

Sacred Body 121

[Chapter 121: The secret of the Eucharist, recreated by Emperor Panwu, can control the fall...](#)

Who is it that turned the ancient eucharist into the fallen eucharist?

Intuition tells Jun Xiaoyao that it should not be the handwriting of Panwu God Lord and others.

If it was really done by the Panwu God Lord and others, he didn't need to ban him in this Panwu Mausoleum.

This fallen Eucharist is more like it has been banned here long ago.

God Lord Panwu and others also ignored it.

I guess they can't control it either.

Because the fallen Eucharist in front of him has almost lost his reason and divine consciousness, just like a crazy beast.

Roar!

Just when the fallen Eucharist wanted to charge again, his body was restricted.

There are chains, wrapped around his neck, wrists, and ankles, and there are dense runes of suppression on them.

Jun Xiaoyao moved a little further back, so that he would not be attacked by the Fallen Eucharist.

"No wonder I feel that the power of this sacrament is not particularly strong, it turned out to be blocked." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He was also vaguely aware of the same ancient eucharist.

The fallen Eucharist in front of him almost broke the four chains.

This is already extremely difficult in the ancient environment.

After all, it wasn't anyone who wanted Jun Xiaoyao to break the ten chains by nature.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao probably noticed that the cultivation base of this fallen Eucharist was around the Saint Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes changed.

With the chains of ban, this fallen Eucharist could not threaten him yet.

But if he left like this, Jun Xiaoyao was indeed unwilling.

He believed that in the depths of this temple, there must be some kind of secret about the ancient Eucharist.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the fallen Eucharist, and suddenly a flash of inspiration flashed in his mind.

"If it is possible to temporarily suppress this fallen Eucharist, and then take it away..." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

After finally coming in Panwuling, Jun Xiaoyao must take away everything he can take away.

There is no need to be polite with Panwushen.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao also thought of a way to temporarily suppress the chaotic and demonic nature of the Fallen Eucharist with his own qi and blood.

This method may not be 100% successful, but you can try it.

Jun Xiaoyao first urged the vision of all saints to worship. Around the void, phantoms of all saints appeared, and they all worshiped Jun Xiaoyao together.

A mighty force covers all directions, and it is the fallen Eucharist that has also been suppressed a lot.

Then Jun Xiaoyao began to stimulate the blood of his own wild ancient sacrament.

The golden qi and blood rose up, carrying a sacred, auspicious, and purifying breath of all evil.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to explore, the endless golden blood, which turned into a golden blood brand in his palm.

Jun Xiaoyao directly took a palm, branding this blood and bombarding the forehead of the fallen Eucharist.

The fallen Eucharist roared and roared, and the white smoke of sneer gushed from his head.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to deliver golden vitality and blood, and finally temporarily blocked his chaotic consciousness.

It is almost impossible for someone else to surrender this fallen Eucharist.

However, Jun Xiaoyao, who is also a desolate ancient sacrament, has this ability, and he can even take away this fallen sacrament.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't waste time, he went directly into the depths of the classical exploration.

Soon, he found some old scrolls, which were about to decay and age, and filled with the breath of time.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced roughly, showing a little surprise.

"It turns out that it is." Jun Xiaoyao took a deep breath.

This fallen sacrament was some powerful people from the previous generations of the Panwu God Dynasty who wanted to reproduce the glory of the Panwu Great Emperor.

They want to make a forcible and create a "Panwu Emperor" again.

Therefore, it took them countless hours to find such a rare and ancient Eucharist.

They want to cultivate this ridiculous ancient sacrament into a great sacrament that breaks the ten-fold shackles, and finally make it grow up to become a new generation of Panwu emperor, patron saint.

However, it is so difficult to break the ten chains, and it is no different from Guarding the Sky.

After breaking the two shackles, this ridiculous ancient Eucharist was difficult to gain.

Then those powerhouses in the Panwu God Dynasty began to try some crooked ways, trying to break the shackles of the Eucharist by other special methods.

The result of the final experiment is to make the Ancient Eucharist into a frenzy.

And in the end, it seemed to have attracted some strange ominousness.

This ominousness led to the termination of the experiment and many people died as a result.

The desolate ancient Eucharist, also turned into a fallen Eucharist, was sealed here.

The reason why he didn't destroy it was because Panwu Shenchao still didn't give up. He wanted to keep it in the future, maybe he could find some way.

However, the Panwu dynasty began to decline from generation to generation, and even the Panhuang Three Swords were not found, so there was no thought to deal with this fallen Eucharist.

Therefore, it has been blocked until now.

"There is even this kind of thing. I want to forcefully cultivate a great eucharist and shape a new Panwu emperor." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He felt that those powerhouses in the Panwu dynasty must have a funny brain.

It's just that there is no record on the scroll of what the ominous event caused by this fallen Eucharist.

And that kind of ominous ~www.mtnovel.com~ seems to be specifically for the ancient Eucharist.

"I will talk about this later, some of the information is very important to me." Jun Xiaoyao began to collect all kinds of information.

Among them, there is not only the information about this fallen Eucharist, but also some leftovers of the emperor Panwu's understanding of the Eucharist.

These insights are the most important to Jun Xiaoyao, and they are likely to inspire him to awaken the next eucharistic vision.

Although with Jun Xiaoyao's own talent, it doesn't take too long to awaken the next vision.

But with Panwu's insight, the progress will be much faster, and it won't take too long.

After collecting the information, Jun Xiaoyao also turned around and came to the fallen Eucharist.

This ridiculous ancient sacrament is also pitiful, and those who were caught in the dynasty of the Martial God have become a fallen sacrament.

Jun Xiaoyao took out the Pan Emperor Years Sword and cut to the chain of ban.

These banning chains are extremely strong and contain the power of banning.

But under the blessing of the years of the Pan Emperor Sword, it was still cut off.

Jun Xiaoyao directly took this fallen sacrament into the space magic weapon.

Living creatures can't be included in magical implements.

But this fallen Eucharist is already similar to a walking dead puppet, so it can be put in.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao took away this fallen Eucharist was because an idea suddenly emerged in his heart.

Since they are both the ancient sacrament, then Jun Xiaoyao, if he splits a part of his true spirit, into the body of the fallen sacrament.

Can you control this fallen Eucharist?

At the thought of this possibility, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were ablaze.

After all, this is an ancient sacrament of saint level.

If it can be recovered and controlled by him, what terrifying power will it exert?

[Chapter 122: The heart of the **** Panwu is bleeding, and the calculations of the Tianjiao from all sides, ten thousand...](#)

At the thought of this possibility, Jun Xiaoyao's mind was slightly agitated.

After putting away the remains of the desolate ancient eucharist, everything is considered to be complete.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the Panwu Mausoleum this time, signed in and received the Panhuang Years Sword, received the fallen Eucharist of the Saint Realm, and also received the Eucharist insight of the Great Emperor Panwu.

All in all, it's a good trip.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao left the ancient temple and swept towards Panwuling.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't appreciate the other opportunities in Panwu Mausoleum, and there were no resources like Xianyuan here.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao left without nostalgia.

Outside, many people are still discussing various things that happened before.

Especially Jun Xiaoyao's performance was amazing.

The God Lord Panwu and others have always had a black face.

This time Panwu Shenchao was embarrassed.

After that, I am afraid that I will be laughed at by all forces in the fairyland for a long time.

At this moment, entering the ancient stele of Panwuling, a ray of light fell, and from it came out a peerless figure dressed in white, it was Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh, is the son of the Jun family?"

"Why did he come out so soon?"

Many people were surprised to see Jun Xiaoyao appear.

They thought that Jun Xiaoyao would stay in it for a few days and nights at least.

"Could it be that the son of the Jun family failed the test and was forced out?" some people thought.

The corner of Panwu God's mouth raised a sneer and said, "Jun Xiaoyao, why did you come out so soon? The opportunities in Panwuling are not rare."

What he said was a mocking mockery.

"Oh, the harvest is not bad, enough." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

He is in a good mood now, after all, he has gained a lot.

"Ok?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's smile, the Lord Panwu instinctively shook his heart and noticed something wrong.

Then he flashed into Panwuling directly in the strange look of everyone.

Afterwards, everyone only heard a roar from the Lord Panwu.

"I'm dear, what did the son of the Jun family take away from Panwuling?"

"Yes, listening to the roar of the Lord Panwu, I feel that his heart is bleeding..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Needless to say, the value of the ancient eucharist.

Even the fallen Eucharist is of infinite value, not to mention that there may be a chance to recover in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao took away the fallen sacred body, and the Lord Panwu definitely vomited blood with anger.

At the exit of the ancient stele, the body of the Lord Panwu appeared, his face condensed to the extreme.

Jun Zhantian stepped out: "Panwu God Lord, whoever gets this opportunity will go to whoever gets it, you can't go back."

