

Sacred Body 1241

[Chapter 1241: Fighting Saint Body, Xing Meteorite, Long Xuan 1, Emperor Haotian...](#)

Among the Nine Great Immortal Orders, if there is one immortal order with a reputation, it can catch up with the Fuxi Immortal Order and the Wa Emperor Immortal Order.

Then Xing Tianxian has ruled.

Xing Tian Xian Tong, who controls Xian Ting's power of punishment, has always been one of the top existences among the nine immortals.

Although many people believe that this generation of power Xian Tong will be born between the Wa Huang Xian Tong and Fu Xi Xian Tong.

But in the end the dust did not settle, no one can say.

Xing Tian Xian Tong has this competitiveness and is qualified to take a fight.

At a glance, in Xing Tianxian's unified travel of Tianjiao, there is a man dressed in dazzling armor, heroic and full of anger, swallowing the world.

His hair is scattered, his eyes are like electricity, his whole person is like a **** of war, and his courage is shocking the world.

His arrival caused the other Tianjiao of Xiantong to frown secretly.

"It's him, the fighting saint of Xing Tian Xian Tong, Xing Meteorite!"

"He is also a dormant seed. In the previous era, he had fought for the position of Xianting Young Emperor, and he almost succeeded, but in the end he failed."

"So he fell asleep, and he didn't expect he was also plotting this golden world."

There are other Tianjiao from Xiantong, and the tone is extremely solemn.

This Xing Meteorite is the Holy Physique of Fighting, the physique that is the best fighter in the legend.

Some fighting Communion against the sky can even defeat the strong with the weak and challenge the higher ranks.

And most importantly, this Xing Meteorite has great ambitions.

The thing he dreams of most is to lead Xing Tian Xian Tong to become the power of Xian Ting.

Now, the **** Xing Meteo came to participate in the forgotten kingdom, obviously plotting the ancient fairy court's remains.

And it wasn't just Xing Meteo that was astonishing.

By his side.

There is also a first-born dragon horn, a distinguished man with a purple-gold imperial robe, showing his noble status.

"That one is... the evildoer of the Dragon King Palace, the son of the ancient emperor Longteng, Long Xuanyi!"

Seeing this noble figure, there was also a shock in the eyes of some of the heavenly arrogances of the immortal court.

Long Xuanyi is the son of the ancient emperor of Longteng, the young ancestor of the Dragon King Palace.

In terms of status, bloodline strength, he and the son of the undead ancient emperor, the Phoenix Nirvana Dao are of the same level.

They are one dragon and one phoenix, and they are the most enchanting and top-notch descendants of the ancient royal family.

It's just that the Phoenix Nirvana Dao was led to the Nine Heavens, while Long Xuanyi still stayed in the Immortal Realm for the time being.

Facing the astonishment of the Quartet, Long Xuan's expression was indifferent.

"Long Xuanyi chose to cooperate with Xing Meteorite. It seems that they really have a big conspiracy." Many Xian Tong Tianjiao's expressions are extremely solemn.

One is the sacred body of fighting and fighting in Xing Tian Xian Tong's sleep.

One is the son of the ancient Emperor Longteng, the young ancestor of the ancient royal family with top bloodlines.

If the two of them work together, except for a few, everyone else will have no resistance at all.

Jun Xiaoyao also cast his gaze over.

"The son of the ancient emperor Longteng?"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care much.

Phoenix Nirvana is in his eyes, just like that.

And Long Xuanyi, who was at the same level as Huang Nidao, naturally wouldn't take it too much in his eyes.

However, let Jun Xiaoyao slightly focus on the purpose.

Behind Xing Meteorite and Long Xuan, there was a figure wearing a black cloak, covering his head and covering his face.

This is not unusual, and there are many people covering their identities, and Jun Xiaoyao himself is like that.

But how keen his spirit is, he always feels that there is a strange, cold breath in that figure.

Its strength should never be weaker than Xing Meteorite and Long Xuanyi.

But he was very low-key, and he didn't even reveal his identity.

Jun Xiaoyao kept an eye on himself.

At this time, God Xing Meteo looked at Ling Yuan, with an undisguised fighting spirit in his eyes.

"Young Master Ling Yuan, please give me more advice on this trip to the forgotten country."

Xing Meteoshen spoke decently, but the provocation in his tone was self-evident.

After all, the position of the young emperor had always been the dream of Xing Meteorite.

Once, he was just a little short of this position.

If this time, in the forgotten kingdom, he got the core remains of the ancient fairy court.

Maybe she can challenge Lingyuan and pull her off the throne of Young Emperor.

"Xing Yi Shen, it's a pity, this golden world doesn't seem to be prepared for you." Ling Yuan is also very domineering, and said coldly.

The side of her little woman was only revealed to Jun Xiaoyao.

In the face of outsiders' provocations, she is still as cold and strong as ever.

"Heh... who knows what's going on in the future?" Xing Yishen smiled.

All the celestial arrogances present felt the smell of gunpowder from the tip of the needle to the wheat.

This hasn't even started yet, there is already a tit-for-tat between Xian Tong.

At this moment, a light laughter sounded.

"Everyone, who are the same people in the fairy garden, why is it so disharmonious?"

The voice was calm and calm, as if with a great confidence in controlling everything.

There is no doubt as to who came.

It is Di Haotian!

Di Haotian was dressed in a simple and loose white robe, with long golden hair, and the roots were crystal clear, floating in the void.

A pair of broken silver eyes, as profound as two rounds of silver moon.

The skin is more delicate and flawless than many women, almost like a fairy jade.

That kind of temperament is too detached, too extraordinary, it is like a son of God descending into the world.

As soon as he arrived, the whole noisy scene immediately fell silent.

It seems that he is really the lord of the fairy court, and he is all respectable.

Even if he was as strong as Xing Meteorite before, his face was extremely solemn after seeing Di Haotian's arrival.

He dared to compete with Ling Yuan, the contemporary young emperor, but he did not dare to provoke Emperor Haotian easily.

This is the power that belongs to Emperor Haotian!

Beside Di Haotian, he was also following a man wearing a gossiping robe, who was the ancient emperor of Fuxi's immortal lineage.

However, this Tianjiao, who had once stood shoulder to shoulder with Lingyuan, was following Di Haotian at this moment, like a servant, without brilliance.

Now the ancient emperor has also accepted his fate.

He faced Jun Xiaoyao, losing again and again.

Later, it was spurned by the immortal domain.

Had it not been for the descendant of Fuxi Xiantong, he would have been beaten to death by a mess.

Now he can only follow Di Haotian to have a chance to ascend to heaven.

In addition to the ancient emperor, many Tianjiao in Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers also followed Di Haotian.

People such as Bai Luoxue, Red Haired Ghost, Ziyang Tianjun and others are there.

Among them, there are two prodigious generations, which makes many people look sideways.

That breath is no less than the top enchanting evildoers of the major immortals.

"Are those two the bosses of Yan Yun's eighteenth riders, Yuhui and Yumo?"

"It is rumored that they are two brothers, one is the glorious battle body, the other is the dark night king body, complementary to each other, sweeping invincible!"

"Yes, they once challenged Di Haotian~www.mtnovel.com~ but failed in the end."

"But even Di Haotian said that if the two of them join forces, he will have to trouble for a while."

"How can this be done? The followers of Emperor Haotian alone are enough to overwhelm us, let alone the ancient emperor."

Seeing this scene, many Xiantong Tianjiao secretly sighed.

Now, there is no doubt that the strongest pattern has come out.

Fuxi Immortal Order, Emperor Haotian School.

Wa Huangxian Tong, Lingyuan school.

Xing Tian Xian Tong, Xing Meteo Sect.

The tripartite state has been achieved.

[Chapter 1242: The illusion of Emperor Haotian, entering the forgotten kingdom](#)

Of course, this is not to say that other Xiantong Tianjiao has no hope of competition.

It just means that compared with the people of these three immortals, they will be at a disadvantage.

If you want to make a comeback, unless you have bad luck and chance, it will be difficult to succeed.

Di Haotian stood with his hand in his hand, arrogant.

For him, this experience was nothing more than a child's play.

No one can stop him.

He also knew all the opportunities of the Forgotten Kingdom.

I also know what I want to do.

The only uncertain factor, Jun Xiaoyao, is still healing at Jun's house and cannot hinder him.

Therefore, this time, Di Haotian was indifferent and confident.

In his opinion, after this chance.

The unification of Xian Ting is inevitable.

And he, well-deserved, will become the lord of the fairy court in the future.

Thinking of this, Di Haotian looked at Ling Yuan again.

After all, in his plan, the ancient emperor and Ling Yuan were both indispensable chess pieces.

