

## Sacred Body 1141

### [Chapter 1141: The Little Demon Empress reappeared, from above 9 days, a great turmoil...](#)

The entire feast lasted for seven days and seven nights.

During this time, Jun Xiaoyao also met many old people.

He also drank some wine, and did not deliberately force the wine out.

This slightly drunk feeling is very good.

From the imperial road, to the ultimate ancient road, to the primitive imperial city, to the border, and then to a foreign land.

Along the way, Jun Xiaoyao's nerves are tense, he has gone through countless things step by step.

Now, he rarely has free time. He returned to the family, surrounded by beauties, relatives, and friends.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very relaxed.

He never treats himself badly when it is time to enjoy it.

At the end of the feast.

However, Yan Rumeng found Jun Xiaoyao alone.

In a side hall.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the woman in front of him with a perfect face, a perfect figure, and a pair of long, white legs.

"What's the matter with me?"

Although in the first acquaintance, Yan Rumeng had a conflict with him.

At that time, in the ten places of the lower realm, Yan Rumeng, as the saint of the demon \*\*\*\* palace, wanted to attract the prince of the sky demon to the upper realm, but the prince of the sky demon was finally killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only that, Jun Xiaoyao also pinched her long legs and asked what her body was.

However, after the initial conflict, the relationship between Yan Rumeng and Jun Xiaoyao eased.

There is even a little ambiguity.

On the ultimate ancient road, Yan Rumeng also accompanied Jun Xiaoyao on a journey.

She even agreed to Jun Xiaoyao and joined the Emperor's Court.

So the relationship between the two is also harmonious.

"I heard you are going to make a kiss?"

Yan Rumengyu gathered her smooth hair.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has not disclosed the news of the engagement.

But Yan Ru dreams of inquiring, he can always inquire.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The reason why he does not announce it now is because the time has not yet been determined.

He will go to the Immortal Courtyard and the Xutian Realm later, so there is no time for the time being.

Yan Rumeng smiled slightly, her snow-white face was absolutely beautiful, without a trace of blemish.

"I still remember when I was on the Ultimate Ancient Road, in order to get rid of some flies, I also declared to outsiders that you were my husband."

"You also said that I took advantage of you."

Thinking of some things in the past, Yan Rumeng smiled, but her eyes were faint.

Jun Xiaoyao was just silent.

What else can he say?

Looking at the silent Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng suddenly felt as if his heart had been pierced.

Then, a strange light flashed quietly in her eyes.

Suddenly, she approached Jun Xiaoyao, her jade hand was on his chest, her red lips lightly opened, and she exhaled a sweet and hot breath.

"Xiaoyao, shouldn't you just marry two women?"

"After all, you are an incomparable strange man, the strongest man who will rule the world in the future."

"Don't talk about the blessings of the Qi people, even if you sit in the harem with three thousand beauties, it's all normal."

Facing Yan Rumeng's sudden intimacy, Jun Xiaoyao took a step back.

"you're drunk."

"No, people are sober, you haven't answered my question yet."

Yan Rumeng has a charming and charming little lady's style.

"I just want to get engaged, so you let me answer this kind of question, do you want me to be a scumbag?" Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

No matter how he did it, he wouldn't be messed up on the back foot as soon as the front foot proposed an engagement.

Isn't that irresponsible to Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli?

"That's okay, it's okay for me to be your concubine~" Yan Rumeng smiled beautifully, charming and moving.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly and noticed something wrong.

He knows what Yan Rumeng thinks of him.

But she is definitely not such a disproportionate woman.

"No, you are not Yan Rumeng!"

Seeing the strange light flashing in Yan Rumeng's eyes, Jun Xiaoyao pushed Yan Rumeng away.

"Oh, so cruel little brother, don't you pity your concubine so much?" Yan Rumeng lowered his eyebrows, with an innocent look on his face.

"I think, I know who you are."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yan Rumeng and said lightly.

"Oh?" Yan Rumeng's eyes waved.

"Demon Palace, Little Demon Empress." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although he had never really seen the Little Demon Empress.

But before the Little Demon Empress, she had been possessed by Yan Rumeng a few times, and she had even fought against him.

And most importantly, this Little Demon Empress seemed to be greedy for his body.

"Oh, I didn't expect that the son of God would still be thinking about his concubine."

Yan Rumeng, no, it should be the Little Demon Empress.

Although she did not appear as the deity.

But it is rumored that she is one of the most beautiful women in Huangtian Immortal Realm, and the controller of the Demon God Palace.

It can be said that it combines power, beauty and strength.

If any man can be looked at by the Little Demon Empress, it is an honor for Sansheng.

But now Jun Xiaoyao is frowning.

Think the Little Demon Empress is a trouble.

"Senior came here with Yan Rumeng, what's the so-called?" Jun Xiaoyao's tone became cold.

What about the Little Demon Empress?

Now the Demon Temple is in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, but that's it.

"I'm still called Senior, but how about calling my concubine body old? How about calling my concubine body demon demon?" The Little Demon Empress was still smiling.

"Just tell me if you have something to say, it's not really to tell the old story." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The Little Demon Empress smiled and said: "You should know that the real catastrophe is not over. It won't be long before the immortal realm will have a major disturbance."

The words of the Little Demon Empress made Jun Xiaoyao's expression condensed.

He thought of the fragment of the future.

"So, do you know some inside information?" Jun Xiaoyao looked directly at the Little Demon Empress.

"I want to call my concubine body demon demon." The Little Demon Empress said coquettishly.

"Okay, Yaoyao, what do you know." Jun Xiaoyao held his temper and said.

He felt that the Little Demon Empress might really know some inside information.

He even began to guess the true identity and origin of the Little Demon Empress.

"Little brother Xiaoyao has always been smart, now he must be trying to figure out the identity of his concubine."

"It doesn't matter, the concubine body can tell you directly, I have something to do with Nine Heavens."

The words of the Little Demon Empress made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flash.

Above the nine heavens!

Home to the ruins!

The mysterious life forbidden zone is located above the nine heavens.

The former descendant of the Human Immortal Sect, Ji Daoyi, is also from the Taboo Family of Nine Heavens.

It can be said that it is an extremely mysterious and unfathomable area.

Independent of the fairyland, it is a restricted area outside the sky.

And the Little Demon Empress was actually related to Jiu Tian Guixu.

Is she related to certain taboo families and even the restricted areas of life?

"Why, is UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Xiaoyao very surprised?" The Little Demon Empress said with a smile.

"So you came, what do you want to tell me?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It's very simple. If Brother Xiaoyao is willing to be with his concubine, the concubine can help you to tide over the turmoil safely." The Little Demon Empress said.

Her words made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flicker.

In other words, did the turmoil this time start from above Jiutianguixu?

What is the cause?

Could it be that there is also a mastermind behind the scenes like the ultimate misfortune?

Moreover, listening to the words of the Little Demon Empress, she can protect the emperor's Xiaoyao and even the Jun's family, which is enough to represent that she has a lot of relationship with certain forces in the Nine Heavens.

It may even be someone from a certain force.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao had more doubts in his heart.

[Chapter 1142: Why does the Jun family need protection? The purpose of the Little Demon Empress is endless...](#)

"How about, Brother Xiaoyao, would you like it?" The Little Demon Empress' eyes burned like fire.

"What about the forbidden zone of life independent of the outside world, will my Jun family be afraid, and need your protection?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The mysterious life forbidden zone, the ancient taboo family, is indeed profound and unpredictable.

But the Jun Family, how can it be an ordinary immortal force?

If you want to deal with the Jun family in the restricted area of life, you have to weigh how many catties you have.

The Little Demon Empress didn't refute, she nodded slightly and said, "It's true that the Jun family is very strong, even so strong that certain restricted areas will be jealous."

"But... don't forget, the Jun family is cursed by misfortune now."

Jun Xiaoyao let out a smile: "You should also know that the curse of misfortune wants to destroy my Jun's house, it is undoubtedly a fantasy."

"This is not a big deal to my Jun family."

The Little Demon Empress said: "It is true, but there are always restrictions."

"You know, in the battle of the strongest, even if it's just a little difference, it's possible to decide the victory or defeat of life and death."

"If there is an unimaginable turmoil in the future, will your powerful monarchs risk the curse of evil and go to war?"

"At that time, the Jun family could only protect themselves at best."

What the Little Demon Empress said was not without reason.

In the battle of the strong, any subtle factor may determine the outcome.

Let alone curse this kind of thing.

"So you can help me get through this turmoil?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Of course, since the concubine speaks, you can naturally guarantee your safety." The Little Demon Empress giggled.

"Jun looks like someone who eats soft rice?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Although he has a dark history in a foreign land.

But here is Xianyu, the territory of the Jun family, and he doesn't need to eat any woman's soft rice.

"So what, the concubine is willing to let you eat, after all, you are so tender and delicious." The Little Demon Empress licked her red lips with pink tongue.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Who is this who wants to eat?

"Aren't you just greedy for my body?" Jun Xiaoyao said straightforwardly.

This is not narcissism, but fact.

There are indeed countless women greedy his body.

"The original ridiculous ancient sacrament is enough to make the concubine body look forward to it, now there are more chaotic bodies, no, it seems that there are other auras."

