

Sacred Body 1251

[Chapter 1251: Jun Xiaoyao's method, the flowers of the past are calculated, and the killing is really...](#)

"No obstacles, just watch the changes."

The daughter king is more calm.

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

For some reason, for this man who has been hiding his identity.

She always has an inexplicable confidence.

It seems that no matter how difficult the situation is, it can be solved in front of him.

Even now.

From his body, there is no hint of panic.

"Does he have any other means?" The daughter king couldn't help but think to himself.

Right now, Yu Country, Ling Country, Soul Race, Sea Realm, Daughter Country.

Five countries are striving for hegemony.

It is conceivable that if there is no means, the daughter country is afraid that it will suffer heavy losses.

Because of the other four countries, among the nine countries, they are considered to be relatively strong.

If the daughter country insists on fighting, it will not do any good.

"Young Master Ling Yuan, it seems that you are also interested in this Fei Xian waterfall opportunity."

The Xing Meteo God of Xing Tian Xian Tong had a faint smile on his face.

In the outside world, Ling Yuan's identity, even the seed-level Tianjiao of other immortals, had to be respected.

But here is the forgotten country.

In the face of opportunity, no one will give in.

Not to mention that no one would give up the opportunity for nothing because of Lingyuan's identity.

"If you want to fight, it's okay, and everything is fair competition." Ling Yuan was also very relieved.

She didn't use her identity as a young emperor to suppress others, because she knew it was useless.

"Feixian Waterfall, rumored to contain the blood of remnants, is the greatest opportunity for this forgotten land, and it is indeed interesting."

Cangju of Cangjie Xiantong said lightly.

He has a restrained breath, and the surface of the robe he wears seems to have written many ancient characters with ink pen.

This immortal system comes from a mythical emperor who made characters, and every character possesses inexplicable power.

On the other hand, Ziyang Tianjun's attitude was lighthearted.

He looked at Ling Yuan and said, "Don't worry, you are a contemporary young emperor after all, and when you fight for the front, you will be given a face."

Ziyang Tianjun's personality is the kind of light-handedness in itself.

Even in the face of Di Haotian, he still has a desire to challenge, and he won't be too respectful.

Let alone Lingyuan.

Ling Yuan's face was very cold.

Next, there is not much nonsense.

There was a breath of murder in the air.

The battle among the five countries is absolutely fierce.

However.

Just when the atmosphere is tense like a string.

Jun Xiaoyao walked out indifferently.

Everyone present is unclear.

Jun Xiaoyao only said a word.

"Don't look at me."

Other people from Xian Tong and the kingdom don't know what this means, and they are at a loss.

But the people from the daughter country, Ling Yuan and others all reacted immediately.

Understand what Jun Xiaoyao means.

Neither of them went to see Jun Xiaoyao again.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and a cloud of misty brilliance was in his hand.

In that radiance.

Surprisingly, it is a bud as pure white as snow lotus in Tianshan Mountains.

It looks like a crystal clear white jade carved with a fairy aura, with a mysterious meaning.

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

It was the flower of the past that Jun Xiaoyao had picked before.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this flower without any influence.

He had not been affected by the flowers of the past.

Now that the primordial spirit has broken through and reached the Hengsha-level primordial spirit, it is even more impossible to be affected by the flowers of the past lives.

And the people on the side of the daughter country didn't even look at that flower.

However, the Tianjiao of the other Quartet kingdoms and Xiantong subconsciously looked towards the flowers of the past.

Then, many people looked startled.

Confusion suddenly appeared in his eyes.

"If you don't take action at this time, when will you wait?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

The daughter king reacted immediately, with a touch of surprise in his beautiful eyes.

"Is this his method? Although simple, it is the most direct and effective."

The daughter king waved his arm.

The daughter's national army was immediately dispatched.

In the remaining four countries, some of the weaker cultivation bases were almost completely trapped in it, unable to extricate themselves.

Even some strong people with strong cultivation bases and firm will are shaken.

Of course, not everyone is without resistance.

Such as Ziyan Tianjun, Xing Meteo God, Long Xuanyi, Cangju, Mingya and other strongest arrogances, all sacrificed their own means.

They have some special body protection magical weapons, or Yuanshen Weapon, which can barely keep a trace of the spiritual platform clear and bright.

"Damn it, it's calculated!"

"What it is?"

"Withdraw first!"

If they knew it in advance, they might be prepared for it, and it would not be what they are now.

But it happened suddenly, and now they can only retreat temporarily.

But Ling Yuan and others obviously won't keep their hands.

As the young emperor of Xian Ting, Ling Yuan would not kill all the people of the Xian Tong.

But it is okay to let them lose their competitiveness.

For a time, the scene was chaotic, and the army of the daughter country also took action.

The armies of the other four countries were either fascinated by the flowers of the past, or fled in a hurry, unable to form an army at all.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao could establish a victory with just a single flower?

"Little Niangpi, aren't you going to deal with Xiaoye, I want to run now!"

Seeing the graceful Mo Yanyu, sacrificed the Yuanshen Soldier and wanted to escape.

Lu Fugui gritted his teeth and sneered.

The Mo family and the Lu family are in a competitive relationship, and both are extremely famous forging families.

Lu Fugui immediately sacrificed various magical instruments to suppress Xiangmo Yanyu.

"You fat man!"

Mo Yanyu's beautiful cheeks were flushed, and she clenched her silver teeth.

"You pungent little girl, let you target the little master every day, now it's going to fall into the hands of the little master!"

Lu Fugui had a smirk, and the fat on his face was trembling.

Mo Yanyu's face paled.

If she really fell into the hands of this disgusting fat man, she would definitely go crazy.

Finally, Lu Fugui sacrificed a sky net made of ten thousand years of silk and grabbed Mo Yanyu.

But the Cangju, the Son of Truth and others, who were with her, did not care about her.

Because in the final analysis, they are just some cooperative relations.

With the current situation in crisis, they naturally cannot risk saving Mo Yanyu.

Between Cangju's eyebrows, ancient characters appeared, shining brightly.

This kept his spiritual platform a little clear.

The Son of Truth is a special belief in the soul, so there is some resistance to this kind of soul-level confusion.

but.

In front of him, a figure in a black robe suddenly flashed out.

"Damn it!"

Seeing the incoming person, the face of the Son of Truth changed.

How did the black-robed man stare at him?

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the Son of Truth in front of him with a sneer.

The Son of Truth thinks that this experience is safe, because he knows that Jun Xiaoyao cannot enter the forgotten kingdom.

But he just guessed wrong.

Without the slightest softness or hesitation, Jun Xiaoyao pressed away with a palm, and at the same time urged the Hengsha-level soul.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any good feelings about this Gulan Shengjiao who had been trying to believe in the Dharmakaya.

"How is it possible, Hengsha-level primordial spirit!"

The Son of Truth was scared to death.

Even if he is a special belief in the soul, but the soul level is far from reaching the Hengsha level.

Just ask how many of the Seven Supreme Realms can cultivate the Hengsha-level soul?

"Is this a quasi emperor?"

The Son of Truth had an absurd idea inexplicably.

But he didn't wait for him to think about it.

Jun Xiaoyao's moves were suppressed.

Jun Xiaoyao now is different from before.

Hengsha-level primordial spirit, the qualification of the king of abnormal numbers, the fetus of the Holy Physique.

All of this, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is not the son of truth now, and can bear it.

Just when the Son of Truth wants to resist.

He heard a sound like a nightmare.

"Son of Truth, everything is over."

This familiar voice made the Son of Truth buzz in his mind instantly, unbelievable.

There was even a hint of fear in his pupils.

"Jun..."

Pouch!

He just uttered a word, Jun Xiaoyao's offensive was suppressed.

There is no suspense.

The body of the Son of Truth was directly destroyed, and the soul of the faith was also broken up, and escaped in all directions.

[Chapter 1252: The chance of flying fairy waterfall, the wild comprehending the 3000 rule...](#)

Ordinary primordial spirit, if it is broken up, it will definitely be annihilated.

But belief in the soul is a special soul.

Even if the soul is broken up, as long as it has the power of faith, it can be restored.

This is also the place against the heavens of believing in the soul.

However, when Jun Xiaoyao saw this, he was not in a hurry.

He also urged his Hengsha-level soul.

Suddenly, the power of his primordial spirit seemed to have turned into billions of light spots.

Directly kill Xiang that dissipated faith soul.

Belief in the soul, blessed by the power of faith, is difficult to extinct.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is going to use the Hengsha-level soul to directly wipe out every bit of belief in the soul.

This can definitely be said to be a rush to kill.

The powerful Hengsha-level Yuanshen's power overwhelmed the audience.

When the other Tianjiao who were still struggling saw it, their color instantly changed.

"Who is that black-robed man, who has such a terrifying power of the soul!"

"As expected to be Young Emperor Lingyuan, you can still invite such a person, this competition, we are considered dead!"

The other top Tianjiao of Xiantong also took the opportunity to retreat.

Of course, it is difficult for the forces of the four great kingdoms to escape, because most of the creatures cannot resist the power of the flowers of the past.