It is precisely because of this that he will bring Gu Dizi with him.

Of course, Lingyuan is more important.

Because she also has a special identity, which is related to a vital figure in Gu Xianting.

This heavy identity, it can be said that only the most important figure in the core of the Wa Emperor Xiantong knows.

The other eight immortals are completely kept in the dark.

Di Haotian, relying on the memory and advantages of rebirth, only understood early and arranged a plan.

And that important person is also the fundamental reliance of Emperor Haotian to unify Xian Ting.

It seemed that he had sensed Di Haotian's gaze, Ling Yuan's beautiful face was extremely indifferent.

Because of Emperor Haotian's relationship, she, the contemporary young emperor, was in an embarrassing situation.

So she naturally wouldn't show Di Haotian a good face.

Di Haotian's gaze swept away at will.

Suddenly he condensed on a black-robed man beside Ling Yu's body.

He frowned secretly, and vaguely, there was an inexplicable feeling in his heart that he was inexplicable and inexplicable.

"Who is this..."

Di Haotian looked at the black robe man.

Under the hood, Jun Xiaoyao sneered at the corners of his lips.

I have to say that this Di Haotian's intuition is really not bad.

"It has nothing to do with you." Ling Yuan said indifferently.

"Heh..." Di Haotian smiled casually, not caring.

Maybe it's just a momentary illusion.

The only person who can threaten him is still lying in the family ancestral land.

"what..."

Ling Yuan is here.

A group of travellers looked surprised at Jun Xiaoyao.

How could this black-robed man with his head and tail concealed the right to attract Di Haotian's attention?

A hint of doubt flashed through Qin Yuanqing's eyes.

This person could be treated specially by Ling Yuan, and could attract Di Haotian's attention even more, and indeed had to make people think deeply about his identity.

"No matter what his status is, he is at best equal to me." Qin Yuanqing secretly said.

At this moment, a mighty voice came from a big figure in Xian Ting.

"Everyone, the forgotten kingdom will be opened."

"As one of the Seven Wonders of Xianyu, the forgotten country is mysterious and strange, and no one can tell the true from the false, and the false from the true."

"Although there are many opportunities, there are also many risks, and even the possibility of death at any time."

"So you have to think about it. As long as you enter the forgotten country, you will bear the risk of falling."

"Even we can't be outside and save your lives."

"So, it's still too late to opt out now."

The words of the great Xian Ting also made the face of Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals present more serious.

But no one wants to quit.

After all, if you want to get a chance, how can you not take risks?

And the most important thing is that in the forgotten country, there are the remains of the ancient fairy court.

If you just get the inheritance of an ancient Xianting boss, your status will be different in the future.

In this golden age, chance and luck are the most indispensable.

Seeing everyone's expressions firm, Xian Ting didn't say much.

Buzzing...

The void oscillated like water waves.

The fascinating demon star that exudes fascinating blood shines in the depths of the universe.

The scene there is more and more obvious, there are mountains and plains, there are ancient wood wolf forests, there are also ruins and desolate deserts.

There is a forgotten land.

No one knows how that piece of land was formed, and how mysterious and strange it contained.

"Set off!"

The big man Xian Ting gave an order.

The Tianjiao of the Nine Immortals, and the recruited companions, broke through the air one after another.

They penetrated the void like a water curtain.

"Let's set off too!" Ling Yuanjiao shouted.

Qin Yuanqing carried a touch of excitement in his eyes.

He must perform well in front of Ling Yuan to win her heart.

As everyone knows, Ling Yuan glanced at Jun Xiaoyao silently with the light from the corner of her eyes.

With him, Ling Yuan was at ease.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, the purpose of this trip is simple.

Unlock the clues to Huangdi and sign in.

Of course, he also wanted to know what tricks that Emperor Haotian would play.

As the arrogance of heaven escaped into the void, the universe shook like a wave.

They have entered the forgotten kingdom.

But it's not that simple to figure it out.

The senior officials of the Nine Great Immortals of Xian Ting were watching silently.

This is the experience of the younger generation.

Because in this golden age, the younger generation can represent the future.

"I have a hunch that after this experience, the future pattern of Xian Ting may really appear."

"Whether it can be unified into a complete fairy garden or continue to split depends on this time."

Many big people in Xian Ting were whispering in their hearts.

...

This is a vast plain with no end in sight.

Looking at it, the mountains, rivers, and seas seem to be no different from ordinary places.

At a certain moment, countless breaking winds sounded.

Dense figures landed here.

Everyone is looking around, looking around.

"Is this the forgotten country? It doesn't seem to be much different from the outside world."

"No, the concentration of aura in this is far more vigorous than Xianyu."

"Is that the holy medicine, the sky full of stars, almost extinct in the outside world, it is a holy medicine in ancient times!"

"In the distance, could it be the Nine-headed Bird, an ancient alien species that is about to become extinct!"

Many Tianjiao are surprised.

At first, they thought that the forgotten country was not much different from the outside world.

But after seeing many ancient treasures, and even ancient alien species, they found out.

This is indeed an ancient place forgotten.

Ling Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao and others also landed here. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Jun Xiaoyao was also looking around.

To be honest, it does not seem to be much different from the outside world.

The only difference may be that there seem to be many ancient alien species and ancient plants that have long since disappeared.

It's like dreaming back to ancient times.

But Jun Xiaoyao always felt something was wrong, and he felt like looking at flowers in the mist.

He also vaguely felt a majestic soul power, flooding the whole world.

This made Jun Xiaoyao feel an absurd conjecture suddenly deep in his heart.

Is the forgotten country alive?

[Chapter 1243: Forget the dangers in the country, scattered exploration, Chongming...](#)

Even Jun Xiaoyao thought this conjecture was a bit absurd.

However, his three-generation primordial spirit's perception of soul power was far stronger than other primordial spirits.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that the entire forgotten country seemed to have a kind of will, watching them.

"It deserves to be one of the seven incredible things in Xianyu." Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

Every one is unbelievable, very weird, so people can't guess it.

The Tianjiao of the Nine Immortals, and their companions, have all entered the forgotten kingdom.

After the initial exploration, they were all separated by a certain distance.

No friction or war broke out.

After all, they had just entered, and they didn't even know the situation.

Moreover, the opportunity has not yet appeared, and it has not yet come for tit-for-tat.

Di Haotian was the first to move, leading his group and heading directly in a certain direction.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this scene, his eyes were deep.

Looking at the appearance of Emperor Haotian, he was in his chest, as if he knew the forgotten country well.

This made Jun Xiaoyao more sure that Di Haotian was a rebirth.

In other words, he has the ability to predict everything.

But Jun Xiaoyao also confirmed at the same time that Di Haotian really couldn't predict his actions.

Otherwise, Di Haotian should have known for a long time that he had already sneaked in because he had fished in troubled waters.

Di Haotian didn't know, it proved that in his memory, he didn't have the experience of sneaking into the forgotten kingdom.

"In this case, it will be much more convenient. It feels uncomfortable to be spied and predicted," Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

"Okay, let's set off too, the entire forgotten country has a wide range and cannot be explored in a short while." Ling Yuan said.

The Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals keeps a distance from each other and advances slowly.

Where they are is a vast plain.

I don't know how long it took, but suddenly, some dense black spots appeared in front of him.

The eyes of the Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals were all suspicious, and at the same time vigilant.

Staying a little closer, they found out.

Those black spots are all shadows.

Those figures wear clothes from different eras.

There are some from the ancient times and some from the ancient times.

There are also more distant ones.

"These are the creatures who entered the forgotten country before?" There was a surprised question from Xianting Tianjiao.

"It's not right, I feel something is wrong with their state!"

Yan Xiao frowned as Tianjiao, the leader of Zhu Rongxiantong.

He has flame-like hair and eyebrows, and his eyes are like flowing lava.

These creatures felt numb like walking dead, as if they had lost their own minds.

It's as if the soul has been hooked away.

This is so weird, so many immortal princes are all chilling.

This is just entering the forgotten country, are you about to encounter this kind of weird thing?
suddenly!

Those walking-dead-like figures seemed to have noticed the arrival of the Nine Immortals and Tianjiao.

All eyes suddenly turned around!

In their pupils, there is only numbness and silence.

call out! call out! call out!

Those figures suddenly rushed towards the Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals.

Among them, there are even some Xuanzun, who are strong gods!

This is not something that ordinary Tianjiao can resist.

"Rewind!"

Tianjiao is drinking.

The nine immortals ruled Tianjiao, as well as the companions, hurriedly scattered and fled.

This place is suddenly chaotic.

You Tianjiao was directly caught by those numb figures.

Those figures opened their mouths and sucked, and they sucked out the primordial spirit of Tianjiao!

"Soul, soul, where is my soul!"