Jun Xiaoyao, whom the Little Demon Empress leaned on, was very close, and her crystal clear nose was still fluttering, as if she was hearing the smell of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

The Little Demon Empress's perception was also keen.

"Your body is not a dog, your nose is so good." Jun Xiaoyao joked coldly.

The demon temple is supposed to be a demon clan.

The Tianmeng butterfly of Yan Rumeng's body.

The Little Demon Empress should not be a human race either.

Of course, this is just Jun Xiaoyao's ridicule.

No matter how the Little Demon Empress, her body could not be a dog, and that would be too detrimental to her reputation as the most beautiful woman in the immortal realm.

Unexpectedly, the Little Demon Empress was not angry as expected.

On the contrary, he blushed and said: "It turns out that the son of God is good at this, it doesn't matter, sometimes it should be a bit interesting, and the concubine is willing to be the little \*\*\*\* of the son of God, Wang Wang..."

Jun Xiaoyao was completely ashamed.

If a woman is really open, there is really nothing wrong with a man.

Who can stand this.

I'm afraid that few men can withstand the little demon empress's teasing.

But Jun Xiaoyao was still very calm.

"You shouldn't just be greedy for my body, right? What's the purpose?"

The Little Demon Empress said: "Naturally, greedy is greedy. It would be even better if you can double cultivation."

"Besides, the chaos is approaching, and I'm afraid this world will have to be reshuffled. I don't know how many immortal forces will completely disappear."

"And the Jun family, even if it is affected by the curse of evil, it is still the strongest side of this world."

Jun Xiaoyao immediately understood, and said with a sneer: "That's it, in fact, you also want to form an alliance with my Jun family and take advantage of my Jun family's strength."

"That's natural. As long as you are willing to be with your concubine, then we will naturally be a family."

The Little Demon Empress is also very straightforward.

It can be the most handsome and talented man in this world.

And can form an alliance with the strongest family power.

This is simply a profitable business.

"I refuse." Jun Xiaoyao was very decisive.

The Little Demon Empress was also stunned, and then said: "Is it because of the two women from the Jiang family? It's okay. The concubine doesn't mind. Multiplayer sports are also good."

"I don't care if you mind, but if they mind."

"Obviously, they will mind." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Don't talk about Jiang Shengyi and others, Jun Xiaoyao himself is very concerned.

What if the Little Demon Empress is astonishing, beautiful, and mysterious.

He had almost nothing to do with him before, but now he wants to sleep in the same bed with him.

Jun Xiaoyao asked himself that he was not a saint and gentleman Liu Xiahui, but he wouldn't be so casual.

And even if you want to be in order, you can't talk about the Little Demon Empress.

Luo Xiangling's beautiful auntie who is warm and moist, isn't she fragrant?

"Tsk tsk, the son of \*\*\*\* is really ruthless, my concubine is so sad." The Little Demon Empress pitied.

However, she turned around and smiled again, and said: "But who will be able to tell things clearly in the future, maybe the little brother will change his mind by then?"

"You think too much." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Hey, my concubine is willing to wait until that day, and it won't be too long..."

After the words fell, the mysterious brilliance in Yan Rumeng's eyes disappeared.

She woke up and realized that she was very close to Jun Xiaoyao.

"What's wrong with me..." Yan Rumeng blushed, not knowing why.

"Nothing." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"However, I still want to bless you." Yan Rumeng said sternly and generously.

In the eyes of outsiders, she is ethereal and holy.

Only facing Jun Xiaoyao, she seemed to have changed back to an ordinary woman.

"Thanks a lot." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yan Rumeng took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, and was with him from the beginning of the hostility to the end of the ancient road.

Jun Xiaoyao has left an indelible trace in her heart.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very good to her, but it should be limited to friends.

But thinking about it, Yan Rumeng still feels a little depressed.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao touched her long legs all over.

"Really, all the advantages have been taken, and the benefits have not been profited at all."

Yan Rumeng turned and left, biting his lip secretly.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's voice came from behind.

"You are already a member of my Emperor's Court, please give me your advice in the future."

Hearing this, Yan Rumeng's eyes were astringent, and she almost shed tears.

It would be great if the Emperor's Court was replaced by Jun Xiaoyao.

"This enemy, do you really want me to wait for him forever?" Yan Rumeng sighed inwardly, but said in a low voice.

Once in a lifetime, Xiaoyao mistakes.

Have no idea.

Seeing Yan Rumeng's graceful back, Jun Xiaoyao withdrew his gaze.

The smile on his face disappeared, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) replaced it with a touch of thought.



Although he is not too cold to the Little Demon Empress.

But she did bring Jun Xiaoyao an important news.

The future turmoil of the Great Tribulation is likely to come from above the nine heavens and return to the ruins.

"That corner of the future will be a dark turmoil?"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was sober.

It is the responsibility of the Eucharist to suppress the dark turmoil.

And now the Eucharist, in addition to the last Eucharist martial arts, there is only him.

"By the way, there is one more..."

There was a flash of inspiration in Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

The Endless Emperor.

Is he still in the world?

[Chapter 1143: Investigate the Cang Clan, the power pattern of the fairyland, above the water...](#)

The news of the Little Demon Empress gave Jun Xiaoyao a warning.

He must seize the time to continue practicing and become stronger.

Although staying at Jun's house is very comfortable, there are relatives, confidantes, and friends.

But after all, it was just a short rest.

Jun Xiaoyao is about to leave and go to Jiutianxianyuan.

But before that, he still needs to go to the Jun's Library to investigate things about the Cang clan.

After seven days and nights, the feast is over.

Jun Xiaoyao also came to the library.

However, to Jun Xiaoyao's surprise, he did not find any records about the Cang clan.

This makes Jun Xiaoyao a little weird.

Not to mention the all-encompassing bookstore of the Jun family, at least it also records most of the ancient history of the Xianyu.

Then the only possibility is that the Cang clan is very mysterious and rarely even recorded.

Since no information can be found in the Cangshu Pavilion, Jun Xiaoyao can only go to the ancestors.

The ancestors of the ancient ancestors of the Jun family are all living fossil-level existences, which are an ancient history in themselves.

Jun Xiaoyao found the fate of the eight ancestors.

The ancestors of the Jun family are always on top, and even some of the Jun family Tianjiao are very difficult to meet.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, these ancestors are very loving.

They also wished that Jun Xiaoyao would ask them questions.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's current strength is no longer weaker than some ancestors.

"Xiaoyao, what can I do for you?"

Eight ancestor Jun's destiny, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, smiled, very kind and kind, just like looking at his own grandson.

Jun Xiaoyao slightly arched his hands and said, "The junior would like to ask the Eighth Patriarch about the Cang Clan."

With a word from Jun Xiaoyao, Jun's destiny expression was stunned, and a hint of thinking flashed in his eyes.

"Xiaoyao, why do you want to ask about the Cang Clan?"

Upon hearing Jun Tianming's words, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, and it seemed that Jun Tianming did know something.

"It's just curiosity, maybe I will meet it in the future." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

He also didn't say anything about the Cang Clan and the eight sons of God.

Lest these ancestors worry.

Jun Tianming's eyes are deep.

These ancestors of the Jun family, who have lived for so long, are all human beings, how can they not think of some of them.

Of course, since Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, then Jun's destiny would naturally not be forced.

He said: "Xiaoyao, how much do you know about the power structure of the fairyland?"

Jun Xiaoyao said without hesitation: "My Jun family is invincible."

"Cough..." Rao Shijun gave a dry cough.

"Although this is true, but other than that?"

"The ruler of the old age, the Supreme Immortal Court."

"The fairy garden in the dark, the underground palace."

"A group of Primordial imperial powers."

"The holy spirit can't get on the stage."

"There are other immortal forces like trash fish."

Because Jun Tianming asked about the fairyland power pattern.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao didn't count the life restricted area, foreign emperor clan and other forces into it.

"Yes, but I want to tell you that the water in the fairyland is very deep."

"It's like an iceberg, only the tip of the iceberg is exposed on the water, and many more are sinking under the water."

Jun Tianming's words made Jun Xiaoyao nod slightly.

indeed so.

During the battle between the two realms, there were some hidden ancient clans, the strongest of the ancient forces, and those were not known.

"So the power structure of the fairyland is divided into above the water surface and below the water surface." Jun Tianming said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered and said: "So the Eighth Ancestor means that the Cang Clan is one of the most powerful forces under the water."

Jun Tianming nodded slightly and said, "It's almost like that."

"The Cang Clan, a bit of hiding behind the scenes, manipulating the era."

"They are the oldest native ethnic group in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory. They have always existed since my Jun's family was in the Immortal Territory."

The words of Jun Tianming made Jun Xiaoyao fall into thinking again.

The meaning of these words, is it possible that the Jun family is not the local power of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory?

Jun Tianming went on to say: "They think they are the tribe favored by heaven, and they are carried by heaven."

"If Xian Ting is the manager of Nine Heavens Immortal Domain."

"The Cang Clan, then, thinks it is the judge of the rules of the Immortal Territory."

"Any existence that violates the law of heaven and disrupts balance is the enemy of the Cang clan."

"It turned out to be like this." Jun Xiaoyao roughly understood.

I also understood why King Yuhua would let him be careful of the Cang clan.

