

Sacred Body 1231

[Chapter 1231: Demonstrating with a sword, humiliating the kneeling Di Haotian, a handle...](#)

How magnificent is this?

The deity does not show up and demonstrates with a sword.

Cut all threaten Jun Xiaoyao's existence.

Even the main messenger behind the scenes will not let it go.

This is even stronger, more domineering, and even better than the Jun family!

This is the white-clothed **** Wang Junwu regrets!

Even if the deity does not show up, it can shock the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm!

When Di Haotian heard the news, his pupils shook sharply and his face was extremely cold.

"Jun Wugui, would he dare to kill me with the Zhuxian Sword?"

However, speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao arrived.

An immortal sword, across the endless star field, came to the Huntian Immortal Territory, cut down with one sword, mighty and coercive for hundreds of thousands of miles!

"stop!"

There was a mighty voice, that was the emperor of Xian Ting, and he reached out a big hand and collided with the sword light.

The roaring sound spreads everywhere!

Countless forces are paying attention, staring at the Huntian Immortal Domain.

Who could have imagined that the Jun family had just withdrawn from the Huntian Immortal Territory.

Jun Wugui's Zhu Xianjian came to the door.

Above a star, the Emperor and the Emperor of the Three Ancestors held his hands and shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"It is said that the emperor is domineering and unparalleled, but in fact, he is still inferior to Wugui this junior."

As the third ancestor of the Jun family, he must consider for the entire Jun family.

He was able to take action personally to destroy the Assassin God's dynasty, which was already extremely important to Jun Xiaoyao.

But now it is extremely irrational to let him lead the Jun family and go to full-scale war with Xian Ting.

But Jun Wugui does not.

He only knew that his parent and child were bullied, and he would retaliate back!

Even one's own relatives can't be guarded, so how can one guard the sentient beings in the immortal realm?

This is the belief that belongs to Jun Wugui!

"Hehe, I'm really old, I'm not as decisive as a younger generation, and happily enmity." The Great Emperor Shenyu also shook his head and sighed.

Huntianxian domain.

A sword of Zhu Xian, suspended in the boundless universe, blooming with millions of strands of fairy light, the heavens and the earth are trembling!

Although this is only a weapon, it is the real supreme weapon for killing immortals.

Even possesses the spirit of the fairy.

Its own strength is by no means weaker than the powerhouse of the emperor realm.

This Zhuxian Sword, just suspended in the Huntianxian Realm.

This is a silent shock!

"My dear, there is Xian Ting involved in the main messenger behind the scenes?"

The many forces who saw this scene were all surprised.

Unexpectedly, Xian Ting would actually think about taking a black hand against Jun Xiaoyao.

But when I thought of Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent and terrifying cultivation speed.

It seems that Xian Ting wants to eliminate this hidden danger.

There was a sigh from Xian Ting.

Subsequently, many light clusters emerged.

Among them are all kinds of top-level undying drugs.

However, Zhu Xianjian remained indifferent.

Then, a large piece of bright spar emerged, all lingering in chaos.

"That's... Chaos Spar!"

Many strong men have red eyes.

This is definitely a top-level treasure, whether it is used for training or for building magic weapons, it is a top-level material!

Zhu Xianjian is still the same.

Then, Xian Ting took out many treasures, and even the divine fruit of life.

This is a top healing artifact that is no weaker than the Fountain of Life!

Zhu Xianjian still did not move.

"What do you want? This is already a concession from Xian Ting."

The emperor's voice in Xian Ting became cold.

Then, he suddenly understood, and finally understood.

A sigh sounded.

"Haotian, apologize, you are indeed reckless this time."

Inside a golden palace.

The deity of Emperor Haotian stepped out.

Long golden hair is brilliant, silver eyes are like a moon, the whole person looks aloof, like a god-man, heir of a god.

He was expressionless, looking at the Zhuxian Sword floating in the boundless universe.

Grasp the fingers in the sleeve slowly.

"This time, Haotian was indeed wrong, and I am here to apologize."

"I also hope that the gentleman can recover as soon as possible."

After Di Haotian finished speaking, he was about to turn around and leave.

As a result, Zhu Xianjian's breath was suddenly suppressed.

Puff!

Di Haotian directly knelt down on one knee!

The direction of kneeling is the Huangtian Immortal Territory!

In other words, Di Haotian, Xiang Jun Xiaoyao, knelt down on one knee!

"enough!"

The emperor of Xian Ting also spoke unpleasantly, releasing a ray of breath to resist.

Di Haotian immediately stood up.

The handsome and unparalleled cheeks twitched slightly.

The hands in the cuffs were tightly gripped, and the joints were all white.

His chest rises and falls, and his heart beats like a burst.

Finally, he took a deep breath, turned around without saying a word, and returned to the golden palace.

After returning to the hall, Di Haotian closed the square space, his face instantly became distorted and hideous.

"Damn it, Jun Wugui!"

"My emperor Haotian, born a king and destined to rule this great world, dare to force me to kneel!"

"Jun Wugui, Jun Xiaoyao, and the Jun family, my emperor Haotian wants you to live forever!"

Di Haotian roared and howled, his blond hair danced wildly, and he was completely lost!

There is no such quiet demeanor like a virgin at all!

You know, he is proud.

Even in the face of the Little Demon Empress with a mysterious origin, he was neither humble nor arrogant, let alone any kind of flattery.

He is the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, and he has the memory of rebirth.

As a result, he was forced to kneel down.

For Di Haotian, it was more painful than death!

This is a humiliation that can never be erased.

Even if he soars into a fairy in the future, this is an indelible stain and shame!

The golden gods can oscillate, the power of the law is surging, and the entire golden palace is riddled with holes.

In the end, Di Haotian panted heavily, his chest rising and falling, and after some venting, he temporarily calmed down.

"My emperor Haotian swears to the sky!"

"Jun Wugui, Jun Xiaoyao, one day, I will let you kneel in front of me!"

...

Zhu Xianjian finally left Huntianxianyu.

Those resources compensated by Xian Ting were naturally received by Jun's family and would be handed over to Jun Xiaoyao.

"It seems that the main messenger behind the scenes has already made it clear this time, it is the Nine Heavens Taboo Family, the Cang Clan, and the Emperor Haotian of Xian Ting."

The shock of Zhu Xianjian undoubtedly made people understand the ins and outs of the entire conspiracy this time.

And just when everyone thought that Zhu Xianjian was going back.

An unexpected scene appeared again.

Zhu Xianjian unexpectedly flashed into the well of Tongtian!

It will go for nine days!

For a time, the entire fairyland was dead silent!

This is really awesome!

Nine days is a place of detachment, and the forbidden area stands tall.

The sword of Zhu Xian, the fairy light is ten thousand strands, and the sword light flickers.

"Hmph, this is nine days, not a place where you can be presumptuous!"

A cold snort suddenly came, coming from the ruins of the Holy Spirit in the top ten restricted areas.

An ancient sanctuary forbidden by the Holy Spirit.

A big hand shining with the brilliance of the endless road directly grabbed at Zhu Xianjian.

Actually want to seize it and suppress it.

Zhu Xianjian vibrated, and light rain fell.

A hazy human figure emerged, astonishingly the sword spirit of Zhu Xian!

As soon as Zhu Xian Jian Ling pointed out, the sword light tens of thousands of feet, across the sky, directly cut off the big hand that was shining with endless fire!

Then, Zhu Xian Jian Ling urged Zhu Xian Jian.

Three swords cut away!

One sword fell to the Ji family land!

One sword fell to the Jin family land!

One sword fell to Yu family land!

boom!

Three loud noises came out. The three taboo families were caught off guard and were hit hard. Many screams and howling sounded, causing countless deaths and injuries.

In the taboo family, there is emperor prestige pervading, exuding an aura of cold and anger.

But he was extremely jealous, and didn't dare to easily attack Zhu Xianjian.

"This time they are indeed wrong. UU reading www.uukanshu.com is almost all right."

In the fairy tomb, there was a misty voice.

The sword of Zhu Xian, suspended above nine heavens, is shining billions of meters, really like a living true celestial being descended into the world, killing the mighty celestial light!

Nine days of news, after being introduced into the fairyland.

Countless powerful people are all speechless, almost stunned.

"Fuck, the **** king is awesome, relying on a fairy sword to coerce for nine days!"

"Damn, if I had such a strong dad, I could wake up with a smile in my dreams."

"Come on, other people, father and son Qi evildoer, are you one-tenth thousandth of the Jun Family God and Son?"

Countless discussions sounded with exclamation.

But there is no doubt that the name of the White-clothed God King once again spread throughout the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

A fairy sword shakes nine days, this is a legend that belongs to the **** king!

[Chapter 1232: Silent shock, the forgotten kingdom will rise, walk together...](#)

Nine days, although not the upper bound of the fairyland.

But in the eyes of many immortal domain creatures, Jiutian always feels a little more detached than the immortal domain, aloof.

Otherwise, the Taboo family will not be so arrogant when they come to the fairyland, facing the creatures of the fairyland with a superior posture.

Even in the fairyland, there are many Tianjiao who dream of entering the nine days of cultivation.

It seems that Nine Heavens is a little more noble than Xianyu.

but now.

Jun Wuhui used a Zhuxian Sword to coerce the entire nine days and directly attacked the three taboo clans.

This powerful scene not only shocked all directions.

Even more, many cultivators of the Immortal Territory were excited, feeling that their blood was about to boil.

"Have you seen it, what about Jiutian? Compared to my fairyland, where can it be noble?"

