

Sacred Body 1271

[Chapter 1271: Invincible posture, sweeping the 4 great arrogances, light and dark sacrament](#)

At this moment, on the top of the sacred mountain, a shocking war broke out.

None of Tianjiao thought of it.

They will be here to witness such a vast battle.

Xing Meteorite, Long Xuanyi, Yuhui, Yumo.

Everyone who took it out was definitely the best in Tianjiao, a surrendering existence from all directions.

As a result, now, he was forced to join forces and attack one person.

The mysterious black robe man has an even more amazing origin.

Suspected of being a descendant of Emperor Wushu.

It can be said that this battle, placed outside, will definitely cause hundreds of millions of monks to watch the battle.

But now, only these arrogances around the holy mountain are paying attention.

In the eyes of everyone.

The four visions of Xing Meteo and others collided with the five visions of Jun Xiaoyao.

Suddenly, the sky quashed, and if there were billions of thunder in the void, the sound shook the world and shook the universe.

The whole sacred mountain is trembling, and there are falling rocks.

The seven-story golden pagoda was also shaking.

And everyone's eyes were attracted by the war.

Did not notice at all.

In that golden pagoda, the source of immortality that sealed the saint child-level figures of the ancient fairy court, actually began to slowly crack...

Rumble!

The collision of the visions was too shocking.

In the center of the collision, it seemed like a lightning nebula was brewing.

Pouch!

The sound of vomiting blood sounded.

The four great arrogances such as Xing Meteorite, Qi Qi was shocked, blood spattered in his mouth, very sad and beautiful.

They were injured again in an instant, and many of their ribs were broken.

Everyone felt incredible, looking at the other side of the collision.

However, what left them stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao's figure has not retreated.

In other words, these four people, together, did not even have the ability to shake Jun Xiaoyao.

"How can this be..."

Everyone feels incredible.

These four people are definitely the top stream among Tianjiao.

Even if Di Haotian is here, he should be repelled a little, right?

"The heir to the Emperor Without End is outrageous!" Someone couldn't help but say.

In the back, Mo Yanyu's eyes had bright admiration.

She had already elevated Jun Xiaoyao to a godlike status in her heart.

But now, the strength that Jun Xiaoyao has shown has once again refreshed her cognition.

Jun Xiaoyao is rather plain about this.

If it is said that before entering the Forgotten Realm, these four people joined forces, perhaps they can really repel him by a step or two.

But now, after a series of opportunities.

Jun Xiaoyao's aptitude has reached the king of anomalous numbers, and the primordial spirit has broken through the Hengsha level, and has cultivated thirty rules.

Although his cultivation realm has not changed, his current strength has undergone a qualitative change from before entering the Forgotten Realm.

His combat power increased at a speed far faster than any of his peers, enough to make everyone desperate.

"This is a monster..."

Long Xuan coughed up blood.

An ancient dragon scale armor emerged on him.

Had it not been for this ancient armor bodyguard, his injuries would have been even heavier.

Yuhui and Yu Mo also had solemn eyes in their eyes.

They have a feeling of facing Di Haotian again.

It is a mountain-like existence that cannot be shaken.

Even Di Haotian had not brought them such despair.

"how come?"

Xing Meteorite also gritted his teeth.

His way is the way of fighting, without fear of everything.

but now.

In his heart, there was a trace of fear.

This is undoubtedly a huge blow to his Dao Xin.

The heir to the Emperor Without End has become his demon!

"I won't play with you anymore."

When Long Xuan spoke, he already had the intention to retreat, and he retreated.

"this..."

Everyone around was shocked.

This is not a cat or a dog, but an ancient emperor's pure-blooded descendant who just ran away like this.

Yuhui and Yumo glanced at each other, and the two of them also wanted to step away and retreat.

They are not stupid, the person in front of them, it is estimated that only Di Haotian himself can contend.

However, it is surprising.

The black-robed man actually suppressed them directly!

Long Xuanyi, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care for the time being.

But these Yuhui and Yu Mo were the top fighters under Di Haotian.

Perhaps the other people in Yanyun Eighteen Cavaliers have fallen, and Di Haotian may not care at all.

But the strong general who ranked first and second fell, even if it was Di Haotian, it was impossible to remain indifferent.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao shot directly and wanted to eradicate Di Haotian's left and right hands.

"you..."

When Yu Hui and Yu Mo saw this, their expressions suddenly changed.

They didn't expect that the black-robed man would hold on to them.

The two screamed, then shot again, using their physiques to the extreme, and bursting out powerful moves.

However, Jun Xiaoyao just pressed it down with a palm, all his moves were obliterated, and the two coughed up blood together.

"Heir to Emperor Wushu, are you trying to completely offend Young Emperor Vast Sky?" Yu Mo lied.

"Don't worry, I will have a battle with him." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

As soon as this remark came out, everyone's eyes were shocked.

This successor to the Emperor Without End was going to fight the ancient young emperor Haotian.

It was definitely an epic battle between Tianjiao!

"Could it be that this descendant of the Emperor Without End has something to do with the Son of the Jun Family?"

There are also speculations.

After all, before, Di Haotian and Jun Xiaoyao were even rivals.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao is healing his wounds in Jun's family ancestral land.

And this successor to the Emperor Without End appeared to fight Di Haotian.

"He... Except for Di Haotian, who can push me to this point?"

Yu Hui suddenly sneered.

"Is it finally going to show its true shape?"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, he seemed to have known a certain situation a long time ago.

"What does this mean?" Hearing this conversation, everyone was confused.

"In that era, no one except Di Haotian could force me to this level..."

After Yu Hui finished speaking, they looked at each other with Yu Mo.

One of the two released a brilliant brilliance, and the other released the dark light of the dark night.

Among the shocking eyes of everyone, it was actually slowly blending together!

Finally, a figure stepped out of the black and white brilliance.

It was a man with a majestic look and stalwart. His hair was half white and half black, and his face was exactly the same as Yu Hui Yumo.

And the aura on his body is several times stronger than the combination of the two, which is simply suffocating!

"That...that is...light and dark sacrament!" You Tianjiao exclaimed.

The uproar surged like a tide.

Unexpectedly, Yuhui and Yumo have merged, the brilliant battle body and the dark night king body, has turned into the Eucharist of Light and Darkness.

"You can be regarded as a human being. You are the Eucharist of Light and Darkness, but you are divided into two and practiced separately." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Everyone's mind is slightly blank.

"What, Yuhui and Yumo are actually the same person?"

"He actually concealed it from everyone!"

"It's no wonder that he can rank first in Yanyun's eighteenth rider, and even challenge Di Haotian. This talent is simply amazing."

After everyone reacted, they were extremely surprised.

Unexpectedly, in Yanyun Eighteen Riders, ranked first and second in existence, turned out to be the same person.

I am afraid that only Di Haotian knew about this, but he did not disclose it either.

"In the beginning, Di Haotian was the only one who could force me to this point, but now, there is one more."

[Chapter 1272: Destroy Yuhui, slay the guillotine, and block 10,000](#)

Looking at Yuhui who had merged into the Eucharist of Light and Darkness, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was faint.

Seriously, he is indeed a talent.

It was originally a sacred body of light and dark, but separated its own light and dark powers and practiced separately.

To a certain extent, it is somewhat similar to his one gasification three cleansing.

But it is only somewhat similar.

Jun Xiaoyao's one gas turns into three cleansers, and can be completely separated.

Even if the body of the Eucharist Dao is destroyed, the Chaos Body is still unaffected.

But this light and dark sacramental body, if it falls, it almost loses half of its power, and is basically abolished.

Moreover, whether Jun Xiaoyao is Chaos Body or Eucharist Dao corpse, it is far stronger than Light and Dark Eucharist.

Even after the fusion of the Light and Dark Eucharist, it is far inferior to Jun Xiaoyao's single physique.

Although the Communion of Light and Darkness is strong, it is not qualified to be ranked in the top five of the three thousand physiques, and even the top ten can not be entered at all.

Right now, Yuhui can only fight to the death.

He urged the light and darkness of the Eucharist.

One light and one dark, two great barriers emerged.