The Lord Panwu gasped like a cow, and finally took a deep breath, turned his back and said: "Let's go, don't let the emperor see you again."

The Lord Panwu is really afraid of the great Buddha Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hey, Jun Mou still wants to stay in the Shen Dynasty for a few days to appreciate the scenery. The Lord Panwu doesn't need to rush to issue a visit order." Jun Xiaoyao smiled calmly.

The back of the **** Panwu trembled slightly, and then waved his hand in a cold voice: "The banquet is over, let's go separately!"

After all, his figure was blurred and disappeared directly in place.

Seeing is clear.

Isn't it possible for Panwu Divine Master to hide?

Looking at the divine master Panwu who left directly, the monks from the surrounding forces also sighed.

To be able to make the lord of the immortal gods into such a state, it is considered that Jun Xiaoyao has the ability.

The banquet of the Panwu God Dynasty ended in such an unexpected ending.

No one would have thought that the banquet where the eldest princess of the Shen Dynasty chooses her husband will eventually become a stage for Jun Xiaoyao alone.

At the beginning, everyone thought that this might be an opportunity for champion Hou Da to show off.

When Jun Xiaoyao had never challenged before, many people used it to discredit Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, now, Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and suppressed Yang Pan and other four great arrogances. It was simply not too easy.

All kinds of rumors are self-defeating.

After the banquet, the major forces also began to return.

It is conceivable that this news will spread throughout the entire deserted fairyland within a few days.

"Xuan Yi, are we leaving like this?" Feng Qingling's face was very ugly.

When they were born, they were ambitious and wanted to defeat Jun Xiaoyao and become famous.

The ancestors of Wanhua Lingshan also looked forward to their performance, so that they would not fall into the reputation of Wanhua Lingshan.

As a result, Feng Qingling was abused by Jun Xiaoyao from the very beginning, and Huang Xuanyi and the other three could not beat Jun Xiaoyao.

The two were ashamed and lost home.

Many people looked at them with a vaguely joking look.

"Now those people say that our Wanhua Lingshan is not much better than the Ancestral Dragon's Nest." Feng Qingling didn't feel good.

"Then there is no way, this monarch **** son is indeed so powerful that it is terrifying. It seems that only the birth of Huangzi and Fengnu can deal with Jun Xiaoyao." Huang Xuanyi was also quite helpless.

"Huangzi and Fengnu, need them both to be born?" Feng Qingling took a breath, her beautiful eyes showing surprise.

Huangzi and Fengnu are the two most extraordinary talents of the age of Wanhua Lingshan.

One of them carries the blood of the True Phoenix, and the other carries the blood of the ancestor and phoenix. The blood is extremely powerful, and the cultivation base is also terrifying.

Some people even compare the phoenix from Wanhua Lingshan ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ to Long Aotian from the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

"Of course, even if the two of them are born and confront Jun Xiaoyao, the outcome may be 50-50." Huang Xuanyi estimated.

Feng Qingling shook her head dejectedly, and she suffered a big blow this time she was born.

On the other side, Ye Xingyun's eyes were also very cold.

He didn't expect that when the four of them joined forces, they were not yet Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

"It seems that we must find the secret of the star palace that remains. It is a treasure house exclusively for me. As long as I can get it, my strength will soar to the sky, and Jun Xiaoyao can only be left behind by me." Ye Xingyun thought secretly.

On the side of the Wang family in the North, Wang Gang's face was also not very good.

Except for his brother Wang Teng, Wang Gang asked himself not to lose anyone, but now he has been beaten so miserably.

"Hmph, what about the son of the Jun Family, he is still no better than my brother, the Emperor of the Wang Family." Wang Gang snorted coldly.

He is no match for Jun Xiaoyao himself, so he can only compare with his brother.

Finally, it was Yang Pan who was the most embarrassed.

After all, he personally asked Jun Xiaoyao to fight against him, and he said without shame that Jun Xiaoyao would not dare to challenge him.

And now, the reality is like slaps one by one, slapped **** his face.

Yang Pan could even feel it. There were countless sneers around him, falling on him.

"Damn..." Yang Pan squeezed his fists, his joints were all blue.

"You must find other opportunities to improve yourself, and the most important thing is to find the remaining two swords quickly."

"Only when Panhuang's three swords are integrated, I can kill this gentleman Xiaoyao!"

Yang Pan's eyes were blood-red, like a snake choosing people to eat.

Jealousy, rage, resentment, all kinds of negative emotions tumbling in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao is not dead, a breath of evil in his chest is hard to calm down!

[Chapter 123: Jun Xiaoyao once again made a sensation in the world, and his bet with Wu Mingyue](#)

After the banquet of Panwu Shenchao.

The various things that happened in it also spread throughout the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

For a time, Jun Xiaoyao once again became the object of discussion among countless people.

The last time it caused such a sensation was when Yuantian Secrets were fighting against the Supreme Demon Corpse.

But this time, it was even more sensational.

Because Jun Xiaoyao slapped his face, but he was an immortal god!

Of course, there are some men who feel a pity for Wu Mingyue.

A good girl with a rosy face has been harassed in this way, and the matter of choosing her husband has also been ruined.

Jun Xiaoyao, who could have been a horseman, didn't like Wu Mingyue.

This makes many male monks angry, how can the gap between people be so large.

They were the goddess who could not be seen, but Jun Xiaoyao dismissed it and was too lazy to ask for it.

After the banquet, all the forces left, and Jiang Luoli and others also reluctantly left.

After this incident, Jiang Luoli liked and admired Jun Xiaoyao more.

At least Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of scumbag who refuses to come to women.

Jun Xiaoyao was also helpless, he just didn't want to marry his slave girl.

Why did he become the best man in the eyes of other women?

These women, the brain is too powerful.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao did not leave directly, but stayed in the imperial capital for a few days.

He stayed naturally because there was one more thing to do.

In the middle of the night, the Forbidden City of the Imperial Palace is completely silent.

A figure in white clothes quietly came to a side hall, it was Jun Xiaoyao.

A little maid at the door was dozing in a daze. It was Wu Mingyue's personal maid, Xi'er.

Xi'er's pretty eyes were hazy and dim, and suddenly she saw a figure in white clothes slowly approaching under the moon, and she was confused for a while.

"Is the fairy descending?" Xi'er mumbled.

She thought she was dreaming.

"Wu Mingyue is inside." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Yes... it's the son of the king's family!" Xi'er suddenly recovered, staring wide, with a sense of joy and excitement in her expression.

She nodded like a chicken pecking rice and said: "Your Royal Highness is here."

"Good." Jun Xiaoyao pushed in directly.

Xi'er clasped her hands together and looked drunk.

"Xi'er actually talked to the son of the Jun family, my God, from a close point, the son of God is more perfect, like a fairy under the moon..."

Xi'er was intoxicated in the charm of Jun Xiaoyao, unable to extricate herself.

Inside the hall, in front of a dressing table.

Wu Mingyue's beautiful face was haggard, looking at the bronze mirror in front of him, sadly alone.

What happened recently is so cruel to her as a woman.

Forced to sever relationship with Xiao Chen, he was disgusted by Jun Xiaoyao in public.

She dazzled the eldest princess, now it's a joke.

Changing to be any woman, she couldn't bear it, and she would even have the desire to seek death.

But Wu Mingyue is also considered strong, she still has a support in her heart.

It was Xiao Chen.

She believed that with Xiao Chen's perseverance and determination, she would be able to rise again.

At this moment, a figure in white clothes appeared behind her unknowingly.

In the bronze mirror, a dim, handsome face was reflected.

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Wu Mingyue came back to her senses at once, her face was shocked, she didn't expect Jun Xiaoyao to come to him.

"What should you call me?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Wu Mingyue's voice stagnated slightly, and then almost squeezed out two words from his teeth.

"the host....."

"Very well, it seems that you haven't forgotten your status as a slave girl." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Wu Mingyue clenched her slender hand tightly and lowered her head slightly, with a humiliation in her heart.

"Didn't you mean that Yue is not worthy of you, so what are you doing here?" Wu Mingyue said with a cold tone.

"Are you... angry?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

How do you feel Wu Mingyue's tone is like a resentful woman abandoned by her husband?

"No." Wu Mingyue rolled her face away, how could she have such emotions.

Jun Xiaoyao was relieved that she hadn't become a consort.

But in public, Wu Mingyue was suffocated by Jun Xiaoyao being belittled like that.

"Heh... it makes you wronged, and you have no scruples in your mood, sorry." Jun Xiaoyao smiled gently.

Wu Mingyue lifted her eyelids slightly, her eyes slightly surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao actually said sorry to her?

And what's the matter with that gentle smile?

How can it be so dazzling?

Wu Mingyue's thoughts were a little confused, and she didn't know what expression to show for a while.

Is Jun Xiaoyao here to comfort her?

Just when Wu Mingyue thought like this in her heart.

The smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face deepened, and he said: "I came to you this time to ask how many immortal sources you have. Please hand them over. Don't let me force you."

Wu Mingyue: "???"

She dare to be affectionate because of her own passion.

Jun Xiaoyao was not here to comfort her at all, but to rob Xianyuan.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao showed such a harmless, handsome smile, which turned out to be a devil's smile!

"Jun Xiaoyao...you!" Wu Mingyue's brilliant jade face turned red, angrily in her heart, she wanted to bite Jun Xiaoyao!

This person is damned!

"Why, no?" Jun Xiaoyao's face immediately sank.

Just now he had a smile on his face, but now he was as calm as a storm.

"I only have more than fifty pieces." Wu Mingyue said with her silver teeth secretly gritted.

"Hand it over." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Wu Mingyue angrily handed over fifty yuan of Xianyuan, her beautiful eyes staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

Sure enough, she couldn't have any illusions about Jun Xiaoyao.

Devil, elm head, straight man of steel!

After getting the fairy source, Jun Xiaoyao secretly shook his head.

It seems that the immortal princess is not as rich as he thought.

Looking at Wu Mingyue's expressionless Yuyan, Jun Xiaoyao thought for a moment, and said, "Do you still have illusions about Xiao Chen?"

Wu Mingyue didn't say a word~www.mtlnovel.com~ just bit her jade lips with her teeth.

Jun Xiaoyao laughed and said: "It seems that you haven't recognized Xiao Chen's true face. From the beginning, he wanted to use you to get the status of a consort, and thus get the support of the Panwu God Dynasty, and go against me."

"Don't treat everyone like you!" Wu Mingyue said coldly.

In this regard, she firmly believes in Xiao Chen's personality.

"How about we make a bet?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"What bet?" Wu Mingyue asked.

"Just bet on Xiao Chen, if his character is exactly what you said, then I lose, and I can unlock your slave mark." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Really?"

Hearing that Jun Xiaoyao would lift her slave mark, Wu Mingyue was delighted.

Day and night, she wanted Jun Xiaoyao to get rid of his slave mark.

"Of course, if I'm right, then I want you, willing to surrender to this son of God!" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Wu Mingyue nodded and agreed without any hesitation.

In her opinion, this is equivalent to Jun Xiaoyao giving her a chance to lift her slave mark.

"Well, the gambling agreement is set here." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, turned and left.

Wu Mingyue's white jade face showed hope.

Soon, she will be free, no longer bound by Jun Xiaoyao.

But here, Jun Xiaoyao raised a smile on the corner of his lips and shook his head secretly.

"This silly white sweet princess, the reality is very cruel..."

Jun Xiaoyao had noticed the madness and ruthlessness in Xiao Chen's eyes long before he left.

A madman, but he can do anything.

This is also a set that Jun Xiaoyao gave Wu Mingyue.

This elder princess of the gods was completely played by Jun Xiaoyao in the palm of his hand!

[Chapter 124: Talk to A 9 Ye, the nether sky is destroyed, Xiao Chen's crazy move...](#)

After coming out of the palace, Jun Xiaoyao also returned to the quiet courtyard.

After he prepared to refine these immortal sources, he then sent the jade slip to ask Xiajun Zhanjian about Xiao Chen's traces.

He always felt that behind Xiao Chen, there was another biggest secret.

But Jun Xiaoyao is just pure curiosity.

Now Xiao Chen had no threat to him at all.

After learning this secret, Jun Xiaoyao could almost slap the ant to death.

When Jun Xiaoyao returned to the courtyard, a gurgling piano sounded suddenly.

Jun Xiaoyao looked up.

But on the top of a pavilion, a woman dressed in gray, graceful and graceful, sits on it and plays the piano.

A crescent moon makes the woman look like a fairy in a painting.

Although the gray dress is not gorgeous, it can't hide her peerlessness.

It was Ah Jiu.

Jun Xiaoyao stood there and listened silently, without interruption.

That kind of music is not feminine, but has a sense of heroism.

He seemed to have seen from the music of the piano, a white robe stood out from the world.

Walking in the idle courtyard, overwhelming the Taikoo royal family, struck the restricted area of life.

Behind that figure, there are eight peerless figures, all suppressing one party, majestic the world.

The scene here must refer to his father, the white-clothed God King Jun Wugui, and the eight tribes of the God King under his command.

After the song was over, Jun Xiaoyao still seemed to close his eyes.

After a long time, he opened his eyes.

"Jun has always thought that his piano skill is not unparalleled in the world, but it is also second to none. He didn't realize the frog at the bottom of the well until he heard the sound of his senior.

"The music of the predecessors can already incorporate the story into it." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Ah Jiu looked at Jun Xiaoyao, a breeze blew, blowing a little green silk in front of her, revealing a small, crystal-clear and peerless face.

"Young Master, don't want to do this, just call Ah Jiu directly."

Although in terms of seniority and strength, Ah Jiu does not know how much higher than Jun Xiaoyao, but in her words, she is very humble and considers herself a protector of Taoism.

Just because Jun Xiaoyao is the only heir of her lord.

"A... Nine." Jun Xiaoyao was a little uncomfortable.

After all, Ah Jiu's status is too high.

Although she is not Jun's family, because she is a follower of Jun Wuhui, she has a high status in Jun's family.

Don't talk about being a Taoist protector, the Jun family will not bother Ah Jiu about anything that usually happens, she will do whatever she wants.

But this time, Ah Jiu offered to become Jun Xiaoyao's protector.

Even the elders of the Jun family were very surprised.

Because before, in the first sequence of the Jun family, the majestic double pupil had wanted to invite Ah Jiu out of the mountain to become his master.

That's right, the first sequence didn't even dare to think of making Ah Jiu a protector.

As long as they can become a master, those with double pupils will be content.

Because Ah Jiu has double pupils, it is perfect to be the master of double pupils.

But Ah Jiu refused, showing no interest in becoming a master of double pupil.

But now, she took the initiative to become a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

Among them, the attitude gap can be big.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao calling himself Ah Jiu, the corner of Ah Jiu's lips curled up with a faint smile.

With a smile, the world is full of beauty.

Rao is a straight steel man like Jun Xiaoyao, who is immune to beauty, is also slightly stunned.

At the same time, a somewhat weird idea came to mind.

His father, wouldn't he choose his subordinates based on their looks?

Shaking his head slightly, Jun Xiaoyao knew that this idea was absurd.

"Too much like..." Ah Jiu said suddenly.

Those double pupils with stars circulating and chaos opening and closing, at this moment, carry a little reminiscence.

Jun Xiaoyao is too much like his father.

The same white clothes peerless, the same extraordinary peerless.

"Ajiu, my father, what is the situation now?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

He was too curious about it.

Ten years ago, what happened to let his father go?

Ah Jiu shook his head slightly, "Since your relatives didn't tell you, then Ah Jiu has nothing to say."

"But the young master is not anxious, I believe it will not be long before you will catch up with the master, not weaker than the master." Ah Jiu said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

This strange woman who can compete with the **** of Panwu.

In front of him, it was friendly and courteous.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that a large part of the reason was because he was Jun Wuhui's son.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

In the future, he will naturally let Ah Jiu follow him wholeheartedly, not for other reasons.

In the next few days, Jun Xiaoyao has been refining Xianyuan.

More than fifty immortal sources, once again let Jun Xiaoyao temper three big Luo immortal bones.

As for the entire Huangtian Immortal Realm, all kinds of news about Jun Xiaoyao had already been spread.

And there was another shocking event that came out.

The Jun family sent an army, and a group of clan elders, and even the supreme powerhouse, to destroy the Netherworld.

As a well-known assassin organization in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, the Nether Gods are out there, and there is no fixed base at all.

They are like gods of death hiding in the dark, and most people can't catch them.

There used to be immortal forces, because the younger generation was assassinated by Netherworld, and they wanted to take revenge.

In the end, not only didn't completely eradicate Nether Sky, but suffered **** revenge from Nether Sky, causing numerous deaths and injuries among the younger disciples.

But this time, it wasn't just the Jun family who acted.

The ancient Jiang family, this behemoth, also contributed.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is half of the Jiang family.

The Jun family used a strong man from the Jiang family who was good at deducing secrets, and calculated the various strongholds of the Netherworld.

Then the Jun family made a strong move and uprooted the entire Netherworld!

Even the top assassins of Netherworld Heaven were all beheaded by the Eighteen Ancestors of the Jun Family and others.

For a time, the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory shook.

Although Netherworld is not an immortal force, it can be regarded as one of the strongest forces under the immortal force. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

And just such a terrifying force was uprooted by the Jun family in a short time, and all the members of the Nether Sky were slaughtered.

This kind of strong posture once again let everyone know the strength of the Jun family.

Knowing the son of Jun's family, you can't provoke casually.

The Jun family doesn't care when the peers fight.

