Huang at all.

But it is true.

Jun Xiaoyao was already thinking about how to refine Shi Huang.

"That Jun Xiaoyao is really hateful, he even refined them all." The follower's face was also ugly.

For the line of the Holy Spirit.

The biggest taboo is undoubtedly being used as a resource.

Anyone who dares to use the line of the Holy Spirit as a material for forging weapons will attract the anger of the line of the Holy Spirit.

"But, is it true that Jun Xiaoyao is in the frontier?" Xiao Shi Huang asked.

"That's true," the follower replied.

There was a touch of solemnity in Xiao Shi Huang's eyes.

Although he is arrogant and domineering, he is not a fool.

He can verbally despise Jun Xiaoyao, but he can't really treat Jun Xiaoyao as rubbish.

"You should withdraw first, when the time comes, I will naturally go to see Jun Xiaoyao for a while." Little Shi Huang waved his hand.

"Yes." There was a touch of excitement in the eyes of the followers.

Is Xiao Shi Huang finally leaving the customs?

After the followers retreated, the eyes of Xiao Shi Huang were filled with coldness.

"It's just relying on special external forces to kill the evil, but the real disaster is more than the disaster of the foreign land."

"When the real catastrophe and turmoil come, then my father will be born and fight for the real destiny."

"At that time, it will also be the time when my Holy Spirit Island has completely risen to dominate the fairyland!"

There was an ambitious flame surging in Xiao Shi Huang's eyes.

The holy spirit has a deep root, and it is unknown how many holy spirits have been conceived throughout the ages.

If it is truly united and united together.

In fact, it is not much worse than the Taikoo royal family, the Supreme Immortal Court, or the Jun family.

...

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't know what Xiao Shi Huang thought.

But he didn't care.

At the speed of Fufeng King Zhundi.

It didn't take too long before they had returned to the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao also had a ray of nostalgia in his eyes.

It has been a long time since he stepped on God's Road, and he has not returned to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Domain.

What is the reason why Jun Xiaoyao wants to become stronger?

In addition to wanting to step on the summit, overlooking the ages, and solving all the mysteries in the world.

There is also an important reason, that is, I want to protect my relatives, family, lovers, and confidantes.

Jun Wuhui also holds this belief, so he is so persistent.

"Brother Xiaoyao, are you cowardly with homecoming?" Jiang Luoli smiled.

"After we go to the Jun's house, we will also go back to the Jiang's house." Jiang Shengyi said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, riding on the Qingtian Dapeng, and descending towards the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Desolate fairyland, Huangzhou.

Jun's family, as always in its heyday.

Since that immortal war, the Jun family has destroyed a lot of immortal forces, and is already the overlord of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

It can even be said that the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm is almost the territory of the Jun family.

Even the Ji Family, Ye Family, Human Immortal Sect, Demon Immortal Sect, Xiao Xitian, and other desolate ancient families and immortal forces have always maintained a low profile and never conflicted with the Jun family.

The Jun family had already become famous.

Some time ago, the ancestors of the Jun family returned, after spreading the news of the border shortage.

The prestige of the Jun family has skyrocketed again!

The father and son Jun Wuhui and Jun Xiaoyao have almost been mythological.

Unlike Luotian Immortal Territory, Huangtian Immortal Territory is the domain of the Jun family, and the Jun family will naturally spread the news soon.

The entire Wild Heaven Immortal Territory is boiling.

The Jun family also fell into extreme excitement, and the joy of joy has not faded in the slightest until now.

And at this moment, in Huangzhou Jun's house.

The majestic shadows obscured the sky.

"who is it!?"

The guard of the Jun's house shouted.

However, when they saw the figure standing on the Dapeng, their expressions immediately changed to shock and excitement.

"The Son of God is back!"

There is a mighty bell ringing, spread all over the Jun's house.

call out! call out! call out!

There are also ancestral temples everywhere in the Jun family, with countless figures emerging from the sky.

"The Son of God is back!"

"I finally came back, I see who would dare to say that the news of the border shortage is false!"

"Haha, Xiaoyao is back!"

Dense figures emerged.



The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao almost shocked the entire Jun family.

"Hey, the fairy of the Jiang family is here too."

When some people saw Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli, a knowing smile appeared in their eyes.

"Xiaoyao, it will be fine when you come back."

Eighteen ancestors, sixteenth ancestors and others showed up with joy.

"Haha, grandson, you are here!"

At this time, a rough and excited voice sounded.

Hearing this kind of curse, Jun Xiaoyao was ashamed and immediately knew who had come.

An old man with white beard and hair rushed over excitedly. It was his grandfather, Jun Zhantian.

"Grandson worried you." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands.

"Haha, it's okay to come back safely." Jun Zhantian sighed with emotion, even his old eyes were a little red.

And at this time, another beautiful woman with outstanding demeanor appeared, it was Jiang Rou.

"Mother." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands slightly.

Jiang Rou's eyes were red, and she hugged Jun Xiaoyao tightly.

God knows how worried she is about Jun Xiaoyao.