After absorbing the soul power of this Tianjiao, the numb figure roared up to the sky and continued to search for the next prey.

"Run away!"

"Ah... don't kill me!"

"roll!"

The place exploded, and there was chaos.

Among those figures, there is after all Xuanzun, a god-level existence.

It can be said that except for the elites in the Nine Great Immortals.

Basically no one can stop them with a few tricks.

Di Haotian's face was light and breezy, as if he was not used to it.

A walking dead at the rank of Xuanzun rushed towards him.

Di Haotian hasn't moved yet.

The eldest son of Yanyun Eighteenth Cavalry next to him, namely the bright warrior Yuhui, and the dark night Wang Ti Yumo, joined forces and blocked the Xuanzun's move.

"Withdraw first..."

Di Haotian flicked his sleeves, leading his group, and flew away in one direction.

The other immortals did the same, and they began to separate.

"Go away!"

The Xing Meteorite of Xing Tian Xian Tong, the breath of the whole body erupted, the power of fighting broke out, and a walking corpse of the heavenly rank was blasted back.

He also retreated with his gang.

But not everyone is so lucky.

For example, the Shennong Xiantong Yaojunzi and his party suffered heavy losses.

Only the leading medicine gentleman and a few others managed to escape.

Ling Yuan was also evacuating.

"Don't worry, Young Emperor, Qin will definitely protect your safety."

Qin Yuanqing raised his hand and blasted a walking corpse back.

Ling Yuan ignored it at all.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao was very calm and didn't even make a move.

Others are willing to be coolies, and he is still happy.

"Huh, I really am an idler."

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao had never taken any action, Qin Yuanqing snorted coldly.

Ling Yuan and his party finally broke through and left the plain.

"Huh, I scared me to death..."

Lu Fugui wiped the sweat off his face.

As a descendant of the forging family, his combat effectiveness is definitely not high.

Of course, the only advantage is that he has a lot of magical weapons, which can guarantee his safety.

"Finally came out, why did the creatures who entered the forgotten kingdom become like that?" Ling Yuan also breathed a sigh of relief.

Everyone present was a little puzzled.

But the forgotten country is mysterious and weird, and it's normal if you don't understand it.

"Well, the next journey will only be more dangerous, everyone should be more careful."

Ling Yuan is the captain of this team.

Out of the corner of her eye, she glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

In fact, in terms of qualification and strength, Jun Xiaoyao is the captain who deserves it.

But he is very low-key and not interested.

Although it has entered the forgotten kingdom.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't need to reveal his identity immediately.

If exposed early, it may cause others to be alert.

Next, Ling Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao and others began to gradually deepen.

There was a golden glow in the sky ahead.

It was a divine bird with a golden glow, with a hint of auspiciousness.

"That is... Chongming Divine Bird, almost extinct outside!"

Lu Fugui's small eyes gleamed.

The sacred feather of the Chongming sacred bird is the treasure of forging armor.

But this kind of bird is almost extinct in the outside world, and it is impossible to find their **** feathers.

"Don't cause trouble, that Chongming divine bird is not something ordinary people can handle, at least you can't handle it." Qin Yuanqing said coldly. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Hey, your kid..." Lu Fugui stared.

There was something wrong with the two of them.

And on the next journey, they also saw the Primordial Alien Species such as the Red Eyed Jade Tiger, the Nine-winged Yinglong, and the Cry Soul Beast.

They also try to avoid it.

Of course, on the way, they also harvested many ancient and rare holy medicines.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't do much, and he didn't care about these opportunities.

I don't know how long I walked, but suddenly, there seemed to be a misty light flowing in front of him.

"what is that?"

[Chapter 1244: The flower of the past, the native creatures of the forgotten land](#)

Everyone's eyes converged.

In this forgotten country, all opportunities are normal.

In the misty light.

Surprisingly, it is a pure white flower like the snow lotus in the Tianshan Mountains.

Carved like exquisite white jade, it is surrounded by a fairy air.

It's just that this flower is still in the bud state and never bloomed.

However, everyone can vaguely see through the translucent petals.

In the middle of the flower stamen, there seems to be a miniature fairy dancing, the dance is wavy and graceful, which makes people indulge in it.

Especially with a layer of flower buds, it looks more hazy.

"what is that..."

All Tianjiao, including Ling Yuan, couldn't help but look at it.

To be honest, noble and well-informed people like Lingyuan could not tell which kind of flower it was for a while.

"Could it be that it is some kind of immortality, or is it a treasure of heaven and earth like the roots of the six reincarnations?" Qin Yuanqing was also very curious.

At this time, the flower seemed to have a strange attraction.

Everyone's eyes didn't blink, and they even walked towards it slowly.

"I saw some shadows, what is that?"

"Where did I come, is that another me?"

Suddenly there was Tianjiao, with a dazed expression, muttering to himself.

"Damn, what did I see, a stove!" Lu Fugui wailed, his face twitching.

Even Ling Yuan had a dazed expression in her expression.

She also saw some strange sights.

It seemed to be the palace of the Xian Family, filled with clouds of smoke.

She saw many people worshipping her.

There is also a hazy and supreme figure, lingering the radiance of the endless emperor, touching her head lovingly.

At this moment, the only person who is awake is Jun Xiaoyao.

Before his eyes, there were no illusions.

However, Jun Xiaoyao discovered one thing, that is, the soul power of all Tianjiao present at the scene seemed to be slowly being absorbed by that flower.

That flower itself possessed extremely strong soul power, as if it had accumulated countless years.

"Could it be..."

An aura flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

He remembered the walking dead before.

Is it because they saw this kind of flower that they became like that?

If this is the case, then this flower is a bit scary.

In the Supreme Seven Realms, no one can resist the attraction of this flower.

But the question is, why is he not attracted to himself?

Jun Xiaoyao became more and more curious about this flower.

Of course, this is not the time for research either.

Ling Yuan and others were all bewildered, and their hearts were shaken, as if they had fallen into an illusion.

If they are not rescued as soon as possible, it may not be long before they will be like the walking corpses before.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, ready to pick this flower.

Suddenly there was a soft drink.

"You all wake up!"

Hearing this voice, Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised and turned his head to take a look.

But not far away, a group of figures appeared.

It was not the dangerous walking dead before, but a group of women.

The women in the group were all dressed in soft armor, brave and heroic.

The one who screamed out was the head of the woman, her breath was not weak, she was in the realm of Xiaotianzun.

"Could it be the aboriginal creatures in the forgotten kingdom?"

A strange color flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

In the ancient world, there were also native indigenous races.

And in the forgotten kingdom, are there even creatures?

After a brief surprise, Jun Xiaoyao took off the flower directly.

And Ling Yuan and others also recovered a trace of clarity in such a delicate voice.

"I...what's wrong with me?"

"It feels like a dream?"

The Tianjiao present were all in a daze.

And the headed woman looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a very surprised expression.

"You can't be affected by the flowers of the past?"

The group of indigenous women who appeared, looked at Jun Xiaoyao as if they were looking at some rare item.

"Past Life Flower?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the crystal clear bud in his hand.

"Is this kind of flower called the flower of the past, I rarely hear of it in the fairyland." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Soon, Ling Yuan and others also recovered.

None of their faces are so pretty.

Everyone was fascinated by a single flower and almost disappeared.

"This forgotten country is too dangerous, but buddy, why are you not affected?"

Lu Fugui looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

He is also a self-acquaintance, and he is the same as Jun Xiaoyao, who is not the right way to Qin Yuanqing.

Therefore, Lu Fugui was closer to Jun Xiaoyao instead.

"I don't know." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

In fact, he vaguely guessed that it may have something to do with his own destiny and emptiness.

Anything about death, rebirth, cause and effect, etc., can't have any effect on him.

And this is, the indigenous woman who led her, said indifferently: "This flower is called the Flower of the Past. Although it is extremely beautiful, it is also extremely terrifying."

"It is rumored that this kind of flower allows people to see the past life, and in the end even the soul will be hooked away."

The words of the woman made Tianjiao present a lingering fear.

"It's no wonder that the previous group of walking corpses was because of the flowers of the past life." Ling Yuan was also very smart and reacted.

But she remembered the blurry scene she had seen before.

There are others too.

Is that really their past life?

In fact, many people do not believe it.

Especially Lu Fugui yelled: "I don't believe it, absolutely don't believe it, how can the little master see a stove? Is it impossible that the little master was a stove in his previous life!"

Lu Fugui firmly believed that either he had misunderstood, or there was a problem with this past life.

He never admits that he is a stove spirit.

"Right, you are..."

Ling Yuan and others all looked at these women.

Their attitude can be considered peaceful.