But if you use all kinds of tricks to frame Jun Xiaoyao, then you will be greeted with terrible revenge from the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao also learned the news a few days later.

He sighed.

This is the benefit of being born in a top family.

There is no need to be afraid of any threats from any forces, nor do you need to be afraid of any old antiques against yourself.

Jun Xiaoyao only needs to practice peace of mind, continue to be invincible, and push the Ten Thousand Clan Tianjiao horizontally.

At this moment, the communication jade slip suddenly reacted.

After Jun Xiaoyao took it out, the voice of Jun Zhanjian came.

"God, you mustn't believe what Xiao Chen has done to utter conscience!"

Next, scenes of **** and cruel scenes spread to Jun Xiaoyao.

In the scene, one village after another was slaughtered.

Xiao Chen was covered in blood with a devilish grin on his face.

Beside him, lying many dead bodies, men, women and children.

Since Jun Zhanjian couldn't fight the grass and startle the snake, he only recorded it from a distance and passed it to Jun Xiaoyao.

"It seems that Xiao Chen's craziness is beyond my expectation. What is his purpose?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

This is like a sacrificial ceremony.

Is it to summon the great evil god?

"Anyway, such a scene should be seen by Wu Mingyue."

"Look at her, what kind of face is Xiao Chen, who is just, kind, and tenacious?"

[Chapter 125: The heart of playing tactics is dirty, Wu Mingyue's fantasy is broken](#)

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Let Wu Mingyue see this scene, it is estimated that she will be somewhat unacceptable.

After all, in Wu Mingyue's mind, Xiao Chen was also a persevering, hardworking and sunny youth.

But the sunny youth is now doing evil things.

This is tantamount to shattering Wu Mingyue's beautiful fantasy.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Wu Mingyue's feelings.

He just wanted to break Wu Mingyue's illusion, otherwise how could he control her?

When Wu Mingyue's heart is empty, Jun Xiaoyao's figure will naturally be deeply imprinted in her heart.

"Is it too bad for me to do this?" Jun Xiaoyao touched his chin.

The heart of playing tactics is dirty, this is really true.

Because he had already planted the slave seal in Wu Mingyue Shrine.

So Jun Xiaoyao can notify Wu Mingyue to come.

But for a long time, Wu Mingyue came to the courtyard where Jun Xiaoyao was.

She changed into the silk dress she used to wear. She was tall and slim, with full double peaks, a slender jade waist and a straight buttocks.

Needless to say, the face is even more so, the eyes are cut into water, the eyebrows are picturesque, and the skin is like fat.

At this moment, the traces of melancholy condensed between Wu Mingyue's and Liu's eyebrows made it a little more pitiful and moving.

I am afraid that no man will not be moved by Wu Mingyue.

Of course, except for Jun Xiaoyao.

He showed a hint of playfulness and said lightly: "Do you know what you are called for?"

"What?" Wu Mingyue was puzzled.

"See it for yourself." Jun Xiaoyao threw out the jade slip.

All sorts of scenes and pictures emerged, unfolding in front of Wu Mingyue.

"What's this..." As soon as Wu Mingyue's words fell, she saw Xiao Chen who was **** and hideous like a ghost in the sight.

Her breathing seemed to stop instantly.

Her brain was blank for a moment.

The whole body was frozen like every inch, stiff in place.

The beautiful eyes slowly widened with a panic, and his face became pale as paper.

It was such a familiar and unfamiliar face.

So Wu Mingyue didn't recover for a long while.

Jun Xiaoyao looked so lightly, his mood was not disturbed.

"This...what is this, Jun Xiaoyao, why are you deceiving me with this kind of thing?" Wu Mingyue's face was pale, as if she had painted a coat of paint.

She even forgot to call her master, calling Jun Xiaoyao by her name.

It shows how chaos and panic her heart is.

How could that person be Xiao Chen? !

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind, and smiled faintly: "This **** son is not going to cheat you for a bet."

"No... you must be lying to me, how could this person be Xiao Chen?"

"He never kills innocent people indiscriminately, unless he is really a guilty person!"

Wu Mingyue roared in disbelief, Yu Bai's neck showed some blue veins.

"Guilty people? Are the innocent villagers all guilty? Are all the children guilty?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Wu Mingyue still didn't believe it.

Jun Xiaoyao had expected this a long time ago, and stood up and said, "Since you don't believe it, then go take a look."

Before Jun Xiaoyao let Jun fight the sword and pass it to him.

Fortunately, Xiao Chen didn't get too far away either.

He simply killed it all the way.

Nine lions leaped, Jun Xiaoyao, holding Wu Mingyue's body in one hand, stepped behind the nine lions together.

With a kick on its hind legs, it straddled the sky, and its speed was extremely fast.

The ancestor of the nine lions was once a mount, so the speed of the journey is naturally not slow.

...

At this moment, in a small mountain village on the edge of Panwu Dao State.

A massacre is coming to an end.

Xiao Chen, covered in blood, walked to the last group of old and weak women and children.

In his hands, holding some jade bottles.

Each jade bottle is filled with the blood of virgins.

After Xiao Chen left the imperial capital of the Divine Empire, along the way, he encountered some mountain villages that were not protected by masters, and immediately began to slaughter.

So he has collected a lot of blood.

"With more than a hundred essences and blood, I can free the ancient freak and let her kill Jun Xiaoyao!"

"With the strength of the ancient freak, you can definitely kill Jun Xiaoyao, haha, I want to see him die in front of me, I have to take him off, cramp and peel!"

Xiao Chen's clothes were stained with blood, his hair was messy, and his face was grim and vicious.

There is no such thing as the prettiest and handsome appearance before, and everyone believes that the evil spirits crawling out of hell.

"Xiao Chen, you... hey..."

Master Qinglong is speechless, I don't know what to say.

If the enemy Xiao Chen provoked was not Jun Xiaoyao, then with his assistance, there was hope.

Unfortunately, Xiao Chen just provokes an enemy that he can't handle.

"Perhaps, that ancient freak is Xiao Chen's last hope." Master Qinglong sighed secretly.

It is impossible for him to assassinate Jun Xiaoyao for Xiao Chen.

Netherworld is a **** example.

His quasi-supreme remnant soul is not enough for the Jun family to clean up.

And now that even the ancient kingdom of Qinglong is dead, Xiao Chen, the son of national fortune, has no effect.

Master Qinglong stayed on Xiao Chen because of his affection.

After he prepared, he took refuge in the ancient freak in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

Master Qinglong cultivated the Qingtian Hualong Jue, and it stands to reason that he could also be connected with the Ancestral Dragon Nest Canglong~www.mtlnovel.com~ and from a distance, Jun Zhanjian was observing in secret.

He also vaguely noticed that Xiao Chen seemed to have a very strong soul fluctuation.

Therefore, instead of leaning too close, he observed from a distance.

And at this moment, a golden light gleamed suddenly in the far sky.

The mighty and majestic nine lions stepped into the air.

Standing above two figures, it was Jun Xiaoyao and Wu Mingyue.

Jun Xiaoyao saw the blood-washed village at a glance.

Xiao Chen stood in front of a group of unarmed old and weak women and children, wanting to commit a crime.

On the side, Wu Mingyue was shocked, her pupils trembling.

"Xiao Chen, it turned out to be you!" Wu Mingyue covered her red lips with her hand and couldn't believe it.

Hearing this voice, Xiao Chen suddenly recovered, and saw Jun Xiaoyao and Wu Mingyue standing on top of nine lions.

"Damn it, how could Jun Xiaoyao find here?" Xiao Chen's face was sullen.

Is his last hope also lost?

"Xiao Chen, answer me, you didn't do all this!" Wu Mingyue yelled almost like a roar.

Xiao Chen's blood-stained face was very cold, and his eyes were full of indifference.

"Wu Mingyue, you bitch, unexpectedly came with Jun Xiaoyao, do you want to see how Jun Xiaoyao humiliated me?"

Seeing Wu Mingyue coming, Xiao Chen hated even more.

Because Wu Mingyue and Jun Xiaoyao are standing together, like a pair of bishops created in heaven and earth.

And his Xiao Chen?

It's a bug in the mud, it's a dirty executioner.

Who can stand this contrast?

Hearing Xiao Chen's words, Wu Mingyue was even more pale, and the beautiful fantasy in her heart shattered.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't lie to her.

This is Xiao Chen's true face!

A selfish, hypocritical villain!

[Chapter 126: Wu Mingyue and Xiao Chen turned against each other, Master Qinglong shot, Ben...](#)

By now, there is nothing to say.

Wu Mingyue saw it with his own eyes.

She finally understood how stupid and naive she was before.

He was actually deceived by a villain like Xiao Chen.

Fortunately, she didn't have any close contact with Xiao Chen, otherwise Wu Mingyue would definitely regret it forever!