The two men she cared about most, Jun Wuhui and Jun Xiaoyao, were all fighting and struggling outside, in the most dangerous situation.

Jiang Rou could say that it is impossible for Jiang Rou to sleep peacefully even for a while.

"Just come back, just come back, he..." Jiang Rou wanted to say something.

"Father said he has his own affairs and responsibilities, and he won't be back for the time being." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Jiang Rou bit her lip.

It is impossible to say that there is no complaint at all.

She has no regrets, and has not come back to see her once for so many years.

"But my father told me that he is sorry for you." Jun Xiaoyao continued.

Jiang Rou's eyes were red, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) wept.

She resented, but she really couldn't hate it.

Who is her husband? He is a hero who cares about the common people and stands upright.

"Well, Xiaoyao should be happy when he comes back. Although Wugui didn't come back, you don't have to worry too much about him." Eighteenth Ancestor advised.

"That is, in our generation, no regrets is equivalent to a happy position, trust him."

A stalwart middle-aged man appeared, it was Jun Xiaoyao's second uncle, Jun Wugui's brother, and the contemporary Patriarch of the Jun family, Jun Wuyi.

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao shocked the Patriarch unintentionally.

It can be said that now, in the entire Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao is almost the absolute center.

The status of elders, paternalists, and even ancestors is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

Because he represents the future and hope of the Jun family!

[Chapter 1140: Receiving the wind and washing the dust, meeting the old people, the people of the Emperor](#)

After Jun Xiaoyao returned to Jun's house, he also met many people he used to be familiar with.

For example, his first maid, Jun Linglong.

When she saw Jun Xiaoyao, she was so excited that she wept.

And worship Yuer, Su Ziqiong.

He brought Nalan Ruoxi and Jun Ying'er from ten places in the lower realm.

Wu Mingyue, the eldest princess who used to be in the Panwu dynasty, showed up for the first time after learning that Jun Xiaoyao had returned, with great joy.

These former people, no matter what stories happened with Jun Xiaoyao, are pleasant or unpleasant.

After so long, everything was relieved.

These women never expect to get anything from Jun Xiaoyao.

As long as they can stay at Jun's house and see Jun Xiaoyao occasionally, they will be content.

They will never like any other men for a lifetime.

Because I missed my life at first sight.

For these women, Jun Xiaoyao could only smile and hug back.

But this is enough to make them cry with joy and weep with happiness.

...

The news of Jun Xiaoyao's return to the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory was not unexpected, and within a short period of time, it spread throughout the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory.

For a while, the entire Wild Heaven Immortal Territory was boiling.

Countless creatures came to Huangzhou, wanting to see with their own eyes the young hero who ended the disaster in the foreign land.

The Jun's family also held a grand banquet for Jun Xiaoyao's return to catch the wind and dust.

As long as the forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, regardless of their relationship with the Jun family, they will send people to the banquet and give a big gift.

Everyone in the Jiang family also came, including Jun Xiaoyao's grandfather Jiang Daoxu, who was also very happy.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli also sighed when they saw their relatives.

The people from the Emperor's Court also came.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao, the lord of the Emperor's Court, has returned.

The strong of the ancient race, such as Li Xian of the Liren race, and others arrived.

The four powerful masters of the Bronze Immortal Palace, the old blind man, the lame man, the Fang Xiuniang, and the hanging hair parrot, also appeared.

In their eyes, Jun Xiaoyao was extremely weak, but now he has grown to a level that they can't ignore.

It can only be a sigh.

There are also Queen Medusa, Biling and others of the Snake People.

Xia Bingyun, Xia Chuqing and others of the Xia Family of the Wanzu Business League.

Wuhu, Ning Chen, Xiao Xuanxuan and others of the last sacred body of the deserted ancient temple.

In addition to Jun Xiaoyao, Wu Hu is another ancient sacrament.

After being rescued by Jun Xiaoyao, Wu Hu also became the core figure of the Emperor's Court.

As the last sacred body, the strength of Wuhu now has reached the level of the \*\*\*\* of good fortune.

It's not that he cultivated so quickly, but that he had been suppressed and tortured by the domineering body before, which made it difficult for him to improve his cultivation.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao gave him fifty drops of Eucharist blood, which was the perfect Eucharist blood that broke the ten chains.

The current Wuhu, although there is still some distance from breaking the ten chains.

But his current strength, in the Supreme Seven Realms, should not find any opponents.

For Wuhu, Jun Xiaoyao valued him very much.

After all, he is the only last Communion in the deserted ancient temple besides himself.

Jun Xiaoyao believes that Wuhu has the potential to become the Eucharist.

At that time, it will also play a very important role in suppressing chaos.

After all, the Communion of the Eucharist was born out of catastrophe.

After that, Yan Rumeng also came.

She was originally the goddess of the Demon God Palace, and she had also returned to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm before.

Nine lions also came, seeing Jun Xiaoyao jumping up and down excitedly.

It's not like a mighty nine lions at all, but like a husky.

"Master, woo, can be your mount again."

At this time, a small blue bird, shed sweat from the waterfall, was the King of Fufeng.

