

Sacred Body 1151

[Chapter 1151: The privileged class, the right struggle of Xian Ting, should split...](#)

Is this still the selfless law enforcement elder?

Many disciples of the fairy courtyard are dumbfounded.

Many of them have been taught by law enforcement elders.

Even if it is the proud son of the immortal power, the eldest son of the ancient family, or even the Tianjiao of Xian Ting, the law enforcement elders are fair and strict, and show no favoritism.

Therefore, while many disciples of the fairy courtyard are afraid of the law enforcement elders, they also admire him very much.

But now, looking at this kind, and even some flattering law enforcement elders.

Everyone felt that the law enforcement chief's old man's facility collapsed.

"The law enforcement elders are being polite, and Jun Mou acted arbitrarily, which caused the Xianyuan to trouble." Jun Xiaoyao faintly bowed his hands and expressed apologies.

Reach out and don't hit smiley people.

The law enforcement elders had such an attitude, and Jun Xiaoyao naturally had to retaliate.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, the law enforcement elder looked even more kind.

In fact, he did this for his reason.

If the real ancient young emperor appeared, confront Jun Xiaoyao.

The law enforcement elder was really in a dilemma and didn't know what to do.

But if it's just a follower of Young Emperor, Yan Yun eighteen riders.

Their status and importance are not at all comparable to Jun Xiaoyao.

Just ask, would you offend a real dragon for a few ants?

Even if the real ancient young emperor appeared in this world, his status and status might not be able to overwhelm Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, the eccentricity of the law enforcement elders is completely fine.

"God, please rest assured, this time they took the initiative to provoke the murder, even if it is Xian Ting, there is no reason or excuse."

"I will handle this later." The law enforcement elder smiled.

"Then trouble the elders. If the elders have free time in the future, they can go to Jun's house to sit." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled.

"Haha, that's naturally my honor." The law enforcement elder smiled even more.

Being able to form a good bond with the most prosperous family in Xianyu is very good.

Afterwards, the law enforcement elder cleaned up the situation a bit, had someone clear the scene, and then left.

All the disciples in the fairy courtyard saw this scene.

Finally got it.

What is the privileged class.

It turns out that some people don't have to follow the rules.

The rule is only the restraint of the superior to the inferior, and the strong to the weak.

Jun Xiaoyao's status cannot be restricted by any rules.

The ancient emperor looked at Jun Xiaoyao, unwilling.

Although he also knew that the probability of letting Xianyuan dispose of Jun Xiaoyao was almost zero.

But I didn't expect that Xianyuan would lick Jun Xiaoyao like this.

It was really because Jun Xiaoyao was killing the foreign disaster, and the credit he made was so great that the fairy courtyard could only hold him in the palm of his hand.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at the ancient emperor.

He didn't make another move.

Three of the eighteen riders of Yanyun have been killed.

If you kill the ancient emperor again now, you will almost be hitting the face of Xianyuan.

Anyway, the ancient emperor was just a clown in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

When it is convenient, just obliterate it.

The ancient emperor turned to look at Ling Yu, and said with extreme coldness in his tone: "Ling Yu, you have avoided talking about Jun Xiaoyao before, is that true?"

Although the ancient emperor had already expected it.

But when he thought that Ling Yuan really had special feelings for Jun Xiaoyao, he still had a kind of resentment in his heart.

Ling Yuan's beautiful face is also very indifferent.

Up to now, even if there is no Jun Xiaoyao, she only has a deep dislike for the ancient emperor.

Seeing Lingyuan's expression, the ancient emperor said coldly: "Don't forget, I gave you the position of the young emperor."

Ling Yuan's expression was also cold, and said: "Even without you, with the power of this palace, I can win the position of the young emperor!"

"Okay, very good, Ling Yuan, do you Emperor Wa Xiantong want to betray my Xian Ting?" The ancient emperor laughed back with anger.

Since there is no hope at all.

That simply tore his skin.

When Ling Yuan heard this, her teeth were itchy.

The ancient emperor wanted to pull the entire Wa emperor into the water.

One can imagine how much pressure Wa Huangxian Tong will put on her afterwards.

After all, her identity is still too sensitive.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao stood up and said coldly: "Still making noise here, do you really think I won't make a move?"

The ancient emperor gave Jun Xiaoyao a jealous look.

Then he took a deep look at Ling Yuan.

"Ling Yuan, I hope your position as the young emperor can be secured."

"Who knows in the future, who can truly lead Xian Ting?"

The ancient emperor flicked his sleeves and left.

Ling Yuan's face was a bit ugly.

She naturally knew what the ancient emperor's words meant.

The ancient young emperor had a lofty status, even higher than her contemporary young emperor.

At that time, where will she be?

Surrender to the ancient young emperor?

Obviously impossible.

Ling Yuan is a proud woman who cannot surrender to the hands of others.

Therefore, there will inevitably be some conflicts and disturbances in the future.

At that time, it must have been another **** power struggle.

This makes Lingyuan feel a bit headache, and it feels very tricky.

"Sister Ling Yuan, don't worry, our Jingwei Xiantong has always been on your side."

Wei Qianqian stepped forward, as playful and beautiful as a lark.

"Well, thank you for your support." Ling Yuan nodded slightly.

Nowadays, Xian Ting, in a leading position, is the Fuxi Xian Tong and Wa Huang Xian Tong.

Although the rest of the Immortal Order is also very strong, it is still a bit troublesome to compete for the position of the Immortal Order.

Jingwei Xiantong has always been only the head of the emperor Wa emperor.

The Cangjie Immortal Order is biased towards the Fuxi Immortal Order.

As for the other immortals, some remain neutral, some have their own ambitions, and some have unclear intentions.

And Ling Yu was worried about only one.

That is, the ancient young emperor should be a person of the Fuxi immortal order.

"Is this the son of the king's family? It shouldn't be the first time we have met."

Wei Qianqian turned to look at Jun Xiaoyao, her big eyes flickering, and little stars flickering.

"Yes, I met you at the marriage meeting between the ancient emperor and Tiannvyan before." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Tsk, the ancient emperor was really miserable back then, of course, it's still miserable now." Wei Qianqian spit out his tongue, a little gloating.

"I killed Cangli and the others when I was practicing in the border famine before, don't you mind?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suddenly.

Wei Qianqian looked indifferent.

"What does it have to do with me~www.mtlnovel.com~ Besides, Cangli is a member of the Cangjie Immortal Order, they are in the Fuxi Immortal's unified lineage." Wei Qianqian said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered darkly.

It seems that within Xian Ting, disputes are still fierce.

This is the difference between power and family.

Although some families may also have infighting, after all, there is still a blood relationship in it.

And such a behemoth like the Supreme Immortal Court has complicated internal forces.

On the surface, it is an absolute overlord-level force.

However, various struggles and hidden dangers have already appeared inside.

Compared with Xian Ting.

The Jun family is harmonious and friendly, united to the extreme.

This is the advantage possessed by the Jun family.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao also had a dark glow in his eyes.

"Should it be time to completely split Xian Ting?"

Jun Xiaoyao murmured in his heart, as if he had some kind of vision and plan.

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao's strongest place is not his enchanting talent, nor his powerful strength.

It's his layout and wisdom that even the sky can beat.

With Jun Xiaoyao, the ancient young emperor wanted to stand up and unify the fairy garden, which is tantamount to a fairy tale.

[Chapter 1152: The storm ended, the five gods merged, the virtual world will...](#)

A storm has come to an end.

The people around also gradually dispersed.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is undoubtedly deeply rooted in the hearts of the people again.

Even the followers of the ancient young emperor were obliterated casually without blinking their eyes.

Even the law enforcement elders kept one eye open.

Everyone understood that the fairy courtyard was like Jun Xiaoyao's back garden, and he could still have no scruples.

"Well, I got the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art, I should also go back to the Dongfu to practice."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Lingyuan and noticed that she was a little absent-minded.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"The ancient young emperor should be from the Fuxi Immortal Order." Ling Yu felt a little headache.

If it is from other Xiantong people, that's okay.

But it happened to be a member of the Fuxi immortal order.

And in the entire fairy garden.

The Fuxi Immortal Order is arguably the most radical faction.

It is also the faction that has the deepest hostility towards the Jun family.

After all, at the beginning, when Jun Xiaoyao fell in the world of Shenxu.

The Jun family had come to slap her face.

Fuxi Xiantong's hostility to the Jun family is definitely deeper than that of Wa Huangxiantong.

"Is it because of this? It seems that because of me, there was a conflict between you and that ancient young emperor."

"If this is the case, then I will not come to you in the future, and I won't cause you any more trouble."
Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"No... it's not like that." Ling Yuan hurriedly retorted, and Yushou subconsciously grasped Jun Xiaoyao's corner of his clothes.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced.

Lingyuan's cheeks were stained with clouds, and she withdrew her hand like an electric shock.