Seeing Wu Mingyue's tear-stained and resolute expression on his face, Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

She finally recognized the reality.

But Jun Xiaoyao also knew that although Xiao Chen wanted to use Wu Mingyue, he must really like her.

Unfortunately, in the end it was destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Wu Mingyue had completely given up on Xiao Chen.

Not only that, but even with a little disgust and anger.

Because of Xiao Chen, slaughtered the old and weak women and children who were unable to resist.

A monk with a little bit of conscience would not do such a conscienceless thing.

In Wu Mingyue's eyes, Xiao Chen was no longer just a villain who deceived her heart.

He is an inhuman executioner who has annihilated his conscience.

"Xiao Chen, you are not only a villain, but also a devil with conscience. Fortunately, when I helped you in the Yuantian Secret Store before, I was blind!"

Wu Mingyue regretted it, why was she so stupid at that time, she would help Xiao Chen.

She also reacted. At that time, Xiao Chen's fierce attack on Jun Wanjie had actually exposed his nature.

It's ridiculous that he actually comforted himself, Xiao Chen was just showing no mercy to the enemy.

It seemed that Xiao Chen was so cruel and unfeeling towards anyone.

Wu Mingyue became more and more angry, and saw the weak and helpless villagers around Xiao Chen.

She finally couldn't stand it anymore.

Surging mana burst out from her body, and a powerful palm print blasted away at Xiao Chen.

When Xiao Chen saw this, his heart pierced even more, and he couldn't help but sneered madly: "You bitch, you really have revealed your nature. You want to get rid of me, right!"

Xiao Chen also shot, the blue light surged and turned into a black dragon punch.

The two people who might have become Taoists are facing each other with swords at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this scene with a faint expression.

This was all caused by him.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't fluctuate at all in his heart, and even wanted to laugh.

Over there, Wu Mingyue had already fought Xiao Chen.

Although Xiao Chen was weak in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

But that was relative, Xiao Chen's strength was considered top among Tianjiao.

As the eldest princess of the gods, Wu Mingyue was not bad in strength, but was still slightly weaker than Xiao Chen, a son of luck.

"Hunyuan Sanshou!"

Wu Mingyue's jade hand flicked out, and it seemed to make thousands of palm prints in an instant.

Xiao Chen's face was sharp.

This **** is really going to take his life!

"You bitch, you can blame me for being unjust!" Xiao Chen's eyes were bloodthirsty, like crazy.

He also displayed a powerful trick, the Dragon Broken Seven Style.

Seven punches burst out one after another, one punch is stronger than one punch.

The majestic mana of his return to the Great Perfection was also completely exploded, his whole body was transformed into a dragon, and he became a half-dragon.

boom! boom! boom!

After just three punches, Wu Mingyue's moves were broken.

After the fourth punch, Wu Mingyue offered a shield to resist, still vomiting blood from the shock.

After the fifth punch, Wu Mingyue spit out a big mouthful of blood, dyeing her snow-white clothes red.

With the sixth punch, Wu Mingyue's arm bones were all slightly broken.

The seventh punch is about to hit Wu Mingyue's first.

Xiao Chen's moves had no reservations, they were completely deadly.

Wu Mingyue looked at Xiao Chen, who had a sullen expression and killed him with a punch.

She understood completely, Xiao Chen really planned to kill her, without any reservations.

Wu Mingyue slowly closed her eyes.

Cold, desperate, regret, all kinds of emotions, rolling in my heart.

But at this moment, a palm was placed on Wu Mingyue's incense shoulder.

At the same time, there was an indifferent and cold voice.

"Xiao Chen, behave fiercely under the eyes of this god, do you think I don't exist?"

Next, Wu Mingyue only heard a thud.

When she opened her eyes again, she saw Xiao Chen flying upside down from vomiting blood.

Turning the head slightly, a handsome and dreamlike face of an immortal appeared before her eyes.

"Are you okay?" Jun Xiaoyao asked lightly.

Wu Mingyue was taken aback for a while, but actually forgot to answer.

Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up with an imperceptible smile.

With six punches ahead, Wu Mingyue was wounded and vomited blood, Jun Xiaoyao remained motionless, as if he hadn't seen it.

It wasn't until the fatal seventh punch that Jun Xiaoyao decided to make a move.

Because of this, Wu Mingyue can remember more deeply.

Who on earth saved her life!

Ignoring Wu Mingyue who was absent-minded, Jun Xiaoyao looked at Xiao Chen and said coldly, "It's time to end it after jumping for so long."

Jun Xiaoyao was simple, a palm print bombarded him away.

Xiao Chen's expression was shocked.

At this time, an old voice sounded.

"Xiao Chen, this deity will help you one last time!"

A semi-illusory spirit body of the old man in a green robe emerged from behind Xiao Chen.

It is Master Qinglong.

"Are you the grandfather behind Xiao Chen?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat.

He knew that Master Qinglong didn't dare to do anything to him.

Sure enough, Master Qinglong gave Jun Xiaoyao a jealous look.

Immediately there was a burst of powerful soul power, tearing apart the void, wrapped Xiao Chen's body, and fled away.

Xiao Chen's hoarse roar was heard in the cracks in that space.

"Jun Xiaoyao, Xiao Chen will definitely take your life, surely!"

After the voice came out, the gap in space was closed.

Jun Xiaoyao stood there, and did not pursue him, allowing him to leave.

When he came this time, he didn't let A Jiu accompany him, and A Jiu would only take care of the life and death of Jun Xiaoyao, not other nostalgic matters.

Xiao Chen was taken away by Master Qinglong, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

You can shoot Xiao Chen dead anytime.

He even wanted to know what Xiao Chen had the confidence to say could take his life.

"God, don't you pursue it?"

Until then, Jun Zhanjian came out.

"No, I believe that next time Xiao Chen will take the initiative to find me, why bother to find him?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head.

If Xiao Chen wanted to kill him, he would naturally seek him out.

He looked at Wu Mingyue, Wu Mingyue still looked lost.

There was nothing in her heart.

The previous illusions were all shattered, and the whole portrait became a blank.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward and looked at Wu Mingyue.

Wu Mingyue also looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Perhaps it was because of Jun Xiaoyao's rescue that she was not so repulsive to Jun Xiaoyao now.

"This bet, Mingyue lost..." Wu Mingyue lowered her head, showing a bitter smile of self-deprecation.

Xiao Chen completely shattered her fantasy ~www.mtlnovel.com~ And now, she is still Jun Xiaoyao's slave girl, and she has to completely surrender.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

Wu Mingyue was shocked all over.

The slave mark in the divine palace in her mind disappeared under the snap of her fingers.

Wu Mingyue suddenly lifted her head, still with pale jade cheeks, revealing the extreme incredibleness.

"This...why, I obviously lost the bet..." Wu Mingyue was puzzled and puzzled.

Obviously she lost the bet, but Jun Xiaoyao relieved her of slavery.

"The son of God never likes to accept slaves, only hope that someone can follow it sincerely."

"Since you have been resisting, now, the son of God will return you free, congratulations."

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, turning around to leave.

[Chapter 127: Desire and indulgence, Wu Mingyue completely surrendered, the first king...](#)

Wu Mingyue was in the same place and couldn't believe it.

Is this still that, Jun Xiaoyao like a devil?

And at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's face was so plain.

Is it really not important to Jun Xiaoyao?

Since it is not important, why did you only save her?

All kinds of thoughts rolled in Wu Mingyue's heart.

She suddenly felt that she had misunderstood Jun Xiaoyao from the beginning.

He is actually a good person with kindness and integrity.

It was just concealed by the indifferent appearance.

Otherwise, why did Jun Xiaoyao save her?

And why did she remove the slave mark and return her freedom when the gambling contract was lost?

At this moment, looking at Jun Xiaoyao's slowly leaving back, there was a hint of indifference on his face.

Wu Mingyue suddenly felt distressed.

It turned out that she had always misunderstood Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also kindly reminded her that Xiao Chen was using her.

Wu Mingyue didn't listen, but instead thought that Jun Xiaoyao was treating the gentleman's belly with the heart of a villain.

Thinking of this, Wu Mingyue couldn't help it anymore and blurted out: "Master!"

Jun Xiaoyao paused.

The Jun Zhanjian on the side looked stunned, his chin almost fell to the ground.

The dignified princess of the country, Wu Mingyue, who has a fame far and wide in the wild and immortal realm, would actually call the master?

This simply refreshed the three views of Jun Zhanjian.

Moreover, this is not intimidation, but Wu Mingyue actively shouted out.

"Huh? Isn't the son of God already returning you free?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Wu Mingyue bit her lip, her face flushed slightly, a little embarrassed, but she still said, "Mingyue misunderstood the master before. Mingyue is willing and sincerely surrendered to her master.

After speaking, Wu Mingyue bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Fuck!" Rao Jun Zhanjian couldn't help but explode with a foul language.