"Yes, in front of the White-clothed God King, nine days are no more than this, a fairy sword shakes nine days, how proud!"

"Nine days, it's not the upper realm of my fairyland, so you don't have to look up at them."

Zhu Xianjian appeared, originally to avenge Jun Xiaoyao.

The result was invisible, but Xianyu's self-confidence was aroused.

What about Nine Heavens, it is still not that they will be shocked by the white-clothed **** king of their fairyland.

"Haha, good, great!"

At the Nine Heavens Immortal Courtyard, the Great Elder of the Immortal Courtyard, who had returned from the Immortal War, heard the news, greeted him repeatedly, and even some tears filled his eyes.

Some time ago, I saw many Tianjiao from the Immortal Domain, and I wanted to enter the Nine Heavens.

He even went to beg those from the taboo family to lower his posture.

The elder of the fairy courtyard felt very distressed.

Nine days, but the source of turmoil.

There are so many ancestors in Xianyu, such as Huangdi, Unfinished Emperor, and Luangu Great Emperor, who have suppressed the turmoil.

But now, the descendants of Xianyu are so yearning for nine days.

This has to be said, it is distressing.

But now, the white-clothed **** king has no regrets, as evidenced by substantive actions.

Nine days, but so!

"Father Tiger has no dogs."

Thinking of Jun Xiaoyao, and his expression of indifferent and indifferent towards Jiutian, the Great Elder of Xianyuan couldn't help smiling.

He vaguely felt.

If this life really has the most terrifying turmoil in history.

Then this father and son should be able to become heroes who can stand shoulder to shoulder with Huangdi, Luangu, and endless existence!

Everyone is continuing to pay attention to the news of Nine Days.

However, after the sword against the three taboo families.

The sword of Zhu Xian was so suspended above the nine heavens, motionless, like an eternal scorching sun.

"What does it mean..."

In a restricted area, there was an indifferent voice.

"Don't understand, this is a silent shock to me for nine days."

"If anyone dares to take action against his heirs, he is at his own risk."

In the other restricted area, a sneer sounded.

"Hehe, Jun Wugui, a Jun Wugui, he is so arrogant before he proves the Dao."

There was also a misty voice in the fairy tomb.

"Although he has not proven the truth, he has the power of an emperor. After awakening the Divine King Body of the Beginning, he can even fight against misfortune. It is indeed a rare evil in the world."

"If he proves the truth, he should be able to be on the list of emperors of the world."

"Doesn't that mean that he will become a hindrance?"

"Oh, if the real big purge begins, how can he be able to stop him, a little white-clothed **** king."

"But for now, don't have any troubles. After all, the ancestors are still sleeping, waiting for the moment of sublimation."

"It's just a junior of the Jun family, do you really think we will take care of the ants at leisure, but he can be a whetstone for my offspring in the restricted area."

There was a sneer in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

Zhu Xianjian's shock is only to say that you can't bully the small with the big and the young with the old.

It's not that you can't attack Jun Xiaoyao even with the same generation.

Shortly afterwards, in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, a light smile with a transcendent meaning sounded.

"Seniors, don't worry, if Na Jun Xiaoyao really dares to come for nine days, I will let him know what a frog at the bottom of the well is!"

This is a forbidden zone emperor in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, who speaks boldly.

Seven days passed before Zhu Xianjian broke through the sky from nine days.

Although this is a rare weapon for killing and cutting immortals in the world, no one has taken action to suppress refining.

Because even if it can be suppressed, this is the eternal weapon of the Jun Family, and the Jun Family will obviously not allow the Zhuxian Sword to remain in the Nine Heavens.

The significance of the Four Swords of Zhuxian to the Jun family is equivalent to the throne of the Emperor of Heaven in the Xian Ting and the Yama of the Ten Halls of the Underworld.

Now, even in the nine-day restricted zone, I don't want to have more troubles, and I don't want to mess with the monarch again.

After Zhu Xianjian returned to the fairyland, it flew back to the borderless sea through the air.

Along the way, everyone who saw that glimmer of sword light had a sense of respect in their eyes.

Who can not show up and shake for nine days with a magical artifact alone.

Only God King has no regrets!

Of course, there are some people who are more sensible.

They also know that in the nine-day restricted zone, the real boss has not yet awakened.

Therefore, the restricted area of life does not want to go to war.

Otherwise, it is indeed impossible to stun the entire nine-day restricted area by relying on a Zhuxian Sword alone.

But no matter what, Jun Wugui's move undoubtedly strengthened the momentum of Xianyu.

At this point, the big storm about Jun Xiaoyao's assassination was completely over.

Except for the Lord of the Bloody Buddha, all the three assassin dynasties were destroyed, and none of them remained.

The main messenger behind them, the three taboo families, the group of people in the lower realm, the family ancestors, also suffered heavy injuries, numerous deaths and injuries.

A group of Cang people were also beheaded.

The Cang Clan did not express its position.

But obviously, they wrote down this account.

Xian Ting compensated many rare resources.

Di Haotian even knelt down.

All those who targeted Jun Xiaoyao paid a huge price.

This is also the attitude of the Jun family.

When peers compete, the Jun family will not intervene.

But if someone wants to shamelessly, play dirty.

The Jun family will also let them know what decent is.

After the storm ended, many people also reacted.

Although revenge is revenge.

But Jun Xiaoyao was hit hard after all, and Daoji was damaged.

Even if there are various rare resources for healing, it is difficult to be born again in a short period of time.

This is undoubtedly unfavorable for Jun Xiaoyao.

Some of the enemy opponents who have been violent with Jun Xiaoyao secretly cheer.

Although Jun Xiaoyao did not die, it is regrettable.

But this situation is not an exaggeration.

In this world of great controversy, the fight is time and opportunity.

And Jun Xiaoyao will undoubtedly miss it.

Just when many immortal cultivators were still reminiscing about the storm before.

In Huntian Immortal Territory, news of Yingluo Demon Star's change came out.

Some people say that the forgotten kingdom will be opened.

However, it is a pity that Xian Ting has already sealed off the entire Huntian Immortal Domain.

Except for the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting, the rest of the forces and the strong are not allowed to enter the forgotten kingdom.

Such an overbearing behavior undoubtedly made many people angry.

Although the forgotten country is extremely dangerous, there are countless opportunities.

Otherwise, it is impossible to attract the attention of all parties.

But they are also very weak.

If Xian Ting wants to monopolize, except for a few forces, other forces do not even have the qualifications to negotiate terms.

But what was disappointing was that the few forces in Xianyu that were able to fight with Xian Ting did not move.

The Emperor's immortal battle has just ended, and within a short time, there will be no more moves.

The underworld has been lurking under the water without a sound.

As for the Taikoo royal family, UU reading www.uukānshu.com, the Holy Spirit line, Western Heavenly Religion, Sheng Religion and other forces, are all watching the movements of Xian Ting.

After that, Xian Ting finally got news.

The descendants of the Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting, have a place to select companions.

In other words, as long as he is selected by Xianting Tianjiao, he is eligible to enter the forgotten kingdom to explore with him.

For a time, the entire fairyland became active.

Some descendants of the ancient family, heirs of the ancient royal family, heirs of immortal great religions, disciples of the ancient family of hermits.

They are all kinds of trust relationships, want to get a place, and Xianting Tianjiao, enter the forgotten country together.

Because some time ago, there have been a group of Tianjiao, and it has entered the nine days.

If they don't compete for the opportunity of the forgotten kingdom.

Then it really falls behind.

[Chapter 1233: Isn't it because you want to see Jun Xiaoyao, Lingyuan's anxiety...](#)

Under such circumstances, the Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting is undoubtedly a favorite.

Both the current heirs of the Nine Great Immortals and the seeds of awakening from sleep have attracted the attention of all forces.

The most popular among them.

Naturally Di Haotian and Ling Yuan.

One of them is the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, and the other is the contemporary young emperor, and both have many entourage places.

Even the ancient emperor who stood shoulder to shoulder with Ling Yuan before, now the limelight is dimmed, and his previous reputation is lost.

However, unexpectedly, under such circumstances, Ling Yu didn't bother to see anyone who came to visit.

Huntian Xianyu, somewhere in the Taoist Palace of the Wa Huangxian Tong.

Ling Yuan, with a tall and exquisite appearance in a snow-white glazed dress, seemed to be arguing with whom.

Since the star of Yinghuo appeared, Ling Yuan has left the fairy courtyard and has been on the side of the dojo of Wa Huangxian Tong.

"Mr. Lan, don't people even have the freedom to go out?"

Ling Yuan's tone at this moment is no longer the cold and strong outside.

Because sitting across from her was a quasi-emperor ancient ancestor of the Wa Huangxian Tong, and even Lan Po who had guided her in her practice since she was a child.

Lan Po has silver hair, her face is not too old, and her skin is as smooth as a baby.

She looked at Ling Yuan and smiled faintly: "Yuan'er, do you think your mother-in-law doesn't know what you are thinking, don't you want to visit that Jun Xiaoyao?"

"Whhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, people have been practicing for a long time, and want to go out and relax."

Ling Yuan's tone faltered.

In the outside world, she is a high-cold emperor of the fairy court, a contemporary young emperor.

But in front of this Lan Po who taught her since childhood.

She is like an ordinary girl.

"Hehe, Yuan'er, you still won't lie as always." Lan Po shook her head and said.

"But... it's better to keep your distance, after all, you are my contemporary young emperor of Xian Ting."

Ling Yuan bit her lip and said nothing.