And here, the primordial spirit of the Son of Truth was completely annihilated by Jun Xiaoyao's Hengsha-level primordial spirit.

Just when the Son of Truth, Yuanshen, died.

In the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, the ancestral land of the Holy Sect of Gulan.

There was a voice of anger.

"Who is it, who dares to kill my son who teaches truth!"

"He entered the forgotten kingdom, is it the hand of Xianting Tianjiao?"

"No, even in the face of my teaching, Xianting Tianjiao will not kill him."

"That is the unpredictable danger encountered."

"But he has faith in the soul, and it is reasonable to say that it is not so easy to be destroyed. This must be deliberately done by someone!"

In the Gulan Sacred Church, there are big figures in anger.

Their Gulan Sacred Cult, a powerful seed carefully cultivated, has completely fallen.

This is definitely a great loss.

And now, they would never expect that the killer would be Jun Xiaoyao, who was still healing in Jun's family ancestral land by the rumor.

In the Forgotten Land.

After killing the Son of Truth, Jun Xiaoyao also absorbed and refined the essence of the Son of Truth through the power of swallowing.

Suddenly, he had a deeper understanding of the power of faith.

It will also be more handy for the use of faith in the gods and dharma bodies.

In addition, the strong belief power that the Son of Truth possessed was absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao and incorporated into the inner universe.

In his inner universe, the golden sea of faith has doubled.

In the center of the sea of faith, the dharmakaya of the gods is like a great sun, sitting in it forever, silently accumulating the energy of faith.

"The power of faith is a lot, but it's not enough." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

In the future, he should also figure out how to collect a large amount of power of faith.

"After that, it is time to find time to formally integrate the Emperor's Court, and then expand their influence, so as to gain more beliefs in sentient beings."

In Jun Xiaoyao's heart, he had an idea and attention.

He has never lacked wisdom.

After killing the Son of Truth completely.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around and found that everyone else had almost escaped.

It's a pity that Ziyan Tianjun and others didn't kill them.

Because Jun Xiaoyao had found out before.

It is Ziyan Tianjun who is in charge of communicating with the Jiutian Taboo Family and others.

For him, Jun Xiaoyao must kill him.

After all, he was also the promoter of that assassination.

But he was not in a hurry, as long as he was still in the forgotten kingdom, he would not escape death.

Right now, the situation is set.

The creatures of the four kingdoms die to death and escape to escape.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the flowers of the past life.

This flower is very strange and mysterious.

Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that the appearance of this flower in the forgotten country should not be accidental and had unusual meanings.

At this time, a fragrant wind hit.

I don't know when, the daughter king has already stood by his side.

"Mister is indeed an extraordinary person."

"It's just a little trick." Jun Xiaoyao said.

On the other side, Ling Yuan said nothing.

Although she succeeded in taking the chance, she couldn't be happy.

"Let's check the fate." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Later, they also came to Feixian Waterfall.

Rumor has it that there is the blood of remnants in the Feixian Waterfall, which is extremely helpful for cultivation.

Jun Xiaoyao was surprised to find out after experiencing it for a while.

In this flying fairy waterfall, his understanding of various laws has become more and more profound.

This flying fairy waterfall is extremely helpful for enlightenment.

And it also contains extremely vigorous energy, Jun Xiaoyao can use this to accumulate vigorous energy, and save it for future breakthroughs.

Just as before, Jun Xiaoyao, daughter king, and Ling Yuan were practicing in the deepest part of Feixian Waterfall.

The rest are in the center and periphery.

Now, even Qin Yuanqing did not dare to show any dissatisfaction with Jun Xiaoyao.

He saw it with his own eyes, and Jun Xiaoyao killed the Son of Truth at will.

You know, even if he is against the Son of Truth, he won't have much chance of winning.

Now Qin Yuanqing knows it, but she doesn't even have the qualifications to be in his eyes.

So my previous sarcasm seemed to be speaking into the air.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao is in the depths of Feixian Waterfall.

On the one hand, it uses the power of swallowing to absorb the energy of the blood of the remnant immortal.

Begin to comprehend the law at the same time.

When Jun Xiaoyao broke through to Tianzun before, he comprehended the eighteen principles.

That is already a record-breaking.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao wants to continue to comprehend more rules.

Every time he comprehended a law, an energy light group would be generated in his body.

And the energy light group will turn into innate gods and demons at the end.

It is the most primitive creature in the universe in Jun Xiaoyao.

They can grow with the growth of Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

In the end, it will become Jun Xiaoyao's trump card killer.

Jun Xiaoyao even imagined, comprehending three thousand laws, and evolving three thousand prehistoric gods and demons.

Every prehistoric **** and demon is in control of a law.

If they were all sacrificed, the power would be unimaginable.

After making up his mind, Jun Xiaoyao also sank into practice.

The enchanting aptitude of the king of anomalies, plus the assistance of Feixian Waterfall.

To Jun Xiaoyao, enlightenment is as simple as eating and drinking.

He first comprehend the simplest ones, such as the attribute avenues sacrificed by gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

Soon, within him, a crimson law began to emerge.

That is the law of fire.

Then there is the faint blue law emerging, that is the law of water.

Of course, these most basic rules are not too difficult for Jun Xiaoyao to comprehend.

What is really difficult is the laws such as time, cause and effect, and eternity.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not in a hurry. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

If you want to realize the Three Thousand Rule, obviously it cannot be achieved in a moment.

Even the Great Emperor has never heard of anyone who can control the Three Thousand Dao.

Jun Xiaoyao is just starting now.

A journey of thousands of miles begins with a single step.

But there is no doubt that Jun Xiaoyao's power continues to skyrocket.

After going through the three secret realms.

Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation realm has not improved.

But his strength has changed qualitatively from before.

If you let the people of Xianting know, Jun Xiaoyao would lower their eyelids and take away the opportunity of Xianting Tianjiao.

I wonder what their faces will be?

[Chapter 1253: 30 rules, innate and wild gods and demons, against the sky...](#)

Time passed bit by bit.

I don't know how long it has passed.

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

There was a deep flash in his eyes.

"The Thirty Rules..."

Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

Yes, during this period of time, Jun Xiaoyao once again comprehended the twelve principles.

Of course, these laws are not like the laws of reincarnation, emptiness, life and death, good fortune and so on that Jun Xiaoyao had understood before.

But some of the most basic attribute laws, such as gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

In the Three Thousand Rule, there are actually strong and weak points.

For example, the weakest is the most basic attribute law, the various elements of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, and so on.

And if these five are combined into one to form the Five Elements Rule, then it is considered a relatively advanced rule.

Further up, there are some supreme laws such as reincarnation, cause and effect, creation, life and death, etc.

The eighteen laws that Jun Xiaoyao had comprehended before were almost all such supreme laws.

This is also one of the reasons why Jun Xiaoyao is against the sky and can kill the strongest at will.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has a new goal, which is to thoroughly understand the Three Thousand Rule!

"Previous ancestors once taught that the so-called proving Dao to become an emperor is actually to find your own way from the great road that you have already cultivated and understood."

"For example, the king of killers is the way of killing, and his way is the way of killing."

"And the Great Emperor Luangu didn't get a victory in the first half of his life, and he didn't get a defeat in the second half of his life. His way is a never-ending battle."

What Jun Xiaoyao has to do is to find his own way.

But before that, comprehending enough Tao will obviously help him understand his own Tao a lot.

"This Feixian Waterfall is indeed a great opportunity." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Even with his enchanting talent, if there is no such opportunity, it is not that simple to understand the twelve basic rules.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao explored his inner universe again.

It was discovered that there were twelve more energy light clusters.

Obviously it was the Tao that Jun Xiaoyao himself had comprehended, and it began to act in the inner universe, resulting in twelve light clusters.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao was.

The previous eighteen light groups actually hatched.

There are eighteen congenital prehistoric gods and demons, breaking out of their shells.

They are all laws that Jun Xiaoyao has understood, a manifestation and embodiment of the inner universe.

"Their current strength is in the realm of true gods."

Sensing the power of the eighteen innate prehistoric gods and demons, Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

To him now, the true spirit state seemed nothing.

But you know, they are born true gods.

In other words, the lowest level is the true god.

What does this mean?

The potential in the future is endless!

As long as Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base continues, there will be no end to the cultivation base of these innate prehistoric gods and demons.

This is the most terrifying.

Imagine it.

If Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base breaks through the Great Emperor in the future.

And in his inner universe, there are three thousand innate gods and demons comparable to the emperor's level.

That one shot was a combined attack by three thousand emperors.

Sweeping the emperor of the same rank, almost effortlessly!

Thinking of this kind of heaven-defying scene, Jun Xiaoyao, who was knowledgeable, couldn't help but take a deep breath.

Even he was surprised by his own thoughts.

And as to why few other great emperors can do this, it's also very simple.

First, no one, like Jun Xiaoyao, has the possibility of comprehending the Three Thousand Great Dao.

Even if it is a powerful emperor such as the King of Killers, it is already very good to be able to comprehend hundreds of ways.

After all, the requirements of the Supreme Realm are just a rule.

Second, only the universe in the world that belongs to oneself can give birth to innate gods and demons.

This is the most critical point.