But it is hard to imagine that there are still indigenous creatures in the forgotten kingdom.

"My name is Yehua, and we are from the daughter country. You should be extraterrestrial creatures. Every few years, extraterrestrial creatures will come to the Forgotten Land."

The woman named Ye Hua said.

"The daughter country?"

Ling Yuan and others were puzzled.

Lu Fugui's eyes straightened immediately.

The daughter country, just listening to the name, is extremely attractive to his old-fashioned criticism.

"You are lucky, there are nine kingdoms in this forgotten land."

"Some of them are very hostile to out-of-world creatures, such as the Devil World, the Witch Clan, etc., when they see the out-of-world creatures, they must kill them."

"And some are fairly peaceful, such as our daughter country." Ye Hua said.

Everyone was shocked when they heard it.

This forgotten land unexpectedly spawned nine kingdoms, and the daughter kingdom is just one of them.

"Then can you take us to the daughter country to see it?" Ling Yuan asked.

Now, they know nothing about the forgotten country.

And the attitude of the daughter Guoshengling is not bad, maybe she can get some news from them.

They also need to find out where the ruins of the ancient fairy court are.

"Yes, it's okay, UU reading www.uukanshu.com but these men..." Ye Hua sneered coldly.

"Why, look down on men?" Lu Fugui raised his eyebrows.

"Let's go, presumably His Majesty the King should be a little interested in you."

Ye Hua said lightly, waved his hand, turned and left.

"Daughter King?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a look of interest in his eyes.

For some reason, he faintly noticed something wrong, but he couldn't tell what was wrong for a while.

"The forgotten country is really interesting."

Jun Xiaoyao put away the flowers of the past, his eyes were deep.

[Chapter 1245: The 9 great kingdoms in the Forgotten Lands, the magical daughter kingdom,...](#)

Soon after Jun Xiaoyao and others left.

Suddenly, a group of people came here, and they were from the same line of Emperor Haotian.

Di Haotian's silver-moon-like pupils scanned the place, and a suspicious color flashed across his eyes.

"Why not, could it be that I remembered it wrong?"

Di Haotian thought to himself.

If his memory is correct, there should be a flower of the past here.

For some reason, Di Haotian inexplicably thought of Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, when he was in the virtual world, his chances were all taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

It's as if he was the one who was cut leek.

And now, the old scene repeats itself.

Of course, Di Haotian's thoughts only dissipated after a turn.

After all, now Jun Xiaoyao has been hit hard and he is healing at Jun's house, how could he come here.

"It can't be him, maybe I remembered it wrong." Di Haotian secretly shook his head.

"Master Shaohuang, what's the matter?"

Aside, a woman with a misty temperament in a white dress asked, it was Bai Luoxue.

"Nothing, let's go." Di Haotian said.

Although no past life flower was found here, there is more than one past life in the forgotten country.

This flower is related to Di Haotian's important plan, and one must be obtained.

He left with a group of people and wanted to look elsewhere.

And here.

Under the leadership of Ye Hua, Jun Xiaoyao, Ling Yuan and his party went to the daughter country.

On the way, Jun Xiaoyao and others also learned that Ye Hua is a general of the daughter country.

Through her mouth, she also learned some things.

In the periphery of this Forgotten Land, there are nine kingdoms in total.

Yu Country, Spirit Country, Demon World, Sea Realm, Witch Clan, Soul Clan, Daughter Country, Centaur Clan, Spirit Clan.

This made Ling Yu sigh, as if she had come to the fairy tale kingdom in the legend.

Among them, there are those who have a better attitude towards outsiders, such as the daughter country, the feather country, the spirit country, and so on.

There are also those who are extremely hostile to the creatures outside the world, such as the Devil World, the Witch Clan, and the Ghost Clan.

Ling Yuan also wanted to ask more, such as where the ruins of the ancient fairy garden are.

However, Ye Hua didn't say anything about it, only that he would say it after they met with the daughter king.

I don't know how long it took, before everyone's eyes, a huge city emerged.

It is different from the general vicissitudes of life and magnificent city.

This city is extremely exquisite and gorgeous, and even the walls are inlaid with various pearls and gems.

Of course, it is not only limited to fancy, but also practical defensiveness.

"This is the country of daughters?" The eyes of the group were a little surprised.

Especially the women such as Ling Yuan, seeing this gorgeous city, can't help flashing a touch of surprise in their beautiful eyes.

Ye Hua led them into it.

Within the city, there are no women who are graceful and beautiful in appearance.

And dressed very cool, showing a flat belly and white lotus root arms.

The eyes of those women were all surprised and curious, looking at Ling Yu and the others.

To be precise, look at the man in the group.

After all, there are not many men in the daughter country.

"Are those outsiders?"

"There are still some men in it."

"It looks good to be a male slave."

"By the way, that fat man is yours."

"I do not want it!"

Around Yingying Yanyan, a group of women twittered.

Lu Fugui's eyes straightened at the beginning, and he called himself to heaven.

But when he heard the conversation between the women, his face turned black.

"What's the matter, look down on the fat man, don't the fat man have human rights?"

Lu Fugui is angry, is he even being rejected as a male slave?

On the contrary, Qin Yuanqing, because of her good-looking skin, made many women in the daughter country's eyes light up slightly.

Qin Yuanqing was very pleased with this, a faint arc of joy evoked at the corner of his mouth.

"Hey, there is no way. A beautiful man like me is so eye-catching everywhere..." Qin Yuanqing said lightly, holding his hand.

"Hey, you're not a girl, what do you want to pretend?" Lu Fugui was even more unbalanced.

He turned to look at Jun Xiaoyao and said, "Man, do you think this kid owes you to clean up?"

When Qin Yuanqing saw this, he said with a touch of disdain: "He probably has a bad appearance, so he hides his head and reveals his tail, not dare to make a person with his true face."

On the one hand, Ling Yuan, who heard this, silently glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao shows his true face, I am afraid that the whole daughter country will be crazy.

Jun Xiaoyao was calm.

He didn't care about the various speeches of other people, but was exploring the entire daughter kingdom through the perception of the soul of the three generations.

He always feels like something is wrong.

"What's wrong in the end?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Soon, they came to a luxurious palace.

Under Ye Hua's lead, they came to the palace.

A beautiful woman with more than ten years of splendor, sits high on the throne.

She was dressed in a red phoenix robe with clouds and misty temples. She had a fair complexion, beautiful features, and a little vermilion between her eyebrows, which added a bit of nobility.

She has an excellent figure, with a towering crisp peak, and her long, white legs overlapped under the skirt.

She is definitely a woman of national beauty and beauty.

"See your Majesty." Ye Hua knelt down on one knee.

Then she turned her head, her eyes motioned to Ling Yuan and others to kneel down.

But no one knelt down.

This group of them, either the Xiantong Tianjiao, or the descendants of the ancient family, how could they kneel down casually.

"No problem, are they just outsiders?"

The daughter king glanced at Lingyu's group.

"You are the king of the daughter country. To be honest, we don't know anything about this forgotten land."

"But we don't have the slightest malice towards you, and we won't stay here for long."

As the leader of the team, Ling Yuan said.

Although the daughter's middle school, there is no strong power that is too terrifying.

But if they swarm up, Lingyuan's team will also suffer losses.

"Don't worry, our daughter country is not the Devil World or the Witch Clan, and it is not hostile to your outsiders."

"On the contrary, we welcome your visit very much. If the king guessed right, you should come for chance." The daughter king said.

Ling Yuan and others' eyes brightened.

"It just so happens that when the blood moon rises, the three secret realms will open again." The daughter king said.

"Three Secret Realms?"

Ling Yuan and others are all at a loss.

They guessed that Blood Moon was referring to Yingluo Demon Star.

And what are the three secret realms?

"Baptistry, Shenhuntan, Feixian Waterfall, the three great secret opportunities in this forgotten land."

"If a country can be obtained, it will be strong and prosperous for a long time."

"Unfortunately, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, our daughter country is only in the middle reaches of the nine countries, not the strongest."

"So we have no advantage in fighting for the three secret realms."

"But this king can feel that your strength is not weak, if you are willing to help our daughter country fight for one of the secret realms."

"Then you can also share the secret opportunity together."

The words of the daughter king made Lingyu and others' eyes brightened.

Didn't they come to the forgotten country just for chance?

Although the ancient Xianting site has no clue for the time being.

But the chances of the three secret realms must not be small.

[Chapter 1246: Baptistry, aptitude transformation, 3 parties compete](#)

The main problem for everyone now is that they don't know the pattern in the forgotten kingdom.

As one of the seven incredible things, the forgotten kingdom is too mysterious.

Guxianting chose some of the ruins here, and apparently believed that it was the safest place.