What kind of a dignified young lady in the fairy court, grabbing the corners of other people's clothes like a little girl.

"No, you misunderstood." Ling Yuan's plump peaks undulated.

"Don't worry, you can find me if you have trouble in the future. I haven't met an opponent that interests me for a long time."

To that ancient young emperor, Jun Xiaoyao seemed very indifferent.

Ling Yuan was also silent.

If she really asks Jun Xiaoyao for help, she will probably be targeted by other Xiantong people.

"By the way, I forgot to give you something."

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, and took out another thing from the space magic weapon.

It is woven from snow-white silk, with a hazy layer of colorful brilliance on it.

"This is..." Ling Yuan was stunned for a while.

"This is a silk stocking woven from colorful sky silk. Don't look at it like this, it's a top-notch supreme device." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He was in Yaochi before, so naturally he also saw Princess Shencan.

Princess Shen silkworm raised a colorful silkworm.

So Jun Xiaoyao asked for some colorful silk from her, and then asked the craftsman of the clan to refine this pair of stockings.

The reason for doing this is naturally to test Lingyuan.

After all, she liked to wear white silk before.

Ling Yuan's face was reddened quietly.

There is always something wrong with sending this thing.

But she took it anyway.

The snow-white silk stockings are extremely soft, and under the shining of the light, they reflect a colorful halo, which is really beautiful.

"Don't try?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Ling Yuan bit her red lips slightly and put it on in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

The silk stockings with colorful halo are set off against the slippery skin of the legs.

In addition, Ling Yuan's figure was originally that kind of tall type.

The jade legs wrapped in a pair of silk stockings are extraordinarily long and straight.

One word.

wonderful!

After putting it on, Ling Yuan wore a snow-colored glazed long skirt with a cut hem, revealing the long legs in silk stockings with perfect lines, and slightly reflecting the colorful halo.

It's amazing.

There is a kind of extreme temptation.

As if people couldn't help but want to touch.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that if he really did this.

Ling Yuan shouldn't refuse.

But he obviously wouldn't be so unscrupulous.

It is enough to appreciate from the eyes of a gentleman.

Jun Xiaoyao never denies that he is an old critic.

No, not old.

"Are you still watching?"

Ling Yuan glanced aside.

It looks high and cold, but also has an inexplicable sense of arrogance and cuteness.

"It suits you well, goodbye."

Jun Xiaoyao turned around and was about to leave.

"You did this for her..." Ling Yu suddenly said.

What she was referring to was naturally the celestial kite.

Jun Xiaoyao paused, didn't look back, and then said, "Is there a difference?"

After speaking, Jun Xiaoyao left.

Ling Yuanyu squeezed her hand slightly.

Is there a difference?

Of course there is!

The celestial kite is the celestial kite, and the lingyu is the lingyu.

Once upon a time, only Tiannvyuan loved Jun Xiaoyao deeply.

But now even her...

With a long sigh, Ling Yuan turned to the cave for the first time.

What she should have a headache next is that of the ancient young emperor.

...

Here, Jun Xiaoyao also returned to his cave.

The few people on the eighteenth ride of Yanyun were almost used by Jun Xiaoyao.

Now, there must be no one who does not have long eyes who dare to disturb him at will.

"When I have obtained the Sword Art of the Immortal Tribulation, the next step is to try to fuse the essence of the Five Sword Art to comprehend the law of the sword."

Jun Xiaoyao also started to do business.

Strength is the fundamental.

Slaying Immortal Sword Jue, Yuanhuang Dao Sword, Grass Character Sword Jue, Zhantian Jue, Immortal Jie Sword Jue.

The five great swordsmanship tactics are all under the control of Jun Xiaoyao.

Needless to say, Jun Xiaoyao's talent.

At such a young age, he has created his own taboo, Genesis.

And the fusion of these five swordsmanship tactics is not too difficult for him.

Next, it took Jun Xiaoyao about seven days to thoroughly integrate the Immortal Tribulation Sword Art and reach the point of perfection.

Other Tianjiao may take several years, but Jun Xiaoyao only took seven days.

"Well, the next step is to find a way to fuse the five swordsmanship sacred arts, and then thoroughly understand the essence of the sword."

Jun Xiaoyao fell into enlightenment.

On the other side, Xianyuan held another meeting.

"I heard that UU reading www.uukanshu.com has caused some turbulence on the side of the Xutian Realm." The elder of the fairy courtyard said.

"Yes, but there is already close to the sea, and it is a place of chaos in time and space that only the soul can enter, and the turbulence is normal."

"Moreover, it is indeed easy to produce some passages connecting with other realms." An elder replied.

"Ye Chang has a lot of dreams, it is better to arrange the disciples of the fairy courtyard to experience as soon as possible." The elder of the fairy courtyard said.

All the elders nodded slightly.

"By the way, what do you think about the previous dispute between the prince's deity and Xianting?" The elder of the Xianyuan said again.

All the elders present were silent.

Both the Jun Family and Xian Ting are huge creatures, and it can be said that no one can offend them.

Upon seeing this, the Great Elder of the Immortal Court said lightly: "Our Immortal Court should maintain a neutral position and do not favor any side."

Among the elders, the law enforcement elder's face was slightly embarrassed.

He can be said to be pleased with Jun Xiaoyao.

But the great elder of the Xianyuan next said: "But I think that from the younger generation, the Jun family may have a more promising future."

The words of the Great Elder of the Immortal Court shocked the expressions of all the elders present.

[Chapter 1153: If I cut, the law of the sword is condensed, the ancient young emperor...](#)

The great elder of the fairy courtyard sometimes represents some attitudes of the fairy courtyard.

In other words, from the perspective of Xianyuan.

For the younger generation, the Jun family is more promising.

There is not only the anomaly of Jun Xiaoyao.

The emperor is farewell, the human emperor does not smile, and the heavy pupil is Jun Lingcang.

The young generation of Jun family has a promising future.

Although Xian Ting also has Ling Yuan, the ancient emperor, and the proud sons of the various immortals.

But in general, it's like that compared to the Jun family.

Of course, the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting has not yet been born, so no one can say what the situation will be in the future.

However, the Great Elder of the Immortal Court is obviously optimistic about the Jun family.

The younger generation represents the future.

And Jun Jiaguang is Jun Xiaoyao alone, and his prestige is enough to overwhelm all the Tianjiao in Xian Ting.

This meeting is short.

After the meeting, a message was announced.

Three months later, start the experience of the land of good fortune in the virtual world.

This news is undoubtedly like a boulder entering the sea, causing great waves in the fairy courtyard.

Countless Tianjiao are gearing up, eager to try.

Moreover, the Void Heaven Realm experience was entered with the primordial spirit, which at least avoided a part of life danger.

Some Tianjiao with strong soul primordial way, all of them can't wait to show excitement in their eyes.

And those Tianjiao who are not strong in the way of the soul are a little worried, afraid that they will not be able to get a good chance.

"By the way, if it's an experience in the Xutian Realm, the Emperor's Son should suffer a bit."

"That's right, after all, what the Jun Family God Child is best at is to crush with his flesh, and face any enemy with a single palm."

"I don't know how his primordial spirit is?"

Compared to Jun Xiaoyao's previous name of the ancient sacramental body, his soul is not known to many people.

After all, the existence of the three generations of souls is too rare.

There are few people in the world.

"If this is the case, maybe I can defeat the Emperor's Son in the Void Heaven Realm?" You Tian Jiao said.

"Just dream about it. Do you know what the strong Hengqiang is? The Emperor's Son is incomparable in flesh, so you think that his soul will be weak, too ignorant."

There are also some Tianjiao who disagree, thinking that the soul of Jun Xiaoyao is not necessarily weaker than his physical body.

All in all, everyone is looking forward to the good fortune of the virtual world.

...

In the depths of the fairy courtyard, within the cave where Jun Xiaoyao is located.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in the void by himself, surrounded by endless avenues of gods and flowers.

Various rune tracks are intertwined into extremely mysterious and complex patterns.

Vaguely, there seemed to be a flow of gods.

Every **** is incomparably sharp, like a substantive sword light.

After this period of insight, Jun Xiaoyao gradually merged the five great swordsmanship tactics.

Jun Xiaoyao was surprised to find that these five great tactics seemed to have something in common.

But after another thought, the so-called avenues are numerous, and different routes lead to the same goal.

In the end they will all go the same way.

And that path is the rule of the sword!

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes suddenly.

In his eyes, there seemed to be endless sword light emerging.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao faintly stretched out his hand and pointed it as a sword.

A ray of sword light emerged.

This ray of sword light was unremarkable, but it seemed unstoppable.

This is very strange, obviously just a sword of light.

But it seems to reflect the stars and all things, sentient beings and all souls.

Everything is reflected in this ray of sword light.

It was as if this was not a ray of sword light, but a crack in the corner reflecting the eternal life.

This ray of sword light swept into the void at will.

Everything is silently annihilated.