You know, the many great emperors of Xianyu, in fact, all rely on the rules of Xianyu Tiandi in the inner universe.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

His inner universe was expanded from the origin of God.

And the origin of God is the way that belongs only to Jun Xiaoyao himself.

It is the path he paved.

No one has gone before.

No one will come later.

This is the reason why Jun Xiaoyao can be so against the sky!

The eighteen innate gods and demons in the true gods have been absorbing the power of the inner universe after they emerged from the cocoon.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind either.

In his inner universe, there are top treasures such as the ancestral veins of the fairy source, the exotic dragon veins, the fountain of life, the fairy tree, the six reincarnation fairy roots, and the world tree.

So I am not afraid of insufficient energy at all.

After some exploration, Jun Xiaoyao's consciousness returned to reality.

Two pairs of beautiful eyes looked at him too.

It is Lingyuan and his daughter king.

To be honest, they are very curious.

After every chance in the secret realm, they felt that Jun Xiaoyao's whole person seemed to have undergone a qualitative change.

Afterwards, everyone finished their cultivation.

The energy of Feixian Waterfall is also consumed seven or eighty-eight.

Of course, most of the energy was absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, comprehending the law is not that simple.

Ling Yuan's harvest is not small, and her aura is getting stronger and stronger.

Qin Yuanqing's handsome face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

Because he is not in the core area, the harvest is not particularly great.

And Lu Fugui didn't care.

Because he came here just to find all kinds of treasures and ancient artifacts and so on.

In his words, in theory, as long as there are enough treasures, you can smash the same level to death.

At this point, the three secret realms are over.

The one who gets the most benefits is undoubtedly the daughter country.

All the women were very happy, and at the same time there was no light, and they all fell on Jun Xiaoyao from time to time.

They all know that all the credit is on Jun Xiaoyao.

They also have curiosity in their hearts as to the existence of this man hidden under the black robe.

On the way back to the city, the daughter king invited Jun Xiaoyao to ride in the same coach with her.

Jun Xiaoyao agreed.

This makes Ling Yuan feel more and more depressed, with a sour feeling.

Lu Fugui was dragging Mo Yanyu with a sky net, with a wave of laughter on his face.

Mo Yanyu's charming cheeks were as pale as paper.

It was absolutely miserable for her to fall into Lu Fugui's hands.

She seemed to be able to think of what disgusting moves this fat man would use to deal with her.

After all, Lu Fugui was notorious for being greedy for money and lust.

Many of his three hundred beauties in the harem were taken directly by him.

After returning to the daughter country.

The daughter country will hold a grand celebration banquet.

And Jun Xiaoyao, without a doubt, became a heroic existence.

"Tonight's banquet, I hope that Mr. will not be absent." The voice of the daughter, the king, is actually soft and charming like never before.

"I am self-confident but disrespectful. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Then, he found Lu Fugui.

"I wonder if you can ask Brother Lu for something?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"What's the matter?" Lu Fugui said with a grin.

He is not a fool either.

Jun Xiaoyao showed this kind of strength, obviously a very promising existence.

If it weren't for hearing that, the son of the Jun family was still recuperating at the ancestral land of the Jun family.

He even suspected that the person at the moment was the rumored son of the Jun Family.

Of course, even if it wasn't, the strength he showed was enough to make Lu Fugui feel interested in friendship.

"I wonder if this woman can be handed over to me?"

Jun Xiaoyao pointed to Mo Yanyu.

[Chapter 1254: Revealing his identity, Mo Yanyu's shock](#)

Hearing this, everyone present was slightly surprised.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's performance is not the kind of lecherous person.

The daughter king favored him, and his attitude was very decent, and he didn't overstep the rules.

"Man, you want her to be..." Lu Fugui was also puzzled.

To be honest, although he caught Mo Yanyu, it was impossible to actually kill her.

Otherwise, the Lu Family and the Mo Family would be deadly enemies.

Now, although the two are also in a competitive relationship, it is not a life-and-death relationship.

After all, there are no permanent enemies, only permanent benefits.

Even Xian Ting and Jun's family have time to join forces to eradicate heaven.

"it works."

Jun Xiaoyao is simple and simple.

Lu Fugui immediately understood, showing an expression that a man understands.

"Ahem, although I am extremely dissatisfied with this little girl, I really want to teach her personally."

"But since buddies are interested in this, you can use it."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, pulling the sky net to take Mo Yanyu to a separate side hall.

"My buddy, remind me, this little girl is arrogant and fierce, she's an untamable mare."

Lu Fugui reminded him that he was afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would be planted in this woman's hands.

At this moment, everyone suddenly felt a chill.

Its source is impressively from Lingyuan.

Ling Yuan was extremely uncomfortable at the moment.

Although he knew that Jun Xiaoyao was coming to Mo Yanyu, it was definitely not something nasty.

But as long as it is a woman, there will always be some discomfort in my heart.

This is monopolistic desire at work.

Although all women hope that a man is only loyal to her.

But the desire to monopolize is also divided into strengths and weaknesses.

For example, Jiang Shengyi is gentle, considerate, and willing to tolerate Jiang Luoli.

But if it was Lingyuan, she couldn't take the initiative to let Jun Xiaoyao accept other women.

This is the difference between women.

"Fuck, this buddy won't really dig the corner of the Jun Family God Son, right?"

Seeing Ling Yuan's somewhat abnormal attitude, Lu Fugui muttered in his heart.

And in a separate side hall.

Only Jun Xiaoyao and Mo Yanyu.

Mo Yanyu was still in the sky net.

She has a graceful figure and a sculptural shape.

At this moment, being bound in the sky net, there is a different kind of temptation.

Although Mo Yanyu's appearance is not as good as Ling Yuan, Jiang Shengyi, and Ji Qingyi's, she is famous in the fairyland.

But she is also a forging family, the noble girl of the Mo family, and countless courtiers under her skirts.

Her cold and arrogant character, coupled with her exquisite and hot body, created a great contrast.

Just like a beautiful and full of fierce mare, people can't help but want to ride on to conquer.

At this moment, Mo Yanyu's expression was cold.

"I am the Mo family, Mo Yanyu, you should know what to do if you know what to do." Mo Yanyu spit out coldly.

In the beginning, she was indeed desperate in Lu Fugui's hands.

She also knew that Lu Fugui would not really kill her.

But a bit of oil, to take advantage, tofu is still indispensable.

It is better to fall into the hands of the black robe man than to fall into the hands of Lu Fugui.

Her cold and arrogant attitude naturally returned.

Jun Xiaoyao was not in a hurry, and said lightly.

"I saved you from Lu Fugui, is that your attitude?"

"If it weren't for your means, this lady wouldn't have been caught by the fat man."

Mo Yanyu tickled her teeth when she thought of this.

Can't wait to sack Lu's wealth.

"As expected of Miss Mo, her personality is the same as Lu Fugui said." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Mo Yanyu stared at Jun Xiaoyao coldly.

"You don't need to report your favor, as long as you release this lady, Xianyuan, treasures, exercises, everything."

"There are also quasi-imperial soldiers, do you want quasi-imperial soldiers, as long as this lady is released, I can give it to you."

Upon hearing Mo Yanyu's words, Jun Xiaoyao really wanted to laugh.

Indeed, as a forging family, the various resources of the Mo family are far more abundant than those of the ordinary ancient family.

But if you compare it to Jun's family, it's a little bit of an axe.

Even if it is the Emperor's Court, there is no shortage of emperor soldiers.

Mo Yanyu took out the quasi-imperial soldiers as a bargaining chip, thinking that she was very attractive.

In fact, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, it seemed ridiculous.

"I saved you, you surrendered to me, so I can let you go."

Jun Xiaoyao finally said his purpose.

He wanted Mo Yanyu to surrender, naturally not for this person.

But for the Mohist school.

Jun Xiaoyao already had an idea in his mind.

Six divisions of the Emperor's Court should be established.

And in Jun Xiaoyao's vision.

One of the six is called the Ministry of Industry.

The so-called Ministry of Industry refers to the department that refines alchemy and forges talisman.

And as we all know, Xianyu is best at forging refining tools, that is, the Lu family, the Mo family, and the public losers.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was willing to communicate with Lu Fugui.

Naturally, it is also for the Lu family.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to include the Lu family and the Mo family in the Imperial Court.

This is certainly not something that can be done in a moment.

But Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu were two breakthroughs.

They are also the most outstanding talents of the two contemporary generations.

However, after hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Mo Yanyu's cheeks immediately felt cold.

"You want this lady to surrender to you, it's impossible!"

"Who do you think you are? Do you have the right to make this lady surrender?!"

Mo Yanyu refused without even thinking about it.

She was originally a proud mare.

Not everyone is qualified to ride on her.

"Ha ha..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Then he directly withdrew the sky net.

Mo Yanyu reacted immediately.

The jade hand touched the deep purple hair bun and took the purple jade hairpin.

The purple jade hairpin instantly turned into a sharp Emei thorn.

That is a quasi-imperial soldier!

Mo Yanyu held the Emei thorn in his hand and pierced Jun Xiaoyao's temple with lightning speed.

"Hold on."