To be honest, when I heard that Jun Xiaoyao was assassinated by the three quasi emperors of the three assassin gods.

Her heart seemed to pause for a moment.

She breathed a sigh of relief again when she heard that Jun Xiaoyao had survived.

But then I heard that Jun Xiaoyao was hit hard and Daoji was damaged, almost half a waste.

It may not even be able to recover in a short period of time, so he can only recover from his injuries at the Jun's house.

Ling Yuan has another inexplicable worry.

She knew that even though Jun Xiaoyao looked calm and restrained on the surface.

But in his bones, he is an extremely proud person.

This kind of pride has no negative meaning, but the kind of inherent self-confidence.

This kind of blow, when replaced by a general Tianjiao, couldn't bear it.

Not to mention his unparalleled evildoer.

So Ling Yuan was worried and wanted to take a look.

"I really don't know what ecstasy soup the Jun family kid has poured you. You are the young emperor of Xianting." Lan Po held her forehead and sighed.

Ling Yuan was just silent.

To be honest, she was also in a trance.

It was obvious that she was in absolute opposition to Jun Xiaoyao at the beginning, and she was still one of the Seven Emperors, always thinking about how to solve him.

But under the black abyss, He Jun Xiaoyao fell into love forever.

Everything seems to have changed.

There are also marks left by Jun Xiaoyao on her inner thighs.

When in the world of Shenxu, she and Jun Xiaoyao were even more caught in the mist of lover's flowers.

Jun Xiaoyao was not affected, but she solved her dress.

For the first time in his life, he was watched by a man.

After that, Tiannvyuan sacrificed herself, Aijun Xiaoyao loved her to the bone, and her soul merged with her.

Later, Lingyuan forced herself to find an excuse.

Because the soul of Tiannvyuan blends with her, she will have special feelings for Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, to be honest, Lingyuan herself felt that this reason was ridiculous.

Tiannvyuan may indeed have an impact, but it is absolutely impossible to make her change immediately.

In the long-term contact and getting along with each other, Lingyuan fell unconsciously.

This may be something she didn't expect.

Lan Po naturally didn't know Ling Yuan's many psychological activities, she just said.

"The forgotten country this time is extremely important, even related to the future pattern of my fairy court."

Ling Yuan awoke for a while and looked at Lan Po.

Lan Po went on to say, "In fact, at the beginning, we were the emperor of Wa Xiantong, I wanted to cooperate with Fuxi Xiantong and be in power together."

"That's why I want you to marry the ancient emperor."

"But it failed later, and now, Di Haotian has appeared again."

"His ambition is known to the entire Xian Ting. He wants to become the lord of the Xian Ting in this golden world."

"And that position was originally yours, Yuan'er."

"Therefore, we have to change our concepts."

"And the forgotten country is the only chance."

Lan Po's words made Lingyuan a little confused.

"Grandma Lan, although there are the ancient fairy court ruins in the forgotten country, it can't determine the pattern of the fairy court in the future, right?"

Lan Po looked at Ling Yuan and smiled.

It's just that smile that made Lingyu feel strange.

"Yuan'er, you are the hope of our emperor Wa, the only core Tianjiao cultivated by the entire immortal family."

"Don't you often wonder, the source of your one and two souls?"

"Go to the forgotten country, maybe you can find the answer."

Lan Po's words made Ling Yuan's pupils shake.

Could it be that her one body and two souls have other hidden secrets?

After returning to her bedroom, Ling Yu was always in a trance.

She was thinking.

For some reason, she felt that she was like a beautiful puppet.

There seems to be a pair of invisible big hands behind her, controlling her destiny.

It's as if she is controlling the fate of the goddess kite.

After thinking about it too much, Lingyuan became more irritable.

Plus, he couldn't leave Huntian Immortal Realm to see Jun Xiaoyao.

This made her feel restless.

And at this moment, a beautiful maid wearing a double bun was reporting.

It is Lingyuan's maid, Ruying.

"Someone outside wants to see Lord Empress."

Ling Yuan frowned when she heard the words, "No."

During this time, someone has always wanted to visit her.

What is the son of a desolate ancient family, the godson of the immortal great religion, the descendant of the hermit ancient family, and so on.

It is nothing more than looking for her entourage quota, and can enter the forgotten country with her.

As for why Lingyuan is so popular, the reason is also very simple.

In addition to Ling Yuan has many peer names extra.

She is also the contemporary young emperor of Xian Ting,

Walking with her will undoubtedly increase the sense of security.

Moreover, Ling Yuan is a famous beauty in the fairyland.

Who doesn't want to walk with a beauty?

Besides, she is still a powerful and powerful beauty.

If there is any spark, it will definitely make a lot of money.

And more importantly, despite the rumors before, Lingyuan and Jun Xiaoyao seem to have an abnormal relationship.

But Jun Xiaoyao was hit hard and recuperating at Jun's house, it was impossible to come.

Even if he comes, Xian Ting will not allow him to enter the forgotten kingdom.

Therefore, this is undoubtedly a good opportunity to dig into the wall.

As the saying goes, although famous flowers have masters, I will loosen the soil.

As long as the **** is swung well, there is no corner of the wall that cannot be dug down.

Therefore, many heroes of the fairyland, noble sons of the major forces, are like bees and butterflies attracted by the fragrance of flowers, flocking to Lingyuan.

Of course, Lingyuan naturally didn't bother to see it, so she refused.

Now she was inexplicably irritable after hearing the news that Jun Xiaoyao was hit hard, and she was still in the mood to meet those noble sons.

"But..."

Ruying hesitated, then said.

"The man said you don't have to go, as long as you don't regret it."

regret?

Ling Yuan laughed angrily when she heard the words.

This year, everyone really has it.

There was also a powerful noble son before, who knelt in front of the palace gate for seven days and seven nights, begging to walk with her.

"If you want to attract the attention of this palace by pretending to be domineering, it would be a little ignorant and ridiculous."

Ling Yuan smiled coldly, but she still got up slowly.

Nature is not attracted, nor is it curious.

It's just that I'm simply depressed, and I need a punching bag.

That person was hit by her gun.

[Chapter 1234: Forging a family, the little grandfather of the Lu family, Lu Fugui](#)

At this moment, outside the Wa Huang Xiantong Taoist Temple.

A large number of people are looking forward to it.

They were all young handsome men who came to see Ling Yuan.

Among them, there are many people with high status. Everyone who goes out can arouse the attention of all parties and bring a lot of shock.

But now, they are like a group of bees and butterflies, around here.

The reason is also very simple.

They all want to get a quota to enter the forgotten country and walk with Ling Yuan.

The forgotten country, as one of the seven incredible things, although it is dangerous.

But the opportunities are also countless.

Even setting aside the chance of the ancient fairy court, the inheritance of various other treasures will not be lacking.

Plus Ling Yuan is still a great beauty.

If you accidentally capture her heart while traveling, you will make a lot of money.

He jumped into the fairy court horse master.

In the future, he can even become a big figure in Xian Ting.

That's definitely soaring into the sky.

It is with this expectation that many young talents are looking forward to it here.

There are even young handsome men who knelt in front of the palace gate for seven days and seven nights, just to express sincerity to Ling Yuan.

But unfortunately, during this time, Ling Yuan didn't see anyone at all.

At the moment, in the crowd.

A man in black robes stood indifferently.

He wears a hood on his head, making it difficult to see his face.

It is different from other young talents who are looking forward to, nervous, and nervous.

He appeared calm and calm.

At this time, there was another sensation in the crowd.

"Oh my God, another son of a wild ancient family is here, how can you compete for a spot?"

"Before there was a seed-level figure from the ancient Qin family, and now there is another son of the ancient Lu family."

"Is that the son of Lu Fugui? He is the heir of the Lu family Tiangong Great Emperor, and the Lu family's little grandfather."

"But I heard that I'm naturally lazy and lazy, and I'm lustful, and I already have three hundred wives and concubines."

With the voice of everyone talking.

Many people are looking at one place.

But I saw four beautiful women, carrying a dragon wing.

Sitting on it was a fat man dressed in a golden robe, white and fat, like a dough.

While eating the spirit fruit, he flicked his teeth with a toothpick.

Everyone suddenly discovered that the toothpick for picking teeth turned out to be a quasi-imperial soldier!

"Tsk tsk, it's worthy of being the wild Guru family, and the public losers, the Mo family and other forces. It is the strongest forging family in my fairyland."

A group of young talents around, seeing this scene, couldn't help but sigh.

The wild Guru family, among the wild ancient aristocratic families in Xianyu, is not considered to be the top.

If the Jun family is the head of the ancient desolate family in the fairyland, then the Lu family can only be ranked in the middle reaches at best.

But their reputation is not weak.

Not to mention that it was compared with the Jun family, but it was also far better than the other ridiculous ancient family.

The reason is simple, because the Lu family is a forging family.

Rumor has it that the ancestor of the Lu family once forged a quasi-immortal device.

You know, the immortal artifacts of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory are all left over from ancient times, and no one can create a new immortal artifact.

Even if it is a quasi-immortal tool, it is not something ordinary people can create.

And this Lu Fugui's father, the Tiangong Great Emperor, was also a character of the Xianyu generation.

In terms of combat power, it is not considered to be the top among the great emperors, but the forging ability is second to none.

Even many great emperors had asked him to forge imperial soldiers and other artifacts, and owed them favors.

This is also the reason why the Lu family's influence is so huge.

Because even the Lu family does not know how many powerful people owe them the favor of the Lu family.