"You don't need to be like this, and I don't need you as a slave girl." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

"Master, Mingyue is sincerely surrendering, not because of a gambling contract." Wu Mingyue's expression showed a little nervousness.

Her heart was empty, and only Jun Xiaoyao left a mark.

If Jun Xiaoyao abandons her at this moment, wouldn't Wu Mingyue return to a state of emptiness again?

She didn't want to.

"Hey, it doesn't matter, since you are willing to follow, so be it. When I need you, I will find you." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"Yes, Mingyue will be loyal to her master forever, and the master is already..." Wu Mingyue hesitated.

"What is it?" Jun Xiaoyao asked back.

"Nothing." Wu Mingyue shook her head slightly.

She didn't say that Jun Xiaoyao was already considered as a servant of the Panwu God Dynasty.

"Okay, let's go back." Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the nine lions, followed by Wu Mingyue.

After thoroughly figuring it out, the more Wu Mingyue looked at Jun Xiaoyao, the more he felt that he was like an immortal, handsome and handsome, leaving Xiao Chen a few streets away.

"I'm so stupid, why did I hate such a handsome master for Xiao Chen at that time." Wu Mingyue secretly scolded herself for being stupid.

However, what she didn't know was that Jun Xiaoyao, who was facing her back, showed a curve of her mouth.

"The ancients sincerely do not deceive me..." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

This hand is naturally a small trick he played.

If bound by gambling, Wu Mingyue would definitely not really surrender.

It might as well take a step back and directly erase Wu Mingyue's slave mark, which made her grateful.

Although Jun Xiaoyao could not guarantee that Wu Mingyue would continue to submit to him 100%.

But even if he doesn't surrender, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care.

But it's just a chess piece, throw it away.

In the rear, Jun Zhuangjian showed admiration.

His admiration for Jun Xiaoyao is like a surging river.

To be able to train an immortal eldest princess so convincingly, I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao will be the only one.

This matter also came to an end temporarily.

Jun Xiaoyao relied on various means to completely turn Wu Mingyue and Xiao Chen back, and let Wu Mingyue return to his heart.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not relax.

He faintly felt that the storm had just started.

"It's time to go back to Jun's house and digest the harvest." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

He decided to go back to Jun's house to retreat for a while.

Jun Xiaoyao has a foreboding, and then, when the curtain opens, all kinds of arrogances will take turns on the stage, and the world of great controversy is about to come.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is exceptionally talented, it is also system-assisted.

But be steady, there is always nothing wrong.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao and others returned to the imperial capital, and then set off with a group of Jun family members to return to Jun's house.

Wu Mingyue stayed in the Panwu God Dynasty.

After all, she surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao, only she, Jun Xiaoyao, and Jun Zhanjian knew about it.

From beginning to end, Xiao Chen didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao used him as a threat to plant a slave mark on Wu Mingyue.

If Xiao Chen knew, I'm afraid he would be able to figure it out. All this was Jun Xiaoyao's divorce plan.

On the way back, Jun Xiaoyao was also sorting out the next plan.

The first one is naturally to digest the results.

The second is to go to the Holy Spirit Academy when you have time to see if you can transform your supreme bones.

Third, it is the lower realm, and there may also be clues to the next volume of the body book.

In addition, there is one of the seven incredible bronze halls.

There is another chance to sign in there.

It's just that this bronze fairy palace looks too much at chance, and it's not time to survive.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao had a bronze compass, he couldn't catch the slightest clue.

After several large teleportation formations, in just a few days, Jun Xiaoyao and others returned to Jun's house.

Once Jun Xiaoyao returned to Jun's house, he began to retreat.

The first thing he needs to do is to read the insights of the sacrament left by Emperor Panwu.

Jun Xiaoyao is not a copy of Panwu's insight, but a reference.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao is arrogant, he feels that the talent of Panwu Great is not comparable to him.

The reason for seeing these insights is that Jun Xiaoyao wanted to speed up the awakening of his own Eucharist vision.

During the period of Jun Xiaoyao's retreat, the whole Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory was still circulating the deeds of Jun Xiaoyao.

If you say a ten-year-old feast, Jun Xiaoyao is the first to show off.

Then the Yuantian Secret Store suppressed the Supreme Demon Corpse to make Jun Xiaoyao famous.

At the Panwu God Dynasty Banquet, Jun Xiaoyao single-handedly suppressed the four great arrogances, which completely established Jun Xiaoyao's position among the younger generation of Xianyu.

Some people even say that Jun Xiaoyao is the first person in the young generation of Huangtian Xianyu.

Some people agree with ~www.mtlnovel.com~ but more people disagree.

There is no doubt that Jun Xiaoyao is powerful, but the immortal territory is endless, and there are countless crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

Not to mention that there are also young emperors of the Wang family in the contemporary era, the reincarnation of the sword demon of the Ye family and other top talents have never been born.

Even among the ancient royal family, many ancient freaks were still sleeping.

In the restricted area of life, there is also the young supreme in the restricted area.

In addition, there are the reincarnation of the Supreme, the reincarnation of the quasi emperor and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is indeed the best of his peers, but many people can't agree with that it can cover countless arrogances of the immortal realm.

In the entire fairyland, there seems to be a wave of dark waves.

The Jun family, however, caused a wave of waves.

The first sequence of the Jun family, the heavy pupil, has returned from an ancient forbidden place!

[Chapter 128: The return of Jun Lingcang, the double pupil, the 3rd party of the Jun family sequence](#)

If you say that before Jun Xiaoyao became famous, who was the most famous Tianjiao of the Jun family.

There is nothing more than the first sequence, the heavy pupil, Jun Lingcang!

The ten major sequences of the Jun family were selected from thousands of the noble sons of the Jun family.

Each has its own ability, or has a special physique, or is inherited from taboos, and is strong enough to sweep the Quartet.

Among the ten major sequences, as the ranking improves, the strength is also multiplied.

For example, the fifth-sequence Jun Wanjie can easily defeat the tenth-sequence Jun Zhanjian.

And the top few sequences can easily defeat Jun Wanjie.

From this, it can be inferred how strong Jun Lingcang, the number one double pupil, is.

If he confronts the Lord, he probably won't have a few tricks.

Just like Jun Xiaoyao crushed.

The return of the heavy pupils caused the entire Jun family to make a noise again.

After all, Jun Lingcang had been practicing in a terrifying ancient forbidden place before.

That kind of forbidden land is the general Heaven-passing Realm, and even the powerhouses of the Divine Fire Realm dare not get into it easily.

Jun Lingcang stayed in it for a long time.

If it wasn't for Jun Lingcang's life card that hadn't been broken, the Jun family would really think he had fallen into it.

In front of the Junjia Mountain, countless members of the Jun family appeared, with faint excitement on their faces.

After all, this is the first sequence of the Jun family, with an extraordinary status.

Many people are not even qualified to meet.

Moreover, when Jun Lingcang was ten years old, he also held a grand banquet, inviting guests from all over the world.

It can be said that if there is no Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Lingcang will be the pillar of the Jun family's efforts to cultivate.

Of course, it still is.

Above the sky, a purple beast that resembles a unicorn stepped into the sky, with purple air under his feet.

A young and slender figure stood lightly on it.

It was a handsome young man with abundance of gods.

Surrounded by smoke and clouds, the weather is full of thousands, there are dragons and phoenix watches, at this moment, stepping on the unicorn beast, like a **** king's lower realm, cruising all directions!

His eyes were covered with a layer of black cloth, which seemed to depict dark gold forbidden runes.

Just the faintly leaked breath makes the heart tremble.

"Hi...It's really Lord Ling Cang, he has returned!"

"Is that a unicorn, the breath is too terrifying!"

"No, it should be a unicorn beast with a unicorn bloodline, but it's also very powerful, and it's difficult for ordinary Tianjiao to surrender."

Jun Lingcang's arrival in this posture caused many Jun's family members to tremble, and their hearts were stirred.

"Great, our Jun family not only has Lord God, but also Lord Ling Cang, the younger generation of Xianyu, who is my Jun family's opponent?" The young Tianjiao with the Jun family couldn't help shouting.

However, some elders of the monarch family have a hint of worry in their eyes.

Because they knew that Jun Lingcang once wanted Ah Jiu to be his master.

But Ah Jiu refused.

Now, Ah Jiu has become Jun Xiaoyao's protector.

With Jun Lingcang's strength in a high position, would he be willing?

Will it be grudged?

In fact, the Jun family does not reject the struggle of the disciples, but the premise is not to go too far.

"Master Ling Cang!"

At this time, deep in the Jun's house, two streams of light escaped.

Two figures of a man and a woman were revealed.

A man dressed in a simple Taoist robe, holding a gossip array in his hand.

He is in the sixth sequence of the Jun Family, the Jun Dao Lin.

When he was born, he was born with an ancient sage soldier, the gossip array, which was what he entrusted in his hand.