A faint voice came.

The Emei thorn is only one inch away from Jun Xiaoyao's temple.

"Why, scared?"

Mo Yanyu's red lips brought out a sarcastic smile.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed and untied the black robe and hood.

A white dress appeared.

A handsome face that looked like a human being, looked at Mo Yanyu.

Those eyes are as deep as the sun and the moon valley.

Mo Yanyu was stunned.

The Emei thorn in his hand fell to the ground with a bang.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, lowered his head and picked up Emei thorn.

"It's a pretty hairpin."

With a flick of his wrist, he changed back to a purple jade hairpin again.

Then Jun Xiaoyao personally inserted it back into Mo Yanyu's hair bun.

Mo Yanyu was stunned.

She naturally recognized who the handsome man in white was.

She was fortunate enough to have seen it in the ultimate ancient road and the border battle.

However, she is very inferior, and she does not think that by virtue of her status, she can have any intersection with the son of the Jun family.

But now, what happened?

A legendary Tianjiao character, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com, appeared in front of her alive like this.

He even inserted the hairpin for her.

This made Mo Yanyu feel like she was in a dream, almost fainting.

Then, she remembered her actions, she was startled in a cold sweat, and hurriedly saluted Jun Xiaoyao.

"Little...Little girl, I don't know that you are the Son of God, how offended you are, and you forgot to forgive it!"

Mo Yanyu's voice was trembling.

Why is she so sure.

Except for that vaguely terrifying and coercive aura.

Can use that means to repel the Quartet Kingdom.

Killed the Son of Truth in a second.

Except Jun Xiaoyao, who can do it?

[Chapter 1255: I'm afraid I won't be able to eat you, tame Mo Yanyu and overturn...](#)

Mo Yanyu's heart was beating faster, anxious, and her jade back was soaked.

She was puzzled, very puzzled.

It's not a rumor that the son of the Jun family was assassinated and suffered severe injuries. Isn't he healed at the Jun family's ancestor land?

But how could it appear here.

But that image, that breath, and the strength and means shown before are indeed the sons of the king's family.

As someone else, who would dare to kill the Son of Truth so easily.

Only Jun Xiaoyao dared.

And there is one more point.

In Mo Yanyu's observation, Ling Yuan should know the identity of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sure enough, just like the rumors from the outside world, did Young Master Lingyu fall into the hands of the son of God?"

Mo Yanyu murmured from the bottom of her heart, then looked at the handsome face in front of her.

Indeed, it is hard to resist any woman.

Leaving aside everything else, this face alone was enough to make thousands of women in the world willingly fall into his hands.

It is even a supreme honor to be looked at by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Why, I don't seem to be that fierce, right?"

Seeing Mo Yanyu's changing face, Jun Xiaoyao touched his chin with his hand.

Was Mo Yanyu scared by him?

"When... Of course not, Son of God, it's so good-looking."

Mo Yanyu lowered her head, somewhat afraid to look at Jun Xiaoyao's face.

If Lu Fugui was here, he would definitely be stunned that his chin fell to the ground.

Is this still the untamed mare that the Mohist school is difficult to tame?

No wonder Mo Yanyu has such an attitude.

Even if she is a lady of the Mo family.

But in front of people like Jun Xiaoyao, he was still small.

The two are not equal identities at all.

Even if the Jun family gets serious and doesn't need to waste too much energy, then the Mo family can be wiped out.

No allies dared to help the Mo family.

Because the previous two immortal battles were enough to show the boldness and strength of the Jun family.

"Hehe, don't be nervous, I'm afraid I will eat you and you won't?" Jun Xiaoyao joked.

A smudge appeared quietly on Mo Yanyu's face.

She was really afraid before that this black-robed man would "eat" herself.

But now, when Jun Xiaoyao's identity was exposed.

Mo Yanyu actually felt that even if it was eaten, it seemed to be nothing, but it was her own honor.

But she is also somewhat self-aware.

Those who can have a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao are all peerless goddesses.

Such as the Jiang family goddess, Ling Yuan Shaohuang and so on.

She is not enough for that qualification.

"Actually, my son admires you very much." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Mo Yanyu.

Mo Yanyu's heartbeat speeded up, her delicate face was dizzy, and the corners of her eyes and brows couldn't help showing a touch of joy.

How many women can be praised by the prince's **** son?

"So, what are your considerations?"

Only then did Mo Yanyu remember that Jun Xiaoyao said before that she wanted her to surrender.

As someone else, Mo Yanyu would never even think about it.

But standing in front of him was the most noble and outstanding man in the entire nine heavens and ten places.

I don't know how many goddesses, peerless fairies, all want to be his followers, even maids and concubines.

The opportunity is here!

"Of course, it doesn't matter if you don't agree, I won't let Lu Fugui treat you like that."

"After all, it would be a pity if the beautiful flowers are defiled."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, lifted the dark purple blue silk on Mo Yanyu's forehead, and said lightly.

Mo Yanyu almost stopped breathing, her face dizzy.

The inner excitement couldn't help but surged.

"The Son of God is too gentle..."

Mo Yanyu murmured in her heart, her exquisite body seemed to melt into a puddle of spring water.

If this opportunity is missed.

It's almost impossible to get a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao anymore.

Will she regret it forever?

"Yanyu is willing." Mo Yanyu bowed his head respectfully to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, and then said: "I heard that this generation of Mohists seems to have five inheritance candidates. Are you one of them?"

This is not a secret, Mo Yanyu said slightly: "It's exactly what the son of God said."

"Since you are mine, I will naturally help you control the Mo family. Any resources, manpower, material resources, you can find me." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Mo Yanyu felt a little in her heart.

Although she was a little frightened in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

But it's not a fool.

She understood the meaning of Jun Xiaoyao's words.

"My Lord God, could it be that you..." Mo Yanyu stopped talking, feeling a little uneasy.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed and said, "Don't worry, I don't want to attack the Mohist school, I just hope that I can seek opportunities to cooperate with the Mohist school."

Although Jun Xiaoyao said so, he actually had a plan in mind.

Although cooperation is the main focus at this stage.

But in the future, his cultivation base will go up.

Isn't it just a word from him to let the Mo Family be completely incorporated into the Emperor's Court?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to force other forces to join at the beginning, it would not be good for the Emperor's Court.

Therefore, even if it is the king of killers, Jun Xiaoyao is mainly Huairou and will not force him to join.

"It turned out to be so."

Mo Yanyu was completely relieved.

If you just seek cooperation, then the Mo family should be happy to get in touch with Jun Xiaoyao.

And if she can get Jun Xiaoyao's appreciation and support, she has a great chance to stand out from the five inheritors.

It is not impossible to become the master of the Mohist school in the future.

Thinking of this, Mo Yanyu looked at Jun Xiaoyao's beautiful eyes, with a touch of respect and yearning.

"Well, now my identity, don't disclose it for the time being." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is dark, the enemy is bright.

This is best for him.

"Yanyu understands." Mo Yanyu said respectfully.

Outside, a celebration feast for the daughter's country will be held.

Ling Yuan and other people were invited to join.

"I'm going, I haven't come out for so long, my buddy is awesome, so long." Lu Fugui couldn't help sighing.

Although he has three hundred beautiful wives and concubines.

But once again, as long as three hundred seconds is enough.

However, it took so long for the two of them to enter.

"To shut up."

There was a cold voice and sweet drink, Ling Yuan's delicate jade face was as clear as fat, with a look of anxiety and impatience on her face.

Lu Fugui shrank his head.

Qin Yuanqing pretended to be clever, and said with a faint smile: "His Royal Highness, why should you be anxious for a nasty person? It is also heartbreaking to think of the noble lady of the Mo family in the hands of such a person."

"You shut up too!"

Ling Yuan's tone was even more indifferent.

Qin Yuanqing's face became stiff.

Is this anger hitting him?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao and Mo Yanyu finally appeared.

The moment he appeared, Lu Fugui stayed.

"I rub, is this particularly tamed?"

I saw Mo Yanyu walking respectfully behind Jun Xiaoyao, who was wearing a black robe.

She looks like a good maid.

Her eyes looked at Jun Xiaoyao from time to time, both respectful and longing, and there was a hint of haze on her cheeks.

It feels like it's done.

"Dude, cow!"

Lu Fugui gave a thumbs up.

If he could train Mo Yanyu to be such a good looking, he really took it.

"Miss Mo, he didn't do anything to you, right?" Qin Yuanqing looked concerned.

In the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, Mo Yanyu's identity may not be a big deal.

But in Qin Yuanqing's eyes, it was not much lower than him.

If you can have some relationship with this noble lady of the Mo family, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is also good.

"This is a matter between me and the master. What does it have to do with you?" Mo Yanyu asked with a cold face.

Qin Yuanqing's face was even darkened to the bottom of the pot.

I am so concerned about you, so why do you turn me back?

Qin Yuanqing was completely speechless.

This is true for Ling Yuan, and so is Mo Yanyu.

Is he too annoying, why treat him like this one by one?

At this moment, Ling Yuan turned to Jun Xiaoyao with a delicate and beautiful face, and said coldly.