And with the weapon forging ability of the Lu family, it is naturally worthy of the forces of all directions to draw in and please.

This Lu Fugui, as the heir of the Great Emperor Tiangong sealed to this life, is also a young grandfather of the Lu family, and no one dares to provoke him.

Of course, his reputation is very bad.

Tasty, lazy, greedy and lustful.

He even robbed the saint by force, just because of his background, no one dared to pursue it.

"Damn, there are already three hundred wives and concubines, come to fight with us..."

Some young handsome faces are not very good-looking.

Although with Lu Fugui's appearance, it shouldn't be possible for Ling Yu to take a fancy to it.

But even if it can occupy a place, for others, it is a missing opportunity.

"Why, don't you convince me to come?"

It seemed that he had faintly heard the discussion around him. The little grandfather of the Lu family, Lu Fugui, said lightly while picking his teeth.

"No, of course not."

The people around retreated, not wanting to provoke the grandfather.

However, only a figure in a black robe stood still.

It seemed that he hadn't noticed the Lu Family Young Master at all.

"Um?"

Lu Fugui was originally fat with only a slit eye, slightly narrowed, and looked at the black robe man.

Because of his bad reputation.

So many people keep a long distance from him.

Everyone around retreated, but the black-robed man was motionless, as if he didn't care about him at all.

This made Lu Fugui a little curious.

He lazily opened his mouth and said, "Dude, are you also here to see Young Master Lingyuan?"

The black-robed man seemed to be aware of Lu Fugui.

Without rushing, he said lightly: "It's wrong, it's not asking to see, but to let her come to see me."

"Oh?"

Lu Fugui was taken aback for a moment, and then couldn't help laughing.

"Haha, buddy, do you think that you are wearing a black suit and acting mysteriously, so Young Emperor Lingyuan can be curious about you, and then give you a place for you?"

"Save it, brother!"

"Seeing that no, the young master of the Hidden Ancient Clan, knelt there for seven days and seven nights, but he didn't see Young Master Lingyuan."

"The other one, who came half a month earlier, and painted a portrait of Young Master Lingyuan, but he didn't see any figure."

Lu Fugui really wanted to laugh.

Even if he comes here, he can only rely on financial resources and strength to smash the emperor Wa Xiantong to obtain a place.

This black robe man, how could He De let Ling Yuan come to see him.

"Brother, I thought I was able to brag enough, I didn't think you could brag better than me."

"However, if you are the **** son of the Jun family, it is possible." Lu Fugui smiled.

Of course, everyone knows that this is a joke.

The son of the Jun family is still lying in the Jun family's ancestors' land to heal.

The black-robed man said lightly: "She will meet me."

Upon seeing this, Lu Fugui shook his head and smiled lightly: "Hey, another one has a delusion."

After all, Lu Fugui no longer pays attention to the black robe.

Suddenly, at this moment, the gate of the palace was opened.

A tall and beautiful woman walked out indifferently.

Numerous avenues of flowers and rain, UU reading www.uukanshu.com star trails emerge.

The magnificent, noble and glamorous Queen of the Fairy Court finally appeared in front of everyone for the first time.

Suddenly, there was a sensation here!

Many noble sons of the big powers waited for a long time, isn't it just to see Lingyuan's side?

"Fuck, Da Alco!"

Lu Fugui, who was in the car, was completely lost, his eyes straightened.

Originally, there were only eyes with slits, and they were as big as walnuts, which was embarrassing for him.

Even though he has three hundred beautiful wives and concubines, it is compared with Ling Yuan, who is in front of him.

Do not...

There is no comparability at all.

Just like the phoenix in the sky, how can it be compared with the flock of hens on the ground?

[Chapter 1235: Lingyuan's shock, don't you want to see me, Eucharist...](#)

"My three hundred wives and concubines are all beautiful and beautiful. They are either ladies or ancient saints. No one can compare to the young emperor Ling Yuan."

"All together can't compare to a finger of hers!"

Lu Fugui sighed.

Of course, he can only experience eye addiction.

Although Lu Fugui was dull and lustful, he was self-aware.

Ling Yuan was not just those ordinary saints, nor was he an existence that he could imagine.

Even if he is the little grandfather of the Lu family, it won't work.

Unless he is of the rank of the **** son of the Jun family, but is he?

Lu Fugui also knew that, regardless of his appearance, in any other respect, he could not compare to a finger of the prince's son.

Even when it comes to forging, Lu Fugui feels that.

As long as that gentleman's **** child is willing to learn a little bit, his forging level will definitely be countless times better than him.

So this Young Master Ling Yuan, don't think about it, just take a look.

Facing countless fierce gazes, even if Ling Yuan was used to it, she still wrinkled her brows slightly.

She didn't like such fiery eyes.

"Young Emperor Ling Yuan, the son of Xingyu Jian Pavilion, I hope I can walk with the lord Young Emperor."

"Young Emperor Ling Yuan, the chief disciple of the Nine Xuanzong in Xia, is willing to **** the young emperor."

"Master Young Emperor, I belong to the Chu family, Chu Xingyun..."

Many young talents come forward and recommend themselves.

Ling Yuan's expression was faint, and after a glance, she immediately locked the black robe man standing indifferently among the crowd.

"Is it you who said that I would regret not seeing you?"

Ling Yuan looked at the black-robed man with a cold tone.

The black robe is noncommittal.

"Come in with this palace."

Ling Yuan turned back to the palace.

She didn't want to show her violent side in public.

This is detrimental to her demeanor.

Heipao people are also big-hearted, or in other words, don't care at all and enter directly.

"I wiped it, really successful?"

Lu Fugui was stunned.

He was still ridiculing just now, and trying to attract Ling Yuan by this little trick was a bit whimsical.

Now, it really succeeded.

A group of people gaped and went directly to petrification.

Many people are more jealous.

Because that black robe man was the only existence that was received by Ling Yu alone during this time.

But soon, someone figured it out, with a sneer on his face.

"Look, the man in black robes, dare to play with Young Emperor Lingyuan, and wait to see how he gets blasted out."

"Maybe it will be abolished by Young Emperor Lingyuan."

"Indeed, I heard that Young Master Lingyuan's mood is not very beautiful during this period of time..."

In fact, human nature is like this.

It is more uncomfortable to be obtained by others than if you can't get it by yourself.

Everyone is here waiting to watch the show.

Inside the palace.

There are only two people, Ling Yuan and Heipao.

Even Ruying quit.

Because I don't want to see the miserable scene of the black robe man.

"Hey, what time is not good? I chose this time to provoke the emperor..."

Ruying sighed in her heart, mourned for the black robe man, and stepped back.

Ling Yuan held her hands, her face was cold, and she looked at the black robe man in front of her.

"You are very unfortunate, because you bumped into the worst moment of my palace."

With her character, she would not directly kill the black-robed man in front of her.

But it is still possible to give a deep lesson.

It can be regarded as a way to vent the depression in my heart.

At this moment, the black robe man suddenly chuckled.

"Ling Yuan, have you come to the moon, and your emotions are so anxious."

Hear this familiar voice.

Ling Yuan's originally extremely cold and pretty face was immediately filled with surprise.

He even ignored the ridicule about her coming to the moon.

With her cultivation level at her level, her body is perfect and flawless, how could she come to her aunt?

The black-robed man pulled down his hood and untied his black robe.

It's still the white coat that has no time to beat the snow.

The handsome facial features are shrouded in the radiant brilliance.

The slender posture, the pen is as tall as a bamboo, as usual, as clear as the wind, like a banished immortal who has gone by the wind.

Isn't it Jun Xiaoyao or who?

"Jun...Jun Xiaoyao, how is it possible?"

Ling Yuan was stunned, and her mind was blank for a while.

She even wondered for a moment whether someone pretended to be Jun Xiaoyao through illusion or disguise.

But in an instant, she denied this idea.

Not to mention Jun Xiaoyao's appearance, handsome so hard to be imitated.

Take 10,000 steps, even if someone can barely imitate Jun Xiaoyao's appearance.

But that kind of detached temperament that is world-renowned and arrogant is definitely not something that can be easily imitated.

So she can be sure that the person in front of her is Jun Xiaoyao.

but...

Didn't Jun Xiaoyao suffer a severe injury and heal at Jun's house?

How could he appear in Xian Ting and stand in front of her?

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little funny seeing Ling Yuan's constantly changing and stunned expression.

"Why, don't you want to see me, then I go?"

"and many more..."

Ling Yuan bit her lip and couldn't help but speak.

At this moment, she is not as cold and indifferent as before.

It's like a little girl who is suffering from gains and losses.

If Lu Fugui and others outside the palace saw it, they would definitely make their eyes stare out.

Is this still the glamorous Young Master Ling Yuan?

"What the **** is going on, it's indeed you, but it's not right..." Ling Yuan was a little confused.

"It's a long story, but it's also very simple." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Could it be that the three assassin gods besieged your Law Bodies, which is not right, they will not be so stupid."

Ling Yuan thought about it and rejected it directly.

If the three major gods besieged and killed really are the Emperor Xiaoyao Dharma Body, it would be too unprofessional, and they are ashamed of the name of their killer gods.

"They are right to encircle and suppress, that is indeed my deity." Jun Xiaoyao said truthfully.

"Then you are the Law Bodies now?" Ling Yuan guessed again.

But she also felt wrong.

Because the faintly oppressive atmosphere of Jun Xiaoyao in front of her made her feel depressed.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, the breath of Law Bodies will not be able to suppress her.

"I am the deity now." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"But..." Ling Yuan was speechless for a while.