Now Ling Yuan and others only know that the periphery of the forgotten kingdom is called the Forgotten Land.

There are aboriginal creatures from nine countries living here.

Conquering each other for the three secret realms.

"we agree."

Ling Yuan nodded.

The daughter king said with satisfaction: "That's good. According to the law of my daughter king, men are either reduced to slavery or expelled."

"Since you are willing to help, this law will naturally be invalid for you."

Hearing this, Lu Fugui murmured: "That means we escaped a disaster."

Jun Xiaoyao is not commenting on this.

In fact, from the moment he entered the daughter country.

He has been using his spirit to perceive everything around him.

He always felt that the Forgotten Land, the nine kingdoms, there should be secrets.

"Well, you go down first, and after some rectification, you can leave in a few days." The daughter king waved his hand.

Ling Yuan and others all turned and left.

At this time, the gaze of the king's daughter fell on Jun Xiaoyao unconsciously.

Because in the whole team, he is the only one in a black robe with a hood, which looks very mysterious.

But for some reason, the daughter king always felt that this black-robed man was the one who hid the deepest in the entire team.

A ray of light flashed in the depths of the daughter's king's beautiful eyes.

After a few days, the reorganization of the army of the daughter country was completed.

They were all heroic women in skirts and armor.

Looking at it, there are more than 100,000 people.

Looking at the outside world, this is definitely not a big number.

After all, at least tens of millions of monks participated in an immortal battle in the Jun family.

But this place is forgotten after all. The nine countries are the aboriginal inhabitants here, and obviously the number cannot be too much.

This time the daughter of the king's imperial conquest, General Ye Hua was also on the sidelines.

Ling Yuan and others are naturally among them.

They went all the way, and it took a few more days before they came to a place that resembled an oasis.

An extremely strong aura is flowing.

Everyone looked around.

In the oasis, there is a calm lake like a sapphire, which shimmers like a diamond.

Those are surprisingly fragmented principles, setting off the entire lake beautifully.

"There is the baptismal pool, which can baptize the human body and soul, wash away all imperfections, and create a perfect foundation." Ye Hua explained.

When Ling Yuan and others heard this, their eyes lit up.

Although they are all peerless Tianjiao, each body soul is very immaculate, possessing extraordinary cultivation skills.

But to say that it is absolutely perfect, that way is not enough.

Even if perfect as a gentleman, there is always a trace of imperfection.

This is not a weakness, but something that all beings and all beings will have.

Even to put it bluntly, even the Tao of Heaven cannot be absolutely perfect.

It may be almost perfect, but it is absolutely impossible to be truly perfect.

And if there is anything, it is truly perfect.

That only the fairy in the legend!

Of course, this is not to say that after a baptism in the baptistery, everyone has the qualifications to become immortals.

It means that their body soul will become more perfect and flawless.

Daoji is nearly perfect, and all aspects of cultivation talent, comprehension, etc., will also skyrocket.

This is the meaning of the baptistery.

"The young master must go to soak, and bring some water of baptism back, and use this water to forge weapons, maybe you can forge a real fairy!"

Lu Fugui's eyes gleamed.

The dream of the Lu family for generations is to forge a real fairy.

But until now, only the ancestor of the Lu family has forged a quasi-immortal weapon.

And this is already the record of Xianyu.

There are even more rumors that all the fairy tools in Xianyu are handed down, not created by later generations.

It is conceivable that if the Lu family had created an immortal tool, its status and prestige would obviously not be the same as now.

It can be said that Lingyuan and other Tianjiao's eyes are hot.

Even Jun Xiaoyao has a hint of curiosity.

To put it bluntly, among a crowd of people, in terms of perfection, even Lingyuan's body soul is far inferior to him.

Just when everyone was excited.

But the ground suddenly vibrated, and there was smoke and dust in the distance, and the fighting spirit was shaking the sky.

"coming..."

There was a solemn look in the daughter's king's eyes.

However, in the next moment, her beautiful cheeks changed again.

Because from the other direction, another mighty army swooped in.

"Two groups of men and horses are coming at the same time!" General Ye Hua also changed his expression.

The number of the two groups of people is no less than that of the daughter country.

The game of the three parties will inevitably produce even greater variables.

"Oh, daughter country, I didn't expect you to have the courage to fight for this baptismal pool."

A faint voice came from one of the two groups.

It is the demonic world of the nine kingdoms.

It was a young man wearing a pitch-black armor and holding a blood-stained spear.

A breath, impressively in the realm of the Great Heavenly Sovereign.

Although he looks young, his true age must not be too young.

In addition, this is a forgotten country, with all kinds of mysteries, in which the strength of the creatures cannot be treated in the same way as the external fairyland.

"The Devil Prince..."

The daughter king's face was cold. Obviously, this is a well-known evildoer in the world of evil.

On the other side, there was also a voice.

"If you guess right, that group should be outsiders, is that the confidence of your daughter's country?"

The opener, dressed in a black wizard robe, holding a bone staff, is the strong man of the wizard clan, the heavenly wizard.

"Haha...Heavenly shaman, why don't we join forces first to annihilate the kingdom of the daughters and these out-of-boundary creatures, how about it?" The devil prince sneered.

"No problem, the three secret realms are the battle of our nine kingdoms, so why not intervene from outsiders." Tian Wuzi said in a harsh tone.

"Haha, that would be great. After all, this prince, but I really want to turn my daughter king into my own slave." The devil prince said arrogantly.

"Presumptuous, insulting Your Majesty the King!" General Ye Hua scolded him coldly, raging in his beautiful eyes.

The devil prince didn't care, he swept his gaze randomly, seeing Ling Yuan, his eyes suddenly showed surprise.

"Hehe, this woman from outside the world is actually more noble than the daughter king. It's interesting. In that case, this prince can spare your life."

Ling Yuan's face is cold, UU reading [www. uukanshu. Com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s heart is also furious, this demon prince dare to hit her attention?

However, Ling Yuan hadn't done it yet, Qin Yuanqing's heart moved, and the opportunity for her performance came.

"Looking for death, how can Young Master Lingyu be insulted by you!"

Qin Yuanqing exploded, and he was also in the realm of Xiaotianzun.

After Jun Xiaoyao broke through Xiao Tianzun for a while, Ling Yuan and other enchanting Tianjiao also gradually broke through to Xiao Tianzun.

But in terms of real combat power, it is obviously impossible to compare with Jun Xiaoyao.

Not everyone is like Jun Xiaoyao, who can kill Da Tianzun with one punch.

But Qin Yuanqing has this confidence, not to mention defeating the demon prince, at least he can do a fight and express his guardian heart for Lingyuan.

All of a sudden, the melee of the three countries broke out!

[Chapter 1247: Show off your strength, shock everyone, and join the king](#)

In the chaotic battlefield, millions of creatures conquered each other and smashed each other.

All kinds of sword light, magic energy, and the light of law are flickering and colliding.

Qin Yuanqing was very rigid, with a strong desire to express himself, and directly killed the demon prince.

The entire battlefield was suddenly chaotic.

The other entourage also shot.

Among them, Lu Fugui was regarded as the most violent, and he sacrificed many magic weapons directly from the spatial magic weapon.

He smashed it all over, and a large area of life was killed and wounded.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he was very calm and didn't even make any moves.

After all, for people like him who have experienced the immortal war and the war between the two worlds.

This level of battle is indeed no different from children's play.

He is still thinking about what the nine kingdoms mean.

However, the chance of that baptistery is obviously certain.

For him, it is also somewhat helpful.

At this moment, a muffled scream came.

It was Qin Yuanqing, who was wounded by the demon prince and vomited blood, flying upside down like a broken kite.

Seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao also secretly shook his head.

He didn't care about why Qin Yuanqing was so provocative before.

Because this person is even in his eyes, he is not qualified to make a shot.

At this moment, a rainbow of light flashed out.

Ling Yuan shot and competed with the demon prince.

Qin Yuanqing swallowed a healing pill, seeming to notice some gaze, and turned to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Look what, if you make a move, you won't be able to stop the demon prince's move."

Jun Xiaoyao ignored it.

And the other side.

The Heavenly Witch of the Witch Clan has also taken action, and the target is the daughter king.

As long as the daughter king is suppressed, the army of the daughter kingdom will be in chaos.

"presumptuous!"

General Ye Hua saw this and wanted to stop him, but he was dragged by the powerhouses of the other witch clan.

When the daughter king saw this, he was calm, and his breath broke out, and it turned out to be the realm of the great heavenly respect.

The creatures in the forgotten kingdom cannot be treated in the same way as the external creatures.

The war between the two parties is fierce.

Suddenly, the sky witch gave out a **** clock, as if it was forged from dark gold, with many ancient witch characters engraved on it.