In each enchantment, there is a figure like a **** sitting cross-legged.

The lord of brilliance in the enchantment of light, the king of the dark night in the enchantment of darkness.

This is the ultimate meaning and vision of the Eucharist of Light and Darkness.

It is much stronger than the previous vision that was cast individually.

However, Jun Xiaoyao suppressed it with five visions, and the ending still had no suspense.

"Unfortunately, even the fused light and dark Eucharist is also an ant." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

In his eyes, it was like two ants, fusing into one larger ant.

But it does not change the characteristics of its ants, and there is no qualitative change.

boom!

After one move, Yuhui vomited blood, his body was broken, and his bones were broken.

He felt that death was approaching.

"Wait, I am willing to return..." Yu Hui couldn't help but say.

People die and everything is empty.

The more talented people are, the more they cherish their lives.

Because they were unwilling to die like this.

Especially in such a golden world, as long as you can survive, you can get a little chance and luck.

"In fact, I am not completely loyal to Emperor Haotian, but I was defeated by him. According to the agreement, I followed him." Yu Hui explained hurriedly.

This is indeed true.

There was no fluctuation in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"Sorry, I have a habit of cleanliness. I don't want anyone who has followed others."

Jun Xiaoyao's vision is very high.

Those who can follow him are personally selected by him.

Su Hongyi, Xuanyue, Yan Qingying, Yiyu, Wangchuan, Eternal Jie Tiannv and others.

Which one is not loyal to him, and can even dedicate his life.

Although Yuhui's talents were okay, it would be troublesome to accept such an ambitious person.

Besides, what Jun Xiaoyao dislikes most is second-hand goods.

His woman, the beauty around him, his followers.

They have always followed Jun Xiaoyao faithfully, and have never had a double heart.

This is the most important.

"Do not..."

Yuhui was unwilling, turned around and wanted to escape.

Jun Xiaoyao was crushed by one move.

The number one leader among Yanyun's eighteen riders, fell.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced again.

Found that Bai Luoxue had disappeared.

The woman didn't know when she left secretly.

"There is also a snack machine."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind either.

Now Yanyun eighteen riders, except for a few people such as Bai Luoxue.

Basically it has fallen apart and completely collapsed.

This can also be considered to have weakened Di Haotian's power invisibly.

"Are you going to fight?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Xing Meteorite.

The Xing Tian Xian Tong where Xing Yi Shen was located was not on the side of Fu Xi Xian Tong.

Xing Yi Shen was not from Emperor Haotian either.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao does not have to kill him.

"Even for my own Dao Xin, I must do my best to fight you!"

Fighting was raging in the eyes of Xing Meteorite.

Now he, fighting Jun Xiaoyao again, is no longer because of the grievances of Feixian Waterfall before.

Just follow one's own Taoism, and fight against the demons.

His way is the way of fighting. If he is afraid, it will definitely have a great influence on his cultivation path.

After the voice fell, Xing Meteorite waved with one hand.

In an instant, densely packed figures appeared, with more than ten thousand people.

Surprisingly, it was the puppet legion he had obtained from Xing Tian Xian Tong, Zhan Tianwei.

At the same time, Xing Meteorite once again sacrificed a weapon.

It was a guillotine, with blood deposited on the blade, and I don't know how many sinners had been killed.

And this guillotine, exuding a very fierce imperial prestige, is a top imperial soldier.

Such a method of Xing Yi Shen really shocked everyone present.

"Then it is, Xingtian Xiantong's Zhantianwei is a puppet law enforcement team that Xingtian Xiantong once cultivated, and every one of them has a combat power close to the supreme!"

These Heaven Slashing Guards, in terms of individual combat power, are inferior to Barbarian Iron Cavalry.

Their strength is only close to the supreme, and has not yet reached the supreme.

However, there are more than 10,000 in number, which is twice as much as that of Man Shang Tieqi.

"That imperial soldier should be the magic weapon used by Xingtian Xiantong to execute the death penalty, a guillotine!"

You Tianjiao looked at the guillotine, extremely jealous.

Xing Tian Xian Tong's role in Xian Ting is the existence in charge of punishment.

All Xian Ting's rebellious, or serious sinners, are caught and will eventually die under the guillotine guillotine.

To cut sins with a guillotine is to cut away sins.

"It seems that Xing Meteo God has already got the opportunity of Xing Tian Xian Tong."

"Now the situation has changed."

Some arrogances were discussing around.

Originally, Xing Meteo God should have no resistance at all.

But now, with more than ten thousand Heaven Slashing Guards, plus the top imperial soldier's Slaying Swordsman, Xing Meteorite's strength has been greatly enhanced.

Even with his current strength, he couldn't fully mobilize the imperial soldiers.

But even if it can only motivate one percent, it is an extremely terrifying force.

"Although it is dependent on foreign objects, as long as it can defeat you, everything is worth..."

Xing Meteorite shot again.

Wan Yu Zhan Tianwei, followed him to take action, the power gathered, and suddenly turned into a shocking energy.

Although the strength of these more than ten thousand slashing sky guards is not enough to be supreme, it is not too bad.

And most importantly, the number is sufficient.

This force united, was drawn by Xing Meteorite, and gathered into a force, even if it was the Great Heavenly Sovereign, it was difficult to stop it.

This trick is enough to contend with the Supreme Profound Venerable!

"Is this a dead end?"

Sifang Tianjiao was amazed.

Instead of relying on your own strength, relying on foreign objects, what is the difference with opening up?

And this force is not something that ordinary Tianjiao can stop.

Mo Yanyu and others are very calm.

They believed that Jun Xiaoyao should also offer Jiuli Tu and Man Shang Tieqi.

However, what surprised them was.

Jun Xiaoyao did not choose to sacrifice these hole cards.

Instead, he just pushed away with a palm!

Jun Xiaoyao must rely on his own power to contend with Xing Meteorite and Wanyu Zhantianwei!

"What the heirs of the Emperor Wushang are doing? Xing Meteorite combined with Ten Thousands of Heaven Swordsmen, that is the mighty power of Xuanzun!"

"I can feel his breath, but Tianzun is nothing but Xuanzun!"

"One is worth ten thousand, it's really magnificent, worthy of being a descendant of Emperor Infinite!"

All Tianjiao are accidents, originally thought that Jun Xiaoyao would avoid his edge.

The result was unexpectedly tough.

Outsiders were shocked, but Jun Xiaoyao was calm and composed.

"In these small scenes, if you need to use foreign objects, it would be too low in price." Jun Xiaoyao was calm and gentle.

In his body, the supreme divine blood was boiling, causing his power to skyrocket several times.

At the same time, a palm blasted out, and there was no end to the pinch.

The power of thirty laws is fully understood by him.

The most important thing is that the original power of the universe in him has also been incorporated into it.

You know, Jun Xiaoyao's current inner universe is of the Xiaoqian world level.

In other words, this power of the origin of the universe is the power of a small thousand world.

It can also be called the power of a small thousand.

This kind of power was originally not something that the Supreme Seven Realms could possess, at least it had to be above the quasi-emperor, and it could only be possessed by opening up the inner universe.

Jun Xiaoyao's use of this power now is tantamount to a dimensionality reduction strike.

The power of the laws of the Supreme Realm and the power of the origin of the universe are not a concept at all.

boom!

This collision is like the collision of life superstars.

And what is shocking is that.

It was Xing Meteorite and Wanyu Zhantianwei who were shocked to fly!

[Chapter 1273: Slaying the sin guillotine, defeating the Meteorite, Saint Son of the Ancient Fairy Court...](#)

Those ten thousand slashing guards were like flying stars in the sky, throwing them everywhere.

Among them, those who were slightly fragile were directly shaken into powder by the shock wave of this collision.

The Xing Meteorite at the core also flew out, vomiting blood, not knowing how many bones were broken.

Fortunately, he is fighting the Eucharist, otherwise, the physical body may be worse, and even collapse directly.

"You should know that you are a mantis arm as a car."

Jun Xiaoyao stands with his hands, without any complacency or complacency.

He used the power of the inner universe, which in itself was a kind of dimensionality reduction attack.

To use an inappropriate analogy, Jun Xiaoyao is the appearance of platinum and the inside of the king.