"Who said the deity can only have one?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled, and then said.

"It's okay to tell you the truth, I have cultivated one Qi into Sanqing, and there is not much difference between the strength of the clone and the deity."

"Or in other words, there is no difference between the deity and the clone. The Trinity is me." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ling Yuan suddenly realized.

One qi transforms three clears, that is the stunt of the white-clothed **** Wang Jun without regrets.

Moreover, it is extremely difficult to cultivate.

Even if other people get it, it will be difficult to cultivate a clone with the same strength as the deity.

But for the enchanting Wushuang Jun Xiaoyao, it does not seem to be difficult.

"But you don't seem to have the aura of chaos..." Ling Yuan still had doubts.

If Jun Xiaoyao in front of him is also the deity, then why doesn't he have the chaotic aura that is unique to the chaotic physique?

Jun Xiaoyao sighed and slowly raised his hand.

Suddenly, the vast blood and the brilliance of the road burst out at the same time, and each other shines!

The entire palace is splendid.

Of course, this is Lingyuan's bedroom, engraved with an isolation formation, and it is impossible for the outside world to snoop.

No one dared to explore Lingyu's bedroom with spiritual thoughts at will.

Upon seeing this scene, Ling Yuan's eyes widened, her breathing almost stopped.

She felt a powerful to the extreme oppression!

"Innate Eucharist Dao Fetus!"

Ling Yuan couldn't help but lose her voice.

Jun Xiaoyao, how come he suddenly possessed such an invincible physique unparalleled in the world!

[Chapter 1236: In the whole fairy garden, I only trust you, it is destined...](#)

Lingyuan's mind was a little dizzy, and her crystal pupils were shaking.

Innate Eucharist, this is one of the most powerful physiques!

From ancient times to the present, people with this physique are all peerless powerhouses who have set foot on the pinnacle of all ages and have lost their voices in the world!

I won't talk about it too long ago.

There is the Emperor Without End nearby.

With one's own strength, he carried the coffin to kill for nine days, shocking the nine-day restricted area.

In addition, there is no final killing array, blocking the lower realm of the strongest in the restricted area, and quelling the turmoil in the first world.

This class of eternal heroes, until now, Xianyu has been spreading his name.

And some people wondered, in this golden age, there was no birth of the Innate Eucharist.

This is surprising.

Originally, this golden world should be a stage for various taboo physiques to compete for hegemony.

Even the Chaos Body had news, but the Innate Eucharist Dao Fetus did not move at all.

Now, Ling Yuan understands.

It's not this great world, there is no innate Communion.

It was the candidate of this congenital body, hiding too deeply, no one could think of it.

However, after some perception, Ling Yuan's eyes showed a hint of confusion.

"No, it's not right. Although it is the feeling of the innate body, it always feels that there is a lack of perfection."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind being seen through by Ling Yu, and smiled lightly, "Yes, I really can't be called a real congenital body."

"Strictly speaking, it should be a quasi-innate eucharistic fetus."

"Or, the fetus of the acquired Eucharist."

Jun Xiaoyao's words surprised Lingyu again.

She couldn't help being curious, and asked, "You were just an ancient sacrament before, and in the world of the gods, you were broken because of the evil thoughts of the sealed gods."

"Yes, but no one knows. My Eucharist later recovered."

Ling Yuan was silent.

Jun Xiaoyao hid too deep.

When he returned, he only revealed his chaotic physique.

Let everyone think that his original sacrament has been destroyed, and only the chaotic green lotus physique obtained after inheriting the Qing Emperor's inheritance is left.

"Then you should also be an ancient sacrament, but now..."

"Because of some special opportunities, I got the Dao material, so that my Eucharist was sublimated to the fullest, reaching the level of the acquired Eucharist." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Naturally, it is impossible for him to say that he had signed to the origin of the Tao and only then cultivated the acquired body of the Tao.

"You had anticipated the encirclement and suppression of the three assassins of God's dynasty?" Ling Yuan asked.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Actually, when I returned from the Immortal Courtyard to the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, only the Chaos Body had gone back."

"The Holy Physique has been in retreat in the depths of the Immortal Courtyard, never let anyone know about it."

"This is Jin Chan's plan to get out of the shell, because I think that after I deal with the members of the Nine Days Taboo family, my own combat power should arouse the fear of the enemy."

"They want to stifle my growth secretly, but to be honest, it's just what I want."

"Even if they don't make a move, I will create the illusion of being attacked."

"So I'm very happy that the three major killer gods can come to encircle and suppress me."

A faint smile appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face.

But Lingyuan felt a little cold all over her body.

Jun Xiaoyao, it's terrible!

That kind of insightful control and enchanting wisdom.

He even tried his best, the enemy's assassination conspiracy, on the contrary, fulfilled his goal.

This kind of courage is simply shocking.

And Ling Yuan is also very smart, vaguely thinking of what Jun Xiaoyao's purpose is.

"Then you are willing to sacrifice your chaotic physique for this purpose?" Ling Yuan was puzzled.

Now there is news that Jun Xiaoyao's chaotic body has been severely damaged, and even Daoji has been damaged.

Not a few decades of healing is beyond God.

Jun Xiaoyao's Chaos Qinglian physique was actually not much different from the real Chaos Body.

Jun Xiaoyao also dared to use this powerful physique that is rare in the world.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and laughed.

"Injured, it's a little bit injured. It's true. After all, even I didn't expect that the quasi-emperor of heaven would fight so hard and even blew himself up with the emperor's soldiers."

"But it is too much to say that the foundation is damaged. It should be fine after a few months of recuperation."

"Moreover, only when it is said that I was seriously injured, other people would think that my threat was greatly reduced and I have been treating my injuries at Jun's house."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Lingyuan silent.

He is really calculating in all aspects.

The ingenuity is terrible.

No wonder it can beat the sky by one game.

"Then your purpose..." Ling Yuan stopped talking.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly and said, "You are very smart. You should have thought of it when you saw me."

"You want to enter the forgotten kingdom." Ling Yuan sighed.

"Yes, so I created the illusion that I was seriously injured and was recuperating at Jun's house just to confuse the world." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then you came to me because you thought I would help you." Ling Yuanyu squeezed her hand slightly.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He must go to the forgotten country.

Regardless of the clue about Emperor Huang left by Emperor Wusong.

Or to sign in in the forgotten country.

He has to go.

And Xian Ting monopolized the forgotten kingdom.

If you want to enter, you can only go through Lingyuan.

"Why do you think that I will help you? After all, before the Immortal War, the Jun family and Xian Ting had some friction."

"Even, I can report it right now, saying that you are here. Then all your previous layouts are in vain?"

Ling Yuan looked directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao had a smile on his face that was as light as a breeze.

Jun Xiaoyao usually looks indifferent.

But this one laughed, but it was very beautiful.

Gives a sense of comfort like a spring breeze.

"You are right, as long as you expose my identity now, all my previous layout plans will be meaningless."

"but..."

Jun Xiaoyao approached Ling Yuan, looking at Ling Yuan with eyes as deep as a night star.

Ling Yuan Qiongbi could even smell the fresh and good smell of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Her delicate jade face was as smooth as fat, and she couldn't help being slightly stained with halo.

When she was another opposite sex, she dared to be so offensive, being so close, she had already slapped and slapped her past.

"In the entire fairy garden, I only trust you."

In a word, let Lingyuan completely break the defense.

She looked at the clear and windy man in front of her, couldn't help the impulse in her heart, stepped forward and hugged Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly stunned, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he hugged Lingyuan.

If you want to get it, you have to pay first.

Jun Xiaoyao understands this truth.

As long as it doesn't take him away for the first time, everything else is easy to say.

Ling Yuan hugged Jun Xiaoyao, her lips murmured, "I know you are using me."

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

"So, UU reading www.uukanshu.com I want to hate you, I want to slap your face with a slap."

"My Lingyuan man should only love me, but your true heart is not on me."

Jun Xiaoyao continued to be silent.

As a lover, he knows that the wisest thing at this time is silence.

Because everything is wrong.

"But I can't hate it."

"I thought it was the will of the celestial kite at work."

"But before, when I heard the news that you were badly injured, my heart was very anxious and inexplicably uncomfortable."

"Perhaps, you are my destined robbery!"

[Chapter 1237: Get Lingyuan, get the qualification, Chaos body and...](#)

When a woman says, you are the robbery she hit.

That proves that she has fallen completely and can no longer escape.

Jun Xiaoyao is very clear about this.

That's why he dared to reveal all plans to Lingyuan.

Even Ling Yuan's feelings for him were in Jun Xiaoyao's calculations.

Although using feelings, some are not on the stage.

But other than that, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't find another way to enter the forgotten kingdom.

"If hating me makes you feel better, then hate it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ling Yuan bit her lip.

For the man in front of him, she really couldn't hate even if she wanted to hate it.

Not because of Tiannvyan's will, but because of herself.

After lightly exhaling a scent of orchid and musk, Ling Yuan let go of Jun Xiaoyao and said, "I can promise to take you into the forgotten country."

"But you have to promise that you can't do things that endanger Xian Ting."

"You can rest assured that I will never do things that endanger the emperor Wa, nor will I prevent you from getting the chance, and I will even help you get the chance." Jun Xiaoyao said.

What he said was that he would not endanger the Wa emperor's immortal lineage, but only help Lingyuan.

"Of course, if someone else insists on targeting me, then..."

"Except for special circumstances." Ling Yuan said.

To be honest, she also knew that it would be of no benefit to Xian Ting to take Jun Xiaoyao into the forgotten country.