"How does Wenrouxiang feel?"

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Is this a vinegar jar overturned?

[Chapter 1256: The truth about the 9 great kingdoms, Zhuang Zhou's dream of butterfly, dream fantasy...](#)

In the ensuing time, the daughter country held a grand celebration banquet.

Ling Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao and others all received the most honorable reception.

The whole city is brightly lit and brilliant, like a dream city that never sleeps.

Lu Fugui and others were drunk and relaxed.

After the banquet, the daughter king individually invited Jun Xiaoyao to have a rest in the quiet royal courtyard behind.

Ling Yuan felt jealous again in her heart.

In the quiet royal courtyard, there are small bridges and flowing water.

Green pines and cypresses, yao grass and strange flowers.

From time to time, harmless rare and exotic beasts prance in the forest.

One after another lanterns are decorated here, adding to the dreamy color.

The daughter king and Jun Xiaoyao came to an open-air pavilion in the courtyard.

"This time, I still have to thank you sir."

The daughter king smiled slightly.

Her temperament is graceful and luxurious, but at this moment, she seems to be no different from an ordinary woman.

"It's nothing to do, besides, I also do it for myself." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This Mr. Wang Jing has a glass."

The daughter king poured the wine himself and invited Jun Xiaoyao to drink together.

Jun Xiaoyao took the wine glass, smiled faintly, and drank it.

"By the way, I don't know if this king is fortunate enough to see Mr.'s true face?" The daughter king suddenly asked with curiosity.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and didn't mind, untied his cloak.

The daughter king saw it and was immediately stunned.

"Qingshan is far from beautiful, but there are banished immortals in the world..."

The daughter king murmured in despair.

Under the moonlight of the luminous demon star, a handsome young man dressed in white, holding a white jade wine glass to taste.

What an amazing scene is this?

The daughter king seemed to engrave this scene deeply in his heart.

Her heart throbbed for the first time.

Jun Xiaoyao took a sip of the wine and smiled faintly: "I have revealed my true face to you, the king, but I don't know your real name."

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, the daughter king came back to his senses, his face flushed slightly.

"As long as I remember, everyone called my daughter king. I have no name." said the daughter king.

"Really?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at the wine glass in his hand.

I thought to myself that it was so.

"Well, if you don't mind, how about a name for you?" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly became interested.

"Name?" The daughter king was puzzled for a while.

"Zhuang Shengxiao dreams of butterflies, how about the name Zhuang Xiaomeng?" Jun Xiaoyao said meaningfully.

"Zhuang Xiaomeng..." the daughter king muttered to himself, and then looked at Jun Xiaoyao with bright eyes.

"Zhuang Xiaomeng, this name is extremely beautiful."

"In fact, there is an allusion to this name." Jun Xiaoyao said, shaking the wine in his glass.

"Oh?" At this moment, the daughter king seemed to have become a curious baby, blinked his phoenix eyes and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"There used to be a man who slept and had a dream."

"In his dream, he became a butterfly, flying lightly and carefree."

"And just when he was so happy that he almost forgot about himself, he suddenly woke up."

"It turns out that this is just a dream, and the butterfly is just an incarnation of one's own dream."

"But that person changed his mind, maybe he is really a butterfly, and now he is just a dream of a butterfly."

Jun Xiaoyao finished.

The daughter king fell into deep thought.

Jun Xiaoyao took a sip and drank all the wine in the glass.

Then he said: "Your Majesty, we are also going to leave."

The daughter king shook his head and said, "I am not called the daughter king."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled: "Xiao Meng."

"Can't you... stay?"

The daughter king, no, it should be Zhuang Xiaomeng, with a hint of retention at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent, looking at the Yinghuo Demon Star in the sky.

Originally, from the Forgotten Land, the Yingluo Demon Star was just in the shape of a crescent.

But now, it is almost full moon.

"If you don't leave now, I'm afraid it will become like those walking corpses."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the Yinghu Yaoxingdao that was almost full moon.

After the primordial spirit level broke through to the Hengsha level.

Jun Xiaoyao finally understood everything.

The reason for the formation of the walking dead is not just because of the flowers of the past lives.

And this Yingluo Yaoxing.

He could feel it now that Yinghuo Demon Star possessed a terrifying soul power.

This soul power, like the primordial spirit that has absorbed countless people, is extremely powerful.

Ordinary people can't resist the confusion of Yingluo Demon Star.

Even if it is Jun Xiaoyao who has broken through to the Hengsha-level soul, there is no guarantee.

However, Jun Xiaoyao initially determined that when Yinghuo Demon Star is full of moon, that terrifying soul power will reach its extreme.

All outside creatures staying in this forgotten land will become like those walking dead, wandering in this land forever.

This is the lost place, the most terrifying killer move.

Zhuang Xiaomeng's face was as pale as paper.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Zhuang Xiaomeng and said with a faint smile: "I know, you are kind."

"I..." Zhuang Xiaomeng was speechless.

After being silent for a while, Zhuang Xiaomeng said quietly, "Leave this place and go west, you can enter the land of the gods."

"What you said before, the ancient fairy court ruins, should be in the land of the gods."

"Thanks a lot." Jun Xiaoyao got up.

"Wait..." Zhuang Xiaomeng bit her lip, and stopped talking.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Zhuang Xiaomeng.

"Can you... hug me?" Zhuang Xiaomeng said quietly.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, hugged Zhuang Xiaomeng lightly, then turned and left.

"Zhuang Zhou's Mengdie, or Die Meng Zhuangzhou, the forgotten country is really interesting."

The next day.

Jun Xiaoyao, Ling Yuan and others left the daughter country.

Zhuang Xiaomeng stood on the wall, watching Jun Xiaoyao and the others leave.

A tear struck her cheek.

"Zhuang Zhou Mengdie..." Zhuang Xiaomeng muttered to himself.

Her figure gradually became illusory.

But here, Lu Fugui and others looked back and suddenly let out a startled voice.

"Where is the city of the daughter country, why is it missing?"

Although they had already left a distance, they should have been able to see the city.

"Have you not found out yet?"

Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"My buddy, what do you mean?" Lu Fugui still looked dumbfounded.

Mo Yanyu was also puzzled.

Only Ling Yu, as if suddenly thinking of something, flashed a faint astonishment in her beautiful eyes.

"Everything is just a dream, an illusion." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"What?" Lu Fugui screamed, unbelievable.

"How is it possible, you mean that what we have experienced is all illusory?" Qin Yuanqing also didn't want to believe it.

They are all heroes of the human race, if they are only rough illusions, or illusions, they should be able to see through them directly.

Jun Xiaoyao directly told them something.

"What, the nine kingdoms are all illusions of some kind of dream?"

"The real killer move in the Forgotten Lands is Yingluo Demon Star. The previous walking dead are also related to that?"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's explanation, all Tianjiao present felt incredible.

This is really amazing.

They seem to have walked in the dreamland.

"Otherwise, why can the forgotten country become one of the seven incredible things?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

What he experienced before entering the country of daughters was the kind of strange indescribable.

In fact, it comes from this.

Only at that time, UU reading www.uukanshu.com his soul level had not yet reached the Hengsha level, so he could not be sure.

"Of course, the chances of the three secret realms are true. This is also the biggest chance for the lost land outside the Forgotten Realm."

"That's not right. If it were dream spirit power, how could we be hurt by people from those countries?" Lu Fugui was puzzled.

Before, Qin Yuanqing was injured by the demon prince of the world of demons.

"Although they are illusions in dreams, they are shaped with extremely terrifying soul power."

"If you want to know the real reason, you have to completely unravel the secrets of the forgotten country before you can find out." Jun Xiaoyao said.

This is why Jun Xiaoyao said that the forgotten country is very interesting.

Because maybe, his previous guess when he entered is true.

The forgotten country is really alive!

[Chapter 1257: The land of sacred relics, separate operations, meet Chiyou and Xiantong](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words undoubtedly made the hearts of all Tianjiao present.

When the truth came to light, everyone felt incredible.

The nine kingdoms of the Forgotten Lands are all illusory.

However, it is not very accurate to say that the illusion, because they are no different from the real.

True and false, false and true.

Perhaps this is the most incredible place in the forgotten country.

They remembered what the great Xian Ting said when they entered.

In the Forgotten Realm, the true and the false, the false and the true, are indistinguishable from the true and the false, and there is an unpredictable danger.

Now it seems that it is so.

"If it weren't for your reminder, buddy, maybe we are still in the dark." Lu Fugui said with lingering fear.

He didn't want to become that kind of walking dead.

As for Ling Yuan, her expression is even more unnatural.

Her cheeks flushed quietly.

In this way, isn't she jealous of the air?

After all, the daughter king is also illusory, not a real person.

Lingyuan felt embarrassed when she thought of this.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao did not pay attention to this.

Next, after some repairs, everyone began to go deeper into the land of the gods.

If the guess is correct, it should be the location of the ancient fairy court ruins.

After this time Jun Xiaoyao's suggestion.

Tianjiao present even more respect for him.

Even faintly led by him, even Lingyuan's prestige was weakened.

But she didn't care.