Everyone in the same class thinks that everyone is platinum.

As soon as he shot it, shit, it turned out to be a king.

"This successor to the Emperor Without End is too terrifying, right? Can it block the power of Xuanzun?"

"The problem is that he didn't rely on any foreign objects, but only used his own power!"

Tianjiao all around was amazed.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance completely refreshed their cognition.

But this is also true. Although the inner universe is a dimensionality reduction blow, it is also what Jun Xiaoyao has cultivated step by step by himself.

It's not a plug-in that suddenly appeared.

"I do not believe!"

God Xing Meteo's pupils were blood red, and some invincible belief in his heart was collapsing.

He took a bite of blood and vomited it directly on the guilty beheading knife.

The guilty beheading guillotine with dark red blood deposited even more bleak blood.

Around it, there are densely packed, countless figures emerge, wailing and sorrowing.

Those are the existences who have died under the guillotine guillotine, and many of them are the strongest, ancient powers.

A boundless evil spirit emerged from the guilty guillotine.

As a top imperial soldier, even with the power of Xing Meteorite, it is impossible to completely urge him.

But now he is using his own blood as a guide.

Moreover, he is a member of the Xingtian Xiantong, and the Swordsman is the emperor soldier of the Xingtian Xiantong, and he is born with resonance.

Therefore, at this moment, Xing Meteorite actually urged a trace of the power of the guillotine sword.

Suddenly, an evil spirit and imperial might burst out at the same time.

All the Tianjiao around are backing together, feeling the pressure of a huge mountain of knuckles overturning.

This is just a ray of power of the guillotine guillotine.

They are still at the outermost periphery, it is hard to imagine, what kind of pressure the Jun Xiaoyao in the middle is under.

"Yes, if more sinners are cut, this sin cut guillotine also has the potential to transform into a quasi-immortal weapon."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded in satisfaction.

This sin-cutting guillotine, its quality is not low, plus the blood stained by countless powerful giants, the evil spirit and spirituality are even stronger.

Originally Jun Xiaoyao was not particularly interested in the imperial soldiers.

But now, he is really interested.

If this guilty beheading knife was brought back to the Emperor's Court, it would be good.

Among the six books he envisioned, one happened to be the Criminal Ministry.

It is to abide by the rules of the Emperor's Court, establish penalties, deal with rebellions, and arrest fugitives and criminals.

This guilty guillotine knife just happened to be used by the Criminal Department.

Jun Xiaoyao now seems to be the parent of a big family.

I'm missing something at home, and when I see it outside, I want to take it back.

Even Jun Xiaoyao himself might not have noticed.

From the status of the young generation's arrogant, he began to truly transform into a leader, a hero, and a leader-like existence.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped out, and the five sacred body visions rolled away.

Then superimpose the power of the small thousand world.

If it were a fully awakened imperial soldier, it might be able to contend with the power of Jun Xiaoyao's small thousand world.

But the problem is that Xing Meteorite can only mobilize one percent of the power of the guillotine sword.

This power, although it was enough to allow him to crush other existences of the same level.

But Jun Xiaoyao does not belong to this kind of existence.

The five eucharistic visions are like five small worlds, suppressing sins.

Many forces, laws, and runes are intertwined and collide with each other, bursting out splendid ripples of order.

"Suppressed the emperor directly!"

"How do I feel that the descendants of Emperor Wushu have a mysterious power!"

Tianjiao was amazed, and there were some sensitive people among them, and they realized that the power of Jun Xiaoyao was not only the power of law.

Xing Meteorite was quickly knocked into the air like a cannonball.

But what horrified him was.

He found the guilty guillotine and began to break away from his control.

Jun Xiaoyao used the five great sacred body visions, combined with the power of the small thousand world, to suppress the sin guillotine and put it away.

The guillotine guillotine can also be regarded as an instinct belonging to the emperor's soldiers, unwilling to be suppressed.

In fact, some imperial soldiers are psychic.

However, at least it must be a quasi-immortal weapon to condense the prototype of the spirit of the weapon.

And the real fairy artifact can condense the spirit of the artifact.

Just like the sword spirit of Zhu Xian.

The spirit of the immortal device is the strongest existence in itself, not weaker than any enlightened person.

"town!"

Jun Xiaoyao fell, and then waved with one hand, very quickly.

Everyone didn't see clearly, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao had put the guilty beheading knife into the space magic weapon.

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao collected it into the Jiuli Tu.

The guilty guillotine knife was taken into Jiuli Tu, and it was immediately noticed that something was wrong.

However, all around, the vast mighty force rolled over.

The guilty guillotine knife only has a slight aptitude to transform into a quasi-immortal weapon.

And Jiuli Tu, but really achieved the quasi-immortal implement.

Only the lack of the soul of the four evils made it fall into the top emperor soldier.

Therefore, Jiuli Tu's level is higher than the guilty sword.

Without the slightest suspense, the guilty guillotine was suppressed in the Jiuli Tu.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao will use the power of the origin of the universe to slowly refine the guillotine sword and let it be used for his own use.

"You took my weapon!"

God Xing Meteo's eyes were red as if he was dripping blood.

He wanted to shoot again, but he coughed up a mouthful of blood and knelt on the ground.

"I give you the opportunity to challenge me, it is already a kind of kindness, what's the matter with the interest?" Jun Xiaoyao said grandly.

Say the most arrogant words in the most calm tone.

"Kill me if you have a seed!" Xing Meteorite shouted sharply.

I have to say that this kind of piety made the surrounding Xian Ting Tianjiao nod secretly.

Although Xing Meteorite was defeated, he did not show a state of embarrassment.

"I'm in a good mood. Instead of treating me as a demon, it's better to think about how to surpass me."
Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

But he said in his heart again, that is impossible.

"Who are you!" Xing Meteorite stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

He wanted to know, who is the true identity of the heir to the Emperor Infinite Emperor who frustrated him and even lost the Emperor's soldiers?

"Soon, you will know."

After Jun Xiaoyao finished speaking, he turned to look at the golden pagoda and ignored Xing Meteorite.

Xing Meteorite clenched his fist tightly.

He also had to admit Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Instead of treating him as a demon, it's better to continue to practice and go beyond.

On Jun Xiaoyao's side, he was walking towards the golden pagoda.

He raised his hand, his strength gathered, and UU read www.uukanshu.com with a touch of coldness in his eyes.

All the Tianjiao around are puzzled, I don't know what Jun Xiaoyao is going to do.

At this moment, in the bottom layer of the golden pagoda, the fairy source suddenly shattered.

The chains of the gods of order are intertwined, the runes of the avenue spread, and a dormant figure stepped out of the light and rain.

"Are you a descendant of Xianting? Seeing Ben Shengzi, why don't you worship?"

The figure in the rain said lightly.

The surrounding Xian Ting Tianjiao was horrified, and Rao was the God of Xing Meteorite, and his mind was shocked.

That was the sleeping saint child of Ancient Xianting, his status was superb, and his strength was extraordinary!

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, without saying anything, the power of the Holy Physique Taoist womb urged, and the five Communion visions directly crushed over!

"Trash, the opportunity of the Eucharist lineage, how can you wait for it to endure!"

[Chapter 1274: Saint Child of the Ancient Fairy Court is still not an opponent, smash the pagoda...](#)

Everyone was dumb, and never expected that the heir of the Infinite Emperor would actually make a direct shot.

You know, that is the sleeping saint child-level figure of Ancient Xianting, and his status is higher than that of the seed-level figures of the major immortal lineages.

But now, involuntarily speaking, Jun Xiaoyao immediately shot.

"presumptuous!"

Amidst the dazzling light and rain, there was a sound of cold scolding.

A palm that was as white as jade and more delicate than a woman's hand came out from it and touched Jun Xiaoyao.

boom!

Thunder was in the sky, and the sound like the destruction of the world suddenly exploded.

The man groaned, then backed away, his tone showing a touch of astonishment: "Congenital Eucharist Dao fetus?"

As the light and rain dissipated, everyone finally saw the man clearly.

It was a handsome man in a snow-white robe.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao solemnly.