What Jun Dao Lin is good at is formation.

The other woman was dressed in a red palace dress, with a pretty and charming appearance.

Her name is Jun Xiyu, and she is in the eighth sequence of the Jun family.

Jun Xiyu is naturally charming and good at magical magic.

It is rumored that just one glance at her is enough to make a Guiyi Realm Tianjiao, without the power to resist, become a minister under her skirt.

But at this moment, Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu, these two extraordinary status arrogances, directly stepped forward and bowed their hands to Jun Lingcang.

If you don't know, they think they are followers of Jun Lingcang.

However, the fact is almost the same.

Jun Lingcang, with strong strength, convinced them, willing to follow.

It's like Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Wanjie, willing to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

"Don't be polite." Jun Lingcang waved his hand slightly.

Although his eyes were covered with a black cloth, which sealed his heavy pupil, he was still able to probe the surroundings with a powerful spirit.

"Master Ling Cang, a lot of things have happened during this time." Jun Daolin said.

"Go back and talk about it." Jun Lingcang waved his hand.

The elders of his line also came to usher him.

The whole peaceful Jun's family became lively again because of Jun Lingcang's arrival.

On the other side, Jun Linglong and Jun Zhanjian gathered together.

"You said, will Jun Lingcang have a conflict with the son because of Senior Ajiu's affairs?" Jun Linglong was slightly worried.

Jun Lingcang is not a small character.

Those enemies that Jun Xiaoyao has faced so far, it can be said that none of them can really compare with Jun Lingcang.

Changing to Jun Lingcang can also easily suppress them.

"It shouldn't be that Jun Lingcang will always be his own family, different from outsiders." Jun Xuehuang didn't think so.

"Although it won't cause too much trouble, there should still be fights, but I stand firmly on the side of the son of God." Jun Zhanjian swore.

Right now, the ten major sequences of the entire Jun family seem to be divided into three camps.

One belongs to the zero number sequence Jun Xiaoyao.

One is devoted to the first sequence Jun Lingcang.

The rest of the second sequence, the third sequence, and others have unclear attitudes, and neither will interfere.

On the divine island where Jun Lingcang was located, the elders of his line, as well as Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and others, all gathered together.

Because Jun Lingcang had been concentrating on the ancient forbidden grounds, he didn't know the latest news.

After hearing about Jun Xiaoyao's deeds, Jun Lingcang secretly sighed.

The Jun family has another evildoer who is no weaker than him.

However, when he heard that Ah Jiu was in the imperial capital of the gods, Ajiu appeared to be happy.

The people present could obviously feel that Jun Lingcang's breath was slightly chaotic.

The aura that radiated at that instant caused a sense of trembling in the minds of Jun Dao Lin and other sequences.

However, Jun Lingcang recovered his calm in an instant.

"Really~www.mtlnovel.com~Ajiu has become the protector of my cousin." Jun Lingcang muttered to himself.

Because his eyes were covered with black cloth, everyone present could not see his eyes.

The bloodline of Jun Lingcang and Jun Xiaoyao are closely related.

So he also called Jun Xiaoyao his cousin.

Jun Daolin and Jun Xiyu looked at each other, and both closed their mouths.

They also vaguely knew that Jun Lingcang did not just want her to be a teacher to Ah Jiu.

"Ajiu became the protector of my cousin, on the one hand because of his cousin's talent, and on the other hand, it should be because of his identity."

Jun Lingcang saw the matter thoroughly and understood it at once.

just.....

There will inevitably be some bumps in my heart.

[Chapter 129: Jun Lingcang's attitude and Xiao Chen's conditions helped me kill Jun...](#)

As the first rank, he respectfully asked Ah Jiu to be his master.

Ah Jiu refused.

But now, he is willing to become Jun Xiaoyao's protector.

This is treated differently, but it is too big.

Jun Lingcang admitted that he was so jealous.

After all, he can't forget.

When he was young, he was attracted by the sound of the piano, walked to a deserted courtyard, and saw the beautiful shadow of playing the piano under the moon.

At a glance, it is unforgettable.

Even if Jun Lingcang's pupils were shocking to the world later, and he became the first sequence in the uppermost position, he would never forget that shadow.

Now, he has returned from the ancient forbidden land.

I thought I was finally qualified to let Ah Jiu look at him and become his master.

No matter how you think, Ah Jiu has already become Jun Xiaoyao's protector.

It will be difficult to accept who you are.

However, Jun Lingcang is worthy of being the first rank of the Jun family, with a deep personality, like an ancient well without waves.

He didn't have any anger or anger, he was very calm.

Jun Dao Lin began to vomit bitterness to Jun Lingcang.

"Master Ling Cang, don't you know that the family is too partial to the **** son. Last time I wanted to get ten yuan from the immortal source, but the old man in the clan said that I need to let the **** son practice."

Jun Dao Lin felt a little depressed thinking of this.

He wanted to take a few pieces of Xianyuan to test a new formation, but was told that Xianyuan needed to give it all to Jun Xiaoyao.

This makes Jun Dao Lin speechless, he is also one of the top ten sequences anyway, is it this kind of treatment?

"Indeed, the family is too partial to the son of God, and even some of the resources originally belonging to Lord Ling Cang are all given to the son of God." On the side, Jun Xiyu also spoke, fighting for the injustice of Jun Lingcang.

Her worship of Jun Lingcang is equivalent to the worship of Jun Linglong and Jun Xuehuang.

He simply thinks that Jun Lingcang is the first young powerhouse in the fairyland.

Even Jun Xiaoyao can't match it.

"This is indeed something wrong." Jun Lingcang said calmly.

"So Master Ling Cang, you finally came back. You must suppress the prestige of the **** son, and don't let the family favor him too much." Jun Daolin said.

Jun Lingcang said indifferently: "You mean, let me suppress that cousin?"

Both Jun Daolin and Jun Xiyu were silent, but they obviously had that meaning.

"silly!"

Jun Lingcang's face was slightly cold.

Both Jun Daolin and Jun Xiyu were stunned, and for a while, they couldn't recover.

"Is the family nurturing these sequences for you to intrigue you?" Jun Lingcang scolded coldly.

"But Master Ling Cang..." Jun Daolin and Jun Xiyu both wanted to refute something.

They felt that the Jun family was too partial to Jun Xiaoyao and treated Jun Lingcang unfairly.

"It's okay to fight, but what you should fight is to kill the Primordial Royal Family, to fight against the arrogances of other wild ancient families, not to fight in the nest." Jun Lingcang stood up, his expression indifferent.

"I'm very disappointed with you." Jun Lingcang turned his back and stood with his hands behind.

"Master Lingcang, please forgive me!" The two hurriedly bowed.

Seeing this, other clan veterans in this line couldn't help but sigh.

Jun Lingcang is worthy of being the leader of the first sequence.

Imagine, how could a dignified ancient monarch's family lead a Tianjiao with an unhealthy mind and a surly personality?

"It's good to know what's wrong, not as an example." Jun Lingcang's tone eased slightly.

The two got up.

It's just that instead of feeling wronged, Jun Xiyu looked at Jun Lingcang's eyes, adding even more worship.

This is the real leader of the Jun family, with a broad mind.

In contrast, although Jun Xiaoyao's personality is also superb, he is a bit selfish, everything is only for his own sake, and even Xianyuan does not leave them a bit.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiyu was a bit unfair to Jun Lingcang.

Why is the zero number sequence not Jun Lingcang, but Jun Xiaoyao?

"My cousin is still in retreat?" Jun Lingcang asked.

"That's right." Jun Daolin replied.

"Unfortunately, I want to see what a character he is." Jun Lingcang shook his head slightly.

Upon hearing this, whether it was Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu, or other clan elders in this line, their eyes were shocked.

It seems that Jun Lingcang didn't give up fighting with Jun Xiaoyao.

Ah Jiu is always a thorn in his heart.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I have beaten you upright in the hall, so that Ah Jiu understands who is worth following..." Jun Lingcang stood with his hand in his hand and muttered in his heart.

He will not use any tricks.

But to win over Jun Xiaoyao openly.

In this way, he can prove himself to Ah Jiu.

The news that Jun Lingcang returned to the Jun family also spread from the Jun family.

The forces that are hostile to the Jun family are all sad.

Just being a Jun Xiaoyao is already overwhelming, and now there is another first-sequence double pupil.

Many people think that the younger generation of Jun family is going to push Xianyu Contemporary.

And the most worrying one is Zulong's Nest.

As the number one old opponent of the Jun family.

Zulong's Nest lost one after another.

Long Zi Long Haotian was killed, Long Bi Chi was scared by Jun Xiaoyao and his Dao heart almost collapsed, and even the dragon bone was taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said to be miserable and miserable.

However, the best Tianjiao Dragon Aotian in their Ancestral Dragon Nest is still in retreat.