This is because Jun Xiaoyao controlled its strength and only exerted one percent of its strength.

Otherwise, the entire fairy courtyard will be alarmed, and these caves and blessings will be instantly torn and destroyed.

"Finally realized the fusion of the five great swordsmanship techniques."

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

Slaying Immortal Sword Jue, Yuanhuang Dao Sword, Grass Character Sword Jue, Zhantian Jue, Immortal Jie Sword Jue.

The fusion of the five magic arts is...

"If I cut it!"

Jun Xiaoyao lightly opened his lips and uttered four words.

If I cut it, it is the fusion of the five great magic arts.

It sounds strange.

Generally speaking, there are four characters at the beginning of Buddhist scriptures, so I heard them.

It means that I heard what the Buddha said.

And what does it mean if I cut it?

It is as if Jun Xiaoyao is the supreme Buddha, his sword is his law, all sentient beings and all spirits have to listen and endure.

All enemy opponents can only bear this sword, almost unavoidable.

The end is overbearing.

If I cut it, it's my heart!

This sword move is not just a physical attack.

More able to cut the heart of others with one sword.

The so-called slashing of myself is to slash the heart of oneself.

Any other opponent or enemy, if the mind is not firm, or does not have the law of the soul, people with special souls will fall into absolute disadvantage.

Even Dao Xin might be cut off by Jun Xiaoyao.

It's so scary!

"And if I cut, there should be more than one move, and there should be an evolutionary move among them."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep and he was thinking.

Throughout the ages, people who can gather the five great swordsmanship skills may not be absent.

But Jun Xiaoyao is the only one who can fuse the five great divine tactics, comprehend their essence, and create a person who is like me.

With Jun Xiaoyao comprehending this is how I cut.

In his body, there are also a section of rules condensing.

Finally turned into a sharp and unmatched law.

This law seems to be able to kill everything in the world, creatures, everything, time, space, and heart!

It is the law of the sword!

So far, Jun Xiaoyao has condensed eleven laws.

It is far stronger than the extreme supremacy of the Nine Laws.

But this is not the limit of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao directly sacrificed the third copper coffin.

This ancient weapon of killing and refining misfortune, in which many fragments of laws and vigorous energy were also extracted.

Jun Xiaoyao can be absorbed with confidence.

"Continue to condense the fairy qi from some previous practices into rules."

Now Jun Xiaoyao has only one goal, which is to practice as many rules as possible.

Maximize his talent.

Then break strongly to the next level.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao can almost always maintain the same level of sweeping invincibility.

Even in the Supreme Seven Realms, it's as easy as going up to challenge, for Jun Xiaoyao, wanting to eat and drink.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao sank into practice.

The entire fairy courtyard is also in a kind of restlessness, ready to wait for the opportunity of the virtual world.

...

In the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, an extremely magnificent world, like a cosmic egg, is suspended in the void.

That is the Huntian Immortal Domain, one of the nine immortal domains.

Just as Huangtian Immortal Domain is the base camp of the Jun family.

Huntian Xianyu is the base camp of Xianting.

Rumor has it that the ancient fairy garden in the most ancient period was built in the Huntian fairyland.

After the immortal domain was robbed, the ancient fairy court collapsed.

The eight strongest men stood out and established the Eight Great Immortals.

Then he persuaded him to surrender a mythical emperor of the Demon Dao who brought endless disasters to the fairyland, the founder of the Nine Li Demon Kingdom, the Demon Emperor Chi You.

After the Nine Li Moguo merged into Xian Ting, it became the ninth largest Xian Tong, Chi You Xian Tong.

Since then, the pattern of the nine immortals has been determined.

Then Xian Ting centered on the Huntian Immortal Territory, and its influence spread to the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Finally, he became the overlord of the old age of Xianyu.

If it weren't for a great war between the two worlds, a foreign land invaded by troops, which would have severely damaged Xian Ting.

Maybe now the entire Xianyu is still under the control of Xianting.

At this moment, in the Huntian Immortal Territory, in an incomparably ancient star territory.

There is an ancient star surrounded by auras and Dadao gods.

This ancient star is very strange and full of aura, making the ancient star almost like a heart. The com was about to throb.

In the core of the ancient star.

There is an extremely old golden palace in it.

On the outside of the golden palace, there are some immortal sources of seals scattered around.

Some of them have been broken, and obviously the creatures sealed in them have already broken the seal.

And in the deepest core of the golden palace.

There is a huge bright golden fairy source that exudes aloof spirit.

Within the golden fairy source, one could vaguely see a vague and transcendent figure, noble and mysterious.

At a certain moment, Golden Xianyuan began to tremble slightly.

Cracks began to spread on the surface.

Then there was a bang.

Xianyuan shattered.

The bright and holy golden light illuminates the entire hall.

Like a shining sun, it descended in this turbulent era.

A sigh slowly spread from the endless light.

"Everything is like a dream bubble, really like a dream."

"The young emperor has returned to the starting point of this prosperous and chaotic world. Could it be that God's will wants me to be the only protagonist of this great world?"

[Chapter 1154: The reborn ancient young emperor, the fairy dragon, the emperor...](#)

The vast golden light is surging, like the ocean undulates.

That is the power of a huge amount of laws surging.

It is hard to imagine, who can condense so many laws.

And in the cracked golden fairy source, among the surging golden gods.

A slender figure walked faintly, like a son of God descending on the world.

He was dressed in a loose white robe, and his skin was crystal clear as jade, more delicate and flawless than many women.

His face is beautiful and flawless.

Except for Jun Xiaoyao, almost no one can stabilize his appearance.

Even the peerless and beautiful man of King Feather, standing with this man, was slightly dim.

He has long golden hair that is more gorgeous than the sun, hanging straight to the heel, flowing like an immortal.

On the contrary, a pair of eyes are pure silver color, unfathomable like a bright moon.

With long golden hair and silver eyes, she was born to be a god-man!

But the most striking thing is not his appearance.

It's the kind of innate, superior temperament.

He is too extraordinary.

Almost like the darling of heaven.

At the same time, there was a ray of carelessness in his eyes, as if he didn't care about everything.

It is a kind of pride that rules everything.

This man is the mysterious ancient young emperor who was sealed by Xian Ting.

Emperor Haotian, known as the True Dragon of the Fairy Ting Haotian.

He is the most powerful young emperor of Xian Ting's generation.

Yanyun eighteen riders were once the most amazing group of talented leaders of that era.

But he was single-handedly suppressed by Di Haotian, and he has since become a follower.

If he is not sealed, he is destined to become the lord of the fairy court of that era.

But he chose to seal himself.

Because in Di Haotian's view, only the true golden age is worthy of his rise.

Only in this era can he truly reach the end, achieve the supreme and strong existence, and touch the realm of immortals.

He succeeded.

Or.

Almost succeeded.

"The familiar atmosphere of the world, but it seems strange again, have you done it again?"

Di Haotian's expression had a touch of surprise.

Perceiving the familiar and unfamiliar atmosphere of the world.

Di Haotian felt like a dream.

That's right.

He was born again and returned to the starting point of this prosperous and chaotic world.

Back to the past from the future!

"Maybe it's God, who understands this young emperor's unwillingness, and clearly dissociates from the secret of becoming immortal, only one step away."

Di Haotian said here, and took out an ancient artifact in his hand.

It looks like a stone plate with many ancient and mysterious patterns carved on it.

It's like the trails of the stars, and it's like expounding the avenue of truth between the heavens and the earth.

However, this stone plate is incomplete.

It seems that it is only a quarter of the volume.

"It was this fragment of the stone plate of the immortal that made me reborn to the starting point of this golden world?"

Di Haotian looked at the stone plate in his hand.

Rebirth to the past, this is simply incredible.

Although some Xeon can manifest time and time.

It can even project oneself into the past and the future.

But after all, there are causal restrictions, and that is an iron law that cannot be changed.

Even if it is the emperor of the myth who is qualified to travel long rivers of time and can grasp the past and the future, he will not easily disturb the law of time.

That will lead to unimaginable consequences and backlash.

Even the mythical emperor may not be able to bear the price paid.

Just a long time of interference will have such serious consequences.

Let alone go back to the past directly from the future.

This simply disrupts cause and effect completely.

But Di Haotian had been reborn to the starting point of this golden age.

"In my previous life, I didn't reach the peak, and I was drinking hate halfway through. It was obvious that as long as I opened that door, I could unlock the secret of becoming immortal."

Di Haotian took a deep breath, thinking of all the past, his emotions fluctuated like a tide.

But how much he exists, his xinxing, Taoism, he can be called perfection.

Can easily control their emotions.

"But it doesn't matter, this fragment of the immortal stone plate brought me back to the starting point of this great world. This is God's will."

"I am the young emperor of the Xianting generation, plus the memory of the future life. After this life, I will seize the opportunity and become the only protagonist."

If this is said from other people, it would seem a bit rampant.