"Unexpectedly, in the future generations, there will be a congenital body of the Taoist birth, I am the ancient fairy court, the Saint Son of Mingxin."

The man named Mingxin Shengzi said lightly.

"Who told you that I am from Xianting?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"What, you are not from Xian Ting, how can you go deep into this place?" Shengzi Mingxin frowned.

This is the heritage of their fairy court, how can outsiders enter it?

"In my opinion, you are the robbers." Jun Xiaoyao once again pressed his palm and left.

The vastness of the runes is like a sea, the gods of order are intertwined, and the power of thirty laws are intertwined into a hand that suppresses everything, and pats the Mingxin Shengzi.

Shengzi Mingxin also took action, displaying the ancient fairy court method, and a vast aura emerged, and there were even radiant immortal patterns.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

The rumor that the ancient fairy court possessed the Immortal Dao Fa does not seem to be a lie.

boom!

With another blow and collision, Shengzi Mingxin was shocked again.

He has an incredible color.

You know, he was one of the most outstanding figures of Gu Xianting in that era.

Otherwise, it would not be possible to be canonized as a holy son, and it would be impossible to be qualified to sleep in this holy mountain and be baptized and tempered all the time.

"really..."

Jun Xiaoyao saw that Shengzi Mingxin had only been repelled, and there was such a look in his eyes.

He is now the fetus of the Holy Physique Dao, and the physical Dao Fa is unparalleled.

It can be said that there are very few people in the same level who can face him without breaking the body.

But Mingxin Shengzi can.

This is not because of how powerful he is.

But because he accepted the tempering of this holy mountain aura.

This is the main reason.

"you..."

Mingxin Shengzi's face was a bit ugly.

How can there be such a powerful Tianjiao in future generations?

The other Tianjiao present were also dumbfounded.

That is the saint son of the ancient fairy court, whose strength is definitely stronger than the seed-level figures of the major immortals.

The result is still not the opponent of the successor of the Infinite Emperor.

With one hand, Jun Xiaoyao directly patted the golden pagoda, and the five sacred body visions rolled away.

Rumble!

The golden pagoda trembled, and there were traces of cracks on the surface.

At this time, the other levels of Xianyuan began to split one by one.

A wave of brilliance emerged, accompanied by a wave of powerful aura.

The rest of the ancient fairy court saints who were sealed in the source of immortality also broke out of the source.

"Holy Son of Haoyue, Son of Heaven, Son of Da Ri, these are all recorded evil spirits of the ancient fairy court, I didn't expect them to fall asleep here."

Some Xianting Tianjiao present were amazed.

"Who are you to dare to be presumptuous in the holy mountain?"

"I'm not even a person from the Fairy Court, dare to be so offensive!"

Several saints were coldly reprimanded.

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent, with only coldness in his eyes.

He shot directly to smash this golden pagoda.

"You passed!"

Several saints have all shot.

They also noticed that the black-robed man in front of him had the breath of the sacramental womb.

Although it is not perfect, it must not be underestimated.

Shengzi Haoyue lifted his palm, and Yuehua surging, as if a bright moonlight appeared behind him, but with murderous intent.

The Son of Heaven also made a move, sprinkling silver sand at will, the silver sand floating in the void, turned into stars after another, rolling in suppression.

Da Ri Shengzi also shot, his fist was shocking, with a fiery and surging breath.

There are also Shengzi Mingxin and other other saints who similarly suppressed them.

For a time, the seven saints of Gu Xianting all shot together.

That power made the people who were not far away from Xing Meteorite changed their colors.

These seven saints are all cultivation bases of the Great Heavenly Sovereign level.

Attacking at the same time at this moment, its power can definitely compete with the Supreme Profound Venerable.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a cold snort, and the power of the Eucharist Taoist fetus was urged.

The surging blood surging along with the Dao rune.

The blood of the supreme **** in the body also boiled.

His five eucharistic visions were crushed away, and at the same time he pinched the unfinished seal, fusing the power of the origin of the universe.

It's just one person, but it seems that there is a courage to suppress the world!

During the fight, the bright road was colliding, the whole holy mountain was shaking, and the world seemed to be collapsing.

That wave of air was surging violently, and all Tianjiao were shaken back.

"Owner!"

Mo Yanyu was extremely nervous.

Although he has absolute blind confidence and admiration for Jun Xiaoyao.

But those seven ancient fairy court saints obviously should not be underestimated.

boom!

A rumbling sound came from the center of the collision.

Seven figures, Qi Qi was shocked, although not severely injured, but also slightly embarrassed.

"How can it be!"

"What kind of monster is this?"

The faces of Mingxin Shengzi and others changed suddenly.

They are inherently talented, and they are sleeping in the holy mountain, accepting the eternal tempering.

The physical body has long been flawless, and it is not worse than some Communion.

As a result, they couldn't stop the man's blow.

Jun Xiaoyao flashed his body like a sharp sword, breaking through the sky in an instant, and fell in front of the golden pagoda.

Then, gather the power of the Holy Physique and take a picture of it!

Click!

The golden pagoda suddenly cracked, and then burst out in everyone's eyes!

Accompanied by the explosion of the golden pagoda.

The whole holy mountain began to thunder and tremble.

The mountain was cracked and the boulder rolled down.

All Tianjiao rise in the air.

"What's the matter, is this opportunity going to be destroyed?"

"hateful..."

The faces of the ancient Xianting Saints were extremely gloomy.

The golden pagoda is like a magic weapon to suppress the holy mountain.

When the pagoda fell, the holy mountain cracked in an instant.

From the gaps, hundreds of millions of dazzling golden gods bloomed.

Then, in all Tianjiao's unbelievable eyes.

A vast figure emerged from the sacred mountain.

It was a figure sitting cross-legged, enveloped in endless golden sacred flowers, and its face was vague, making it indistinct.

Countless golden runes surging around, terrifying blood rushed up into the sky, turning into a blood-colored dragon.

A horrible aura that seemed to crush the heavens and worlds, UU reading www.uukanshu.com burst out, turning the universe upside down.

"That holy mountain, is it a person?"

All Tianjiao are shocked.

They didn't expect that this majestic sacred mountain was actually a human body.

Moreover, he was an extremely huge person, like an ancient god, his breath was too terrifying.

Many Tianjiao, under this breath, were unable to protect themselves from the sky, and fell on the surrounding floating islands.

But Jun Xiaoyao still stood in the void.

Looking at this vast figure that is more than ten thousand feet tall, Jun Xiaoyao felt an unprecedented resonance.

"Finally, Huangdi Law Body!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are brilliant!

[Chapter 1275: 6 big visions, the opponent of Huangdi, behind the scenes...](#)

Other Tianjiao felt very shocked and at a loss for the vast figure that appeared.

I don't know how much this exists.

But Jun Xiaoyao knew.

In fact, from the first time he saw the holy mountain, he had a certain kind of enlightenment in his heart.

Antecedents and consequences, completely colluding.

The clues left by the Emperor Endless, the luminous stars appear, the forgotten land, and the waste.

Refers to this Huangdi Law Body.

It should be Ancient Xian Ting. I don't know what means to obtain a Huangdi Dharma body.

Then use the golden pagoda to suppress it and turn it into a sacred mountain, as the opportunity to experience the ancient fairy garden Tianjiao.

And that tempering aura radiated from the Huangdi Law Body, which was of great benefit to tempering the physical body.

This is also the reason why the seven saints such as Mingxin Shengzi are so powerful in their bodies.

Because they are sleeping here, their bodies are tempered by the Qi of Huangdi Law Body all the year round.

It can be said that Huang Emperor's Law Body, even if it only leaks a breath, is enough for other people to use it for a long time.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, it was not wrong to say that they were robbers.

Because this Huangdi Law Bodies should have been a chance for the Saint Body.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao felt an unprecedented resonance.

It seems that the flesh and blood are in harmony with the Huangdi Law Body.

After all, before Jun Xiaoyao, it was the perfect Eucharist that broke the ten chains.

It can be said to be the closest to Huangdi's existence.

"What the **** is this, is it the incarnation of a certain strong man?"

"It's so terrifying, how does it feel a bit similar to the Ancient Holy Physique?"