Moreover, the more Jun Xiaoyao showed ingenuity, the more she felt that her vision was really good.

As for Qin Yuanqing, he was completely honest.

He is not the kind of stupid person.

Up to now, he had guessed something vaguely, but he couldn't believe it.

After that, about half a month passed.

Ling Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao and others finally came to the edge of the land of the gods.

Looking around, everyone took a deep breath.

Because the land of the gods was not on the ground, but suspended in the void.

And it's not a whole continent.

But one after another, similar to the existence of floating islands.

These islands are scattered in the void.

It's densely packed, looking at it, there are tens of thousands.

Many of these islands have many ancient buildings.

There are still various kinds of treasure medicines, spiritual plants and so on that exude the fragrance of fragrance.

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, he hadn't thought of the system prompt.

Obviously, this is not the deepest part of the forgotten country, so it is not yet possible to sign in.

"This is not another illusion, is it?"

Lu Fugui was bitten by a snake for a while, and he was afraid of well ropes for ten years. Now he is muttering.

"It should not be." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although in the forgotten country, it is difficult to distinguish between true and false, false and true.

But after his soul broke through to the Hengsha level, he still had a certain ability to distinguish.

"I think it should be done separately next." Jun Xiaoyao said suddenly.

When everyone heard the words, they were taken aback for a moment, and then they all nodded slightly.

indeed so.

The site of this ancient fairy garden has a very wide range.

Moreover, not only the ancient fairy court, but also the nine great fairy ancestors of the later generations, there were also some chances left here.

If they are still the whole team, then they will undoubtedly miss many opportunities.

And even if you find a chance, how should you divide it?

Some accompanying Tianjiao, such as Qin Yuanqing, Lu Fugui and others, naturally want to share a piece of the pie, and do not want the opportunity to be occupied by Xianting Tianjiao.

Mo Yanyu said nothing, but stood behind Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously, she was determined to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

"Dude, let's form a team."

Lu Fugui's small green bean-like eyes blinked.

Follow the big guys and you can always drink some soup.

Mo Yanyu glared at Lu Fugui secretly, but didn't say anything.

Although she still hates Lu Fugui.

But You Jun Xiaoyao reconciled it, and she and Lu Fugui were not in the water for the time being.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He had planned to subdue Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu.

They will be a breakthrough to get through the Lu family and the Mo family.

Qin Yuanqing let out a sigh of relief, and he could finally leave the black robe man.

Ling Yuan bit her lip.

Although she also wanted to be with Jun Xiaoyao.

But after all, she is the young emperor of Xian Ting, and she also shoulders the mission of the emperor of Wa emperor.

The most important thing is that she has to figure out the reason for her twin souls.

Therefore, she still had a lot of her own things to do, and she couldn't follow Jun Xiaoyao to act together.

Next, the crowd began to disperse.

Ling Yuan and Yi Xing Wa Emperor Xian Tong Tianjiao together.

Qin Yuanqing and several others accompanied Tianjiao.

Jun Xiaoyao is with Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu.

As he dispersed, Ling Yuan glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, and silently spoke.

"Be careful."

Jun Xiaoyao is also the transmission of sound.

"You don't have to hold on to something, there is me."

Having said that, the three of Jun Xiaoyao rushed towards the floating islands.

Looking at the back of Jun Xiaoyao leaving, Ling Yuan was silent.

Jun Xiaoyao can always bring people a sense of security.

It seems that he is there, so I'm not afraid when the sky falls.

...

Lingyuan is not the only one who enters the land of the gods' relics.

The rest of the Xian Tong, also began to go deep into the land of the gods.

Of course, there are also a group of Tianjiao who have stayed in the forgotten place forever.

But that is also normal.

After all, before coming in, he had already hinted the danger.

I can't blame others for death.

Jun Xiaoyao took Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu through the floating islands.

During this period, they also discovered some small opportunities, elixirs, rare treasures and so on.

Regarding these, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have much interest, and gave them to Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu.

If you want to gain loyalty, you have to give something. Jun Xiaoyao understands this simple truth.

Besides, these treasures are really nothing in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao now.

Mo Yanyu was beautiful, and her white and charming face was full of joy.

Even if she is one of the five descendants of the Mo family, it is impossible to easily obtain the elixir of death, immortal gold and so on.

Now, she has only been with Jun Xiaoyao for a long time, and she has received so many benefits.

This became more determined, Mo Yanyu's determination to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

Lu Fugui was also happy.

Regardless of his carefree appearance, in fact, there are also careful thoughts.

He also had a vague guess, but he was still not sure.

But Lu Fugui was invisible, and he paid more respect to Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, if it is really what he thinks.

Then his identity as the little grandfather of the Lu family is really nothing.

What if he is the heir of the Great Emperor Tiangong?

And just when the three of them went deep into this divine relic.

Suddenly, Jun Xiaoyao paused.

"It seems that there are good things ahead." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up slightly.

What he can call a good thing is definitely a good thing.

"what?"

Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu both looked dumbfounded. U U Reading www.uukanshu.com

Naturally, they didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao was pregnant with one of the nine heavenly books.

So in the dark, he was able to detect the clues of some treasures.

"there."

Jun Xiaoyao swept away and took the two to the depths of the Divine Relic.

Before long, there was a quarrel and quarrel.

"That's... Chi You Xiantong?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it and saw an acquaintance.

It was just before that in the ultimate ancient road, the ancient emperor's marriage event, Chi You Xiantong Tianjiao, Chi Long, Chi Yu and others were encountered.

Only now, their situation seems a bit bad.

[Chapter 1258: The discriminated Chi You Xiantong, Jun Xiaoyao intervenes](#)

Chi You's position in the Nine Immortals of Xian Ting can be said to be very embarrassing.

Because they are not orthodox.

The predecessor was the demon overlord of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, the Nine Li Demon Kingdom.

Ruled by the mythical emperor of Demon Dao, Chi You Demon Emperor.

Only later, when an agreement was reached with Xian Ting, it was merged into Xian Ting and became the ninth largest Xian Ting.

But even if he joined Xian Ting, Chi You Xian Tong's status is very low.

In any war or conflict, Chi You's army is almost always at the forefront.

However, they did not account for much of the gains and benefits.

And this time too.

The other eight immortals can all bring some entourage into it.

However, Chi You Xiantong does not have this qualification.

In fact, it's pretty good that they can come in by themselves.

There were even rumors in Xian Ting that the original Tianjiao of Chi You Xiantong could not enter the forgotten kingdom.

At this moment, a group of Chi Youxian ruled Tianjiao and landed on a vast floating island.

On this island, there are many huge scarlet palaces.

At first glance, it was known that this was a legacy left by Chi You Xiantong.

In this sacred land, there are the remains of the ancient fairy court.

There are also inheritances left by the ancestors of the Nine Great Immortals.

At this moment, it was a man and a woman who led this group of Chi Youxians to rule Tianjiao.

The woman wore black soft armor, against the white skin.

He is tall and glamorous in appearance.

It is Chi Long.

Chi You Xiantong's most outstanding Tianjiao Chi Lie had long been obliterated by Jun Xiaoyao.

So Chi Long is now like an eldest sister in Chi You Xian Tong Tianjiao.

And beside her, it was Chi Yu.

At this moment, they all looked at the opposite side coldly.

Several forces confronted them.

Cangjie Xiantong, Cangju, stand alone.

Although there is only one person, it brings people a faint oppression.

Because he is a seed-level figure of Cangjie Xiantong, with extraordinary methods.

On the other side, is the Tianjiao of Gonggong Xiantong.

The leading seed figure, Ming Ya, is also a young talent with strong means.

And in the middle, there was a force that made Chi Long and others' expressions solemn.

It was the Purple Flame Heavenly Monarch, the Scarlet Ghost and the others.

They are all Tianjiao among Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers, and they represent Di Haotian's will.

"Everyone, what do you mean?"

Chi Long said coldly.

Although her strength is not weak, it is undoubtedly an idiot dream to frighten this group of arrogances.

"We are quite interested in this remains."

The red-haired ghost grinned, his eyes full of aggressive wildness.

"This is the legacy of our Chi You Xiantong." Chi Yu couldn't help but shout.

Their Chi You Xian Tong was originally in Xian Ting, and their status was already low enough.

This opportunity may be their chance for Chi You Xiantong to rise again.

"No, there is a chance here, and those who have the chance get it, and I don't mind you looking for a chance to work together in an immortal system."

Ming Ya of Gonggong Xiantong said lightly.

He wore a blue robe, and the rune laws under his feet undulated like a wave.

"When entering the forgotten country, there are no rules. Each immortal order can only get the opportunity of its own immortal order, right?"

Cangju stared at Chi You Xiantong's remains.

He could faintly feel that there was a wave of coercion in it.

At least it should be an emperor soldier.

"In your eyes, have you ever put our Chi Youxian all in your eyes!"

The twin peaks of Chi Longqi were all ups and downs and trembling.

They Chi You Xiantong, hard work and no complaints, in the past battles of Xian Ting, they are all rushed to the forefront.

It is precisely because of this that Chi You Xiantong's personnel losses are the heaviest.

As a result, among the nine immortals, Chi You has lost its competitiveness.