But speaking from Di Haotian's mouth, it felt right, as if it were the case.

But also, Di Haotian possesses three natural physiques and possesses the infinite resources of Xian Ting.

In addition, he has experienced a lifetime and almost possesses the ability of an unknown prophet.

It is not difficult to be the only protagonist in this world.

At this moment, outside the golden palace, several figures flashed into it.

When they saw Di Haotian, they all knelt on one knee.

"Subordinates, see Young Emperor Haotian!"

These figures are exactly the ones who broke the seal early in the eighteenth ride of Yanyun.

"Well, what's the matter?"

Di Haotian's expression was light and calm.

He already has absolute self-confidence and can dominate this world.

"Qizi Haotian Young Emperor, it's like this..."

Then, one of Yanyun's eighteen riders informed Di Haotian of some news.

Including the news that Lao Sixteen and others were killed by Jun Xiaoyao, it was also revealed.

Hearing that Old Sixteen and the others were killed, Di Haotian's face was extremely plain, and there was no wave in his heart.

Although Yanyun Shibaqi is his follower, he is actually just a tool man in his hands.

"Jun Xiaoyao?"

Di Haotian frowned slightly.

As a rebirth, he knows some things in the future.

But in his rebirth memory.

The most famous young generation in the Jun family should be the emperor's parting, the human emperor, Lord Grim, and the heavy pupil Jun Lingcang.

They are called the Three Little Giants of the Jun Family.

In the future, it will indeed be called the backbone of the Jun family.

But who is Jun Xiaoyao?

In his memory, Jun Xiaoyao never appeared.

And during this time period, the Jun Family Yin Channel shouldn't be merged with the main channel.

One more thing, Jun Xiaoyao killed the ultimate misfortune.

Di Haotian was completely unexpected.

Everything has a great deviation from his rebirth memory.

It is as if there is an inexplicable presence that interferes with the normal timeline.

It stands to reason, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Jun Xiaoyao should not exist.

He seemed to appear suddenly in this world.

All changes are produced from this son of the Jun family.

This has attracted Di Haotian's attention.

"The current world is very different from the world in my memory."

"And all the changes seem to be because of that gentleman's son."

Di Haotian muttered to himself, lost in thought.

He has great talent and strength, but his mind is not weak.

Seeing Di Haotian's somewhat dazed expression, a follower tentatively asked, "Young Emperor Haotian?"

"Well, what else is there?" Di Haotian returned to his senses.

Rebirth is a secret belonging to him alone, and it is absolutely impossible to tell other people.

"Xianyuan's virtual world is about to open." The follower said.

"Xutian Realm..." Di Haotian's eyes flashed darkly.

In the era he was in before being sealed, he had also entered the virtual world.

It is precisely because of this that he got this piece of fairy stone disc fragment by accident.

"It's a bit nostalgic." Di Haotian said lightly.

[Chapter 1155: The advantage of the rebirth, the step by step Di Haotian,...](#)

If it weren't in the virtual world realm, I picked up this celestial stone disc fragment.

It is impossible for him to be reborn back to the early days of this golden world.

So in the dark, cause and effect are naturally destined.

"Xutian Realm? There are indeed many opportunities in it."

"In addition, if I remember correctly, there should be a special group of people showing up."

Di Haotian thought to himself.

As a rebirth, what is the biggest advantage?

It's nothing more than knowing everything.

Know where some babies are.

Know which enemies are the most threatening.

Know where there is a chance and where there is a catastrophe.

To put it bluntly, Di Haotian is almost equivalent to an all-knowing god.

This is the greatest advantage of the reborn.

However, the only thing that made Di Haotian some doubts was.

Some things are far from what he remembered.

For example, in his memory, the foreign disaster has not been annihilated, but has brought huge disasters to the fairyland.

Together with the dark turmoil that followed, the prelude to the turmoil of the troubled world was unveiled.

As a result, the disaster of the foreign land has been calmed down.

There is also the Jun family, which has not merged in his memory, but the reality is that the Jun family has been completely integrated.

Therefore, Di Haotian believed that some things should have gone wrong.

But some things remain unchanged.

"This young emperor knows the matter of the virtual world, but now that we have broken through the barrier, we need time to get acquainted with the atmosphere of the world in this era." Di Haotian said lightly.

"Yes, but your Majesty, about the fallen sixteen..." A follower hesitated to speak.

Yanyun eighteen riders, after being conquered by Emperor Haotian, was considered a close group.

But now, three people have been killed.

They really couldn't swallow this breath.

"The cause of this incident is that the son of the noble family and the young emperor of Xian Ting." Di Haotian said.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed a strange existence.

In his memory, this person does not exist.

But Ling Yuan did.

And in his memory, Ling Yuan indeed surpassed the ancient emperor son of the Fuxi Immortal Order in the battle between the young emperors and became the contemporary young emperor.

In addition, Ling Yu has a special identity.

This special identity is related to the ancient fairy garden that has been destroyed for a long time.

It's more about a vital figure in the ancient fairy court period.

That character can even affect the entire pattern of Xian Ting.

Therefore, Di Haotian must make arrangements early.

Ling Yuan is one of his important methods to unify Xian Ting.

"As the young emperor of the fairy court, he has an unclear relationship with the **** son of the Jun family. This is indeed surprising." Di Haotian said indifferently.

"In our hearts, the master is the only emperor in the entire fairy court."

"That's right, as the young emperor, you can dismiss that contemporary young emperor."

Several followers spoke.

"This matter is not in a hurry, this young emperor has his own decision."

"Old Sixteen's account, remember it first."

"You go out first and inquire about the news and intelligence of various parties." Di Haotian waved his sleeves.

"Subordinates obey!"

Several followers all handed over and left immediately.

Di Haotian, his expression was indifferent and composed, not arrogant or impetuous.

Everything seems to be under his control.

"Although some things deviate from the trajectory, the general context is still the same."

"Next, step by step."

"The remaining three celestial stone disc fragments, we must secretly search for them in a low-key manner."

"In addition, it is time to find a way to integrate the fairy garden that has split into the Nine Great Immortals."

"It won't be long before that place will appear in this world. That is a great opportunity for my Xian Ting to regain strength."

"And Lingyuan, she is an important chess piece, there is no room for loss, let alone being disturbed by the son of the king's family."

"In addition, I have to communicate with that force in advance and seek opportunities for cooperation. In my memory, it should be the one from the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory, the Demon God Palace."

Di Haotian sorted out his memories of rebirth.

I sorted out some things to do in advance.

These are his means to seize the opportunity in the future.

After sorting out his thoughts, Di Haotian sat in the void, blending with the atmosphere of this era.

This is something that some ancient freaks and seed-level Tianjiao would do.

In order to let myself fit into this era perfectly.

It's just that unlike others, Di Haotian is not just a sleeping Tianjiao.

He is the arrogant of rebirth!

"Jun Xiaoyao, it's kind of interesting, everything has cause and effect."

"But he seems to appear out of thin air, not contaminated with any cause and effect, and even changed some of the history in my memory."

"Jun Xiaoyao, what exactly are you?"

Di Haotian narrowed his eyes slightly, and the silver pupils that looked like a bright moon were extremely deep.

He knows what will happen in the future.

But only knows nothing about Jun Xiaoyao.

"Anyway, I will meet soon, and when the time comes, there will be a person who shouldn't exist for a while." Di Haotian smiled lightly.

...

The news that the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, Emperor Haotian had awakened from Xianyuan, did not come out directly under his deliberate cover.

After all, Di Haotian wanted to step by step, he didn't want to attract attention too soon.

In the fairy courtyard, many Tianjiao are preparing for the virtual world.

Three months passed quickly.

In the cave where Jun Xiaoyao is located.

Jun Xiaoyao wore white clothes to win the snow, sitting cross-legged in the void.

Around him, there are many laws and powers around, like the trajectory of the heavens and stars.

The current Jun Xiaoyao, although his realm has not changed.

But the breath is much deeper than before.

With the help of the third copper coffin, the pure energy obtained by refining the misfortune.

In this short period of time, Jun Xiaoyao once again condensed the good fortune fairy qi and the primordial magnetic celestial qi into the laws of good fortune and the laws of primordial magnetism.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao now has 13 laws in total.

This is far more powerful than the extreme supremacy of the Nine Laws. UU reading
www.uukanshu.com

And this is not the limit of Jun Xiaoyao.

"call..."

Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes and let out a sigh of relief.

"Thirteen rules, reluctantly, but not enough." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

If this word is spread out, I don't know how many Tianjiao will be speechless.

Then, in the dark, as if there was some perception, Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

He has a faint feeling, as if there is something in the dark, wanting to calculate him.

With the strength of Jun Xiaoyao III Yuanshen.

His psychic perception, and subconscious induction in the dark, are stronger.

However, there were too many people who wanted to deal with Jun Xiaoyao, and too many people were hostile to him, and Jun Xiaoyao couldn't count it by himself.