In the eyes of the Cang Clan, he was a prominent anomaly.

"The Cang Clan has been living in seclusion behind the scenes, and the background is indeed unimaginable. The bloodline seems to be derived from the power of heaven, and it is incredibly strong."

"But with the arrival of this golden age, the Cang clan should be a little uncontrollable." Jun Tianming said.

After thinking about it, Jun Xiaoyao said: "Then how about my Jun's family to the Cang Clan?"

Jun Tianming was taken aback, then shook his head and smiled.

"If you anger my Jun family, the sky can be calm!"

Before Jun Xiaoyao and the sky game, the sky descends against the monarch and the seven emperors.

The reason why the Jun family didn't care about it was because he wanted to give Jun Xiaoyao some training.

If the Jun family really wants to help, what is the so-called game with the sky?

However, if the Jun family really did that, Jun Xiaoyao would not be able to grow so fast, let alone defeat the ultimate misfortune.

So everything has its own cause and effect.

They still prefer to let Jun Xiaoyao grow wildly by himself, rather than turning him into a flower in the greenhouse.

"Xiaoyao, if you ask about the Cang clan, wouldn't it be the Cang clan that is eyeing you?" Jun Tianming asked.

The Cang clan is the judge who represents the way of heaven.

And Jun Xiaoyao, in the game with the sky, won the game against the sky.

For the Cang Clan, this is undoubtedly a great rebellion.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao is still an eternal number.

"It's just a little trouble, it's nothing." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled.

The Cang clan is not yet able to target him alone.

As for the eight sons of the Cang, if Jun Xiaoyao guessed well, he should be the most outstanding Daozi-level figure in the Cang clan.

Compared to the average seed-level Tianjiao, it must be much stronger.

But for Shangjun Xiaoyao's existence of an eternally different level, I can only say that he is still a younger brother.

Of course, this also woke up Jun Xiaoyao, he must condense more rules and continue to break through.

In that case, he would be more confident in the battle against the Cang Bazi.

"Well, Xiaoyao, you can be considered a person who can become a holy ancestor now, just consider it yourself."

"Your family will not intervene in the battle at your level, but if anyone or force wants to bully the small, then don't blame my Jun family for being ruthless." Jun Tianming said coldly.

As the manager of the current Emperor's family in Huangzhou, Jun Tianming is also a domineering figure.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, and then asked: "Regarding the Curse of Hell, it shouldn't have much impact on the family, right?"

Jun Tianming said indifferently: "The impact is not big, but it is also a trouble. It may take some time to get rid of it completely."

"If there is any turmoil in the future..." Jun Xiaoyao hesitated.

"Can't affect my Jun family. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)" Jun Tianming said with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed.

What Jun Tianming said is that it cannot affect the Jun family.

In other words, even if there is real turmoil, it should be difficult to spread to Jun's house.

However, the Jun family should not have much spare energy.

"Forget it, it's most important to improve your own strength." Jun Xiaoyao quit.

Although the family is a safe haven, what you can really control is your own strength.

With Jun Xiaoyao's talent, even if he only stepped into Zhunhuang, he could become a giant of a party and even affect the pattern of heaven and earth.

"Next, go to Jiutianxianyuan!"

Jun Xiaoyao has ambitions.

Ambition to become stronger!

[Chapter 1144: The disappearing sword demon reincarnated Ye Guchen, kiss Jiang Shengyi goodbye...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly very comfortable at Jun's house.

There are relatives, confidantes, and friends.

It can be said that in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, Jun Xiaoyao has the highest status and the most unprovoked existence.

If he wants to, he can even stay in the Desolate Immortal Realm forever.

But that is not the way Jun Xiaoyao is going.

In the future, he will grow up to be able to shelter the monarch's family.

Instead of being sheltered by the Jun family all the time.

In the next time, Jun Xiaoyao took Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli back to Jiang's house in Qingzhou.

That is his mother clan after all.

He also met Jiang Shengyi and some relatives of Jiang Luoli.

For Jun Xiaoyao, those relatives were 10,000 satisfied.

I even wanted to move the Civil Affairs Bureau and let them get married directly.

They are also very proud.

This name shook the heavens and killed the misfortune. It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is the absolute protagonist of the golden age.

Still moved by the two beauties of their Jiang family.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also has the identity of the young master of the Jiang family.

In the future, the Jiang family is destined to be the same as the Jun family, borrowing the light of Jun Xiaoyao, to completely step forward and extend the fortune of the eternal family.

It would be even more perfect if you could give birth to a congenital body with Jiang Shengyi, or a soul body with Jiang Luoli.

So in the next period of time, many Seventh Aunts and Eighth Aunts of the Jiang family were all looking for Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

"Come on, Shengyi, this is Wannian Agate Jade Jujube, I wish you jujubes to give birth to precious children."

"Yes, there is also purple gold blood jade ginseng here, the best quality for nourishing blood and nourishing qi, women need a lot of supplements for fetuses."

The concern of these seven aunts and eight aunts made Jiang Shengyi a little bit unbearable, his face flushed.

Without a word of these characters, and even the engagement was not confirmed, I began to think about the fetus.

Jiang Luoli didn't mind at all, showing a sweet smile, and accepted it carelessly.

"Sister Shengyi, it doesn't matter, you will use it sooner or later anyway."

"I heard that Xiaoyao brother likes his daughter, Luo Li will definitely give Xiaoyao brother a caring little quilted jacket in the future." Jiang Luoli said happily.

Jiang Shengyi was completely speechless.

This Nizi looked so beautiful and young, but she didn't expect to be so mature in her mind.

I'm still a big girl, so I want to have a little girl.

"You look like a caring little padded jacket." Jiang Shengyi touched Jiang Luoli's little head.

It's no wonder that when Jun Xiaoyao gets along with Jiang Luoli, he will have the feeling of an old father doting on his daughter.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao met with some acquaintances.

He deliberately went to Huanggu Ye's house to see the whereabouts of that opponent that once made him respect, the reincarnation of the sword demon, and Ye Guchen.

As a result, the Ye family replied.

Ye Guchen disappeared after the end of the ultimate ancient road and the world of the gods.

He did not return to Ye's house, nor did he go to Jiutianxianyuan.

However, Ye Guchen's life card was not broken, so the Ye Family was not in a hurry, only thinking that Ye Guchen should have got some kind of chance, or was experiencing it alone somewhere.

"It seems that in this great world, I am not the only one who has the chance."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel a pity either.

He vaguely felt that the man who held the sword all his life and used the sword all his life created a man who was forbidden to recruit all kinds of miracles.

When he reappears in the future, he should not be disappointed.

After some travels, Jun Xiaoyao was ready to leave.

Jiang Rou, Jun Zhantian and the others are naturally unwilling to give up.

But they also knew that Jun Xiaoyao had a long way to go, and he couldn't drag him down.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli left with him.

They boarded the Blue Sky Dapeng and left the Wild Sky Immortal Territory.

"Sister Shengyi, you are going back to the Yaochi Holy Land." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Shengyi nodded and said, "Well, I need to go through the final cultivation and transformation in Yaochi."

"Perhaps I will be able to stand by your side and help you when I have condensed the heart of the Twelve Apertures and truly become a character like Queen Mother of the West."

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were gentle and affectionate.

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little bit in his heart, and then unconsciously thought of Jiang Shengyi's "heart-digging" scene in a fragment of the future.

"Sister Shengyi, can you stop practicing?" Jun Xiaoyao subconsciously said.

Jiang Shengyi was taken aback, then he smiled: "Xiaoyao, what are you talking about, don't you want me to become stronger?"

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He also felt unrealistic.

Jun Xiaoyao directly took out the fountain of life, the fairy fruit and so on from the inner universe.

Then, he took out a section of aquamarine branches, which seemed to have stars and all things flowing.

There are leaves on the branches, and each leaf seems to be holding a world.

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao took it out, the surrounding world rules seemed to have changed.

"This is the branch of the World Tree?" Jiang Shengyi was surprised.

This is definitely a rare fetish, something that even the emperor would covet jealously.

Ordinary immortal forces are definitely not available.

A single world tree leaf is enough to be comparable to the immortal medicine, even more rare and precious, and it is an invaluable treasure.

"Xiaoyao, this is too precious." Jiang Shengyi shook his head.

"Don't worry, if I can take out this branch, it proves that I am not lacking. This should also be helpful to your cultivation." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This is not so-called dog licking.

They're all their own women, don't they spoil them?

Compared to Jiang Shengyi's dedication to him, Jun Xiaoyao thinks he really didn't give much.

Jiang Shengyi was moved and delighted.

After accepting it, Jiang Shengyi will be separated and headed to the Luotian Immortal Domain.

Finally, Jiang Shengyi took the initiative and kissed Jun Xiaoyao.

The kiss was deep and hot.

Jiang Shengyi also took the initiative to spit cloves lightly.

This made Jiang Luoli look envious and a little eager to try.

But she and Jun Xiaoyao are going to the fairy courtyard, so there is no chance to kiss goodbye.

This kiss takes a long time.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt that Jiang Shengyi had something on his mind.

After a kiss, Jiang Shengyi stared deeply at the person he loved the most in his life, but the consequence decided to turn his head and leave.