Do you even roll your mounts in these days?

The corner of Fufeng King's eyes twitched, and the competition for a mount was so fierce.

"Why are you qualified to be the master's mount?" Cyan Xiaoniao, who is Fufeng King, uttered a word.

"I'll rub it, a miscellaneous bird dared to despise this lion?" All nine lions showed contempt.

This made Fufeng Wang a little crazy.

He is a quasi emperor, OK!

This is simply the saddest reminder in history.

"Okay." Jun Xiaoyao also shook his head and smiled.

What a real treasure.

Then, the big banquet began, and it was full of joy.

Most of the forces can only eat the running water table outside.

Being able to enter the house of the emperor for a banquet is not a top power or a force absorbed by the emperor's court.

In the crowd, a woman who was full of country and city also came, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, her face was obsessed with admiration.

She is the passerby who does not deserve to have a name, Princess Dashang.

Since the ten-year-old banquet, I have been admiring Jun Xiaoyao until now.

However, the Dashang princess is still alone.

After all, seeing Xiaoyao mistakes for life is not just a false statement.

Of course, there are many women like her.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Princess Dashang.

Although she has no sense of existence, she doesn't even know her name.

But after all, it is someone who has met since the ten-year-old banquet.

Jun Xiaoyao came to Princess Dashang's side.

"God, son of God..." Princess Dashang was flattered, her cheeks flushed, and she faltered.

"I remember, the Dashang Dynasty has also joined the Emperor's Court, right?" Jun Xiaoyao said gently.

"Well, it is the honor of my Dashang dynasty to be able to serve for the Emperor's Court of the Son of God, and Lord of the Sons, I am no longer a princess now." Princess Dashang said.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"I am the new emperor of the Shang Dynasty."

Princess Dashang, no, it should be the Queen of Dashang.

"That's it, congratulations." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

The empress of Dashang was flushed with red face and was about to faint happily.

Now anyone, even if they just say a word or two to Jun Xiaoyao, is absolutely the supreme honor, and it can be envied by countless people.

"By the way, I don't know your name yet." Jun Xiaoyao said.

A passerby should also have a name.

The Empress of Dashang showed a shy face and said, "My Lord God, my name is..."

However, before finishing talking, Jiang Luoli took Jun Xiaoyao away, saying that Jiang Rou had something important to him.

The Empress Dashang stood there blankly, with red lips, speechless for a while.

We still don't know the real name of the Empress of Dashang.

Here, Jiang Luoli pulled Jun Xiaoyao to the side hall.

It was found that Jiang Shengyi was also here.

Jiang Rou had a straight face.

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little bit in his heart, thinking that Jiang Rou blamed him for kidnapping her aunt.

As a result, Jiang Rou said solemnly: "Xiaoyao, Wei Niang asked you, when will the major events of your life be resolved?"

"You, like Wugui, go outside to roam, mother doesn't object."

"But you have to save seeds for my Jun's family and hold grandchildren for my mother!"

Jiang Rou's words made Jun Xiaoyao a little ashamed.

When it comes to urging marriage, parents all over the world are the same.

However, he looked at Jiang Luoli and then at Jiang Shengyi with a shy face.

This time, he will not escape like before.

"Mother, the child has already decided, so let's find time to get engaged first."

When Jiang Rou heard this, she was stunned, then looked at Jun Xiaoyao in surprise.

Is this the Jun Xiaoyao who is very indifferent to feelings?

"Xiaoyao, you finally got the hang of it!"

Jiang Rou was very surprised, but also very pleasantly surprised.

"Hai'er wants to understand, Sister Shengyi and Luo Li are the people that Haier wants to accompany."  
Jun Xiaoyao said seriously.

After Jiang Rou heard this, she was extremely happy, and her eye circles were also red.

Jiang Luoli is the daughter-in-law she appointed.

Jiang Shengyi is also an excellent woman.

"Great, Luo Li was originally the daughter-in-law that his mother liked."

"The same is true for Shengyi. In fact, Wei Niang wanted to bring the two of you together a long time ago and give birth to a small congenital corpus grandson." Jiang Rou said with joy.

"Sister, what are you talking about?" Jiang Shengyi was very shy, and the white and crystal fairy face was red, like a sunset glow.

"I'm still called sister, don't worry, I will change my mouth soon." Jiang Rou teased kindly.

"Haha, Xiaoyao, this is a happy event!"

I don't know when, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Jun Zhantian and other clan elders also showed up, looking at Jiang Luoli and Jiang Shengyi cheerfully, very satisfied.

Jiang Shengyi was so ashamed that he buried his head in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

Jiang Luoli was heartless, showing a happy smile, two sweet dimples appeared on her cheeks.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

By my side, there are confidantes, relatives, friends, and families.

The so-called happiness is like this.

The more commonplace, the more precious it is.

"This is the existence I want to protect. Any disturbance and catastrophe can't threaten them."

Jun Xiaoyao swears in his heart.

In order to achieve this goal, he must continue to practice until he truly becomes the strongest person who surpasses everything ancient and modern and wipes out all turmoil.

Emperor Juntian!