"Sorcerer Bell!"

After this suppression, the daughter king was immediately retreated, bleeding from the corners of her mouth.

"Hehe... Your daughter country also wants to fight for the three secret realms, it is undoubtedly a foolish dream."

The Tian Wuzi continued to suppress it, and the strength of the Great Tianzun, coupled with the witch **** clock, was enough to completely suppress the daughter king.

The daughter king also presented a picture scroll, exuding dazzling spirit and Taoism.

But obviously, if the delay continues, the situation is not good for the daughter country.

After all, they are one enemy two.

Jun Xiaoyao finally moved.

For this degree of war, he is not at all interested.

But if you want to get the baptistery, you must end the chaos in front of you.

Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps flashed, and he was in the middle of the battle between the heavenly witch and his daughter king.

The witch of heaven originally wanted to use the witch **** clock to directly suppress the daughter king.

But a figure in a black robe suddenly appeared among them.

"you..."

The daughter, King Fengmu, was also a flash.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a word, but blasted out a punch.

Thousands of miles in front of the void were torn apart.

The witch **** clock banged directly, and metal fragments splashed everywhere.

Tian Wuzi directly didn't even have time to rise in surprise and tremor, and was directly beaten out by a punch.

There is a dead silence in all directions.

General Ye Hua stared at this scene sluggishly.

It turns out that this black-robed talent is the strongest existence among these outsiders.

"One punch to kill the Great Heavenly Sovereign?"

Qin Yuanqing was also slightly dazed when he saw this.

"Isn't he the arrogant of the younger generation?" Qin Yuanqing couldn't believe it.

If it is really a young generation arrogant, how many people can be so strong?

"I rub, this buddy is the one who hides the most." Lu Fugui was also taken aback.

Facing all the exclamation, Jun Xiaoyao felt unconscious, and turned to his daughter king and said:

"Nothing, right?"

The daughter king also recovered and took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Thanks a lot."

On the other side, the devil prince saw this scene, and his face changed suddenly.

However, he felt that Ling Yuan, who was fighting against him, seemed to be getting more and more brutal and brutal.

It looks like... just vent his anger.

Ling Yuan also saw Jun Xiaoyao saving her daughter king.

But for some reason, I felt a little unhappy.

Jun Xiaoyao, instead of helping her deal with the devil prince, he went to the hero to save the United States and help the daughter king.

In the end, Ling Yuan sacrificed the brand of the Heavenly Emperor Throne, with a force of suppressing all directions.

Rao is the devil prince and can't deal with it.

Of course, what he was more afraid of was Jun Xiaoyao's shot.

It didn't take too long before the army of the Demon World and the Witch Clan was defeated and fled.

The female soldiers of the daughter country cheered suddenly.

Countless eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

To be honest, they really became more and more curious about this black-robed man.

"I really don't know what kind of person it is?"

"Not the same as that fat man?"

"How is it possible, such a powerful expert, should be extremely graceful."

The status of men in the daughter country is very low.

But as long as it is a person, he will worship the strong. This is an unchanging law.

Jun Xiaoyao showed enough strength to win the respect of others.

"Hey, just boast, why did you take me on..." Lu Fugui was shot while lying down.

However, he was obviously more curious about Jun Xiaoyao.

As for Qin Yuanqing, his face was a bit unsightly.

He just said that Jun Xiaoyao absolutely couldn't stop the demon prince's move.

As a result, now, they have wiped out the Heavenly Sorcerer who was at the same level as the Demon Prince in one move.

But after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's strength, Qin Yuanqing didn't dare to be as unscrupulous as before.

After all, this is a forgotten country. If this black-robed man really wants to kill him, then he will have nowhere to shout for grievances.

"It's a hero to save the United States."

Ling Yuan opened her lips.

It just sounds like a vinegar smell permeates.

As a woman, the daughter king was obviously aware of it.

She could feel that Lingyuan was outside the world, and her identity should be extremely extraordinary.

And it is such an extraordinary woman who seems to be jealous in this black robe man.

He undoubtedly also provoked the interest of the daughter king.

"I think we should focus on the opportunity of the baptistery first." Jun Xiaoyao said.

If it weren't for the three secret realms, he would be too lazy to handle it.

Next, everyone came to the baptistery.

Of course, not everyone has this qualification.

The entire baptistery is also divided into several areas.

The outer area, the central area of UU reading www.uukanshu.com, and the core area.

From the effect of baptism, it is obvious that the core area has the best effect.

But that is obviously not something that ordinary people are eligible to enjoy.

Most female soldiers of the daughter king can only absorb the baptism around the baptistery.

A small number of elite powerhouses in the daughter country can practice in the outer area.

As for General Yehua, as well as Ling Yuan, Lu Fugui, Qin Yuanqing and others, they can be in the central region.

The inner area can only be enjoyed by the daughter king alone.

However, the daughter king looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"In this battle, you are the first to take the lead. Let's join the king."

There was a dead silence all around.

[Chapter 1248: The transformation of aptitude can threaten the stability of Heaven's Dao...](#)

Including General Yehua and others, they all looked dull.

Unexpectedly, the daughter king would take the initiative to invite a man.

Although it's not a shared bath or something.

But in the baptistery, it is inevitable to get wet.

It stands to reason that the core area is a forbidden area exclusively reserved for the daughter king alone.

"Then I am disrespectful." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

In fact, even if the daughter king didn't say it, he would bring it up.

Jun Xiaoyao has the opportunity to get the best.

Even if the daughter king disagrees, Jun Xiaoyao is ready to use a strong one.

But obviously, the daughter king is quite acquainted, which is why Jun Xiaoyao chose to help her.

However, Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that there was a small grudge-like gaze watching him.

Jun Xiaoyao spoke again: "I wonder if I can make another request?"

"Say." The daughter king glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Let her be together."

Jun Xiaoyao pointed to Lingyuan.

Ling Yuan's expression still hasn't changed much, but the corners of her lips still can't help but curl up slightly.

"I'll wipe it, not one is enough, is this a dragon and two phoenixes?" Lu Fugui's eyes widened.

Although he has three hundred wives and concubines, many people often exercise.

But even if the three hundred wives and concubines add up, they are not as good as Ling Yuan and the daughter king.

As for Qin Yuanqing, his face had already turned blue-purple.

He originally planned to show off in front of Ling Yuan and show his courtesy.

As a result, he became a joke instead.

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao, daughter king, and Ling Yu came to the deepest part of the baptistery.

The environment here is very quiet, there are only three of them.

Jun Xiaoyao can feel that this is a very special place for cultivation.

Even with just breathing, he could perceive the clarity of his spiritual platform, and his body slowly became transparent like a crystal.

"As long as it is a person, there will always be flaws, and it will not reach absolute perfection. This is the shackles of heaven and earth."

"My body soul is almost perfect. Now, if I practice with the water of baptism, my talent and understanding should be improved." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Although the effect of this baptismal pool cannot immediately increase his cultivation.

But it can make his aptitude and understanding to a higher level.

Jun Xiaoyao was already an eternal evildoer.

It would be unimaginable if it were to be taken to the next level.

I am afraid it will reach the qualification level of the legendary king of odd numbers.

That kind of existence is an existence that can threaten the stability of the Heavenly Dao.

The sons of the planes, the people of great fortune, the protagonist of the destiny, the talents and the speed of cultivation, are all scum-like existences in front of the king of abnormal numbers.

Even the eighth sons of the Cang clan, each is blessed by the heavens and merged with the crown of the heavens.

But in front of the king of odd numbers, it is definitely not enough to see.

And Jun Xiaoyao's current qualifications are changing and developing in this direction.

"I, who was originally an eternal strange number, has already attracted the attention of Xianyu's will."

"If I really become the King of Outliers, I'm afraid that the Cang clan will not sit still." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He felt that if he really succeeded in the transformation of his qualifications in the baptistery.

I am afraid that the eight sons of God will not be able to sit still and will come out to deal with him.

After that, the three of them didn't say much, and fell into practice.

Ling Yuan and his daughter, the king, both fell into the baptismal pond.

The damp dress, outlines a subtle arc that is looming, which can be called temptation.

It can be said that if you come here as a man, you will definitely be happy.

Jun Xiaoyao was very calm, and his attention was focused on cultivation.

As time goes by.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that his already flawless body and soul seemed to have become clearer.

It's like melting into the heaven and earth.

Every inch of his skin, bones, and flesh and blood seemed to coincide with the perfect road.

This seems to be the most perfect treasure in the world.

Even the incarnation of the Tao of Heaven is nothing more than that.

And the most important thing is that Jun Xiaoyao's three generations of souls are also getting clearer.

He could clearly feel the bottleneck of the soul.