Tianjiao present was shocked.

However, they did not recognize the source of the identity of this Dharmakaya.

One is because the Huangdi era is too long.

The second is because, invisibly, there seems to be a black hand behind the scenes, which has erased much of the history of Huangdi.

So besides the deserted ancient temple, Wu Hu also knew some news.

Now in Xianyu, almost not many people know Huangdi.

The younger generation is even more unlikely to know.

"This is..."

Not to mention other people, even Mingxin Shengzi and others have a touch of surprise in their eyes.

They only knew that the golden pagoda was used to suppress the holy mountain.

But I didn't know that this holy mountain was actually transformed by a huge Dharma body.

"The reason why I say you are robbers is because this Dharmakaya belongs to the ancestors of the Eucharist."

"The place where it really should be is the deserted ancient temple, not the ancient fairy court."

Jun Xiaoyao's words immediately caused an uproar in the Quartet.

"Sure enough, it is an ancient sacrament!"

"However, this Wild Ancient Saint Body Law Bodies is too strong. Is the Wild Ancient Saint Body so strong?"

"Before, the son of the Jun family had a sacred body that broke the shackles, but it was a pity that it collapsed in the end."

All Tianjiao is amazed.

"So what, in my ancient fairy garden, that's my ancient fairy garden!" Da Ri Shengzi said lightly.

"That's right, this Dharma body is also owned by my Ancient Xianting." Shengzi Haoyue said in the same way.

They all know how valuable this Eucharist Dharmakaya is.

They can be sure that in these countless years, the tempering energy escaping from this law body is even less than one ten thousandth.

And it was this power that was less than one ten thousandths that caused Xian Ting's many arrogances, their bodies to transform, and their cultivation soared.

It is conceivable that this Huangdi Law Body is of infinite value!

How could they let outsiders take it away?

Jun Xiaoyao hadn't heard of it, just looking at the Huangdi Law Body.

The feeling the Huangdi Dharma body gave him was no less than the aura of his belief in the God Spirit Dharma body.

More importantly, he felt that he was connected with this Huangdi Law Body.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that his mind was divided into two.

Part of it seems to be integrated into the Huangdi Law Body.

His eyes were blurred, only the brilliant golden light rain.

"What's the matter, did my mind come inside the Huangdi Law Body?"

Jun Xiaoyao was also a little surprised.

This is the first time he has experienced this change.

Then, before Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, some vague scenes appeared.

"It's the scene when the Huangdi Law Body was born!"

Jun Xiaoyao is watching carefully.

This is definitely a rare experience.

After all, Emperor Huang had created the Ancient Temple with one hand, which is the strongest ancient sacrament in history.

He once brought the ridiculous ancient sacrament to the second place in three thousand physiques, second only to the fate of nothingness.

This almost means that Emperor Huang is the Xeon of an era, and even looking at ancient history can eclipse other Xeons in a period of time.

However, what Jun Xiaoyao saw shocked him.

Because this terrifying Huangdi Law Body was actually shaped by the vision of the Eucharist!

This made Jun Xiaoyao a little surprised, with a surprised expression.

He has always thought that by comprehending the six eucharistic visions and forming the six reincarnations, all enemies can be suppressed.

This should be the most perfect cultivation method.

But Emperor Huang actually cultivated the six great sacramental visions into six dharmakayas.

These six Dharmakayas, although they are not as good as the One Qi Transformation into the Sanqing, they are all comparable to the deity.

But it's by no means too weak.

After all, Emperor Huang himself was already extremely strong.

"It turns out that this Huangdi Law Bodies is just one of the six visionary bodies."

Jun Xiaoyao was amazed.

Emperor Huang is too defying the sky.

Even if it was only one-sixth of the Huangdi Law Body, the strength was so powerful, surpassing many great emperors.

How strong is the combination of the six visions and Dharmakayas?

How strong is Huangdi himself?

Now Jun Xiaoyao understood.

Why was Wu Hu full of reverence when he mentioned Emperor Huang.

Emperor Huang has cultivated the Ancient Saint Body to the extent of earth-shaking and weeping ghosts.

It even broke the limit of the ancient Eucharist!

Jun Xiaoyao's mind is hard to calm down.

He originally thought that after he had comprehended the six eucharistic visions, he should almost reach the end.

It turned out that this was only halfway through.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about everything.

Suddenly, he saw some more pictures.

It was in the dark depths of the endless chaotic universe.

There is a terrifying black hole.

The black hole is so wide that it can swallow the entire universe.

And from the black hole, there was a voice.

The sound seems to be superimposed by countless magic sounds.

"Emperor Huang, why bother with your business?"

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's mind was shaken instantly.

He remembered what Wu Hu said when he communicated with Wu Hu before, that Huang Emperor's forbidden enemy.

That taboo enemy has never been recorded in ancient history.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao tried to figure it out.

That taboo enemy is definitely the mastermind behind the ultimate disaster level.

And now, in the black hole, the existence that made the sound, could it be the **** hand behind the scenes?

"I have understood, what is the true meaning of the birth of the Eucharist?"

A strong and steady voice came out.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't see people, because he was seeing this residual illusion from the perspective of Emperor Huang's body.

"Oh, what is it?" said the magic voice in the black hole.

"The unwillingness, disbelief, and unyielding destiny of the human race."

"Unwilling to live like an ant, disbelief in the shackles of fate, unyielding to oppression by heaven."

"Therefore, the ridiculous ancient sacrament of the human race was born, and fighting against the sky is full of joy!"

"So, are you really going to block my plan?" The magic sound smiled coldly.

"Provoking the forces of the Quartet, causing wars and turmoil again and again, causing blood to flow in the blood of the people and even all souls, causing boundless disasters."

"Today, the emperor will personally end your eternal disaster!"

[Chapter 1276: The invincible Huangdi Dharma body, kills the ancient fairy court saint child in seconds,...](#)

The picture ends here abruptly.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what happened next.

I don't know how long it took, and a vague illusion appeared in front of me again.

It was this Huangdi Law Body that fell from the depths of the broken universe.

At this time, a figure appeared, collecting the wounded and fallen Huangdi Law Body.

"It's the strong man in Ancient Fairy Court..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Now, he suddenly realized.

Understood, why Huangdi Law Bodies would be obtained by Gu Xianting.

It should be after Huang Di, and the mysterious behind-the-scenes man.

The surviving Huangdi Law Body was obtained by the strong man of Ancient Xianting.

Then turned into a holy mountain.

As for why it was suppressed with the golden pagoda.

It's because I don't want to be discovered by other ridiculous ancient sacraments in the future.

After all, this Huangdi Law Body is very important to the Eucharist lineage, and it can almost be said to be a faith-like existence.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao also fully understood.

Why did the Emperor Without End leave this clue.

In order to deal with the future turmoil of the Great Tribulation, I want the Saint Body line to obtain the Huangdi Law Bodies.

As long as it is the ancient sacred body, it can use the power of the Huangdi Law Bodies.

The stronger the strength, the stronger the Huangdi Law Body power that can be mobilized.

As for why the Emperor Wu Endless himself didn't take it himself.

With the strength of Emperor Wushu, the Huangdi Law Body is no longer needed.

With his own strength, he can suppress the chaos of the first life.

Moreover, this can be regarded as a test for the later Eucharist.

Whether or not it can regain the things belonging to the sacramental line from the hands of Xianting depends on the ability of the sacrament of later generations.

If you can't even regain the Huangdi Law Body, then don't expect the Saint Body Line to calm the turmoil.

Jun Xiaoyao knows the cause and effect.

And at this moment, in the outside world, all the expressions of Tianjiao, including the seven saints of Gu Xianting, looked a little stunned.

In their gaze, the Huangdi Dharma body was as vast as a golden mountain.

The whole body is shining, the road surrounds, and the breath of the road surges.

Then it shrank quickly, and finally turned into a seven-foot body, with shining golden light and inexhaustible rays of light, just like the immortal golden body of a god.

The surging force even directly caused the surrounding void to collapse silently.

It can be seen how strong this Dharma body is.