But she just couldn't refuse this man.

She was very uncomfortable to refuse Jun Xiaoyao.

But as the young emperor of Xian Ting, she helped Jun Xiaoyao, and she felt a sense of betrayal to Xian Ting.

She was caught between responsibility and emotion, and she felt a sense of suffocation.

No matter how strong she is, she is a woman after all.

It seemed that she saw the exhaustion in Ling Yu's eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao flashed his wrist and took out something.

"This is a gift for you."

Ling Yuan's beautiful eyes fell.

Surprisingly, it is a very special cut, but quite gorgeous, silky dress.

"This is a cheongsam, not too precious, but it is also a top-level supreme implement."

Ling Yuan stretched out her jade hand to take it, her face was a little red.

This cheongsam is a little tight, it can set off her tall and exquisite figure even more slender.

It's just that this cheongsam is high-split, and a little tight, it's almost close to the fun style.

"Why do you always give this kind of stuff..."

Ling Yuan's mood recovered, but she also felt a little ashamed, and she gave Jun Xiaoyao a charming look.

Last time I sent silk stockings, this time it was a cheongsam.

Why are they all such shameful things?

"You finally laughed." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Ling Yu was taken aback, and a warm current flowed through her heart.

Perhaps it was Jun Xiaoyao's inadvertent gentleness that made her fall.

Jun Xiaoyao breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally got it done.

What is a scumbag?

When he was so scumbag that the girl was willing to pay for him.

Then he is not a scumbag, but a love saint!

"Don't wear it?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Cheongsam with silk stockings is a wonderful word.

"I'll have a chance later... Only... You can only wear it to you..."

Lingyuan's voice was as thin as a mosquito, and only she could hear the second half.

She was absolutely unwilling to let her wear this tight-fitting high-fork cheongsam in the public.

Despite her being noble and glamorous on the outside, she is actually very conservative on the inside.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care much, nodded and said, "Well, when the forgotten kingdom opens, I will come again."

If you stay in Lingyuan's bedroom all the time, it will inevitably lead to suspicion.

Before truly entering the forgotten kingdom.

His true identity can only be known to Ling Yuan alone.

Afterwards, the two walked out of the bedroom.

Jun Xiaoyao had put on the black robe, and put on the hood.

"Then thank you, Young Master Lingyuan."

Jun Xiaoyao lowered his voice, nodded faintly at Lingyu, turned and left.

Ling Yuan watched Jun Xiaoyao leave.

On that delicate jade face, there was a little daughter's homely grudge.

And the young talents from all walks of life who were waiting to see the play in the periphery were all dumbfounded when they saw this scene!

"Fuck, I'm not mistaken, did the black-robed man come out alive?"

"And it seems like a okay person."

"The most important thing is that Young Master Lingyuan sent him out?"

"Is that still the cold Lord Young Emperor?"

"Where is the black robe man sacred?"

All the young talents were stunned.

Especially those who knelt on the ground for seven days and seven nights, as well as Tianjiao who gave a lot of gifts, all envy and hate, and their mentality collapsed.

They paid like this, Ling Yuan didn't even look at them.

But this black-robed man with a hidden head and bare tail can be favored by Ling Yuan.

"Hey, brother, Niubi!"

A fat man greeted Jun Xiaoyao.

It was the little grandfather of the Lu family, Lu Fugui.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly and left.

For him now, it is best to keep a low profile and not arouse others' curiosity and speculation.

If his identity is leaked out, then his plan will be in vain.

He still needs to go to the forgotten country to sign in, and there are clues about Emperor Huang left by Emperor Wu End. He also needs to understand.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's back, Lu Fugui narrowed his eyes.

"Interesting guy, but is he trying to dig the corner of the king's **** son?"

As we all know, Lingyuan and Jun Xiaoyao have an unusual relationship.

Looking at the fairyland, how many people dare to dig the corner of Jun Xiaoyao?

"Unless it's him, but this is absolutely impossible. After all, the son of the Jun family was badly injured and he was still lying down in the Jun family."

Lu Fugui shook his head, excluding this absurd idea.

In the next time, there are still many Tianjiao who want to join the team of the Nine Immortals of Xian Ting.

However, only a few people can qualify.

Jun Xiaoyao was also waiting silently for the opening of the forgotten kingdom.

And on the other side, in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

In the depths of the Jun Family Ancestral Temple, there is a blessed land with a strong spiritual energy.

Vaguely, one could see a vague figure in white clothes sitting cross-legged.

And beside him, there is a towering old tree, lingering endless chaotic energy.

Every strand is extremely heavy, as if it can crush the void.

This is the ancient chaos tree that was cut down by the fifth ancestor, Taihao, which contains the essence of innate chaos.

It is of great help to the cultivation of Chaos Body.

And this peerless figure in white clothes sitting cross-legged is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

It's just his chaotic body.

One qi transforms three clears, as the supreme secret method.

Although extremely defying the sky, the three clones that were formed all had the same strength as the deity.

But it is extremely difficult to cultivate.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao was able to cultivate a clone quickly.

In addition to his own talented evildoer, there is another reason.

It is because he has multiple physiques, just one physique can be separated, which is specially used for cultivation.

This is a condition that Jun Wugui cannot have.

The current Jun Xiaoyao is Chaos Body.

And the one who met Lingyuan was the body of the Eucharist Dao.

In fact, they are all the deity, and they are all him, without the slightest difference.

When the time is right in the future, Jun Xiaoyao may also be able to use special physiques, such as the Fate of Nothingness, to make a new clone.

At that time, the body is chaotic, the body of the Eucharist, and the fate is nothing.

Among the three thousand physiques since ancient times, the three strongest physiques belong to him.

Just ask whether it is invincible?

Even to the extreme of cultivation, you can have the Trinity, the three bodies in one, invincible in the world, strong enough to be lonely in ancient and modern times!

Of course, that was originally the goal of Jun Xiaoyao's practice.

"With this ancient chaotic tree, my little injury can be recuperated for a few months."

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

A quasi-emperor who blew himself up with a **** soldier was indeed powerful enough.

But beside him, there is Xiao Qianxue.

Although the explosion was strong, it only slightly affected him.

Far from being rumored by the outside world, Daoji was damaged or something.

It was just the wind he deliberately let go.

But at least, Xian Ting also compensated the chaos spar, the **** fruit of life and other treasures for this, but it was also a windfall.

Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze to the side again and looked at the little girl sleeping beside him.

Since the assassination, Xiao Qianxue has been falling asleep. U U Reading www.uukanshu.com

It's like running out of power.

But Jun Xiaoyao knew that she was just a little tired.

After a nap, you should wake up without any major problems.

"What is your identity..."

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out his hand, squeezed Xiao Qianxue's cute and pretty face when she was asleep, and muttered to himself.

"Um... Daddy... No one can bully Daddy..."

Xiao Qianxue's lips muttered, talking in sleep.

Jun Xiaoyao also smiled faintly.

At this moment, a blood-colored figure suddenly appeared in the void.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows when he saw the visitor.

The mother of other flowers gave him another gift.

[Chapter 1238: The plan of the Emperor's Court, surrendering to the King of Killers, in the future...](#)

The visitor has long blood-colored hair and old clothes.

Vaguely around, a blood evil magic ring emerged.

Although he did not take the initiative to release that breath.

But the faint emperor's prestige still made this place slightly shaken.

This figure is surprisingly the Lord of the Bloody Buddha, the king of the Emperor Realm assassin, Gou Sheng.

This is the ancestral land of the Jun family, and he was able to come here, obviously with the permission of Jun Xiaoyao.

After the end of the immortal battle against the three killer gods.

The Killer King also returned to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory with the team of the Emperor's Court.

For this great emperor, even the Jun family cannot ignore it.

But fortunately, he has been suppressed by the mother of flowers on the other side, and there is a mark of destruction in his body to test his every move.

If he makes the slightest move, he will die immediately.

The mark of destruction left by the supremacy of an emperor is not so easy to untie.

Now, only Jun Xiaoyao can command the King of Killers.

At this moment, the killer king finally recovered some of his tolerance as an emperor.

After all, before, he was almost driven mad by nine lions, and his force as a great emperor was completely lost.

Now, seeing Jun Xiaoyao, the Killer King's eyes also showed a touch of surprise.

"The three quasi-emperors encircled and suppressed, and finally blew themselves up. It is rumored that you were badly injured. Now it seems that you deceived everyone."

The killer king's blood pupils were deep, and then he looked at Xiao Qianxue who was sleeping beside Jun Xiaoyao.

His pupils suddenly shrank, and he noticed an aura that made him a little jealous.

"No wonder..."

The killer king thoughtfully.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the killer king.

Facing a great emperor, his attitude was still calm and peaceful, and said: "I heard that before, my mount with nine lions almost drove you crazy?"

The Killer King's cheek twitched slightly.

This is which pot is not opened and which pot is to be lifted.

He felt that he seemed to be about to hear the name of the King of the Dung Pit again.

"Hmph, if it's just to humiliate this emperor, then forget it."

"This emperor is indeed unexpected, a supreme emperor can actually do it for you."

"But if the rest of his life is just humiliation, then the emperor would rather burn the jade and the stone."

Although the killer king has a strong desire to survive.

But it's not so humble enough to make a living.

"Hehe, you really think too much." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"To be honest, I admire people like you, the king of killers. It's better to die than to live."

"The one who is alive is called the emperor, and the one who is dead has nothing but a scratch of loess and fame."