She was afraid that she would hesitate again, and she would not bear to leave Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing the snow-clothed fluttering, the banished fairy who wanted to take the wind away.

Jun Xiaoyao secretly thought: "Sister Shengyi, is there something hiding from me?"



Then, he shook his head slightly.

Rather than thinking about these, it is better to improve your own strength.

He turned to Jiang Luoli and said: "After returning to the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard, I will find a way to use the world power of the World Tree to help you repair the broken soul realm in your body."

In the Supreme Realm, there are not many who own the inner universe.

Jun Xiaoyao always felt that Jiang Luoli's Yuanling Realm should still have a secret.

If the repair is complete, it may be able to unlock this secret.

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Jiang Luoli jump three feet high in excitement and plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

"Brother Xiaoyao is the best!"

Just now, seeing Jun Xiaoyao taking care of Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli was really envious~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ but she was very well-behaved and didn't fight for favor.

It would not take the initiative to ask Jun Xiaoyao for the same treatment as Jiang Shengyi.

She is no longer the jewel in the palm of her former spiteful and willful.

Who can not love such a well-behaved loli?

Jun Xiaoyao would not be too eccentric, a bowl of water was level, this was the basic operation.

Otherwise, it would be wronged if a hatchet is caused.

"Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard, next, it's time to find her."

Jun Xiaoyao looked into the distance.

What is Lingyuan's attitude toward him now?

But no matter what, Jun Xiaoyao had to get Xian Ting's Immortal Tribulation Sword Art.

Because he wants to condense the law of the sword!

[Chapter 1145: The fairy courtyard is alarmed, the beauty elder Luo Xiangling, Ling Yuan's...](#)

The Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard is not in any of the nine immortal domains.

But in a dark void.

Looking around, it looked like a huge fairy island like a continent, quietly suspended among the vast stars.

The light shrouded it, and the fairy mist was engulfed.

The galaxy is like a jade belt, which surrounds the fairy island.

Many stars, like dots, are scattered over the fairy island.

A huge mountain gate, lifted by a meteorite, stands between the galaxies.

The four-character Jiutianxianyuan, with dragons and snakes in the pen, is magnificent.

"Is this the Jiutianxianyuan?"

In the distance, the Dapeng flapped its wings, and the aftermath shook the surrounding meteorites to pieces.

Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli stood on it.

Looking at the majestic Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard in the distance, Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

Although he was accustomed to seeing the world, Nine Heavens Immortal Academy is indeed the top university in Xianyu.

Although both the Demon King Academy of the Demon Race and the Ancient Emperor Academy of the Primordial Family are top-notch, they are still inferior to the Nine Heavens Academy.

Therefore, many demon races and the seeds of the Primordial royal family did not want to go to their respective academies, but came to the Jiutianxianyuan to study.

Of course, Jiutianxianyuan will not reject it either.

All spirits in the fairyland, as long as they can meet the selection criteria of the fairy courtyard, can enter it to practice.

At this moment, several guards in silver armor appeared in front.

They are the guards of the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard, and their cultivation bases are all of the Saint King level.

When the saint king is the guard, it can only be said that the face of the Jiutianxianyuan is indeed not small.

"Who is in front, please sign up!?"

Fufeng King's breath fluctuated, alarming these guards.

However, they felt that it was impossible for anyone to dare to be presumptuous in front of the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard.

"Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao."

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands and said lightly.

"What, it turned out to be Lord God Son!"

Several guards stared at it, their faces were shocked, and they hurriedly bowed for ninety degrees.

They didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao came to Jiutianxianyuan without knowing it.

If notified in advance, Jiutianxianyuan will definitely take the most solemn treatment for Jun Xiaoyao.

"My Lord God, please come in."

Several guards looked respectful, and at the same time sent a message to the deacons of the Immortal Court, asking them to inform the elders.

Change to other Tianjiao, even the Tianjiao of the immortal forces, the expressions of these guards will not change.

But Jun Xiaoyao is now the most prestigious and highest-status young generation in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Not to mention them, even the elders of the fairy courtyard have to hold Jun Xiaoyao like an ancestor.

Jun Xiaoyao joins Jiutianxianyuan.

It is not the honor of Jun Xiaoyao, but the honor of Jiutianxianyuan.

Jiang Luoli looked at it, and sighed: "As expected, it is Brother Xiaoyao. We came to the fairy courtyard at that time, and they didn't have this attitude."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

He doesn't care about these imaginary things.

What honor, what hero, is not important to him, at best, it is helpful to gather the power of faith.

But for a moment, there were many shining rainbows rushing out of the fairy island, all of them were the high-status elders of the fairy courtyard.

Headed by the great elder of the fairy courtyard.

"Haha, little friend Xiaoyao makes the old man wait impatient."

The great elder of the fairy courtyard laughed.

He looked at the Qingtian Dapeng stepping on Jun Xiaoyao's feet again.

His cultivation is the realm of Dao Zun.

Jun Xiaoyao's mounts are higher than his cultivation base.

This made the Great Elder of Xianyuan a little embarrassed.

In the fairy courtyard, there are really few who can be qualified to be Master Xiaoyao.

"What, the son of Jun's family has come to our fairy courtyard!"

"It's really the son of God!"

"Is that the prince's son? It's the first time I have seen a real person!"

All the elders of the fairy courtyard showed up together, which naturally shocked the many arrogances in the fairy courtyard.

After I heard that it was Jun Xiaoyao who came to the fairy courtyard, countless Tianjiao all appeared immediately, wanting to see Jun Xiaoyao's true face.

Dense figures appeared, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, worship, admiration, and admiration.

Of course, there are also some people who don't look pretty.

Such as some ancient royal families, some Tianjiao of Xianting and so on.

"The son is here!"

Yu Chanjuan, Taiyin Yutu, Princess Longji and others appeared.

There are also followers of Jun Xiaoyao.

Some of the arrogances of the monarch's main veins and hidden veins have also appeared.

It can be said that the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao is enough to make waves in the entire Jiutianxianyuan.

Of course, some people did not show up.

Long Yaoer of the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, the overlord body in the current world, has never appeared.

Many people felt that she should have a guilty conscience and did not dare to appear in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

The ancient emperor did not show up either.

To some people's surprise, the emperor Lingyu did not show up either.

But everyone thought of Ling Yuan's identity as the Young Emperor of the Immortal Court.

She really shouldn't show up.

And just at this moment, a beautiful lady with long blue hair and exquisite features appeared in a plain-clothes long skirt with caged gauze.

It is Luo Xiangling.

"Happy!"

Luo Xiang Ling rushed to Jun Xiaoyao, seeing so many people around him, still resisted the urge to embrace Jun Xiaoyao.

Jiang Luoli saw him on the side, but there was no sense of crisis.

Because she has stabilized.

"Hey, it's the beautiful elder!"

"Does she also have something to do with the prince's son?"

Luo Xiangling's mysterious origins, powerful strength, and peerless appearance undoubtedly made her an absolute goddess-level figure when she came to the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard.

The Great Elder of the Immortal Court is also very interesting, knowing that Luo Xiangling has a quasi-emperor's cultivation base, and he has a very close relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

So she was directly given the title of honorary elder.

This made Luo Xiangling adapt a little bit.

It was not much different from when he was King Luo at the God of War Academy.

"It seems that you, Xiangling, have temporarily adapted to life in the fairy courtyard." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Haha, I would also like to thank my little friend for sending a strong man to the fairy courtyard." The elder of the fairy courtyard smiled.

Subsequently, Xianyuan held a grand welcome party to pick up the dust for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't like the excitement, so he simply socialized.

The Great Elder of the Xianyuan also arranged a residence for Jun Xiaoyao.

The fairy courtyard has 36 caves and seventy-two blessed places. This is a precious place where only a group of elders and seed-level figures are qualified to live.

Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli and others were all assigned to a cave.

In the following time, the fairy courtyard calmed down again.

Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, although there was a wave of waves.

However, in the fairy courtyard, it is strictly forbidden for disciples to fight, so in general it is still a quiet place for cultivation.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't go to Lingyu immediately.

Instead, he was going to use the world power of the world tree to repair the broken soul realm in Jiang Luoli's body.

Jiang Luoli was naturally very happy, and his heart was full of sweetness.

Jun Xiaoyao was a little curious, what secrets were hidden in Jiang Luoli's soul realm.

After all, he had felt it before that the rules of UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) in the meta-spirit realm did not seem to be the rules of the heaven and earth of the immortal realm.

In other words, the master of the condensed primordial spirit world may not be a creature of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

And at this moment, in another cave sky full of immortality.

A girl with a beautiful face in a double-breasted bun stood at the entrance of the cave, facing the inner road of the cave.

"Return to the emperor, after the gentleman came to the fairy courtyard, he seemed to have been staying in the cave with Jiang Luoli all the time."

"Understood, you should withdraw first."

A cold voice came from the cave.

"Yes."

This beautiful girl, Ling Yuan's maid, Ru Ying, nodded slightly and stepped back.

But my heart was sighing.

"Lord Empress, even I can see that your soul is not alive, why not be more frank?"

[Chapter 1146: Inner universe level, cultivate supernatural powers, find Lingyuan](#)

After Jun Xiaoyao settled down in the fairy courtyard, it also ushered in a period of calm.