"Could it be that the ancient young emperor broke the seal?"

Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

After all, the only thing he provoked recently was the ancient young emperor.

"Suddenly want to eat the leek box."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured to himself.

If you want to eat the leek box, you have to find fresh ingredients.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao has to go back to his old job, become a farmer, and cut leeks.

[Chapter 1156: The bell rings, the arrogance of all parties gather](#)

After the temporary training, Jun Xiaoyao also walked out of the cave with his hand.

Outside the cave, a beautiful woman with plain clothes and long skirts, gentle as water, stood there.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, her bright white Ruoxue jade face showed a touch of joy, and she instantly came to Jun Xiaoyao.

"You are out."

This woman is naturally Luo Xiangling.

"Have you been waiting outside?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Luo Xiangling said slightly, "Well, because I'm afraid to disturb you."

Jun Xiaoyao could hear it, but was silent.

From a foreign land, the woman who followed him all the way to the fairyland is perfect in every respect.

The strength is amazing, the looks are beautiful, but there is a trace of innocence and perseverance that does not belong to human beings.

And if Jun Xiaoyao is determined, it will not change.

This made the current Jun Xiaoyao somewhat unsure of how to face it.

The so-called not marry He Liao, that is what it means.

Now he just promised to get engaged to Jiang's Shuangmei.

It's really hard to deal with Luo Xiangling's affairs anymore.

It can only be dragged on like this first.

"Xiang Ling, you are here for..."

"The virtual world is about to open. That's an opportunity promised to you by the fairy courtyard." Luo Xiang said in spirit.

She was afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would miss this great opportunity because of her retreat.

"Understood." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He was also very curious about what great opportunities existed in the strange land that could only be entered by the soul.

Even some of these opportunities are difficult for the Jun family to take out.

If it weren't for this chance, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't be too lazy to come to the fairy courtyard.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

In the distance, a crisp sound like a silver bell rang.

It was Jiang Luoli, she had also left the customs, and she didn't want to miss this opportunity of the virtual world.

When he saw Luo Xiangling was there, Jiang Luoli converged a little, nodded slightly and said: "I have seen Elder Luo."

Luo Xiangling himself is a quasi-emperor, and now he has become the honorary elder of the Nine Heavens Immortal Academy.

Jiang Luoli naturally did not dare to be disrespectful to her.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Jiang Luoli.

This Nizi stayed in retreat for a while, and she looked more watery, and her white forehead was bright.

The whole person seemed to be covered with a halo, extremely holy.

She is simply a little fairy out of the dust.

"It seems that this retreat, your gain is not small."

Perceiving the faint breath of the world in Jiang Luoli's body, Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Jiang Luoli was a little proud, his eyes curved into crescent shapes.

"Of course, Brother Xiaoyao tried so hard to help me, I can't be the mud that can't support the wall."

If it weren't for the help of the World Tree, Jiang Luoli wanted to cultivate the meta-spirit realm in his body, but he didn't know he would have to wait until the year of the monkey.

Seeing Jiang Luoli's affectionate attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Luo Xiangling's eyes were slightly dim on the side.

Before, she only knew about Jun Xiaoyao in a foreign land, and she didn't know what experience Jun Xiaoyao had before.

Later, she also inquired in the fairy courtyard.

Only then did I know that Jun Xiaoyao is in Xianyu and has such a colorful life.

There is such an outstanding peerless beauty who is infatuated with him.

In contrast, Luo Xiangling felt that he had nothing.

It's just that he gave some meager help to Jun Xiaoyao in a foreign land.

For a moment, Luo Xiangling was silent.

Jiang Luoli also reacted, her small eyes cast a secret glance at Jun Xiaoyao.

No way, who calls her man so good.

Beautiful aunts from the foreign land can all turn to the fairy land.

Perceiving a subtle embarrassment in the atmosphere, Jun Xiaoyao gave a dry cough.

He would rather face one hundred ultimate misfortunes than face this kind of Shura field.

And just at this moment, the sound of Dong Dong's bell suddenly remembered.

"It's the bell ringing." Jiang Luoli said.

"It's almost time to set off. This time the Void Heaven Realm is only the primordial spirit entering. There shouldn't be any serious danger. I will leave first."

After Luo Xiangling finished speaking, he turned and left.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly, then turned to say: "Let's go, look at the ultimate good fortune land said by the Great Elder of the Immortal Academy, what surprises there is."

...

Xianyuan, a huge square suspended in the void.

Countless wind breaking sounds sounded, and many figures descended here.

However, compared with the disciples of the fairy courtyard, not many people came.

Because of this opportunity, not everyone is qualified to go.

Only the most outstanding Tianjiao is qualified to go.

Therefore, those who can go to the virtual world are all the tops among the tops, the seeds among the seeds.

So don't look at the many Tianjiao who came here.

But what can really go is only a small part of it.

Most of them are watching the show and eating melons.

In the void, an old man in a linen robe stood on his feet.

He is the leader of this immortal courtyard, the third elder of immortal courtyard, Xu Mo.

At this time, some Tianjiao had already appeared.

Ling Yuan, the son of the ancient emperor, the reincarnated true Buddha, Long Yaoer, Ji Qingyi and others.

Although they are not the top seed-level talents who broke the ground later.

But they are the most outstanding people of our time, who have come to the end of the ancient road.

To some extent, it can be regarded as the strongest seed in the world.

The fairy courtyard is also very dedicated to nurturing them, and when they first joined the fairy courtyard, they all gave them amazing good luck.

Only in this way can they catch up with those sleeping seed-level figures in their cultivation base.

And some interested people noticed.

Although Ling Yuan and the ancient emperor are both the most outstanding contemporary talents in Xian Ting.

But they stand on each side, and there is a faint opposition.

Many people are secretly surprised.

Could this be the beginning of Xian Ting's power struggle?

The three elders Xu Mo saw this scene and just watched from the sidelines.

But he sighed secretly in his heart.

"What a **** son of the Jun family, what the great elder said is right, maybe Xian Ting might actually be planted in his hands in the future."

Of course, Sumo just thought about it in his heart, and wouldn't say it.

After all, the current Xian Ting is still the overlord on the bright side.

One more hole card was not revealed.

It is the ancient young emperor!

If there is a young existence in Xian Ting~www.mtlnovel.com~, he is qualified to be stubborn and happy.

It is estimated that there is only the ancient young emperor.

The ancient emperor can only stand aside now.

With the passage of time, more and more Tianjiao came.

Some princes of the Jun family have also appeared, Jun Lingcang and others, they are also training in the fairy courtyard.

There are also many followers of Jun Xiaoyao, as well as some people around him, such as Yu Chanjuan, Taiyin Yutu, Princess Longji and others.

In fact, some people, such as Taiyin Yutu, were originally not qualified to go to the Void Heaven Realm.

But as long as they are related to Jun Xiaoyao, they are all ascended to heaven, let alone a rabbit.

Even the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, who had only been with Jun Xiaoyao for a short period of time, was given preferential treatment by the fairy courtyard.

This made many Tianjiao jealous. They had long known that when they were in Dilu and Gulu, they should follow Jun Xiaoyao facelessly.

And now it's useless.

Not to mention followers, even the maids and mounts around Jun Xiaoyao are not something ordinary people can be.

Didn't you see that all of Jun Xiaoyao's mounts were quasi emperors?

At this moment, two figures in the distance came leisurely.

It is Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli.

This place is boiling!

[Chapter 1157: Immortal ancient emperor's son, Huang Nidao, tit-for-tat](#)

Everyone knows.

This time, the opportunity of the Xutian Realm was largely because the fairy courtyard wanted to win over Jun Xiaoyao and compensate him.

All Xianyuan Tianjiao is considered to be covered by the light of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the eyes of many disciples of the fairy courtyard, there is a look of admiration and gratitude.

This is the instinctive worship of heroes.

They no longer treat Jun Xiaoyao as a peer.

They all regard him as a god-like existence.

Of course, there are also some Tianjiao's expressions that are unnatural.

The ancient emperor will not mention it.

Na Long Yaoer, with a guilty conscience, after being beaten back to her original form by Jun Xiaoyao, she has maintained the appearance of a little loli without the majesty of the dragon queen and the overlord.

Now that she saw Jun Xiaoyao, there was a feeling that a mouse saw a cat, and her heart was guilty, for fear that Jun Xiaoyao would notice her and ask her to settle the account.

In addition, there is Ji Qingyi.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao, she subconsciously raised her hand and touched her veiled cheek.

She also fought against Jun Xiaoyao during the border shortage.

Jun Xiaoyao forced out his secret, that is, the immortal weapon, the imprint of the fairy magic map.

It also left a trace of Chaos Power on her pretty face.

Intention to beat her.

At that time, Ji Qingyi had some doubts and thoughts in her heart.

Now, she understood that the alien chaotic body was Jun Xiaoyao.

This turned Ji Qingyi's inner shame and anger into complexities.