"Being able to bend and stretch will show the true qualities of a hero."

Jun Xiaoyao's words, on the contrary, made the killer king's face a little unnatural.

He thought that Jun Xiaoyao would humiliate and suppress him, so as to persuade him.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean this at all.

"Do you think that if you say these two words, this emperor will become your slave and follow you desperately?" The king of killers.

"In your eyes, I may just be a younger generation with a little talent and power."

"But believe me, it won't take too long. There will be one more proving Taoist in this world."

"In the near future, following me will be your honor, not your black history."

Jun Xiaoyao's words are steady and confident, making the killer king look sideways.

If others say such things, it is indeed no different from bragging.

But when Jun Xiaoyao said it, he always gave people a feeling that he should be so.

"For the Emperor's Court, I have a plan and want to build six."

"One of them, named Anbu, specializes in assassination and assassination. It is a dagger in the shadow."

"If you join, you will be the Lord of Anbu."

The words of Jun Xiaoyao made the killer king show a different color.

He smiled coldly and said, "This emperor is not the master of the Blood Buddha. Are you going to be the master of some of your dark parts now?"

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled: "I guarantee that the Emperor's Court will be billions of times stronger than the Bloody Buddha, and even... can replace Xianting!"

When Jun Xiaoyao said a word, the killer king was taken aback.

Can Emperor Court replace Xian Court?

The Killer King thought it was ridiculous, but he couldn't laugh.

Because at this moment, the demeanor and might of Jun Xiaoyao is truly like the lord of the imperial court, as if it can make all living beings surrender!

For some reason, the killer king couldn't say a word to refute.

Jun Xiaoyao then said: "The hero does not ask where he comes from, the king of killers, make a choice."

"If you don't agree, I won't force it. You can go straight away, but the mark of destruction in your body will always remain to prevent you from taking revenge."

"If you agree, then you are a member of the Emperor's Court. You can have all the dignity treatment you should have, and no one dares to regard you as a slave."

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao speaks violently.

He doesn't need insincere people.

What if it is the emperor.

If you only rely on force, even if you let him join the Emperor's Court, there will be problems in the future.

Not to mention the king of killers, his own disposition is a bit cold and distorted.

When the killer king heard this, he was silent at first, and then he turned up to the sky and laughed.

"Haha, the hero doesn't ask the source, so a hero doesn't ask the source."

"I Got Sheng, the whole family was destroyed, escaped the cesspool, and was ridiculed, ridiculed and suppressed by others."

"Finally, I came all the way to kill, to prove it."

"All origins are imaginary. The hero doesn't ask where he comes from. This emperor likes this sentence!"

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are an interesting person, so why not play this game with you!"

For a long time, the knot of the killer king has been his birth and tragic past.

So whenever someone said Gou Sheng or the Great King of the Dungpit, he would get furious and lose his attitude.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao completely untied his heart knot without asking the source of a hero!

What about the past, the future will determine everything!

"A word is definite." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"A word is settled!" The Killer King Chang laughed.

Who can think of it.

In the future, the entire heavens and all realms were frightened and feared like a tiger, the secret part of the Emperor's Court was actually established under such circumstances.

And the Lord of the Anbu, the King of Killers, will also become a high-level boss of the Emperor's Court in the future, and the living king who trembles the world!

The king of killers was completely subdued.

Seeing the leaving figure of the killer king, Jun Xiaoyao smiled with satisfaction.

In terms of controlling people's hearts, Jun Xiaoyao can be said to be insightful and deep-minded.

"Next, it's the forgotten country. What is the so-called Huangdi clue of Emperor Wushu?"

...

A few months passed.

On this day, in the Huntianxian domain.

The weird fascinating demon star suddenly burst out with blood-like radiance.

The vast **** brilliance, wiping the depths of the universe, turned into a splendid red.

It seemed to open up a world.

A hazy and fuzzy world, was suddenly illuminated by the **** light.

It stretches endlessly and is extremely ancient, as if he was finally awakened after slumbering for countless epochs.

"Appeared, the entrance to the forgotten kingdom is about to open!"

"This is one of the seven incredible things in Xianyu, I really want to know how incredible it is!"

Countless monks were amazed.

But many people can only look at the sight of the Huntian Immortal Domain.

Suddenly, a mighty bell rang.

That is the fairy bell ringing in Xian Ting.

Representatives of the nine immortals will gather together, and the experience of the forgotten kingdom will be opened.

Among them, there are the ruins of the ancient fairy court.

The nine immortals rule Tianjiao, and their peers and followers will have a fierce battle against each other!

[Chapter 1239: The seed-level Tianjiao of the ancient Qin family, jealous of fighting for the wind, don't...](#)

The sound of the bell is long, spreading out of the Huntian Immortal Territory, spreading throughout the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Many strong monks who heard this bell couldn't help but converge towards the Huntian Immortal Territory.

Even if you can't enter the forgotten realm, it's good to wait and see from a distance.

After all, this is one of the seven incredible things in Xianyu, and it has been mysterious since ancient times.

Although the rumor is very dangerous, it is also a treasure trove of opportunities.

And the most important thing is that it is very closed, very safe, and will only appear every few years.

Otherwise, Guxianting will not leave part of the ruins and remains in it.

And this experience, strictly speaking, belongs to the battle between the nine immortals of Xian Ting.

Even if there are entourages recruited from outside, they are only auxiliary.

It is the Tianjiao of the Nine Immortals who are really fighting for the opportunity.

Although the Nine Great Immortals are collectively referred to externally as the complete Immortal Court.

But internal disputes have never been cut off.

This is the difference between organizational power and family power.

Clan forces, anyhow, are controlled by blood, unless there is really a big contradiction, otherwise they will not be invincible.

But Xian Ting, a multi-party game, all want to be in power and unify Xian Ting.

This brings contradictions.

And this time of experience, obviously, who can get the ancient fairy garden has more opportunities.

Whoever can compete for the dominion of Xian Ting.

Among them, the Wa Huang Xian Tong and Fu Xi Xian Tong naturally have the most opportunity.

One of them has the contemporary young emperor, and the other has the ancient young emperor.

But it doesn't mean that other Xian Tong has no chance at all.

Many immortals also have the sleeping seeds of evildoers born.

If they get some resources from the ancient fairy garden, their competitiveness will not be weak.

Even the emperor Wa and the immortal order of Fuxi cannot be taken lightly.

At this moment, in the dojo of Wa Huangxian Tong.

The powerhouses of the Xingwa Emperor Immortal Order, including Lan Po, looked a little solemn.

After all, this time, it has a lot to do with the chances of the ancient fairy court ruins.

Even if they can determine the future direction of the Wa Huangxian Tong, they naturally treat it with caution.

Ling Yuan was also the first in the crowd. The slender and tall Yuzi was wrapped in a glazed fairy skirt, like a white and bright fairy flower.

The appearance is superb, bright and beautiful, just standing there, it attracts the eyes of all directions.

Beside her, there are also some figures standing, all of them traveling to the forgotten country this time.

These companions were not selected by Ling Yuan.

Instead, Emperor Wa chose all for him.

Some of these Tianjiao used relationships, or the forces behind them paid a lot of treasures to the Emperor Wa Xiantong, and only then could they get a place.

Among them, there was a familiar figure, a white and fat, dough-like fat man dressed in a golden robe.

It was the little grandfather of the Lu family, Lu Fugui.

He was picking his teeth with a quasi-imperial soldier toothpick.

At the same time, with small slit-like eyes, from time to time, she looked at Lingyuan secretly and swallowed wildly.

Of course, he can only look at it.

Ling Yuan is like a snow lotus in Tianshan Mountains, which can be viewed from a distance and not to be played.

Or in other words, profanity must also be qualified.

At least he doesn't have that qualification.

At this moment, another handsome young man in a cyan-gold dress looked at Ling Yuan and said with a decent smile.

"Young Master Lingyuan, you have been a little unsure just now, are you a little nervous?"

"No." Ling Yuan said coldly.

The handsome young man didn't mind Ling Yuan's indifferent attitude, and continued to smile and said: "Don't worry, in the forgotten country, Qin will definitely protect Young Master Ling Yuan to his death."

"That's not necessary, your strength, whether you can beat this palace, is still a question." Ling Yuan said lightly.

The handsome young man's face was slightly stunned, and then he shook his head and sighed.

"Hey, I said Mr. Qin, your dog-licking gesture is really ridiculous, and Young Master Lingyu doesn't bother to pay attention to you."

Lu Fugui said while picking his teeth.

The handsome young man turned to look at Lu Fugui and said coldly: "Are you jealous, but also, with your charm, oh, you have no charm at all."

"Why, look down on Fatty?" Lu Fugui provoked.

"Others are afraid that you are the little grandfather of the Lu family, but Qin is not afraid." The handsome young man said lightly.

He does have this capital.

Because of his ancient Qin family's sleeping seed Tianjiao, his position is extraordinary.

Moreover, the prestige of the Huanggu Qin family is not weaker than that of the Huanggu Lu family.

The first emperor of his ancestors had also been on the list of emperors of all ages, suppressed for an era, and lost his voice in heaven and earth.

Previously, when in the ultimate ancient road.

Jun Xiaoyao also had friction with Tianjiao of the ancient Qin family.

Later in the funeral of the emperor star, Jun Xiaoyao directly destroyed Qin Wudao, the top arrogant of the ancient Qin family.

And the handsome young man in front of him was a Tianjiao sealed by the Qin family and his name was Qin Yuanqing.

His strength is not the same as Qin Wudao before.