That is the bottleneck from infinite to Hengsha.

Although when he was in the virtual world, Jun Xiaoyao had absorbed a large amount of English soul power.

But at that time, he didn't break through to the realm of Tianzun, so the realm of Yuanshen was still stuck in the last step.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has reached the realm of Tianzun.

It only takes one final effort to break through to the Hengsha level.

When the time comes, his soul will be like the number of sands in the Ganges.

Want to kill his soul, that is even more difficult.

"However, one last force is needed..."

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

In the three secret realms, isn't there still a fairy tale?

That should help him directly break the soul to Hengsha level.

But for now, Jun Xiaoyao is still focusing on the transformation of his own talent.

With many devouring supernatural powers, Jun Xiaoyao is naturally the energy that can easily refine the baptismal pool.

However, the fluctuating absorption caused by Lingyu and the daughter king were both looking at him.

"Jun Xiaoyao is too much like a wolf and a tiger when he cultivates, right?" Ling Yuan couldn't help thinking.

Suddenly she thought about whether Jun Xiaoyao would be so unsatisfied in other aspects?

Ling Yuan's pretty face blushed quietly.

Keep this bad idea in your heart.

I do not know how long it has been.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao felt that his physical body, including the primordial spirit, seemed to have turned into a transparent crystal.

Every cent, every cent, is extremely transparent.

Like every cell, it conforms to the road of perfection.

This kind of perfection does not come from the rules of the fairyland.

It comes from his own inner universe, which is his own way!

Just when Jun Xiaoyao had this special feeling.

In the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, a thunderous sound suddenly exploded.

"What's wrong, what happened?"

"Could it be that there is a strong man who is crossing the Great Tribulation?"

"No, it feels like God is angry!"

Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, many powerful people, heard this voice, they were all surprised.

But they were at a loss and didn't know what happened.

Only some very old and very old antiques, seeing this situation, flashed a look of surprise in their eyes.

"Could it be that some kind of character was born?"

"Before, the son of the Jun family, known as the eternal strange number, even played against the sky, now, is there a more enchanting existence than the son of the Jun family?"

"Sure enough, in this golden world, all monsters, ghosts, and snakes have appeared, the king of anomalies, that can threaten the stable existence of Heavenly Dao."

Just when many old antiques are surprised and uncertain.

In a very mysterious closed ancient world.

An old man in Tsing Yi, UU reading www.uukanshu.com sits in front of an ancient stone wall.

There are countless light spots and lines on the ancient stone wall.

The light dots and lines flicker and flow from time to time, as if the fate of sentient beings.

And in it, a small black hole suddenly appeared.

It looks extremely small, faint, and inconspicuous, like a small black spot like an ant.

But the problem is that this small black spot is not connected to any light spots or lines, as if it exists independently.

It is also impossible to speculate about the existence of this little black spot.

But the old man in Tsing Yi wrinkled his pale eyebrows slightly after seeing this black spot.

As a wall-facer of the Cang Clan, he knew what it meant.

A king of anomalies who can threaten the stability of heaven has sprouted.

[Chapter 1249: Father and son have two different numbers, the Cang clan faces the wall, God has 8 sons...](#)

What is an outlier?

What is unreasonable is called an abnormal number.

And what is unreasonable.

The cultivation speed against the sky, the terrifying insight, and the talents far surpassing the ordinary evildoers, do not take the ordinary path of preaching.

Even at the end of the cultivation, you can jump out of the Three Realms, not in the Five Elements.

This kind of existence, in each epoch, may only be as few as three or five.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was an eternal strange number recognized by the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Even his father, Jun Wugui, is considered by many to be an anomalous existence.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be that bad.

However, there are even more terrifying existences above the anomaly.

That is the king of odd numbers.

According to rumors, it can threaten the existence of the heavenly order.

If we say that in each epoch, there may be three or five different levels of existence.

Then the king of odd numbers, it may take several epochs, or even longer, to occasionally produce one.

This kind of existence can control one's own destiny, break the limit, and finally become incredibly strong.

It is even possible to create a world of one's own, and become a way of heaven, without being bound by the rules of heaven.

This is the reason why the King of Outliers can threaten the stability of Heaven.

Heaven does not allow existence beyond its control in this world.

The Cang people, who profess themselves to be citizens of the sky, are naturally loyal to the sky.

This old man in Tsing Yi is exactly the wall-facer of the Cang Clan, a super boss.

The only duty of a wall-facer is to sit in front of the stone wall of destiny and monitor the heavens and worlds.

If there is any existence that can threaten the stability of heaven, it will be discovered immediately.

However, that little black spot is the king of odd numbers.

Although he was discovered, no one knew who he was.

"How can it be impossible to predict its fate?"

The Cang people who faced the wall were slightly surprised.

Throughout the ages, although the king of anomalous numbers is extremely rare, it is not unheard of.

The Cang clan had been eradicated by himself.

Although the King of Outliers is extremely against the sky, as long as it does not fully grow up, it can still be erased in advance.

"Could it be..."

The Cang Clan wall-facer thought of something more taboo.

His face also became solemn.

Then sighed.

"Hey, this is a prosperous time, or a chaotic time, everything changes, but the way of heaven will last forever."

After a sigh, the wall-facer of the Cang Clan fell silent.

On the other side, in this ancient world of the Cang people named Cangjie.

There was a voice coming from a place.

"Oh? Lord Wallfacer issued an announcement that the King of Outliers appeared."

"It just so happens that Ben Daozi wants to go out of bounds and solve some things."

"Take my chance and kill my attendant, Jun Family, Jun Xiaoyao, how long can you be mad before this Daozi?"

The master of this voice is surprisingly Zhou Tian Daozi among the eight sons of God.

And there are seven other existences with the same status as him!

A battle between the eight sons of God and hunting kings of different numbers is about to start.

Of course, before the identity of the King of Outliers was revealed.

As an eternal strange number, Jun Xiaoyao, who once played with the sky, will obviously receive the key "care" of the eight sons of God.

...

The outside world naturally doesn't know.

Under the surface of the water, this huge force hiding behind the scenes, the Cang Clan.

Finally, in this golden age, I will come to the front of the stage.

When the eight sons of God who were favored by the heavens came out, they were enough to crush almost all the seed-level Tianjiao in Xianyu.

Except for a few powers such as Tianjiao, such as Xian Ting, Jifu, Junjia, some ancient royal families, and the Holy Spirit.

Any other Tianjiao, even some seed-level figures, didn't even have the qualifications to fight the Eight Sons of God.

And even the arrogant talents of these big powers are only qualified to fight against the eight sons of God.

Jun Xiaoyao in the forgotten country is naturally less aware of changes in the outside world.

He didn't know that one of his own cultivations would cause such a big shock in the Cang Clan.

Even the eight sons of God will be born because of this.

At this moment, in the baptistery.

Jun Xiaoyao has a special feeling.

The body is a bodhi tree.

The heart is like a mirror.

Every move seems to fit the perfect road.

He had been comprehending the vision of the Eucharist through the blood of Emperor Huang.

But just like this, he suddenly had a clear understanding of the remaining two eucharistic visions.

It's not that he understood it all at once.

But the accumulation was very deep before, and now after the baptismal transformation, everything is integrated.

He thoroughly comprehended the last two visions of the ancient eucharist.

"Could it be that my talent is not even enough to describe the eternal strangeness, but..."

"Become the King of Outliers!"

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself as he realized the changes in his body and soul.

His body, like a linden tree, is transparent and fits the avenue.

And his primordial spirit, like a mirror platform, is pure and flawless.

The bottleneck no longer exists.

Next, as long as there is enough energy, you can break through to reach the Hengsha-level primordial spirit.

That will be a new world again.

"But how do I feel that even the king of odd numbers is not the end of talent?" Jun Xiaoyao doubted.

The body is like a bodhi tree, and the heart is like a mirror.

This is definitely a very high road realm.

but...

Not yet the highest.

"Well, the king of anomalous numbers, it's hard to find one in multiple eras. Now, it's enough."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind.

He is also confident that his talent will definitely reach ultimate perfection in the future.

Because his goal is to surpass all existence of ancient and modern times and reach the absolute supreme realm.

After the baptism.

The daughter king and Ling Yuan both looked at Jun Xiaoyao in surprise.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is still the same as before, wearing a black robe, he is very calm and restrained.

But they always felt that Jun Xiaoyao had some inexplicable and unclear changes.

"It seems that Mr. has gained a lot."

The daughter king smiled, very allure.

Compared with before, her attitude has changed significantly now.

After achieving the qualifications of the King of Outliers, Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit is also like a mirror.

See things more thoroughly than before.

He began to see some clues.