Even though they have given so much, the people of the other Eight Immortals still look down on them and regard them as the lower class.

Ziyan Tianjun stood up and said lightly.

"You know, your predecessor was originally one of the origins of the Demon Dao, the Nine Li Demon Kingdom, who committed blood and sin in the fairyland."

"It's Xian Ting, forgiving you, and even willing to accept you."

"You were supposed to be servants of sin, but now you can stay in the history with Xianting. This is already your blessing."

"So, don't be unsatisfied."

The words of Ziyang Tianjun made Chi Long, Chi Yu and other Tianjiao's angry teeth trembling.

What does it mean to forgive them?

At that time, the Demon Emperor Chiyao swept all directions, commanded the Demon Kingdom of Jiuli, and swept the world.

Xian Ting was unwilling to pay a big price, so he made peace with Jiuli Demon Kingdom.

The two sides should have been equal.

As a result, in the mouth of the Ziyang monarch, it seemed as if the Nine Li Demon Kingdom bowed its head and asked for peace.

Seeing Chi Youxian Tong Tianjiao all looked indifferent.

Ziyang Tianjun turned to say, "However, you don't necessarily have this fate."

"What do you mean?" Chi Long said coldly.

"You also know that Young Emperor Haotian is destined to become the master of the fairy court in the future, if you are willing to stand on the side of the Fuxi Immortal Order."

"In the future, your status may be improved."

"So?" Chi Long sneered.

"To contribute to the opportunity here is to vote for fame." Ziyang Tianjun said.

As soon as he said this, Cangju didn't say anything.

Ming Ya's face changed slightly.

The nine immortals of Xian Ting have their own internal patterns.

The Cangjie Immortal Order was originally from the Fuxi Immortal Order.

But Gonggong Xiantong did not choose a side station.

If Chi You Xiantong really gave the remains to Ziyang Tianjun, wouldn't he be in vain?

"Impossible!" Chi Yu said coldly.

The relationship between their Chiyao Xiantong and Fuxi Xiantong has always been bad.

Previously at the grand marriage meeting of the ancient emperor.

The Tianjiao of Fuxi immortal lineage also humiliated and made things difficult for them in every possible way.

If it weren't for Chi Lie, who was pretending to be Jun Xiaoyao, they would definitely have a hard time.

Even later, some Tianjiao of Chi You Xiantong thought about it.

If there is a god-defying evildoer like Jun Xiaoyao in their immortal lineage.

That shouldn't be bullied to this point.

"Hey, toast and not eat fine wine." Ziyao Tianjun sighed.

"Looking at the identity of the same fairy court, I won't kill you." Cangju also stepped out.

Although they don't kill, if they stop them, they will suffer a lot.

"Play fairly."

Tianjiao such as Mingya of Gonggong Xiantong also shot.

Suddenly, all kinds of moves, the light of the law, formed a torrent, blasting at Chi You Xiantong Tianjiao.

"There is only one relic, how do you divide it?" Chi Long Jiao shouted.

"Nothing to do with you."

It is clear that the trilateral forces have now reached a unity, first weed out those who got in the way, and then each competed for opportunities based on their abilities.

Pouch!

A series of vomiting blood came.

Many Tianjiao of the Chi You Xian Tong were like broken kites, suffered heavy injuries, vomiting blood and flying upside down.

Rao is the strongest Chi Long among them. He coughed up blood from the corners of his lips, and his body trembled. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Just when the Tianjiao of the tripartite forces wanted to go deep into this relic.

A faint voice came.

"Is this the external propaganda, the unity of Xiantong? It's really ironic."

The sudden words made Tianjiao look away suddenly.

"Who?"

In the void, three figures emerged.

A man in a black robe, a fat man, and a graceful woman in a purple robe.

It is the three of Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's you!"

After seeing Jun Xiaoyao.

Ziyan Tianjun and the others, their pupils burst into cold light.

[Chapter 1259: Jun Xiaoyao shot, absolutely crushed and killed Zi Yantian...](#)

They were actually pitted by Jun Xiaoyao when they were vying for the opportunity of Feixian Waterfall in the Forgotten Place outside.

"You dare to appear in front of us?"

Gonggong Xiantong's Mingya has a bad face.

Staring at Jun Xiaoyao vigilantly.

He was on guard, Jun Xiaoyao offered that kind of trick again.

A sneer appeared in Ziyan Tianjun's eyes, and said, "Is your reliance on that kind of trick to confuse the soul? It's a pity that we already have vigilance."

Before, the reason why they were cheated was because they hadn't watched for the flowers of the past at all.

If they know in advance, it is obviously impossible to be easily recruited.

"Mo Yanyu, why did you mix with him?"

Cangju looked at Mo Yanyu next to Jun Xiaoyao with a confused expression.

In the previous battle of Feixian Waterfall, Cangju, Mo Yanyu, and Son of Truth belonged to the same team.

The Son of Truth has been killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Mo Yanyu was captured alive.

At that time, Cangju thought that Mo Yanyu might also be ill-fortuned.

I never thought I saw her again now, and she has become the other person's person.

"It has nothing to do with you."

"However, for the sake of bringing me in, I would advise you not to fight against the master, you can't fight it." Mo Yanyu said lightly.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't take the initiative to reveal his identity.

She naturally couldn't disclose it.

But it is conceivable that Tianjiao who has entered the forgotten country has his eyes on the horizon.

Except for a few people such as Di Haotian, they were able to fight with Jun Xiaoyao.

Any other Tianjiao, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, is nothing more than a chicken.

Mo Yanyu's move was indeed a reminder to Cangju.

However, when Cangju heard the words, he was not grateful, but his face was slightly cold.

After all, no man is willing to be told by other women that he is inferior to other men.

And most importantly, what Mo Yanyu said was the master.

She is a well-known noble girl of the Mo family, her temperament is high and cold, but now she is willing to call this black-robed person the master.

This makes Cangju a little puzzled, and he has doubts about the identity of the black-robed man.

As for the Tianjiao of Chi You Xiantong, he was also confused.

Who is this black-robed man, dare to provoke the three forces at the same time.

"If you are relying on Lingyuan, you can only say, you think too much." Ziyan Tianjun said with a light smile.

Jun Xiaoyao said plainly: "If you don't roll, you will die."

"It's you who is dying!"

Ziyan Tianjun was a light-hearted lord, and he didn't care much about anyone.

As he raised his hand, the flames of the gods skyrocketed and turned into a fire dragon, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The Purple Flame Heavenly Sovereign is a creature bred from a purple sun, who is born in control of all fires.

It was one of the most outstanding dark horses in the era of Emperor Haotian.

At this moment, the moves burst out, and the temperature between the sky and the earth is rising dramatically.

This performance caused Tianjiao such as De Cangju and Ming Ya to change their faces slightly.

"It deserves to be the third-ranked existence among Yanyun Eighteenth Cavaliers." Cangju thought to himself.

"Just the first few of Yanyun's Eighteen Cavaliers, the strength is comparable to the seed-level figures of the major immortals, how strong is Emperor Haotian?"

Ming Ya's face is not too pretty.

They worked together in Xiantong and didn't want to surrender to any Xiantong.

Facing Ziyan Tianjun, Jun Xiaoyao had a cold look in his eyes.

He had already investigated clearly before, and contacted the Taboo family, and the one who set up the assassination was the Purple Flame Heavenly Monarch.

Although he was instigated by Emperor Haotian, he himself was unforgivable.

Jun Xiaoyao lifted his palm and pushed away directly.

The power of the surging law is surging.

At the Feixian Waterfall, Jun Xiaoyao comprehended the twelve principles, plus the previous eighteen.

Now Jun Xiaoyao has thirty rules under his control.

This is simply unimaginable in the Seven Supreme Realms.

Now he doesn't need to perform too many moves against ordinary people.

Just like the battle between some top Xeon, the moves are already a burden.

Between the gestures, the true meaning of the avenue is fully demonstrated.

The current Jun Xiaoyao, although not up to that level, has already begun to take on that demeanor.

Boom!

The fire dragon was directly slapped by Jun Xiaoyao with a palm, and at the same time, he cast his momentum unabated, pressing down on the cover of the Ziyan Heavenly Monarch.

Ziyan Tianjun's face suddenly changed.

He felt that he was like the ancient stone monkey held down by Wuzhishan in the legend, with a sense of powerlessness.

This kind of feeling, he had only experienced in the previous battle with Di Haotian.

But even at that time, Di Haotian didn't bring him this kind of desperate pressure.

"Who are you!" Zi Yan Tianjun shouted violently.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a word, and he was too lazy to speak.

"Ten Thousand Burning Realm!"

Ziyan Tianjun did not hesitate to perform a great move.

Thousands of fires burst out of his body.

That is the ten thousand fires he refines, each of which is a rare kind of fire that can burn the sky.

Thousands of fires converge, enough to burn a whole world, and the void has been burnt down.

Any strong person, if trapped in the fire, will definitely be burned without leaving ashes.

In the face of Ziyan Tianjun's powerful move.

Jun Xiaoyao is still plain.

Probing out, the power of the thirty laws, the palm of the laws intertwined, directly extinguished all fires.