This leaves the younger generation of Ancestral Dragon's Nest, unable to come up with a few to fight.

"Ssangyong was born, and the ancestor dragon was born. Is that prediction true?"

Even inside the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, some elders began to doubt.

Just when Zulong's Nest was about to turn his head in sorrow.

Heimo Prefecture, one of the three thousand states.

A mad young man with blood all over, is rushing towards a place frantically.

"Finally, everything is gathered, Jun Xiaoyao, you are dead, no one can save you this time!"

This young man is naturally Xiao Chen.

After Master Qinglong rescued him, Xiao Chen collected the blood of virgin boys and girls all the way, and quickly collected them all.

There was only one thought in Xiao Chen's mind now.

Just kill Jun Xiaoyao!

"Hey..." Master Qinglong sighed.

A good spirited guy has been transformed into this look of human beings ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ ghosts and ghosts, which is very emotional.

"The son of the Jun family, it's terrible, and only the ancient freaks of the Ancestral Dragon Nest can restrain him." Master Qinglong thought.

In a few days, Xiao Chen returned to the ancient nest again.

The moment he stepped into the ancient nest, the ancient freak sensed it.

"He... As expected, mortal, you are here..." In the cold, a female voice with a sneer laughter sounded.

It seemed that everything was under her calculation and control.

"I brought what you wanted, but I want you to agree to my terms first." Xiao Chen's voice was hoarse, his eyes were blood-red, as if he wanted to choose someone to eat.

"Say." The female voice uttered a word.

"I want you to help me kill, Jun Family's contemporary **** son, Jun Xiaoyao!"

Xiao Chen said every word, decisively!

[Chapter 130: Princess Longji was born, the vision shocked the world, shaking Heimo Zhou!](#)

"Jun's son, Jun Xiaoyao?"

The female voice was obviously suspicious.

She is a sleeping ancient freak, ignorant of contemporary affairs.

Naturally it is impossible to know these contemporary arrogances.

Next, Xiao Chen briefly said the general situation.

"So that's the case, the current generation of the Jun family unexpectedly produced an ancient sacrament..." the female voice murmured.

She still knows the Jun family, after all, it is the old opponent of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, and has inherited the fairyland for countless years.

In the era when she was sleeping, the Jun family had been standing in the fairyland for thousands of years, always glorious and never declining.

"Why, can you agree? If I can, I'll help you unlock the formation." Xiao Chen muttered.

"No problem, it's just a sacred physique of the ancients. It was extremely brilliant in the ancients, and even became the top three top physique, but it has long since fallen."

The female voice said, with a hint of disdain.

This is not arrogance, but the fact.

"That Jun Xiaoyao probably broke a chain." Xiao Chen frowned.

He was afraid that this ancient freak would underestimate the enemy, and then planted in Jun Xiaoyao's hands again, that Xiao Chen would be so angry that he would vomit blood and die.

"Mortal, can you figure out the ability of this palace?" The female voice carried a hint of impatient coldness.

How respectable is her status and status, and she is almost invincible in her time.

How could you care about a fallen Eucharist?

"I hope you don't regret it," Xiao Chen said.

"This palace is not like your human race. It's back and forth." The female voice said indifferently.

When Xiao Chen heard the words, he took out the essence and blood he had collected, and began to pour it into the formation following the instructions of the ancient freak.

With the blood perfusion, the entire ancient nest began to tremble.

Then the whole mountain range began to roar and vibrate.

In the end, this shock spread to the entire Heimo Prefecture.

The entire Heimou Prefecture was shaking, alarming many cultivators, as well as the powerful.

"What's the matter, why did such a big shock happen?"

"Is there a **** treasure born, or is a sleeping supreme awakened?"

Many monks were frightened and felt that the sky was about to change.

At this moment, Xiao Chen's expression in Ancient Nest also changed suddenly.

This kind of power of unblocking, the movement is too big, it is like a supreme born.

Xiao Chen faintly felt whether he had done something wrong.

After all, he is also considered a human race, and the ancient freak is the ancient royal family.

Now that the rest of the ancient freaks have not yet been born, this ancient freak in the Ancestral Dragon Nest can be described as a great ride, and it is very likely to overwhelm the young generation of Xianyu.

No one will be her opponent.

But when he thought of Jun Xiaoyao, the only guilt left in Xiao Chen's heart was completely erased.

"To blame, blame that Jun Xiaoyao, if it weren't for him, why would I have fallen to this point, Xiao Chen!" Xiao Chen's eyes were fierce, without any regret.

At this time, the entire ancient nest began to split.

"Xiao Chen, this place is about to collapse." Master Qinglong reminded.

Xiao Chen's figure flashed, and he immediately left the ancient nest.

However, after leaving the ancient nest, Xiao Chen's expression was dull.

The entire mountain range was almost cracked, and a magnificent dragon palace filled with divine dragon aura directly rose slowly from the ground.

"Is this the sleeping place of ancient freaks?" Xiao Chen was dumbfounded.

With his vision, he couldn't imagine what kind of handwriting it was.

The golden dragon palace, bright and brilliant, filled with dragon aura, as if it were a heavenly palace, shocking.

At the same time that the Dragon Palace appeared, an extremely terrifying Dragon Clan coercion spread out from the Dragon Palace.

Xiao Chen was bent on his knees almost immediately, and fell to the ground heavily!

"This..." Xiao Chen's eyes widened, shocked.

Although he is not a dragon clan, he has cultivated the Azure Dragon Transformation Art, and has integrated the blood of the supreme, so he is also considered a half dragon clan.

But at this moment, even if he was fused with the blood of the dragon supreme, he was overwhelmed by this dragon's might.

What does this represent?

The blood of that ancient freak has an amazing origin, and the degree of dignity even surpasses the supreme dragon!

Even Master Qinglong, the soul was affected, rippling like water waves.

And not only that, when the dragon power spread out, all the monsters containing dragon blood in the whole Hei Mozhou, the ancient relics, etc., all knelt and bowed their heads in the direction of the dragon palace, shivering. .

"This...what the **** is going on here?" Some monks were shocked.

They saw with their own eyes, an extremely fierce Primordial Relic, the one-horned Black Demon Floodwater, bowed its head in one direction, trembling, as if bowing down to the king.

"It's going to change..." an old man murmured, his eyes lost.

How long hasn't this kind of vision appeared?

At this moment, in front of the Dragon Palace, Xiao Chen knelt on the ground.

He couldn't stand up even if he wanted to stand, that dragon power was too terrifying.

"Damn, is this ancient freak really so powerful?" Xiao Chen looked ugly.

At this time, in the Dragon Palace, a golden avenue stretched out.

There was hazy light and rain falling, and a phantom of auspicious dragon appeared.

From it, a graceful figure stepped out slowly.

"Is this the breath of heaven and earth in this era..."

Her voice is as cold as a spring, with a touch of inherent nobility.

Xiao Chen raised his head and looked, his breathing seemed to stop.

It was a woman dressed in a fairy dress in a palace costume.

The bare jade foot beats the snow, and it touches the void without staining dust.

Her figure is extremely tall, with a pair of snow-white slender legs hidden in the hazy skirt.

Chu Chu's slender waist was not tight, and he was bound by a jade belt.

The snow peak above it is full and stands proudly.

In the end, it was that peerless jade face, very vague, like being shrouded by some inexplicable Qi, which made people indistinct.

But it can be seen from the figure that she is definitely also a beauty.

It's just that this beauty, the only special thing, is that two jade-white dragon horns have emerged from the dancing blue silk.

There are also golden runes flowing on the dragon's horns, which is quite mysterious.

"She's the ancient freak in the Ancestral Dragon Nest?" Xiao Chen took a deep breath, shocked in his heart.

It is indeed an ancient freak who has been self-proclaimed since countless epochs. This momentum is indeed not something contemporary Tianjiao can possess.

At this time, around the Golden Dragon Palace, there were four half-dragon statues emerging from deep underground.

A sacred breath came out.

"That is... the aura of the holy realm?" Master Qinglong's soul also emerged, with a surprised expression.

The four half-dragon statues were directly cracked, and four terrifying auras surged into the sky!

Surprisingly, they are the four strong dragons who have awakened!

And these four dragon clan powerhouses ~www.mtnovel.com~ are all in the realm of the Holy Lord.

The Holy Lord is the last state of the Holy Realm, and above it is the Quasi-Supreme.

"General Canglong, see Princess Longji!"

"General Chilong, see Princess Longji!"

"Black Dragon General, see Princess Longji!"

"White Dragon General, see Princess Longji!"

The Four Great Lords, Qi Qi in front of the Dragon Palace, half-knelt down to the ancient freak named Princess Long Ji!

"Get up, since this palace was born, it will definitely revive the Ancestral Dragon Nest and push all enemies horizontally!"

Princess Longji, although a beauty of the world.

But the domineering in the words is like an eternal queen.