The most important thing is that everyone can feel that this Huangdi Law Body resonates with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Yes, the innate Communion also possesses the power of the ancient Communion."

"In other words, can the descendants of the Emperor Without End be able to exert the power of this sacramental body?"

"Or, can he control this Eucharist Dharmakaya?"

Thinking of this, everyone is a little bit shy.

After all, the power of this law body is too terrifying.

Even if only a small part of the force can be stimulated, it is enough to crush everyone present.

Even the Seven Great Sons of Ancient Xianting.

"What to do?" Shengzi Mingxin looked at Shengzi Dari, Shengzi Haoyue and others.

"Of course I snatched it back, this is my Xianting thing!"

Another Saint Child said indifferently, without saying anything, he shot Jun Xiaoyao directly, trying to **** the Huangdi Law Body.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, who was standing in midair and motionless, suddenly moved.

He felt that every cell in his body was resonating with Huangdi Law Body.

And the tempering energy of Huangdi Law Body also crazily poured into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Instantly made his physical body stronger.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao even more was that this tempering aura was able to temper his cells and continue to awaken the world of Xumi.

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao cultivated three thousand Sumi worlds, and it stands to reason that it has reached its peak.

But later, Jun Xiaoyao realized that he wanted to turn every particle of his physical body into a world of Xumi.

There are tens of trillions of cells in a human body.

But if you really want to cultivate, it can be condensed into 840 million particles.

If every particle turns into a Xumi world, then Jun Xiaoyao's body is almost an endless universe!

But this idea is crazy, but the resources required are too terrifying.

It is far from enough to even hollow out the foundations of a few ridiculous ancient families.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao discovered that the tempering aura of Huang Emperor's Law Body actually helped the world of Xumi a lot.

"Could it be that the reason Huangdi is so powerful and able to become the strongest ancient sacred body in history is because he has also comprehended similar methods?"

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly had an idea in his heart.

With Emperor Huang's enchanting talents, even if he didn't get the body book, he might still comprehend a similar technique.

At this moment, the saint son of Gu Xianting came to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is just a casual shot.

The Huangdi Law Body behind him also shot at the same time.

In an instant, the void was shattered, and the invisible force shred everything.

It was as if there was an invisible big hand that had shattered the entire space.

The ancient fairy court saint son, even before he could scream, he was beaten into nothingness.

The Seven Great Sons of Ancient Xianting immediately became six.

"this..."

Everyone is dumb.

An ancient fairy court son, just fell like a fly?

This is too frustrated.

"He can control this body, retreat!"

When Da Ri Shengzi and others saw this, without saying anything, they drew back and hurriedly retreated.

They are not stupid.

If it was only Jun Xiaoyao, they might be able to maintain the scene.

But the power of Huangdi Law Body was too terrifying, and it was simply not something they could resist at this realm.

Not to mention other people, Jun Xiaoyao himself is a bit embarrassed.

He just shot it subconsciously, and he didn't expect to be able to mobilize the power of Huangdi Law Bodies.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao could feel that he had just unintentionally drew a very small part of Huang Di's law body.

"If Wuhu breaks through to the Emperor Zhun and lets him control the Huangdi Law Body..."

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

At that time, maybe the average emperor will not be the opponent of Wuhu.

Only then did Jun Xiaoyao understand, the great diligence of the Emperor Wushu.

Although he has transformed from an ancient sacrament into a congenital sacrament, he has actually been thinking about the sacrament.

Even if this generation of ridiculous ancient Communion has not fully grown up.

But with the power of Huangdi Law Body, it was enough to fight the strongest.

Seeing this scene, the other Tianjiao were extremely frightened.

How do you fight this?

Even Gu Xianting Saint Child was stunned.

Just when everyone thought that no one would dare to provoke Jun Xiaoyao.

Suddenly, there was the sound of chanting.

The Huangdi Law Body trembled suddenly.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, and he immediately noticed that the Huangdi Law Body was drawn by an inexplicable force just a moment ago.

"Finally, are you willing to make a move?"

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised. UU read www.uukanshu.com his gaze suddenly looked at the black-robed man who came in with Xing Meteorite, Long Xuan and others.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao had already paid attention to him secretly.

Everyone's eyes turned away.

Because the sound of chanting came from the black-robed man.

"Haha... What an invincible body of the Eucharist, I found it, and if I bring it back to study, it should have a lot to gain."

"Maybe, perfect holy blood can be refined, or even an invincible emperor corpse can be refined!"

Hearing this, everyone present was shocked.

Who is this?

In the eyes of everyone, the black robe man took off his black robe, revealing his true face.

[Chapter 1277: 10 halls of the underworld, corpse prison hall, corpse emperor](#)

It was a man with a thin face, and he was dressed in black, looking very gloomy.

His complexion was the pale pale of a dead person, glowing with a blue color, and it looked very strange.

"It's from the underworld!"

As soon as the man appeared, he immediately caused an exclaim.

The breath that exudes is definitely the netherworld.

"Is that the corpse emperor who is one of the three emperors of the underground palace?" some extraordinary Tianjiao asked in astonishment.

The underworld, like Xian Ting, has a huge organization and numerous talents.

Among the various immortal traditions in Xian Ting, there are outstanding personalities.

The same is true of the underworld.

One of the more famous ones is the Three Emperors of the Difu.

Their strength is extremely terrifying, not to be underestimated.

And this corpse emperor is one of the three emperors of the underworld, from the corpse prison hall, one of the ten halls of the underworld.

Many people's eyes are on Xing Meteorite.

They didn't expect that Xing Meteorite would actually hook up with Tianjiao in the underworld.

Although the underground palace is very low-key, it does not have much conflict with Xian Ting.

But the reputation is too bad after all, collecting corpses everywhere, doing terror experiments, and destroying many powerful races.

All in all, it is a line of orthodoxy that makes people extremely fearful.

Xian Ting prides itself on being great, and if there is any involvement with the prefecture, it will inevitably affect Xian Ting's image.

Perceiving the many scrutinizing gazes around, God Xing Meteo said silently.

They Xing Tian Xian Tong, if they want to fight for rights with Fuxi and Wa Huang Xian Tong, it is not enough to rely on themselves.

That's why there is this tentative cooperation.

However, Xing Meteo Shen didn't expect that the underworld would actually have the Eucharist Dharmakaya in the forgotten kingdom.

They are extremely concerned about various special physiques, and have been collecting all kinds of true blood and precious blood.

"Hehe, I really didn't expect to meet the descendants of the Emperor Without End here."

"Originally only came for the Eucharist."

"Now it seems that there are unexpected joys, and the flesh and blood of the Innate Eucharist Dao fetus is also of infinite value."

Shi Tianzi looked at Jun Xiaoyao as if he was looking at a treasure of infinite value.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

He had investigated before that the underworld was related to the Curse of the Eucharist.

And they have been studying all kinds of real blood, and there is definitely a shocking conspiracy among them.

"It's just a bunch of things that can't be seen."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent.

Although he had no direct major conflict with the underworld before.

But even if it was just the curse of the Eucharist, it was destined to confront the underworld.

The corpse emperor just sneered.

Then, as he chanted the scriptures, black runes appeared all over his skin.

That is the supreme truth of extradition of various dharmakayas and corpses.

"It's the corpse refining magic script of the corpse prison hall!"

The ten palaces of the underworld have different inheritance.

The corpse prison is good at raising corpses and refining corpses.

So I am very interested in all kinds of corpses, dharmakayas, remnants, remnants, and so on.

There are even rumors in the fairyland that a big man in the corpse prison hall of the underworld used the method of corpse to prove the truth again after death.

He became the second corpse emperor, and his strength was terrifying.

And with the corpse emperor reciting the magic sutra of refining the corpse.

Jun Xiaoyao immediately noticed that there was an inexplicable force trying to control Huangdi Law Body.

"wishful thinking!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

He came to the forgotten country, to a large extent, for the chance of Emperor Huang.

How is it possible to hand over Huangdi Lawshen to others now?

I saw Jun Xiaoyao flicking his fingers, a drop of pure heart blood shot out and fell on Huang Difa.

Jun Xiaoyao, but broke the shackles of the Eucharist.