She had a deep heart, and even the human fairy Ji Daoyi was calculated to death by her.

However, in the face of this man, Ji Qingyi always felt that she was being held back everywhere.

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded in the distance, flat and with a hint of sarcasm.

"It's worthy of being an exotic war-god who has slashed more than ten seed-level Tianjiao in a row, but now he has become a hero of my fairyland. It's really amazing."

Hearing this, many Tianjiao's expressions changed.

Who is this to dare to target Jun Xiaoyao in this way.

Many people looked at it, and there was a black flame sweeping in the distance, and a hazy figure appeared faintly.

This figure surprised many people immediately.

"It's him, the son of the immortal ancient emperor, Huang Nidao!"

The black flame ignited a prairie fire, as if it could burn down the sky.

That is the unique undead fire of the undead Divine Phoenix family.

The Phoenix tribe, like the dragon tribe, has a wide range of blood, not limited to one bloodline.

Among the dragons, there are strong bloodlines such as Taixu Gulong.

Among the Phoenix tribe, there are naturally too.

The undead Divine Phoenix is one of the best.

It is one of the oldest and powerful bloodlines of the Phoenix tribe.

People in this line are very rare.

Even in the Ancient Demon Phoenix Cave, it is rare.

The most famous strongest person of the Immortal Phoenix is naturally the immortal ancient emperor who Zengwei was in the immortal realm.

Rumor has it that the undead ancient emperor used undead fire to refine a great emperor into the origin of a pool of emperors.

Many people believe that the strength of the ancient immortal emperor should have surpassed the average emperor and entered a deeper realm.

And at this moment, when I saw this black flame.

Everyone knows who is coming.

The undead son of the ancient emperor, the young ancestor of the Yaohuang ancient cave, Huang Nidao.

The black flame dissipated, revealing the figure in it.

It was a young man in a black and gold costume, with an extremely handsome face and indifference.

There are ancient lines on the eyebrows flickering.

Behind it was a pair of black and gold phoenix wings, still surrounded by black undead fire.

Its breath is also extremely powerful and unfathomable, far more pressure than the general seed-level Tianjiao.

But think about it, after all, he is the heir of the undead ancient emperor, with the most direct blood of the ancient emperor.

It can be said that the many bloodline talents of the Undead Ancient Emperor were concentrated on the Phoenix Nirvana Dao.

"Little ancestor of Yaohuang Ancient Cave, Huang Nidao..."

Many Tianjiao are silent.

Huang Nidao, just by hearing the name, you would know how much the undead ancient emperor had given this parent-child heir.

Nirvana, this name is not something that ordinary people can bear.

In addition, he is the parent and child of the undead ancient emperor, so in the Yaohuang Ancient Cave, his seniority is extremely high.

Even some old people have to respectfully shout Xiaozu when facing him.

The identity of the old monster phoenix phoenix girl who was destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao in Frontier Desolate and the Phoenix Nirvana in front of her is simply incomparable.

One is an excellent seed-level Tianjiao, and the other is a small ancestor-level existence.

At this moment, Huang Nidao looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his face was also very flat and calm.

Now in Xianyu, there are not many people who dare to fight with Jun Xiaoyao.

Huang Nidao asked himself, he has this qualification.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly at Huang Nidao.

He is indeed stronger than the other Primordial Royal Family seeds.

but...

It's just that.

"I haven't delved into some of the activities of your Primordial Royal Family and foreign land. The dog that bit people actually started barking first."

Jun Xiaoyao's answer is not sharp.

He not only pointed out some shameless actions of the Primordial Royal Family, but also scolded Huang Nidao.

Huang Nidao narrowed his eyes slightly, and there was a flash of black flame in his eyes.

"You killed the Phoenix girl in my Ancient Demon Phoenix Cave, you are a provocation to my Ancient Demon Phoenix Cave."

"To completely offend the Taikoo royal family, it will not do you any good, let alone your monarch family, which is still under the curse of evil."

The implication is that the Jun family and Jun Xiaoyao don't have much arrogant capital.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to speak, but at this moment a clear and tender voice sounded.

"That birdman, arrogant, there is a kind of against your grandpa and me!"

This voice came from Jun Xiaoyao, which shocked many people.

Then, they saw the purple-gold ant standing on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder with only a pinky finger.

It is Xiaoyi, the magic ant!

"Um?"

A coldness flashed in Huang Nidao's eyes.

Birdman, this is definitely an insult to the Phoenix tribe.

However, Huang Nidao's eyes narrowed slightly when he saw the little **** demon ant.

He could perceive the surging blood of the emperor on the little **** demon ant.

That is an existence of the same level as him.

"The son of God and Demon Great Emperor." Huang Nidao said indifferently.

The name of the God and Demon Emperor is no weaker than the Undead Ancient Emperor.

He participated in the war between the two worlds.

In the end, it attracted a foreign natural disaster-class immortal shot, UU reading www.uukanshu.com and several immortal kings surrounded and killed, only let the God and Demon Emperor fall.

It can be said that in terms of status and blood, the little **** demon ant is no worse than Phoenix Nirvana.

And now, the little **** demon ant has almost become Jun Xiaoyao's little follower.

"Tsk tusk, who is also the grandson of the God and Demon Great Emperor, has a lower status than Nirvana Nirvana." Many Tianjiao are watching the show.

"The Great God and Demon is the hero of my Immortal Territory. For his face, I don't care about you."

Huang Nidao flicked his sleeves and did not speak again.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to speak.

Jiang Luoli shook her head and sarcastically said, "Oh, this girl has seen how cheeky is when she is so fresh and refined."

Being ridiculed by a beauty is obviously uncomfortable for men.

Huang Nidao just snorted coldly.

At this time, another indifferent voice sounded.

"Why should you be so tit-for-tat? God has a word and harmony among all souls is true faith."

The voice was extremely detached and mysterious.

Even with the voice of sacrificial offerings and Sanskrit singing.

Hearing this sound, many people's eyes vibrated.

"The Holy Church of the Quran, the Son of Truth!"

[Chapter 1158: The purpose of the Son of Truth, Yan Yun 18 rides to find death](#)

Everyone followed the prestige, and there were auspicious clouds in the distance.

A man in a holy sacrificial robe stands in the clouds.

He is holding a dazzling golden staff, his face is extremely sacred and beautiful.

The whole body is shrouded in the endless light of sacred light and faith.

There is a bright golden ring of truth behind his head, exuding a strong power of faith.

It is the son of truth of the Quran sacred religion.

The Gulan Sacred Sect, like the Xitian Sect, is a famous great religion in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, with countless followers.

And these great teachers are also the best at using the power of faith.

At this moment, the seed of the Quran sacred religion, the son of truth, is present.

No one knows what his real name is.

Even the people of the Quran Sacred Cult only call him the Son of Truth.

It seems that he is the incarnation of truth, representing the supreme nobility.

"The disaster of the foreign land has only been settled. I think we should not have civil strife, but need to seize this great opportunity to improve ourselves."

The Son of Truth has a calm expression and always has a divine and gentle smile on his face.

It looks like a spring breeze.

He does have a better reputation among the younger generation.

Seldom fight with people.

"If it weren't for him to attack the people in my Demon Phoenix Ancient Cave first, this little ancestor would naturally be too lazy to cause trouble." Huang Nidao said coldly.

The Son of Truth smiled faintly and said nothing.

He turned to look at Jun Xiaoyao, took a look, and said: "As expected, he is the hero who saved my fairyland, no wonder I can be worshipped by all spirits."

Jun Xiaoyao also glanced at the Son of Truth, expressionless.

In my heart, but secretly left an eye on it.

The Son of Truth, with a faint smile and a peaceful expression.

Looks like a peacemaker, incompetent with the world.

But Jun Xiaoyao could vaguely perceive that there was a faint heat in the eyes of the Son of Truth looking at him.

The reason, Jun Xiaoyao immediately guessed.

Believe in the Dharmakaya of Gods!

What is the Gulan Shengjiao best at?

The practice of the power of faith.

And Jun Xiaoyao's divine spiritual body is undoubtedly the ultimate manifestation of the power of faith.

With the help of the power of the god's body, Jun Xiaoyao can even fight a foreign land behind the scenes, the ultimate disaster.

Just ask if the Gulan Shengjiao is greedy for the gods and Dharmakayas?

Absolutely greedy!

Not to mention, before the Jun family, there were actually conflicts with the Gulan Shengjiao.

The branch of the Holy Sect of Qulan in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory was destroyed by the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao himself has also killed several proud sons of Shengjiao.

So if the Son of Truth is not hostile to him at all, Jun Xiaoyao will never believe it.

"What a smiling tiger, it hit my god's body with its attention." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

This should be more than the thought of the Son of Truth alone.

I'm afraid that many high-level Gulan Shengjiao think so.

If it is true that the Gulan Shengjiao obtains the spiritual body of the gods, then they will not be invincible.