As for when the Xutian Realm will go, the Great Elder will naturally notify him when that happens.

During this period of time, Jun Xiaoyao first helped Jiang Luoli repair the Yuanling Realm with the world power of the World Tree.

During the period of repairing the soul world.

Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of the way of the world is getting deeper and deeper.

"The master who created the Primordial Spirit Realm should be an extremely powerful existence."

"What was the original level of the Yuanling Realm, the middle-thousand world, the big-thousand world, or even the single universe?" Jun Xiaoyao was trying to figure it out.

The hierarchy of the inner universe is the dust world, the small thousand world, the middle thousand world, the big thousand world, the single universe, the multiverse and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao's current inner universe is the world of dust.

Even though it's just the most basic, but in the Supreme Realm, not many people can create the inner universe.

Many powerhouses have reached the Quasi-Emperor Realm before they begin to get in touch with the creation of the universe within the plan.

At the emperor level, it is the time to truly cultivate the inner universe.

And those inner universes generally rely on the heaven and earth rules of Xianyu.

Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe is entirely his own.

This was transformed from his Tao, the origin of God.

Because of the relationship between the world tree, Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe is extremely solid and stable.

It's not too far away from the world of Xiaoqian.

One month later, Jiang Luoli's soul realm was more than ten times larger than before.

Although it still hasn't reached the level of perfection, it has been repaired a lot compared to before.

Jiang Luoli's aura is also rising, and her perception of her own Yuanling Immortal Body is also rising.

"Brother Xiaoyao, I saw some pictures..." Jiang Luoli said suddenly in a daze.

"What picture?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"The world is shattered and everything sinks. Is this everything the original owner saw?" Jiang Luoli looked confused.

Jun Xiaoyao fell into thinking.

It seems that Jiang Luoli's chance has other secrets behind it.

"Brother Xiaoyao, I want to go to retreat for a while." Jiang Luoli said suddenly.

She was blessed to the soul, and she was touched in a certain way. This was a good opportunity for cultivation.

"Okay, you hold this cut of the world branch, it will help you in your cultivation."

Jun Xiaoyao took out another piece of World Branch and gave it to Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli was also not polite.

She also has the belief to become stronger.

Jiang Shengyi can't be alone to bear the pressure of Jun Xiaoyao.

She also has to take action.

Her short legs are not short!

Jiang Luoli returned to her cave and began to retreat.

"Well, I want to start cultivating too."

Jun Xiaoyao is still not in a hurry to find Lingyuan.

He still has taboos that he hasn't practiced.

For example, the taboo method of destroying the six kings, the six burials of the heavens.

This is a taboo technique that claims to be able to bury the fairyland.

Although it sounds a bit exaggerated.

But if the six natural disasters are immortal, they will perform the six burials of the heavens together.

Maybe it can really bury most of the fairyland.

Of course, there is only one person in Jun Xiaoyao now, and it is a little reluctant to urge these six people to use the law.

However, he has unlimited energy and blood, unlimited mana, and special physique blessings such as the quasi-innate body, chaos physique, and supreme divine blood.

In the future, the cultivation base will go up, and it will be no problem for one person to display the six burials of the heavens.

In addition, there is one gasification and three cleansing.

Jun Xiaoyao also started to practice.

If he can practice successfully in the end, Jun Xiaoyao will have three lives.

With these supernatural powers, even if Tianjiao has been comprehending for a few years, he will only be able to comprehend a little bit of fur.

Jun Xiaoyao has to understand thoroughly in a short time.

He didn't have time for enlightenment before, but now he can calm down and practice.

In addition, after getting the quasi-innate eucharistic fetus.

Jun Xiaoyao also planned to comprehend the remaining two eucharistic visions.

After all, he has returned to the immortal realm, and there is no need to hide the eucharistic ability.

At that time, the six eucharistic visions will emerge, forming the six reincarnations, which can also become a big trump card for Jun Xiaoyao.

In a blink of an eye, three months passed.

Jun Xiaoyao has already done in-depth research on the Three Qings and Six Burials of the Heavens.

Of course, these two big trump cards are also very difficult to practice, far more complicated than the supernatural powers that Jun Xiaoyao had cultivated before.

Jun Xiaoyao's savvy evildoer can quickly comprehend and understand, but it takes time to temper it to use it thoroughly and play freely.

However, afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao will go to the ultimate good fortune land of the fairy courtyard, the Xutian Realm.

So he can't spend all his time here.

"It's almost time, it's time to find Lingyuan."

Jun Xiaoyao's search for Lingyuan is naturally not an old story.

But to get Xian Ting's Immortal Tribulation Sword Art.

Although he was not like the sword demon reincarnated Ye Guchen, he was totally obsessed with swordsmanship.

But he has already controlled four of the five great swordsmanship tactics.

The weapon he is accustomed to using is also the sword of Da Luo.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is not a \*\*\*\* of kendo.



But he casually wrote a sword tactic, but it was enough to make countless Tianjiao who specialize in kendo ashamed and impressed by it.

Therefore, it is necessary for Jun Xiaoyao to condense the law of swords.

Jun Xiaoyao left the cave where he was.

As soon as he appeared, he immediately felt the presence of light around him observing in the dark.

No way, now Jun Xiaoyao is the hottest and most popular existence in Xianyu.

If you don't deliberately hide it, you will be noticed by countless people wherever you go.

In those eyes, there are both admiring and curious.

Of course, some hostile factions are indispensable, and they have to monitor Jun Xiaoyao's every move.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

It is better to say that it is spread out.

The son of the Jun family has a relationship with the young emperor of Xian Ting.

At that time, it might still cause conflicts between the Wa Huang Xian Tong and the rest of the Xian Tong.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao came to the cave where Ling Yuan was.

A beautiful girl with a double-breasted bun looked at Jun Xiaoyao, her face was both surprised and shocked.

"Jun...Jun's son." Ruying's tone was trembling.

"Oh, I remember you, it seems that at the time of Ultimate Ancient Road Wild Star, you appeared to be Ling Yuan's maid." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Ru Ying.

"The gentleman still remembers such a small person as Ruying, it really surprises Ruying." Ruying's face also flushed.

Although she is from Xian Ting's side.

But I have to say that in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, it is really difficult for ordinary women not to blush and heartbeat.

"Ling Yuan should be inside~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Ruying nodded slightly and said: "I'm going to inform Lord Emperor Empress now."

"No, she and I are old acquaintances." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and stepped in directly with his hands.

Ruying didn't dare to stop it at all.

"Hey, the son of the Jun family has entered the cave of Emperor Lingyu."

"My dear, is it true that some of the previous rumors are true that the first female emperor of Xian Ting could not resist the charm of the goddess of the Jun family?"

"Tsk tsk, how do I feel that the most miserable one is the ancient emperor's son, obviously his Fuxi sacred body and Lingyuan's Wa emperor's sacred body are the best match."

"But the situation is interesting right now, don't forget, there is still an ancient young emperor with great strength and great background hidden in Xian Ting."

"If the emperor is not obedient, maybe that ancient young emperor will come out to take charge of the overall situation."

#### [Chapter 1147: Ling Yuan's complex mind, you are the master of Xian Ting, I...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's entry into Lingyuan's cave has undoubtedly attracted a lot of attention.

After all, the identities of these two people are too sensitive.

One is the son of the Jun family, and the other is the young emperor of Xian Ting.

Now everyone knows the power struggle between the Jun family and Xian Ting.

Especially after the hidden vein returns to the main vein, the strength of the Jun family is complete.

Xian Ting even regarded the Jun family as the most threatening imaginary enemy.

The Jun family is likely to have an impact on the supremacy of Xian Ting.

At this juncture, the leaders of the younger generation of these two forces have a vague relationship.

This is undoubtedly the fire of gossip in the hearts of many people.

Inside Ling Yuan's cave, a secret fragrance flows.

Except for the maid Ruying, almost no one has entered Lingyuan's cave.

As for the opposite sex, it is even more absent.

Even the ancient emperor had never entered it.

Jun Xiaoyao is the only one.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao came to the depths of the cave.

Seeing that, the shadow sitting on the crystal platform.

The world is beautiful, noble and cold.

The skin is as delicate as suet jade, flowing with fairy light.

The facial features are exquisite and exquisite, like a perfect creation carved out by heaven's skillful hands.

A swan-like white neck, crystal-clear lotus root arms, a slender waist, and beautiful legs as white and flawless as ivory.

All of this, combined into a beautiful picture of beauty.

That kind of innate nobleness and glamour is enough to produce a deadly attraction to men like poison.

It's no wonder that the peerless Tianjiao, like the ancient emperor, always admires Lingyuan bitterly, and can't ask for it.

If Jiang Shengyi is the shining pearl under the moon.

That Ling Yuan is an extremely precious gem that exudes brilliance.

"Ling Yuan, it's been a long time."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly in the face of this stunning appearance and temperament of the Fairy Queen, with a peaceful expression.

It's like saying hello to an old friend whom I haven't seen for a long time.

Ling Yuan's body trembled slightly, and her phoenix eyes, like colored glaze gems, stared closely at Jun Xiaoyao.

"At that time, it was indeed you, but you didn't admit it."

Ling Yuan opened her lips, and her voice was as cold and beautiful as a clear spring, but she was trembling.