His blood can resonate most perfectly with Huangdi Law Body.

In an instant, the slightly restless Huangdi Law Body quieted down.

A sense of blood originating from the same source emerged from Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

"Humph!"

Upon seeing this, the corpse emperor shot directly.

Many magic patterns appeared on his whole body.

The breath is rising steadily.

He raised his hand and patted it, in the void, as if there was a big hand covered with red hair, breaking the void and suppressing Jun Xiaoyao.

Dead King Town Prison Palm!

A strange light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Vaguely, there seemed to be a curse of restlessness.

"The Curse of the Eucharist is inseparable from your corpse prison hall!"

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out the same palm, and touched the big red-haired hand.

"It seems that you have already investigated..." Shi Tianzi showed a weird smile.

And at this time.

The Huangdi Law Body seemed to have sensed some kind of power that made the Holy Body objectionable.

The Huangdi Law Body actually pointed out directly.

The sky was full of golden light, and that finger, like a pillar that supported the sky, crushed against the corpse emperor.

The corpse emperor was also shocked, and he didn't expect Huang Di Law Body to have such a huge reaction.

puff!

In the next moment, the corpse emperor was crushed directly.

"The third emperor of the underground palace died like this?" Many Tianjiao couldn't recover.

"Sure enough, it's a mouse in the gutter. I dare not show myself to others." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

Everyone was stunned.

This corpse emperor is actually a corpse that has been manipulated.

The real corpse emperor did not enter the forgotten kingdom.

But think about it, this is Xian Ting's territory after all.

Difu Tianjiao couldn't be so relieved and came directly.

At this time, there was a lingering sound of divine thought in the void.

"Heir of the Emperor Wushang, we will meet again, your congenital body, Dao fetus, and this dharma body, my corpse prison hall has taken a fancy..."

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao just sneered.

He has not yet announced his true identity.

If the real identity is announced.

Does the Corpse Prison Hall dare to move him?

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Huangdi Law Body again.

It must be the red-haired arm just now, which is related to the Curse of the Eucharist, and that's why the Huangdi Law Bodies instinctively acted.

Regarding the corpse prison hall of the underworld, Jun Xiaoyao remembered it in his heart, and he would naturally investigate it in the future.

God Xing Meteo glanced at Jun Xiaoyao and Huangdi Law Body, and left silently.

He and Shi Tianzi did not communicate and cooperate too deeply, so there is no need to help out.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to pay attention to this defeated general, and directly put away the Huangdi Law Body.

No one dared to hit the attention of this Huangdi Law Body.

However, there are also Xian Ting Tianjiao muttering to himself.

"Although the descendant of the Emperor Wushang has obtained this sacramental body, will Xianting let him take it away?"

"Yes, everyone at UU reading www.uukanshu.com can see that this Dharmakaya is of immense value, even if it is a wealthy fairy garden, it can't be so generous, right?"

"Hey, it's also unlucky. Such a valuable body, Xian Ting, and the netherworld, are all attracted to it."

"If this successor to the Emperor Without End does not have a strong backing behind, it is estimated that he will have to compromise with Xian Ting."

Some Xian Ting Tianjiao talked secretly, and didn't dare to say anything in the face.

Jun Xiaoyao's Hengsha-level primordial spirit naturally hears everything in his ears.

But he just smiled and didn't care about it.

Now, the corpse prison hall of the underworld, the fairy court, etc., are thinking about him, or the Huangdi Law Body in his hand, isn't it because his identity is unknown?

Wait for Jun Xiaoyao's real body to be exposed.

Just ask, in the world, who dares to move him?

[Chapter 1278: The holy mountain ends, the sleeping princess, the unexpected figure](#)

No one thought that the chance of the holy mountain would end in this way.

The entire sacred mountain is actually a sacramental body.

Now no one dared to call Jun Xiaoyao's attention anymore.

Other Tianjiao looked at Jun Xiaoyao with awe and awe.

First, they crushed the Xing Shen Meteorite, Long Xuan Yi, Yu Hui and others.

Then fight against the ancient fairy court son.

Later, he confronted the emperor of the Difu Corpse.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao, the heir of the infinite emperor, has truly become famous in one battle.

The strong will be looked up everywhere, this is an eternal law.

"The successor of Emperor Wusong is really a blockbuster."

"Yes, when the forgotten kingdom is over and the news spreads, it is estimated that it will make a sensation."

"I'm really curious, who is the true identity of the descendant of the Emperor Without End?"

"By the way, you said, can he fight the Emperor's Son?"

"One is the quasi-innate eucharistic fetus, the heir of the Emperor Infinite."

"One is the Chaos Qinglian physique similar to that of the Chaos body, and the unbeaten son of the Jun family."

"If the two of them fight, the result is really hard to guess..."

Many Tianjiao present were discussing.

As everyone knows, in their mouths, these two peerless evildoers are in fact the same person.

"Let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"okay!"

The fat on Lu Fugui's face was trembling, his smile turned into a chrysanthemum.

How can he hold his thick thigh?

This is basically holding the steel thigh!

Still the kind of tough.

Just ask now, in the Forgotten Realm, who else would dare to provoke them?

Mo Yanyu's expression also carried a deeper admiration and longing.

She is the only person in the Forgotten Realm who knows the true identity of Jun Xiaoyao except Ling Yuan.

And Jun Xiaoyao's performance undoubtedly refreshed her cognition again.

Heirs of Emperor Wujing, heirs of Emperor Luangu, **** son of the Emperor family, young master of the Jiang family, lord of the Emperor's Court...

Each of these prominent identities, each one taken out alone, was enough to shock everyone.

As a result, they are all the same person.

Mo Yanyu is really indescribable, her own kind of worship.

There is only one thought in her mind now, that is to follow Jun Xiaoyao, and never waver!

And her emotions are similar.

There are also many arrogances of Chi You Xiantong.

"It's really, a bit fierce..."

Even before, Chi Yu, who was a little bit resistant to Jun Xiaoyao, now has a dazed expression.

Apart from shock, there is no other word that can describe his mood at the moment.

"No wonder the Devil Emperor Chi You can recognize him. Perhaps, this is really my Chi You Xian Tong, the only chance to change my destiny!"

There was a touch of sharpness in Chi Long's eyes.

She felt that Chi You Xiantong should seize this opportunity.

...

After the sacred mountain matter ended.

Jun Xiaoyao also took a group of people and continued to go deep into the land of the divine heritage.

Now, the clue about Huangdi has been solved.

Jun Xiaoyao also got great gains.

This gain is of great significance to him, to martial arts, and to the entire sacramental lineage.

Next, only sign in is left.

Jun Xiaoyao also intends to go deep into the core of the forgotten country to sign in.

Along the way, naturally, a lot of treasures were also found.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't look down on it, and directly gave it to Lu Fugui, Mo Yanyu, and Chi You Xiantong.

Those who follow Jun Xiaoyao are also full of harvest.

They naturally have an extra respect for Jun Xiaoyao.

On the other side, several ancient fairy court saints who fled from the land of the holy mountain.

All of them looked ugly as if they had eaten flies.

They are in the ancient fairy garden, not to mention the lofty status.

At least among his peers, it is almost the existence of Zhongxing Pengyue.

Even in the current world, if they were born, their status would not be much lower than that of Di Haotian.

As a result, as soon as he was born, he stumbled and made his face embarrassed.

Even one person fell.

This made the holy sons feel gloomy.

"Then what should we do now, where do we go?" Shengzi Mingxin said.

The Son of Haoyue and the Son of Heaven were silent.

Da Ri Shengzi said: "Go to the deepest part of the Forgotten Land, the princess should be sleeping there."

"And don't forget, our mission to sleep in this golden world was originally to assist the princess."

Da Ri Shengzi's words, if they were spread out, they would definitely shock everyone.

These uncommon saint child-level figures of them have been sealed up here just to assist others.

"However, the princess's physique..." The Son of Heaven hesitated.

"Relax, His Majesty Emperor must have left behind. After all, she is the last princess of my ancient fairy court."

Several saints nodded slightly.

"If it is really successful, with the strength of the princess, it may not be impossible to compete with that innate body." Shengzi Haoyue said.