His appearance and family background are also impeccable.

It is precisely because of this that Qin Yuanqing is qualified to initiate an offensive against Lingyuan.

If you can really get Lingyuan's favor, it will definitely fly into the sky.

It's a pity that Ling Yuan has always been fascinating with Qin Yuanqing.

At this moment, a figure in a black robe came silently from a distance.

Even if Ling Yuan restrained her emotions, there were still slight fluctuations in her delicate jade face.

Like a lake, the spring water is slightly surging.

This wave of fluctuation was immediately noticed by Qin Yuanqing.

He frowned slightly and looked at the black-robed man who came.

The black-robed man was silent, and didn't even say hello to Lingyuan.

But Ling Yuan was relieved.

Just now, Qin Yuanqing said that she wanted to protect her, Ling Yuan only found it ridiculous.

Although Qin Yuanqing is the seed of the ancient Qin family, but with the most strength, he can compete with her and talk about protecting her.

It's nothing more than greedy her body.

Only Jun Xiaoyao has the right to truly protect her.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, Ling Yuan's heart was completely settled.

Even if there is any danger in the forgotten kingdom, she also believes that Jun Xiaoyao will not leave her alone.

"Hey, brother, meet again, you are also qualified."

Lu Fugui, like a familiar one, greeted the black-robed man.

This black robe man is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

He also nodded slightly to Lu Fugui.

"Damn, my little master, in order to get this quota, I asked my family to send an emperor soldier to the emperor of the emperor. I hope it's worth the money."

Lu Fugui said with a grin.

There may be many fairy artifacts, ancient artifacts and so on in the forgotten kingdom.

This is very attractive to the Lu family who specializes in forging.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled without talking.

However, the Huang Guru family, as a forging family, is indeed worthy of friendship.

It just so happens that the Emperor's Court still lacks iron...

Just when Jun Xiaoyao started to think again.

A faint voice came.

"I don't know where this Xiongtai is sacred, what kind of power he comes from, why hide his head and show his tail, is it because his image is not good and it is not easy to see people?"

This voice, with a slight coldness, came from Qin Yuanqing.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

A long time ago, at the funeral of Emperor Xing, he sent away Qin Wudao from the ancient Qin family.

Could it be that another one is going to be given away now?

[Chapter 1240: Tianjiao, Mo School, Mo Yanyu](#)

Qin Yuanqing's words, although there is no straightforward insult.

But the irony in it is beyond words.

In fact, it's normal to hide your identity or something.

Among the other companions of Xiantong Tianjiao, there are also people wearing cloaks and black robes.

The only thing Qin Yuanqing was upset about was naturally Ling Yuan's special attitude towards this black-robed man.

"From a small door, it's not worth mentioning."

Jun Xiaoyao changed his voice slightly, a little low, and said indifferently.

He can't reveal his identity until he really goes deep into the forgotten kingdom, otherwise he will fall short.

Hearing this, Rao was Ling Yuan with a high and indifferent expression, almost unable to stretch herself.

Jun's family is a small household?

When this word spread, I don't know how many people's expressions will twitch.

However, Qin Yuanqing naturally did not know that this black robe man was Jun Xiaoyao.

He also took it for granted that even if the black robe man might have a bit of origin, compared with the ancient Qin family behind him, that's it.

"Since you are from a small household, you should also know that you can do what you can, and it is best not to drag me and Young Master Lingyuan."

"If there is any danger at that time, we will not care about you."

Qin Yuanqing's tone was cold, as if deliberately in front of Ling Yuan, belittling Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, and even looked at Qin Yuanqing with a clown mentality.

He is not the kind of person who is jealous of competing with other men for a woman.

That would be a bit stupid.

What's more, Jun Xiaoyao has never chased a woman.

He doesn't need to chase women either.

"Hold it? Probably not."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled softly, not caring.

"That's the best. After all, I don't even dare to reveal my real body. Are you afraid that we will reject you?" Qin Yuanqing said coldly.

"That's not true, at least Young Master Lingyu won't."

"Don't say I drag her back, even if I touch her back legs, what about it?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

A group of companions present were stunned and dumbfounded.

This person is so courageous, he dare to molest Young Master Ling Yuan so much?

Lu Fugui stayed too.

Lecherous like him, he only dared to look at Ling Yuan silently.

This guy is so good, but also molested.

"Presumptuous, how dare you be so bold and disrespectful to Young Emperor Lingyu!" Qin Yuanqing scolded coldly.

"enough!"

With a sweet drink, Ling Yuan scolded Qin Yuanqing and the others.

"But Young Master Lingyuan..."

Qin Yuanqing and the others looked at Ling Yuan, and then stunned.

Although Ling Yuan showed a trace of annoyance.

But there was a slight flush of cheeks.

Is this still the cold and indifferent Young Queen of the Fairy Court?

"Enough, stop arguing, almost set off." Ling Yuan adjusted her emotions.

But he still gave Jun Xiaoyao a glance.

Is this... teasing her in public?

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, his mind was calm, and he didn't feel any anger because of Qin Yuanqing's provocation.

Although he is not the emperor now, his true mentality is no longer different from that of the emperor.

Qin Yuanqing is jealous of this kind of struggle, in his opinion, playing with children is as naive and ridiculous.

Of course, if Qin Yuanqing repeatedly provokes, he will overdo it.

Na Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind, and erased him in the forgotten kingdom.

The bell sounded long, echoing in the fairyland of the heavens.

The people of the emperor Wa, set off.

The coquettish red light from Yingzhu Yaoxing was flickering.

The forgotten land that was shining out became clearer and clearer.

When Wa Huangxian Tong arrived, there were already several lines of Xian Tong present.

"Master Young Emperor!"

On the Jingwei Xiantong side, a lovely girl with a pretty face and bright eyes, dressed in a hundred-flowered silk skirt, waved to Lingyuan.

It is Wei Qianqian of Jingwei Xiantong.

Beside her, there were also some entourages standing beside her, from all races, and some covering their heads.

Ling Yuan smiled slightly and nodded.

Jingwei Xiantong has no ambitions, and has always been looking forward to ruling the horse with the emperor Waxian.

So strictly speaking, he is a member of the Wa Huang Xian Tong faction.

In addition, there are Cangjie Xiantong, Shennong Xiantong, Gonggong Xiantong, Zhurong Xiantong, Chiyao Xiantong and other five immortals, which also came early.

Ling Yuan's eyes swept away, her eyes slightly solemn.

"Cangju of Cangjie Xiantong, Yaojun of Shennong Xiantong, Mingya of Gonggong Xiantong, Yanxiao of Zhurong Xiantong..."

"It seems that for the legacy of the ancient fairy court, these immortal traditions are really exhausted."

Ling Yuan muttered to herself.

These Tianjiao are the absolute elites of the Nine Great Immortals, except for Chi You Immortal.

Ever since Chi Lie died in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, Chi You Xiantong has no Tianjiao that he can get his hands on.

What's even more surprising is that Chi You Xiantong didn't even have a place for travellers.

They can only enter the forgotten kingdom by themselves.

So at this moment, Chi You Xiantong's line of Tianjiao, such as Chi Long, Chi Yu and others, all have an ugly face.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced away.

Among these immortal orders, Cangjie immortal order, Shennong immortal order, and Chiyong immortal order, he had seen them.

After all, the descendants of these great immortals, such as Cangli, Yao Qing, Chi Lie, and others, all fell into his hands.

And these arrogances now appearing are seed-level elites.

As for the Tianjiao of Gonggong Xiantong and Zhu Rong Xiantong, it is the first time Jun Xiaoyao has seen him.

Their breath is indeed not weak.

Jun Xiaoyao's attention fell on the Cangjie Immortal Order.

Because beside the Cangju, the seed-level figure of Cangjie Immortal Order, stood a transcendent figure dressed in sacrificial robes, holding a golden staff, and a sacred face.

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

It seems that he also passed a certain way and got a place.

Before, Tianjiao, such as Huang Nidao, Little Stone Emperor, etc., were all led to nine days.

The Son of Truth was not taken for nine days.

So naturally he can only obtain opportunities through other methods.

And the forgotten country is the biggest opportunity recently, and he naturally cannot be absent.

As for the Jun family, and any Tianjiao related to Jun Xiaoyao, they have not come.

The reason is also very simple, it is impossible for Xian Ting to let them participate in this opportunity.

"Damn, that woman is also..."

Lu Fugui saw a figure and cursed.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed that it was a woman who was standing with Cangju and the Son of Truth, and she seemed to have a low status.

Dressed in a purple dress gown, the figure is graceful and graceful, the convex convex, the concave concave, hot and charming.

It is also born with a beautiful jade appearance, bright and charming, soft and beautiful.

He has deep purple hair all over his head, which is twisted into a bun with a purple jade hairpin.

"That's..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Mo Family, Mo Yanyu." Lu Fugui grinned his teeth.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

The Mo family, like the Lu family, are both forging families, competing against each other.

That Mo Yanyu also saw Lu Fugui, willow eyebrows raised, revealing a hint of coldness.

She closed her red lips and spoke silently.

Lu Fugui read it out, meaning that he should look good in the forgotten country.

"Damn, fight against the little master every day. Sooner or later, the little master will take care of this little girl!" Lu Fugui didn't strike out.

Jun Xiaoyao is noncommittal.

He was indeed thinking about how to expand the power of human gestures for the Emperor Court.

And at this moment, suddenly there was an immense fighting spirit surging.

Jun Xiaoyao stared.

Xing Tianxian is here.