Compared to the straight-forward nature of the Phoenix Nirvana Dao.

The smiling tiger like the Son of Truth needs to be guarded even more.

"However, you covet my belief in the gods and dharma bodies."

"I am also curious about the method of belief and practice of the Gulan Shengjiao."

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged, but he was already calculating in his heart.

Whoever dares to calculate him, he will double the calculation and go back.

"Um?"

In the heart of the Son of Truth, his heart palpitated inexplicably.

He glanced at Jun Xiaoyao and found that he didn't have any strange expressions.

"Has he noticed a trace of intention?" The Son of Truth thought to himself.

It can be said that this is an invisible game.

Just as the atmosphere on the scene was somewhat frozen.

A figure reappeared in the distance.

"There won't be any big guys showing up, right?"

Many Tianjiao are numb.

The strongest evildoers from all walks of life have appeared.

This time, it was not one person and two people showing up.

But there are six or seven figures appearing at the same time.

Under their seats, they were all riding various beasts, all powerful beasts and different species.

"It's Yanyun Eighteen Horsemen. Could it be that the ancient young emperor broke through the barrier and appeared!"

When seeing the group of people, Tianjiao in the square was in an uproar.

If we say now, what are the most eye-catching mysterious Tianjiao?

Except for the mysterious congenital chaos body that was sealed in the chaos, it was the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting.

However, everyone was slightly disappointed.

It's just that some of the eighteenth riders of Yanyun came.

The ancient young emperor did not come.

These powerful knights arrived, both male and female, with powerful auras.

Not to mention them, the mounts under their seats are stronger than many Tianjiao.

This is also normal, they are characters from the same era as the ancient young emperor Haotian.

They are the most outstanding personalities of that era.

Don't look at it before, Jun Xiaoyao killed the old sixteen three people casually.

That's because they are facing Jun Xiaoyao.

Changing to any other seed-level Tianjiao, it would be impossible to kill the characters in Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers so easily.

Right now, these six or seven people arrived, with undisguised hostility.

They couldn't swallow this breath.

As followers of the ancient young emperor, how have they ever been so despised?

"Jun Xiaoyao, old sixteen and other three people, how do you plan to calculate it?" one of the knights said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all, let alone set his eyes on them.

Ignore directly.

"Enough, almost done." Third Elder Xu Mo faintly frowned.

"Three elders, this matter has nothing to do with you. We are followers of the Young Emperor and need to seek justice." Another knight said.

The face of the third elder also sank slightly.

It seems that it was the ancient young emperor who gave them too much confidence, and even the elder of the immortal courtyard didn't pay attention to him.

Those knights all looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao still regarded them as air, as if he hadn't seen it.

This makes the anger in their hearts more difficult to suppress.

"Presumptuous, how do you have the qualifications to talk to the son!"

One of Jun Xiaoyao's followers, Yi Yu stood up.

"Yes, based on your identities, you are not yet qualified to let the son face it." Wang Chuan also stood up.

There is also the Eternal Jade Heavenly Lady, Yan Qingying and others also stepped out.

In addition, Princess Longji also stood up.

Although she is not a follower of Jun Xiaoyao, she was once his mount.

There are Yu Chanjuan, Taiyin Yutu and others.

This caused the knights' faces to change slightly.

"Nine-fingered heir to the Holy Dragon Emperor, descendant of the Yi clan, sacrament of reincarnation, sacrament of Taiyin..."

See this Tianjiao who stood up.

Rao is the eighteenth rider of Yanyun, and his expressions have changed.

These enchanting Tianjiao were all followers of Jun Xiaoyao, and they were not weaker than them.

It is estimated that only the existence of the top few in Yanyun Eighteen Riders, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com can stand shoulder to shoulder with these enchanting evildoers.

In addition, some distinguished members of the Jun family are also watching them coldly.

This makes some people in Yanyun Shibaqi feel whether they are acting too impulsively.

At this moment, several knights suddenly felt a kind of extreme crisis.

call out!

In the void, two shadows appeared, with unprecedented murderous aura.

They are two women, Xuanyue and Su Hongyi!

One is the former Zhuxian Pirate, an elf in the dark.

One is a descendant of Heitian, the heir of the Great Heitian God.

They are the two sharpest knives among Jun Xiaoyao's followers!

call out!

The two women shot directly, suddenly violent, and wanted to kill those who spoke harshly to Jun Xiaoyao.

Holding the sickle of the **** of death, Xuan Yue directly killed one of the knights with the god-swallowing magic art obtained from the mother of flowers on the other side.

As for Su Hongyi, a pair of scarlet pupils shot to death, holding the Great Black Sky Mirror, the power of sacrifice unique to the Black Sky emperor came out.

boom!

Pouch!

It was just a short while, the two knights in Yan Yun's eighteen riders, the old thirteen and the old fifteen, were killed and fallen!

[Chapter 1159: The collision between the followers, the sky is falling, I am here](#)

The audience is dead!

No one thought that Jun Xiaoyao's followers would be so decisive.

And most importantly, the shots were still two Shui Lingling girls.

This contrast makes many people stunned.

"Those two, one is the immortal thief, and the other girl in red was brought from a foreign land by the son of the king's family. Both of them are so violent."

"Violent cute girl, I'm in love."

"But they are really brave. Even the people of the ancient young emperor dared to kill directly, and then they will provoke more serious conflicts."

Many Tianjiao's discussions are directed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

If it was just the beginning, the old sixteen and others would have fallen.

Two more are now dead.

This is simply time and time again, hitting the ancient young emperor in the face.

No matter how calm the temper is, he will never give up.

However, everyone was slightly surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao was expressionless and his expression was cold.

It seemed that he didn't have the slightest feeling about the murder of his own subordinates, and there was no intention to stop it.

And the two women, Xuan Yue and Su Hongyi, after killing the two knights, they also turned around again, and they wanted to kill the other knights.

"Bold!"

"presumptuous!"

Several knights were yelling, and at the same time they were angry, there was a chill in their hearts.

This Jun Xiaoyao's followers, how can one or two of them be so enchanting, they are simply the most powerful group of people in this era.

Not inferior to the big men in Yanyun Eighteen Riders.

They started to regret it a little, and they shouldn't be so impulsive, they wanted to come to seek justice without asking the young emperor for instructions.

And at this moment.

In the void, two more figures appeared.

One man and one woman.

The man is riding a blood crow.

His body is strong, with red hair, muscles and knots all over his body, and black and red magic patterns.

He grinned slightly, his mouth turned out to be shark-like teeth, which looked terrifying.

This is not like a human being, but like a human demon.

The other woman is riding a crane.

A white dress, misty temperament, white skin, bright eyes in her beautiful eyes.

The face is also beautiful, which makes people feel good at a glance.

The appearance of these two people shocked many people, and the temperament contrast was too great.

It is simply beauty and the beast.

"It's the fourth and fifth among Yanyun's eighteenth riders, Bai Luoxue and the red-haired ghost!"

On Xian Ting's side, Tianjiao had a little knowledge of history, and at this moment, he was surprised.

Yanyun eighteen riders, although they are all the most powerful talents.

But faintly also judges the level of strength according to the ranking.

In the eighteen rides, they can be ranked fourth and fifth, which shows their means.

"I heard that the red-haired ghost, with the blood of the devil, is known as the human demon. He once made a terrible murder and was later surrendered by the ancient young emperor."

"And that Bai Luoxue is also a generation of goddess. Not only is she strong, she is more scheming. Because she admires the ancient young emperor, she volunteers to follow him."

Yanyun Eighteen Riders was very famous in that era, so it left some records.

At this moment, Bai Luoxue and Chi Fagui appeared, directly blocking Xuan Yue and Su Hongyi's attack.

The other knights also breathed a sigh of relief.

Xuan Yue and Su Hongyi couldn't achieve a single blow, so they backed away, staring coldly at Bai Luoxue and the others.

The atmosphere was stagnant.

Jun Xiaoyao, the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, can be said to be a heavyweight figure.

Right now, although the two of them did not collide.

But the followers under his command have already met.

The remaining knights stood beside Bai Luoxue and the others.

Here, Yiyu, Wangchuan, Eternal Jie Tiannv, and Yan Qingying also stood up.

Even the battle between followers is enough to attract people's attention.

Because these are the most outstanding personalities.

Bai Luoxue's beautiful eyes glanced over here, and finally landed on Jun Xiaoyao.

I have to say that even Bai Luoxue was amazed.

This man in white is indeed very special.

Regarding that noble status and temperament, she was no weaker than her master.

If Jun Xiaoyao was born in the era of the ancient young emperor, perhaps Bai Luoxue would not necessarily vote for the ancient young emperor.

And now, Bai Luoxue's face suddenly showed an apologetic smile.

"It made Lord Godson laugh. This was just an impulse move. I hope Godson will forgive me."

"After all, my master still looks forward to spending a while with Lord God Son."