She was aware of Bianhuang's experience at that time, but she was not sure, for fear that she would be disappointed in the end.

"What if I tell you, it's just annoying you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"So you think that your life and death have nothing to do with me, right?"

Ling Yuan suddenly felt a little unstable and asked directly.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent, and then said.

"Isn't it?"

Ling Yuan's slender jade hand was tightly held, she wanted to bite the person in front of her!

She and Jun Xiaoyao were originally hostile.

Even the Tiannv kite was sent at the beginning to monitor Jun Xiaoyao and collect information.

After that, in Heiyuan, she and Jun Xiaoyao experienced a love relationship for many generations, and even the mark was engraved on the thigh by Jun Xiaoyao.

At that time, she was very embarrassed and angry, and vowed to retaliate against Jun Xiaoyao.

Then, in the world of Shenxu, she and Jun Xiaoyao were assigned to a team.

Facing the terrifying god's mind, Jun Xiaoyao stood in front of her.

That was the first time Lingyuan felt the warmth she could rely on.

Then, in that valley, the lover flower bloomed.

Love spends a day, loves you for thousands of years.

At that time, she discovered that her feelings about Jun Xiaoyao had changed subtly.

There was even jealousy in her heart.

Jealous of the relationship between Tiannvyuan and Jun Xiaoyao.

Then, Tiannvyu sacrificed herself, and her soul merged with Lingyu.

She didn't know who she was anymore.

However, when she saw Jun Xiaoyao's fall, her heart seemed to have been dug away, empty.

Later, during the war between the two worlds, when she saw Jun Xiaoyao reappear.

The heart is filled with joy.

This shouldn't be the emotion she should have.

As the young emperor of Xian Ting, Jun Xiaoyao's existence is an invisible threat to the entire Xian Ting.

Therefore, Ling Yu was lost.

When Jun Xiaoyao came to Jiutianxianyuan, she didn't show up either, because she didn't know how to face it.

When I heard Ruying said that Jun Xiaoyao had been with Jiang Luoli.

There was also a mixed feeling in her heart, which was indescribably complicated.

"So, you just came to see me?"

Ling Yuan took a deep breath and calmed down the emotions in her heart.

"Of course not, I came with a purpose." Jun Xiaoyao was very calm.

Ling Yuan was silent, but a faint loss flashed through her eyes.

"What am I thinking? In his eyes, I am an enemy and opponent." Ling Yuan laughed at herself.

"I would like to take a look at the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art of your Fairy Court." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"Sword Art of the Immortal Tribulation?" Ling Yuan was slightly stunned.

Although the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art is not a supreme top super magical power, it is also one of the five great swordsmanship art.

As Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao asked Lingyu, the young emperor of the fairy court, for the Sword Art of the Immortal Tribulation so frankly.

If you let others know, you will definitely think that Jun Xiaoyao is doing useless work.

This is ridiculous.

Xian Ting and Jun's family are in a competitive relationship.

As the young emperor of Xian Ting, how could Ling Yuan behave like an enemy?

"You should understand, what are you talking about?" Ling Yuan said.

"Of course I know."

"Instead of being you, would you give your magical powers to people in the opposing camp?"

"No." Jun Xiaoyao said, and then the conversation turned around and continued.

"But it works for me."

"You should know your identity, and you should know my position." Ling Yuan said.

"It's true, but..."

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly walked towards Lingyuan.

Finally stood three feet in front of her.

Ling Yuan's delicate cheeks, as sparkling as snow, immediately blushed.

"I just want to know, who on earth are you?" Jun Xiaoyao stared at Ling Yuan's shining eyes earnestly.

"What do you mean, am I the one who I am?" Ling Yuan's eyelashes trembled, her eyes drooping, avoiding Jun Xiaoyao's sight.

In fact, at this moment, she should push Jun Xiaoyao away.

But she couldn't do it.

Jun Xiaoyao said with a deep gaze: "Do you still remember the girl who danced for me under the stars?"

Before, when parting, the celestial kite used to dance for Jun Xiaoyao under the stars.

A Luoshen shocking dance, upside down all sentient beings.

It also left a deep impression on Jun Xiaoyao.

He just wanted to know how deeply Ling Yuan was affected by Tiannv Yuan.

Perhaps, the souls of the two of them have perfectly merged into one.

Lingyuan trembled when she heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

She finally plucked up the courage and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

In those Yingying eyes, a certain kind of decision seemed to flash.

"Jun Xiaoyao, have you ever thought that Xianting and Jun's family may not necessarily be opposites."

"I am the Emperor of Xian Ting, and you are the son of the Emperor's family. If we join hands, we may be able to change the will of the two forces."

"Oh? What do you mean?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Lingyuan.

Ling Yuan took a deep breath, her chest full and full, she finally mustered up the courage to say it.

"If the Jun family makes peace with Xian Ting, or even alliances, with your talent, you may be able to be the lord of Xian Ting in the future, and I will be the queen of heaven."

"The two of us can dominate the entire fairyland!"

[Chapter 1148: Immortal Jie Jian Jue is in hand, 1 Wu Qingcheng, Yan Yun 18...](#)

Ling Yuan's thoughts are nothing short of shocking.

If the Supreme Immortal Court really joins forces with the Jun family.

That is definitely enough to suppress the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Even some forces under the water, such as the Cang clan, exist.

It is impossible to completely subvert Xian Ting and Jun's family.

This is indeed a crazy idea.

But more importantly.

Ling Yuan said that Jun Xiaoyao could become the lord of Xian Ting in the future.

And she is the queen.

The meaning of this is already very clear.

I just told Jun Xiaoyao directly, I want to be your wife.

Of course, it is absolutely impossible for Lingyuan's arrogant personality to say such a thing.

However, after Jun Xiaoyao listened, he shook his head and smiled.

"Ling Yuan, you are really silly and cute."

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." Ling Yuan bit her lip.

She was said to be stupid as she was a magnificent fairy emperor.

This is the first time.

However, the tone that seemed to be flirting and cursing made Ling Yuan blush quietly.

Jun Xiaoyao continued: "A mountain cannot accommodate two tigers unless there is one male and one female."

"Xian Ting, would you like to be that tigress?"

The Jun family has always been strong and domineering.

Even if they work together, they must be in an absolute leadership position.

May I ask the overlord of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, the Supreme Immortal Court, is he willing to show weakness?

Obviously impossible.

With the addition of the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting, their opinions are not necessarily unified.

Even if the emperor Wa Xiantong where Ling Yuan was located was willing.

Will the Fuxi Xiantong where the ancient emperor is located, will it be willing?

Therefore, this idea of Ling Yuan can only be said to be naive.

But Jun Xiaoyao was also determined from this.

The soul of Tiannvyuan indeed affected Lingyuan.

In addition, Lingyuan's feelings towards Jun Xiaoyao have changed after experiencing the love for all generations.

So Lingyuan should not be his enemy.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to become an enemy with Lingyuan either.

After all, the soul of Tiannvyuan is on her body, and it continues to exist as Lingyuan.

"Sure enough, am I naive?" Ling Yuan showed a bitter smile.

Could it be that God's will tricks people to let her and Jun Xiaoyao be caught in two completely opposing forces.

"That's not necessarily true. Who can tell what will happen in the future?"

"Maybe I will be strong in the future to make Xian Ting bend down?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's handsome smile, Ling Yuan was a little dazed for a while.

Perhaps Jun Xiaoyao's confidence is also attracting her.

After all, how many people dare to say that they can make Xian Ting bend down?

"So, Immortal Tribulation Sword Art..." Jun Xiaoyao turned back to the subject.

Ling Yuanyu clenched her hand tightly, and then sighed.

Take out a jade slip from the space artifact.

"This is what you want." Ling Yuan said.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, not surprisingly.

He took the jade slip and swept away his spiritual thoughts roughly.

It is indeed a good Xianjie Sword Art.

"Thanks a lot." Jun Xiaoyao put away the jade slip.

Then politely, she hugged Lingyuan a little.

Ling Yuan's body tightened, her mind was blank for a moment, her mind seemed to be broken.

Perceiving the warmth in Jun Xiaoyao's arms, Ling Yuan reacted and she was embraced.

A tremor and joy that penetrated into the soul surged out.

It's not only hers.

Still the joy of the goddess kite.

Jun Xiaoyao quickly released.

Ling Yuan felt empty again in her heart.

"I don't take advantage of you either. You can take these fountains of life."

Jun Xiaoyao also took out some fountains of life.

Ling Yuan accepted in a daze, still reminiscing about the shallow hug.

"Well, I should leave too."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and turned to leave.

"and many more....."

Ling Yuan spoke subconsciously and stopped Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't know why.

"You didn't ask me, but do you remember that dance?" Ling Yuan said quietly.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Ling Yuan.

Ling Yuan did not speak, but suddenly jumped and began to dance.

Ling Yuan was wearing a snow-white colored glaze dress, and she danced even more.

Like the elves under the moon, like the Guanghan banished immortals.

Pina is astonishing, just like a dragon.

A green wave emerges from Zhuo Fu.

Misty and agile, unforgettable meal.

It is Luoshen's thrilling dance.

Jun Xiaoyao was also a little surprised, but he still stood watching.