Then with one hand, he directly grabbed Ziyan Tianjun in his hand.

In this scene, everyone around was trembling.

This is too visually stunning.

The dark horse of Tianjiao in an era was even strong enough to challenge the existence of Di Haotian.

Now, it was easily squeezed with one hand, like an ant in the palm.

"How is it possible? Could it be that the older generation of strong men has come in!"

Even Chi Fagui and the others were stunned.

Even if it was Di Haotian, it would take a while to suppress Ziyan Tianjun.

"kill!"

The red-haired ghost shot directly to save Ziyan Tianjun.

There are other Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers who are also shot.

Although Yuhui is ranked first and second, Yumo is not there.

Bai Luoxue, ranked fourth, was also not there.

But some of the other masters in the Yanyun Eighteenth Cavalry, such as the sixth ranked Tiantianzi, the seventh ranked Barbarian King and others, are there.

They all have areas of expertise.

In the days when he raised his hands, a terrifying array of killings appeared, with swords all shining.

The barbarian king screamed up to the sky, his body soared to the size of ten feet, swallowing the mountains and rivers with anger.

All of these were once the most outstanding personalities of an era, and were subdued by Di Haotian.

But now, in the face of these outstanding people, Jun Xiaoyao is just plain and unremarkable, taking a photo with the other hand.

As the sky collapses, ten thousand ways toppling over!

A horrible energy and blood burst out along with the power of the vast Dao!

In the days to come, Man Wang and other Tianjiao among Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers were directly photographed so that there was no scum left. UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Seeing this scene, Cangju, Mingya and others suddenly shrank their pupils.

This force is terrifying.

Except for Di Haotian, who can stop it?

Seed Tianjiao seemed extremely weak in front of him.

"who are you!"

Ziyan Tianjun was struggling, and flames that could burn the sky kept bursting out of his body.

But it was completely unable to break free from the hands of the law.

"Ant, you don't deserve to know your name."

Jun Xiaoyao's hand tightened slightly.

Click.

Ziyan Tianjun was crushed into dust in the hands of Law.

[Chapter 1260: Peculiar writing practice, and then cut the position](#)

"You dare to provoke Emperor Haotian and kill his men?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao killing Ziyan Tianjun and others so easily.

Ming Ya couldn't help saying.

"Di Haotian, what is it?"

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

It's just a leek that controls the rebirth memory plug-in.

Even though he was a little careful and tricky, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, it still seemed very superficial and a bit ridiculous.

People like him think they can harvest others.

As everyone knows, oneself is a life to be harvested.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao, Di Haotian might really be able to get along smoothly.

But a pity.

Since Sheng Yu, He Shengliang.

"No one can shelter you, even Lingyuan can't shelter you." Cangju said indifferently.

The Cangjie Immortal Order he was in was on the side of Fuxi Immortal Order.

So naturally he was also on Di Haotian's side.

"You seem to be from Di Haotian, right?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly at Cangju.

Since he was standing on Di Haotian's side.

That was not only his enemy, but also Ling Yuan's enemy.

Because Ling Yuan and Di Haotian, these two young emperors were destined to be difficult to coexist.

Jun Xiaoyao lifted his palm, suppressed and left!

Cangju's face changed suddenly, and he opened his mouth to spit out a word.

"Royal!"

This word came out.

There really is a word "Royal" emerges.

The word "Royal" is like a pouring of gold and iron, glowing with silver light, and it looks extremely stable and heavy.

The word "Royal" was rapidly enlarged in mid-air, and finally turned into a silver metal wall, with endless laws flowing on it.

"interesting."

There was a look of interest in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Cangjie Xiantong is rumored to come from an ancestor who made characters.

This vein is extremely special, cultivate various characters, and every character contains substantial power.

Of course, this is not exclusive to Cangjie Xiantong.

For example, Xitianjiao also cultivates the six-character mantra, Om Mani Pad Mi Hum.

Taoist nine-character mantras are also circulated among the cultivators.

It's just that Cangjie Xiantong has turned this kind of writing practice into a core orthodoxy.

The wall formed by the word "Royal" actually blocked Jun Xiaoyao's hand.

However, this is also Jun Xiaoyao's free shot.

Because he is also extremely interested in this kind of cultivation method.

So don't mind playing with Cangju.

"kill!"

Cangju continued to spit out a word.

Suddenly, there was a **** wind between heaven and earth.

A **** "kill" word emerged.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt a needle-like tingling sensation on his skin.

As if a word "kill", the Tao has the essence of killing one.

"With the killing of the King of Killers, it may be possible to transform and condense such a word for 'killing.'" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He is getting it all together.

After all, he is now, but the king of strange numbers has the aptitude against the sky.

In addition, he also practiced the God of War catalog.

For all kinds of moves and supernatural powers, you can comprehend a lot by just looking at them.

"Damn, you want to comprehend the Dharma of my Cangjie line!"

Cangju's face was extremely cold and severe.

He is the seed-level arrogant of Cangjie Xiantong.

Others are fighting against him, which one is not cautious.

However, this black-robed man just wanted to comprehend his Fa, and didn't put him in his eyes.

This is undoubtedly a humiliation.

"You guessed it right, but unfortunately there is no reward." Jun Xiaoyao said with a light smile.

Cangju opened his mouth again.

"kill!"

A **** "slaughter" word appeared again.

The words "slaughter" came out together and merged, and suddenly a monstrous blast of killing and cutting arose.

The whole world seemed to be turned into blood.

The combination of the two words actually burst out even more terrifying power.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, all these are just sprinkling water.

His current strength is no longer what these fairy garden seed-level figures can contend.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the hand of law imprisoned these two **** words.

Then run the God of War catalog to decompose the various mysteries.

The Hengsha-level primordial spirit is also comprehending the law.

This is not to say that Jun Xiaoyao is going to take the path of Cangjie Immortal's unification.

For him, all kinds of Dharma and Dao are worth studying.

This will also help him to truly realize his own way in the future.

Seeing this scene, Cangju felt helpless in his heart.

This black-robed man gave him the feeling that he was like a figure of the older generation, and his strength was not in the same realm.

"almost."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it. The word slaughter was directly collapsed.

Then, he pointed to the sword and cut to Cangju.

Cangju opened his mouth and spit out the word "Royal" again.

However, it could not stop Jun Xiaoyao's sword.

Pouch!

Cangju's eyebrows were pierced, and the soul was wiped out.

This scene made Mingya feel cold all over.

Feel the black robe man's gaze turning to him.

Ming Ya hurriedly said: "I am not on Di Haotian's side, I will leave now."

The black-robed man, the man who dared to slay Emperor Haotian unscrupulously, and the immortal Tong Tianjiao.

Either he is a lunatic, or he is really emboldened.

But no matter which one is, the result is the same for Mingya.

That is not to provoke!

As Ming Ya said, the people who led the Gonggong Xiantong quickly retreated.

Jun Xiaoyao did not make any more moves.

If he really slaughtered the seed-level Tianjiao of the Nine Great Immortals.

I'm afraid that will really cause a big problem.

And the main thing is that this will make Lingyuan difficult to do.

After all, she brought people in.

Jun Xiaoyao had also promised before that he would not commit a murderous predicament and did too much.

After the people who worked together in Xiantong left.

Apart from the three of Jun Xiaoyao present, only a group of Tianjiao from Chi You Xiantong were left.

They are all a little worried.

The strength that Jun Xiaoyao showed was too terrifying.

It was an understatement and killed Ziyao Tianjun and Cangju and others.

"Much...thank you senior for helping me."

Chi Long stepped forward with a nervous mood.

To be honest, they didn't know whether the black-robed man in front of him was an enemy or a friend.

Although he helped solve the dilemma, he didn't look like a great person.

"I'm not here to do good deeds." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

At the beginning, he was pretending to be Chi Lie, making De Chi Long and others happy for nothing.

As a result, now he is standing in front of Chi You Xiantong Tianjiao in another capacity.

But in Jun Xiaoyao's heart, he had some ideas and calculations.

He saw it at the previous marriage meeting of the ancient emperor.

Chi You Xian Tong, in Xian Ting, does not seem to be seen.

At that time, he thought that this was a good breakthrough for the disintegration of Xian Ting.

Chi Long's heart sank when she heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

"Of course, I won't do anything to you, baby, it's not mine, I don't force it." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Then, he walked directly to the scarlet palace.

That is Chi You's Taoist heritage.

Lu Fugui and Mo Yanyu are also close behind.

Chi Long, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Chi Yu and other Chi Youxian ruled Tianjiao, secretly gritted their teeth, and followed behind.

"Sister Chi Long, don't worry, most of our Chi You's inheritance is limited. Outsiders want to get it, it's not that simple, and it may even be backlashed."

Chi Yu spoke in secret.

Chi You Xiantong, the predecessor is Jiuli Demon Kingdom.

That is one of the origins of the magic way.

How can it be easily obtained by outsiders?

If it is forced, it may even suffer a horrible backlash.

But Chi Long's expression didn't mean the slightest relief.

She always feels that the black-robed man, like a god, controls everything.

This made her think of another man in white who also served everything.