"Where, thank you the king for your accomplishment, and let me practice here." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Watching these two people interact.

Ling Yuan became an outsider instead.

She felt a little unhappy again.

"Okay, let's go."

Ling Yuan let out a cold snort.

The daughter king didn't mind either.

A burst of light flashed on the two female bodies, and the moisture was immediately evaporated.

The three walked out of the baptistery.

At this time, the others were almost finished baptizing.

Qin Yuanqing, Lu Fugui and others also have some gains.

Especially Lu Fugui directly used spatial instruments to fill in the water for baptism the size of a small pond.

This made Ye Hua and other women in the daughter country look at it, contemptuously.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao and the two women walking out.

Qin Yuanqing was jealous.

But he is not stupid, UU reading www.uukanshu.com can be considered honest now, and he doesn't dare to ridicule Jun Xiaoyao at will.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about him at all.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao has become a Virgin.

It was this kind of ant, he didn't even see it.

He is willing to move his fingers only when he can see people in his eyes.

At this time, Ye Hua said, "Your Majesty, are we going to go home now?"

Upon hearing this, the daughter king gave Jun Xiaoyao subconsciously.

Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"Since there are three secret realms, why fight for only one?"

Hearing this, all the women in the daughter country were stunned.

Is this trying to swallow it all?

[Chapter 1250: Break through the Hengsha-level primordial spirit and compete for the opportunity of the Feixian Waterfall](#)

It is naturally impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to stop like this.

He also needs to use Shenhun Tan to make the primordial spirit level breakthrough.

And that Feixian Waterfall is obviously also a good thing.

Probably, in the Forgotten Lands on the periphery of the Forgotten Realm.

These are the three biggest opportunities.

But the people in the daughter country heard this, but they were all surprised.

After all, there has never been a country that can occupy two secret realms.

"This king thinks this is a good note." The daughter king nodded slightly.

General Ye Hua and others wanted to dissuade, but seeing the look of the daughter king, they knew that persuasion was useless.

Next, after everyone rectified, they moved on to the next secret realm.

In Shenhuntan, they encountered the spirit tribe and the centaur tribe among the nine great kingdoms.

But with Jun Xiaoyao and others, the result is naturally beyond doubt.

The two countries finally fled in a hurry.

Jun Xiaoyao and others also entered the Shenhun Tan.

The same as in the baptistery.

Jun Xiaoyao urged the law of swallowing, and the vast energy of Shenhun Tan was absorbed by him and used to break through the shackles of the soul.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao only heard the sound of glass breaking in his mind.

For an instant, he felt that the world was clear.

In his eyes, everything seemed to be invisible.

Even a grain of dust floating in the void thousands of miles away was extremely delicate in his perception.

Jun Xiaoyao felt the power of his primordial spirit, as if forming a mighty long river, stretching for hundreds of millions of miles, deep into the end of the starry sky of the universe.

His primordial spirit level finally broke through the infinite level and reached the Hengsha level!

The primordial spirit of Hengsha-level, within a single thought, the primordial spirit is like the number of sands of the Ganges River, endless.

It can be said that in the Supreme Seven Realms, even a Chaos Dao Venerable wants to kill the primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao.

It's an extremely difficult thing.

Because Jun Xiaoyao can instantly disperse the primordial spirit and turn it into a spot of primordial spirit like the sands of the Ganges.

Even the Chaos Dao Venerable, it is difficult to kill all the light of the primordial spirit in an instant.

This is where the Hengsha-level primordial spirit is against the sky.

Otherwise, why is it called the Hengsha level?

And one more thing, when deducing any magical powers, the Hengsha-level primordial spirit also possesses terrifying calculation capabilities.

If you compare the infinite primordial spirit to a supercomputer.

The Hengsha-level primordial spirit is countless supercomputers.

There is a qualitative difference between the two.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a breath.

After breaking through to the Hengsha-level primordial spirit, if he wants to create his own exercises in the future, or continue to comprehend his own source of power, he will be much faster.

"Generally speaking, only Zhundi and above, and those who specialize in primordial spirit, can cultivate the Hengsha-level primordial spirit."

"And I have already cultivated in the Heavenly Sovereign Realm."

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The inner universe of the Xiaoqian world level, the primordial spirit of the Hengsha level.

These shouldn't be things that can be cultivated in the seven supreme realms.

But Jun Xiaoyao had all cultivated.

It can be said that if you put aside the realm.

Some quasi-emperors might not be able to match his background.

Because even the Emperor Zhun can hardly have an inner universe at the level of a small thousand world.

After the breakthrough, Jun Xiaoyao's soul perception was more than a thousand times stronger than before.

The world seemed to have become transparent in his eyes.

Nothing can escape his perception.

And when he looked at his daughter king, he finally understood.

Where did he feel that something was wrong before?

"The forgotten country is really interesting."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't break it immediately.

On the contrary, he became more and more interested in Feixian Waterfall.

"Sir, but thinking about the Feixian Waterfall. Among the three secret realms, the Feixian Waterfall is the place where the battle is the most intense."

"Yu Country, Ling Country, Soul Race and other powerful nations will all compete for Feixian Waterfall." said the daughter king.

"It doesn't matter, as long as you can trust me, we will fight for it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The daughter of the king, Yun Hu Wu, has a beautiful face.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao with beautiful eyes, and said: "This king can feel that the breath of your husband is much stronger than before. I believe it."

"That's good." Jun Xiaoyao also nodded slightly.

Seeing this scene, Ling Yuan felt sour in her heart.

She felt a little regretful in her heart, she had known that she would not bring Jun Xiaoyao into this place.

When I heard that the daughter king was going to fight for the Fei Xian Waterfall.

General Ye Hua and others had no idea what to say.

Their eyes are all looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

The strength of this outsider was so terrifying.

But they cannot disobey the daughter king's orders.

Soon, after some reorganization, they set off again.

Feixian Waterfall is located at the core of the Forgotten Land.

Among the three secret realms, the competition is the fiercest.

Rumor has it that there is the blood of remnants in the Feixian Waterfall.

Only when the Yinghuo Demon Star appeared, the secret realm, including the Feixian Waterfall, would be revealed.

This is an oasis in the Gobi Desert.

The aura is full of radiance, like a crystal gem inlaid in the Gobi.

Here is the Feixian Waterfall in the three secret realms.

Looking around, there is a waterfall in the oasis, like the Milky Way falling for nine days.

Immortal air is lingering, and the light of the law is shining.

Vaguely, there are all kinds of auspicious beasts, such as mysterious birds, unicorns, vermillion bird, Kunpeng, etc...

It makes people understand at a glance that if you sit down here and practice, the benefits will be endless.

At this moment, the earth was trembling, and a black army struck in the distance.

Surprisingly, it is the team of the daughter country.

"That is Feixian Waterfall?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it and said inwardly.

The baptistery turned his talent into a king of odd numbers.

Shenhun Tan, let his primordial spirit level break through to Hengsha level.

And what kind of transformation can this most mysterious Feixian Waterfall bring to him?

Jun Xiaoyao is looking forward to it.

However at this time.

In other directions, there are also mighty teams swooping in.

In this regard, the daughter country had already expected it.

If anyone set foot close to Feixian Waterfall, it would immediately attract the attention of other nations.

The first to arrive is the spiritual kingdom.

The same mighty hundreds of thousands of people.

What surprised Ling Yuan and others was.

In the spirit country, they saw familiar figures.

It turned out to be a person from Cangjie Xian.

The leader is naturally the seed-level figure of the Cangjie Immortal Order, Cangju.

In addition, there are also the Son of Truth, and Mo Yanyu from the Mo school.

"Son of Truth..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

Is it true that the enemy does not meet together?

"That little Niangpi is here too!" Lu Fugui's expression also didn't look pretty.

Mo Yanyu and others obviously noticed this too.

Seeing Lu Fugui, a sneer appeared on her soft cheeks.

Although Ling Yuan was present, this kind of chance competition would not give up because of Ling Yuan's presence.

Afterwards, the sea, one of the nine great nations of UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, also came, and the co-workers with them were the Tianjiao such as Gonggong Xiantong's Mingya.

Then the Soul Clan also came, and with them was the Tianjiao of Xing Tian Xian Tong.

Xing Yi Shen, Long Xuan and others are all on the list.

In the end, the people of Yu country also appeared.

Along with them is the Tianjiao of Fuxi Xiantong.

But Di Haotian, Gu Dizi and others were not there.

The leader is the Ziyao Tianjun, the red-haired ghost and other Tianjiao among the eighteen riders of Yanyun.

For a time, the five kingdoms and forces gathered outside this Fei Xian waterfall.

Ye Hua's face turned a little ugly for a while.

"Should we not mix in?"