After all, looking at the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, no one should be qualified to let Ling Yuan dance for it alone.



And I have to say that as a goddess-level figure, Ling Yuan's dance is enough to amaze all sentient beings.

There was a flash of light in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He is not Liu Xiahui, and he will never pretend to be a gentleman when he should appreciate it.

After the dance, Ling Yuan's face flushed a little.

I don't know if it was because I was tired from jumping, or because I was jumping for Jun Xiaoyao to see.

"Yes, I can't think of the dance of the emperor's lady so amazing." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ling Yuan was actually embarrassed to be praised so much by Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, her arrogant personality will not show it.

However, at this moment, there was a voice like a cherry blossom outside the cave.

"Lord Emperor, someone is coming outside."

"Um?"

Ling Yuan frowned slightly.

At first, the atmosphere finally started to become harmonious, but someone interrupted at this time.

"It won't be the ancient emperor, just say I don't see it." Ling Yuan said coldly.

Before that, the ancient emperor had always harassed her, asking her what her attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao really was.

Ling Yuan didn't even bother to see the ancient emperor.

"It's the ancient emperor, but he is not the only one, but there are also three people who claim to be Yanyun Eighteen Horsemen. They seem to be... the followers of the ancient young emperor."

Lingyu was a little surprised when she said this, and then frowned Liu's eyebrows slightly.

A faint light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"The ancient young emperor of Xianting, interesting..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled secretly.

"I'll go out and have a look first." Ling Yuan said.

She didn't care about that Yanyun thirteen riders.

But the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, to be honest, even her contemporary young emperor must be treated with caution.

"I will accompany you too." Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward at the right time.

Ling Yuan was silent and didn't say anything.

But there was an inexplicable sense of peace in my heart.

It's like relying more on the back.

"Well...more...thank you." Ling Yuan said a little jerky.

With her personality, it is indeed not easy to be able to say a word of thanks.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled.

At this moment, outside the cave.

There are four figures standing on their feet.

One of them, wearing a gossip robe, handsome eyebrows, a strong posture, abundance like jade.

It is the ancient emperor.

The other three people, two men and one woman, wore different colored armors, and their auras were extremely powerful, and their expressions were a bit cold and arrogant.

Under them, they all rode fierce beasts and birds of prey, such as blue-eyed golden eagles and chilong.

Around, there are many fairy courtyard Tianjiao watching the excitement.

"Hey, are those Tianjiao among Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers?"

"I heard that they and the mysterious ancient young emperor of Xian Ting are outstanding figures of the same era, each of which is extremely powerful."

"Finally, I was defeated and surrendered by the Young Emperor Xianting, became his followers, and was sealed together."

"In terms of talent and strength, Yanyun eighteen riders are definitely better than some seed-level figures, otherwise it is impossible to become a follower of the ancient young emperor~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ What are they doing here?"

"It seems that it is related to the son of the Jun family. Perhaps they think that Ling Yuan and the son of the Jun family are too close."

"Tsk tusk, this is interesting, an ancient young emperor, a contemporary young emperor, is this going to stage a battle for power?"

Just as everyone was whispering and whispering.

Two figures appeared from the cave.

Ling Yuan's expression was as cold as frost.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, she looked like an ordinary woman.

But in front of other people, she is the noble emperor of Xiantong, the noble young emperor.

"You dare to shout in front of the cave mansion in this palace, don't you see the identity of the young emperor in this palace in your eyes!"

Ling Yuan coldly scolded her, showing her domineering queen!

[Chapter 1149: Follower of the ancient young emperor, Yanyun 18 rides arrogantly...](#)

Ling Yuan is tall and slender, and her glazed star eyes are full of high indifference.

This kind of aura shows the demeanor of the Fairy Queen.

When I saw Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan walking out together.

There was a strange flash in the eyes of many Tianjiao onlookers.

"Hey, is it really like the rumor that the emperor and the son of the Jun family have come together?"

"It looks like this, not to mention an old husband and wife, but it's not much different."

"I really envy the son of the Jun family, with the dual beauty of the Jiang family, you can still be ambiguous with the emperor."

"Cut, the goddess of other people wants to have a face, strength and strength, unparalleled in the family, with the confidence and qualifications, you look in the mirror, do you have it?"

Many disciples of the fairy courtyard around are whispering, with envy in their expressions.

When the ancient emperor saw this scene, his eyes were indifferent.

Although he had already guessed, he was extremely upset when he really saw it.

He has been pursuing Lingyuan for so long, and Lingyuan has always treated him well.

On the contrary, he showed affection for Jun Xiaoyao of the enemy camp.

This made the love in the ancient emperor's heart gradually transformed into a kind of unwillingness and resentment.

At this time, the man riding Chilong underneath his seat, the 16th member of Yanyun's eighteenth rider, spoke lightly.

"As the young emperor of Xian Ting, we naturally dare not be disrespectful."

Although Old Sixteen said this, his tone seemed indifferent and arrogant.

The look in Ling Yuan's eyes was even colder.

"So, none of you get off the mount?"

"Oh, sorry, we were rude."

Old Sixteen got off Chi Long with a hint of sarcasm.

The other two also slowly got off their mounts.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding fairy courtyard disciples were all surprised.

"This Yanyun eighteen rider seems to be a bit shameless to Young Emperor Lingyu."

"Of course, their master, but the most mysterious and noble ancient young emperor in Xian Ting."

"Compared with that, even Lingyuan, the contemporary young emperor, has a weaker status."

The tone of the people around, the old sixteen and the other three people just smiled in their ears.

Ling Yuan turned to look at the ancient emperor, with a trace of disgust in her expression.

At the very beginning, she was a bit dissatisfied with the ancient emperor.

But the ancient emperor is a peerless figure after all.

And now, the more Ling Yuan looked at the ancient emperor, the more she looked like a funny clown.

Let alone compare with Jun Xiaoyao.

He didn't even have the qualifications to compare with Jun Xiaoyao.

"You brought them here?" Ling Yuan looked at the ancient emperor, her eyes colder than ever.

It's more disgusting than seeing strangers.

"Ling Yuan, you have misunderstood this. The emperor is just watching the excitement."

Ling Yuan's eyes made the ancient emperor son even more unhappy.

But on the surface, he still smiled faintly, showing demeanor.

Jun Xiaoyao just watched from the sidelines and didn't speak.

In fact, to him, the ancient emperor is no different from the clown.

It's also very interesting to watch him jump up and down.

Ling Yuan sneered at the words of the ancient emperor.

It was nothing but the ancient emperor who knew that Jun Xiaoyao had come to her, so he made this one.

And the ancient emperor knew that if he came alone, Ling Yu couldn't even care about it.

So I came with three of Yanyun's eighteenth riders.

"So what do you mean when you come to the cave mansion of this palace and shout?" Ling Yuan said impatiently.

Old Sixteen said indifferently: "Not why, but I just think that the emperor, as the young emperor of Xianting, should have the attitude of the young emperor."

"Who should see and who shouldn't, Young Master Lingyu should know in her heart."

The implication is that Lingyuan shouldn't meet Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Upon hearing this, Lingyuan's heart burst into an unknown fire.

She scolded coldly: "As the young emperor of Xian Ting, you can meet whoever you want. Do you still need to obey your orders!"

Even if it wasn't for Jun Xiaoyao, Old Sixteen's attitude made Ling Yuan angry.

The other disciples of the fairy courtyard who were onlookers also shook their heads secretly.

Yanyun eighteen rides, indeed a bit too much.

Although their master is the mysterious ancient young emperor.

But Ling Yuan, as a contemporary young emperor, is not low in status.

"Yes, what qualifications do you have to question Young Master Lingyuan!"

At this time, in the crowd, a clear voice sounded like a lark.

A pretty girl in a hundred-flowered silk skirt appeared.

She has a pretty face and bright eyes, and she looks forward to brilliance.

The green silk is supple, and light can be seen.

Surprisingly, one of the nine immortals, Wei Qianqian, the descendant of the Jingwei Immortal Order.

The Xiantong heirs who were with her before include Cangli of Cangjie Xiantong, Yao Qing of Shennong Xiantong, Xing Tuo of Xingtian Xiantong and others.

But when they were practicing in the border famine, they were wiped out by Jun Xiaoyao.

But at that time, Wei Qianqian did not participate in the siege, so he was safe.

Moreover, Jingwei Xiantong is also the only leader of the emperor Waxian.

Therefore, Wei Qianqian is naturally a member of Emperor Lingyu's school.

"Regardless of whether we are qualified or not, are we wrong?" Old Sixteen said coldly.

An Xiantong heir is not enough to cause any fluctuations in him.

In his mind, only their master, the ancient young emperor, was the most noble and extraordinary existence in the entire fairy garden.

Other Xian Tong, whether they are descendants or seed-level figures, or even Ling Yuan, the young emperor, can't compare to their masters.

"If this palace says no, what do you want to do against this palace?" Ling Yuanhan said.

She is such a character.

Whoever dares to be strong against her, she dares to be stronger than others.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is an exception.

"Naturally not, after all, the emperor is a contemporary young emperor. We are just a reminder to pay attention to identity." Old Sixteen said.

At this moment, Ling Yuan's face was already very cold.