Bai Luoxue's words surprised many people.

Is this an active concession?

But some people nodded secretly.

It is worthy of being like a think tank in Yanyun Eighteen Riders.

Bai Luoxue is advancing by retreating.

In the following sentence, the ancient young emperor looked forward to meeting Jun Xiaoyao.

The implication is not to say, let Jun Xiaoyao not go too far, to completely tear his skin, it is not good for anyone.

However, what made Bai Luoxue's face slightly stiff was that.

Jun Xiaoyao still ignored her and ignored her.

This made Bai Luoxue's face a touch of embarrassment and stiffness.

At any rate, she is also a generation of goddess, a follower of the young emperor.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even have the will to say a word to her.

"Humph....."

The red-haired ghost grinned, shark-like teeth actually grind out sparks.

Compared to Bai Luoxue, he prefers to shred the enemy directly.

"Okay, enough trouble, time is almost up, ready to go."

The three elders snorted coldly before seeing this.

If he doesn't intervene anymore, these followers will have a headache when they fight.

Yan Yun Shiba rides here, everyone's complexion is ugly.

Two people died on their side, and Elder Xu Mo didn't say a word.

Now, instead of being a peacemaker.

"Please forgive me, Elder Xu, this time we were impulsive." Bai Luoxue's face recovered, and he took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao really didn't care about the ants like Bai Luoxue at all.

In terms of scheming, even Ji Qingyi, who was extremely deep in the city mansion, could only be crushed by him.

A mere white snow, even Ji Qingyi can't match it.

But Jun Xiaoyao became more and more interested in the ancient young emperor.

Can receive such a group of subordinates who are considered passable.

That ancient young emperor must really have two brushes.

But this is interesting~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao needs an opponent, otherwise it is invincible and too lonely.

"Sorry, son, we were impulsive."

"We just can't bear it, they yell at the son."

Su Hongyi and Xuan Yue stepped forward, both bowing their heads slightly.

It's like doing something wrong, waiting for the little girl to be scolded.

After all, their actions can be said to have intensified the contradiction between Jun Xiaoyao and the ancient young emperor.

That is not a simple role.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, raised his hand, and touched the heads of the two girls.

"You are indeed at fault."

The two female heads are even lower.

"You are wrong, you shouldn't apologize to me for this kind of thing."

"Kill, then kill."

"The sky is falling. With me, are you afraid you can't afford it?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words were plain, but the whole audience was silent.

This is the domineering that belongs to Jun Xiaoyao.

What about the young emperor in ancient times?

At this moment, Xuanyue, Su Hongyi, and Jun Xiaoyao's followers, and many people around him were full of emotions.

Jun Xiaoyao is worthy of their dedication!

[Chapter 1160: The **** world, the mysterious sea, refresh the sign in one after another...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words are an inspiration to those around him.

And Yanyun Eighteen Riders, each of them looked black like the bottom of a pot.

Rao is Bai Luoxue, who is indifferent to his joy and anger, and can't help but take a deep breath.

She also said that she was calculating.

Jun Xiaoyao's simple words completely gathered people's hearts.

At this moment, Bai Luoxue felt.

Jun Xiaoyao, perhaps not just a talented evildoer, but outstanding strength.

His vision, pattern, wisdom, and calculation are definitely far better than himself.

"It's no wonder that it is a role that can defeat the half son of the sky." Bai Luoxue sighed in her heart.

She also knew about the game between Jun Xiaoyao and the sky a long time ago.

Now it seems that it really deserves its reputation.

Next, there were no waves.

Yanyun Shibaqi and the others did not want to be presumptuous anymore.

However, it is a pity that the ancient young emperor did not appear.

The virtual world is close to the edge of the sea, far away from the immortal realm.

Fortunately, there is an ancient teleportation formation in the fairy courtyard, which can be teleported to areas close to the boundary sea.

"Okay, time is almost up, head to the virtual world!" Third Elder Xu Mo waved his hand.

Everyone directly entered the ancient teleportation formation in the fairy courtyard.

At this moment, in Jun Xiaoyao's mind, a long-lost mechanical sound of the system rang.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in at the Xutian Realm!"

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion did not change much.

The current sign-in system is more like an auxiliary existence to him.

Yes, of course it is better.

Even if it didn't, Jun Xiaoyao would not decline due to this.

His current confidence comes from his own natural strength, not the system.

His general trend is complete, and the sign-in system is already the icing on the cake.

Of course, there are free benefits, and Jun Xiaoyao is naturally happy to receive it.

After everyone stepped into the teleportation formation, the world instantly reversed, and the surrounding space was distorted and bizarre.

A sense of time-space separation emerged.

After a moment, it seemed like a thousand years had passed.

Everyone came to a dark starry sky.

This is just a transit point, not the end.

After that, it took several days and passed through several ancient teleportation arrays.

When the twisted space was restored, they finally came to the end.

Looking around, everyone is suffocated.

They seemed to have come to the end of the universe.

The exhausted starry sky, the dim star, the broken ancient star.

Everything is desolate and primitive.

There are no creatures here, and there is dead silence.

"It's heavy, it feels like being pressed by something." You Tianjiao frowned, feeling unwell.

A faint pressure is extremely uncomfortable.

The three elders did not see this, and smiled faintly.

"This is unbearable, you know, you and Jiehai are still separated by a dam, and you are still so far away."

Hearing the words of Elder Xu Mo, all Tianjiao were taken aback.

Then they suddenly felt it, as if the sound of the wave hitting the shore came in their ears.

"How is it possible, this is the edge of the universe, how can there be the sound of waves?"

All Tianjiao doubts, and then follow the reputation.

From a far distance, one could vaguely see a huge shadow, which appeared horizontally between the heavens and the earth, and it felt like it had come to the end of the heavens.

"What is that, is it a border gate?"

Many Tianjiao are shocked, very surprised.

Before, the most majestic building they had ever seen was the border gate.

That was the barrier of the fairyland, the first line of defense against the foreign land, it was like a wall that propped up the heaven and the earth.

But now, when seeing the huge barrier that was horizontal, everyone's heart is full of unspeakable shock.

That barrier is simply more majestic than the border, and extremely old.

Going up and down, there is almost no end in sight.

The monk stood in front of the barrier, smaller than an ant.

"Of course it is not a border gate, but a dam. Outside the dam, there is an endless sea of boundaries."

As the third elder Xu Mo said, his tone also meant a sigh.

"What, the other side is Jiehai?"

Many Tianjiao took a breath.

They had heard of Jiehai since they were young, it was a place full of infinite dangers, and its origins were extremely mysterious.

It can be called the ultimate forbidden place of the heavens and all realms.

Even the emperor, crossing the boundary sea, may encounter many dangers.

There are so many weird and unbelievable in them.

There are so many secrets that no one can solve until now.

Just when everyone was shocked.

Above the dam, there was a sudden surge of waves, beating on the dam, making a sound that shook the universe.

However, what suffocated everyone was.

They saw that the so-called "spray" was actually an ancient world from one side to another.

There are many small worlds, planes, star fields, up and down.

Breaking and reorganizing all the time.

"How is it possible that those waves are actually all spatial worlds?"

This subverted all Tianjiao's imagination.

Even though they are all very tall, they have different visions.

But when I saw the most mysterious forbidden place between heaven and earth, I still felt short-sighted.

This refreshed their worldview.

boom!

At this moment, among the waves, a giant human figure appeared, the size of an ancient star, making a sound of earth-shattering roar.

It looked like he wanted to escape from the boundary sea and climb up the dam.

"What kind of creature is that!"

Many Tianjiao frightened.

That roar was about to blast through the sky.

Everyone felt that it was at least a quasi-emperor-level supreme being.

But the next moment.

The waves rushed, and many ancient worlds shattered.

The giant humanoid creature disappeared directly into the waves.

At this moment, everyone was dead, seeing the horror of Jiehai.

A powerful creature at least at the level of a quasi-emperor, under a single wave, there was no trace and disappeared completely.

How terrible is this?

And this is only the outermost boundary of the sea, close to the dam.

Then if it is deeper in the boundary sea, what kind of terrible will there be?

"There are also creatures in the world?" You Tianjiao couldn't help asking.

"Of course, the Boundary Sea is also composed of a square world, and there are also some slightly stable worlds that can nurture life."

"In the thousands of worlds, there will always be some strongest people." Elder Xu Mo explained.

Tianjiao was present, and his heart was ups and downs.

They saw the mysterious side of this world with their own eyes.

"Jiehai, is a clone of my father sitting here?"

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself, also looking at the giant dam that was as high as the sky.

Jun Wugui transforms into three cleansers and sits in three forbidden places.

Perhaps at this moment, on the other side of the dam, Jun Wuhui's figure is there.

Jun Xiaoyao has doubts in his heart.

What is the reason for Jun Wuhui to sit in Jiehai?

What's on the other side of the sea?

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign-in at Borderless Sea!"