The sixteenth turned to look at Jun Xiaoyao, and said: "The son of the Jun family, you rely on external forces to kill the ultimate misfortune, you can also be regarded as doing your best for my fairyland."

"However, it is better for you to keep a distance from Young Emperor Lingyuan. After all, who knows in the future whether Young Emperor Lingyuan will be subdued by my master."

As soon as this remark came out, the whole world was silent.

There was a look of surprise on everyone's face.

Yanyun eighteen riders were so bold that he dared to say such things.

It directly offended Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan.

The face of the ancient emperor changed slightly.

Could it be that the ancient young emperor really wanted to subdue Ling Yuan.

But he changed his mind.

Even if Lingyuan was subdued by the ancient young emperor, it would be better than Jun Xiaoyao  
~www.mtlnovel.com~you....."

Ling Yuanqi's face turned pale, and her pupils were trembling.

If it weren't for the ancient young emperor behind Yanyun Eighteen Horses.

She would definitely slap them to death.

Just when Ling Yuan's body was trembling.

A warm palm rested on her fragrant shoulder.

Ling Yuan turned her head and saw Jun Xiaoyao with a slight smile on her face.

This kind of laughter, deja vu, is a bit dangerous.

It's a deadly rhythm!

Ling Yuan's heart settled down inexplicably, with a kind of warmth.

With a faint smile on his face, Jun Xiaoyao looked at Lao Sixteen and others.

"Are you teaching me to do things?"

Perceiving a ray of danger, Old Sixteen frowned.

However, internal fighting is strictly forbidden in Jiutianxianyuan, and they are followers of the ancient young emperor.

So I think Jun Xiaoyao should not be messy.

"It's not that I want to teach you how to do things, I just want you to keep your distance from Young Master Lingyu..."

The old sixteen voices fell.

I was shocked to see that a big hand that covered the sky surrounded by chaotic energy directly suppressed them!

"Jun Xiaoyao, dare you!?"

[Chapter 1150: It's good to be able to take 1 palm, kill it with one hand, slap the face...](#)

No one would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao actually shot directly.

Simple, crisp, neat and direct.

There is no mess.

Suppress if you want to suppress!

Kill if you want!

Don't care at all, and don't worry that this is the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard, a place where killing is strictly prohibited.

Jun Xiaoyao casually pressed down with a palm, like a chaotic sky overturned.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't underestimate us!"

The old sixteen and other three screamed.

As followers of the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, their strength is extraordinary.

He is the most outstanding person of that era.

And Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is like suppressing them like ants.

This sense of contempt makes them feel a kind of humiliation.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't talk nonsense, and he didn't bother to talk to this group of people.

The palm of the law of chaos and mist shrouded under pressure, like the sky collapsed.

Old sixteen, there were other men and one woman, seventeen, eighteen, and the three roared in unison.

Even the ferocious beasts under their seats roared and exploded in strength.

The mount alone is far more powerful than some Tianjiao.

boom!

Then after a palm.

The three of them vomited blood and flew, and there was a look of horror in their eyes.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, there was also a flash of surprise in his eyes.

"Can pick me a free hand, yes, I underestimate you."

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised, not just pretending to be.

Because he is used to slap his opponent to death.

Yanyun Eighteen Knights, as a follower of the ancient young emperor, was able to catch him, which really surprised him.

Although this palm is the most common and ordinary palm.

But it is enough to prove that Yanyun Eighteen Horses is indeed not a parallel import.

Then their master, the ancient young emperor, should really have something.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..."

All three of them were vomiting blood.

A random palm makes them so embarrassed.

Why did he underestimate them.

It seemed like it was an honor to be able to take this palm.

For them, this is tantamount to a double shame.

"In that case..."

Jun Xiaoyao put out his palm, his five fingers clenched a fist.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying force surged.

A boxing technique that hadn't been displayed for a long time was sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

With a punch, the power of reincarnation is surging, shattering the heavens!

The six reincarnation vortices, like a six-party world, oscillated with Jun Xiaoyao's fist!

There are six reincarnation punches!

This is the supreme boxing technique, which can be improved with the improvement of Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

Because he had been in a foreign land before, this boxing technique had never been used.

Now back to Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao can naturally display those unscrupulous supernatural powers unscrupulously before.

boom!

A punch will make this world turbulent.

In the void, countless array patterns emerged.

That is the defensive pattern engraved on the entire fairy island.



Jun Xiaoyao's punch activated all the defenses of Xiandao, which shows the power of this punch!

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't forget that this is the fairy courtyard. We are followers of the young emperor. How dare you do this!?"

The old sixteen roared, but also sacrificed his trump card.

The three of them burst out with great supernatural powers, their gods are radiant, and their breath is so powerful that many taboo Tianjiao are eyelids twitching.

But unfortunately, what they are facing is the existence of the younger generation who can be called invincible.

It's just a punch, and it's not the full version of the six reincarnation punches that control the six magical powers.

The bodies of the three of them were instantly destroyed, and the blood filled the sky.

The three mounts under them also exploded at the same time.

The three primordial spirits, with a sense of horror, wanted to escape far away.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly, and pointed to a sword.

The splendid fairy light appeared at the fingertips, unsteady.

Then, one pointed out.

Hundreds of flying celestial lights emerged, as if they were condensed into many celestial swords, slashing away at the three primordial spirits!

"How is it possible, Immortal Tribulation Sword Art!?"

Ling Yuan stared blankly and took a deep breath.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, it seemed that he had just swept the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art with his spiritual thoughts.

So it's directly displayed like this?

Although she has not yet reached the point of complete proficiency, Ling Yuan is very surprised to be able to display the Sword Art of the Immortal Tribulation.

But this is nothing to Jun Xiaoyao.

Not to mention his talents and evildoers, plus the God of War catalogue, the ability to deduct the Holy Law of Fighting.

It couldn't be more normal to be able to display it directly.

Pouch!

The three primordial spirits were directly slashed by the sword light of the immortal robbery.

The three of Yanyun's eighteen riders fell like this.

Die so easily.

"The power is good." Jun Xiaoyao nodded with satisfaction.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are a bit past."

The ancient emperor's face was a bit ugly.

He actually brought people.

As a result, now that he has fallen, he may also be angered.

"The ancient emperor, I haven't settled the previous account with you. Isn't it okay to be your clown honestly?"

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on, the space fluctuated.

He appeared in front of the ancient emperor like a teleportation.

The ancient emperor's reaction was also alert, and a gossip array appeared directly in front of him.

Although he faced Jun Xiaoyao, he always slumped again and again.

But after all, he is a descendant of Fuxi Immortal, and he is also not weak because of Fuxi's Eucharist.

Zeng and Lingyuan are both known as the strongest descendants of Xianting in the contemporary era.

But even so, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, he still appears fragile.

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out, Zhantian Jue displayed it, lingering around the Chaos Sword Light.

That gossip array was directly cut apart!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows, once again rushed out of the chain of the \*\*\*\* of order, turned into the Yuanhuang Taoist sword, and cut it out again!

The ancient emperor once again urged the power of Fuxi's sacred body, and dense hexagrams appeared in the void, as if a wall of mana was formed, blocking this sword.

But Jun Xiaoyao took the opportunity to break the ancient emperor's defense with one punch.

Immediately pat it with a palm!

Snapped!

A loud slap in the face slapped the ancient emperor into the air, coughing up blood and regressing again and again.

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

She was slapped and slapped in public, and she was still in front of Ling Yuan.

This made the ancient emperor furious, his eyes like a poisonous snake choosing people to eat.

"Wow, are you slapped like this? You deserve to be the prince's son." Wei Qianqian was also surprised when he saw it.

"What's going on here?"

At this moment, a group of people in the distance arrived, headed by the law enforcement elder of the Immortal Court.

He is a strong man at the level of the gods of good fortune.

He saw Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes twitched slightly.

"It really is this big Buddha." The law enforcement elder secretly said in his heart, his expression a little unnatural.

The ancient emperor had a gloomy eyebrow, glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, and turned to the law enforcement elders.

"Jun Xiaoyao disregarded the rules of the Immortal Academy and beheaded the followers of the ancient Young Emperor. Three of the eighteen riders of Yanyun at UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), what should I do?"

"This..." The law enforcement elder hesitated and stopped.

In his heart, he scolded the ancient emperor all over the place.

Isn't this sincere to make it difficult for him to be a man?

What is the identity of Jun Xiaoyao?

The savior of the fairyland, the hero admired by hundreds of millions of living beings.

When he came to the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard, the great elder of the Immortal Courtyard asked hard for each other, even begging him to come in on the condition of the ultimate good fortune land.

"Ah... You're wrong to do this, Mr. Lord."

The law enforcement elder gave a dry cough, looked at Jun Xiaoyao, and frowned slightly.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand in his hand and looked at the law enforcement elder.

The disciples of the fairy courtyard around also nodded secretly.

Worthy of being a fair and strict law enforcement elder.

His iron-faced and selfless manner of acting is also well-known throughout the fairy courtyard.

However, the next moment, the law enforcement elder coughed.

"The gentleman takes the shot himself, isn't it tired? Next time there is such a thing, let the old man come here."

"I see those who don't have long eyes, dare to disturb the son!"

The law enforcement elder said righteously.

Everyone around was dumbfounded.