"Don't worry, we will keep this account in mind." Da Ri Shengzi's eyes were filled with coldness.

The land of the relic of the gods has a very wide range.

And there are not many people who can go deep.

Because the land of the gods is not completely safe, there are also various organs, traps, remnant formations, and so on.

I don't know how long it took, Jun Xiaoyao raised his head and looked up at the sky.

The blood-colored Yingluo Yaoxing looked even more coquettish.

Faintly, Jun Xiaoyao felt that the end of the Forgotten Kingdom might not be far away.

And the most important thing is.

With the changes of Yinghuo Demon Star, Jun Xiaoyao could also feel it, from the deepest part of that divine relic.

There was a wave of terrifying soul pressure.

It is crushed like a tide.

Except for Jun Xiaoyao and a few top Tianjiao, it is difficult for other Tianjiao to reach the deepest point.

"Master, it is already difficult for us to go deep, or you can continue alone." Mo Yanyu said.

"Yes, senior, we have gained enough." Chi Long and others also said.

They are also very self-aware and don't want to drag Jun Xiaoyao's hind legs.

They have gained enough, and they are not greedy enough.

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

After that, it is indeed not suitable to continue to take them.

Immediately, Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deep alone.

The rest are looking for other opportunities in this area.

The same is true for Tianjiao in other places.

Except for a few Tianjiao who still want to fight.

The others are all separate, looking for opportunities within their own abilities.

as time flows.

Jun Xiaoyao has reached the deepest part of the Divine Relic.

Even, it may be close to the deepest part of the Forgotten Kingdom.

However, there is still no system sign-in prompt.

"what happened?"

Just between Jun Xiaoyao's suspicion.

Suddenly, he heard a voice.

The sound of the wave hitting the shore.

Jun Xiaoyao flashed away with a thought.

Not long after, he finally left the floating island area in the land of the gods.

Looking around, it was a white tide.

It was a sea with no end in sight.

Jun Xiaoyao is standing on the shore.

And at this time, in the distance of the sea, when the lanterns first came on, a stretch of palaces, like the treasures of the fairy palace, appeared.

Immortal aura, almost like the abode of gods.

"Could it be... the core of the ancient fairy court ruins?"

Jun Xiaoyao is suspicious.

The scene, like a dream and illusion, is almost like a mirage.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to go to the sea and explore.

He found that after he stepped out, he immediately returned to the original place.

"Magic array, or something else?"

Jun Xiaoyao began to urge the Hengsha-level primordial spirit to perceive it with his soul. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

But still no clue.

"Then there is only one possibility. If I guess it is correct, the existence in this Forgotten Realm can even crush the Hengsha-level Yuanshen in terms of the soul of the soul!"

In other words, only the power that surpasses the Hengsha-level primordial spirit can confuse the Hengsha-level primordial spirit.

And above the Hengsha-level primordial spirit, is the empty robbery-level primordial spirit.

That's not a realm that can be achieved by ordinary strong people.

Even some quasi-emperors, and even the great emperors, may not be able to reach the primordial spirit of the sky robbery.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it.

A figure suddenly appeared on the surface of the sea in the distance, and Ling Bo came.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it.

"It's you..."

[Chapter 1279: Zhuang Xiaomeng, the will of the forgotten country, the tide of dreams...](#)

The figure that walked on the sea and came over the waves.

Wearing a red phoenix robe, she is tall and beautiful, with misty temples, and her skin is like fat.

Like a fairy descending from the sky, the country is beautiful and fragrant.

Not the daughter of King Zhuang Xiaomeng, or who?

If it were other people, such as Lu Fugui and others, they would definitely be at a loss and could not find North.

I don't know what is going on.

But Jun Xiaoyao, with a faint smile on the corners of his lips, as if he knew everything well.

"Sir, we meet again."

Zhuang Xiaomeng smiled at Jun Xiaoyao, Qingcheng with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao also smiled lightly: "Should I call you the daughter king, or... the will of the forgotten kingdom?"

With a word, Jun Xiaoyao pierced the window paper.

The smile on Zhuang Xiaomeng's face remained unchanged.

"I still like my husband better, calling me Xiao Meng, because this is the name my husband gave me."

Zhuang Xiaomeng said to laugh at Yan Yan, with a variety of amorous feelings.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that this was actually an admission in disguise.

From the time he entered the forgotten kingdom, he had a whimsical speculation.

The forgotten country is actually alive.

Or in other words, the forgotten country has its own will.

It may not be a living person, but it is definitely an existence that has its own ideas and knows how to think.

Moreover, in terms of the way of the soul, its cultivation base is extremely terrifying, at least it is the existence of the air catastrophe level.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to blind Jun Xiaoyao's Hengsha-level soul.

And many of the strong who came here were confused.

Without an extremely powerful way of primordial spirit, it is impossible to set up an illusion and confuse everyone.

Strictly speaking, Zhuang Xiaomeng in front of him is not actually the daughter king of the Lost Lands.

After all, the daughter king is also an illusion born of the will of the forgotten kingdom.

Now, it was this will that turned into Zhuang Xiaomeng.

As the so-called Zhuang Zhou Mengdie, Die Meng Zhuang Zhou, true and false, false and true.

"It would be an honor for me to like the name I took." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

"I always feel that this name suits me well."

"After all, who can tell what is true and what is false in this world."

"If a person is stuck in a dream forever, the dream is real to him." Zhuang Xiaomeng said quietly.

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep look at Zhuang Xiaomeng and said.

"Seriously, although I know you are the will of the forgotten kingdom, I don't know exactly what kind of existence you are?"

The Zhuang Xiaomeng in front of him, although he looked like a beautiful beauty.

But after all, it looks like a phantom.

Who knows, what is behind this will.

"Mr. should know soon, after all, this dream is about to wake up." Zhuang Xiaomeng stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

A strange color flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Zhuang Xiaomeng is reminding him that the forgotten country is about to disappear?

If you haven't left before disappearing, then I am afraid I will really dream here forever.

"This sea should be the core of the forgotten country." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, all of you who have entered the kingdom should want to enter here. After all, here is the most noble treasure of Ancient Xianting."

Zhuang Xiaomeng blinked suddenly, revealing a hint of playfulness.

This is a bit special.

"Baby, what?" Jun Xiaoyao was curious.

At the same time, he even felt that the will of this forgotten kingdom had reached any agreement with Gu Xianting to help Gu Xianting protect the remains.

"You will know when you go in." Zhuang Xiaomeng sold it off.

Jun Xiaoyao just wanted to ask how to enter.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light in his mind.

Immediately, took out a flower.

Surprisingly, it is the flower of the past.

"Is it this?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Mister is really witty." Zhuang Xiaomeng smiled.

"The dream tide is about to hit, this is the last level."

"If you can break free from the dream, you can leave the forgotten country."

"If you don't wake up, you will always be a part of the forgotten kingdom."

Upon hearing Zhuang Xiaomeng's words, Jun Xiaoyao raised his head and looked at the Yingluo Yaoxing.

Now, he finally understood that Yingluo Demon Star controlled the power of the soul illusion of the forgotten kingdom.

And in the distance of the sea, a huge fog came.

That is the dream tide, in a short period of time, it can drown the forgotten country.

That is the final test.

At this time, the flowers of the past life in Jun Xiaoyao's hands were lit up like a lantern and bloomed.

Beautiful and fascinating.

But Jun Xiaoyao is completely immune to this.

He turned to look at Zhuang Xiaomeng and said, "Farewell."

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao knew that he couldn't meet Zhuang Xiaomeng anymore.

When the dream tide passes, he will naturally wake up and leave, and the forgotten country will disappear, waiting for the next time he wakes up.

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Xiaomeng suddenly laughed and said, "Actually, the husband can stay and stay with me forever. I don't mind."

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly ashamed, then Qianhe smiled.

"The beauties are willing to invite, but there are still unfinished things in the next stage, so I can only thank you for your kindness."

After the words fell, Jun Xiaoyao stepped directly into the sea, but for a moment, he was submerged in the dream tide.

Zhuang Xiaomeng was dumb, then shook his head and smiled.

"I really want to keep him forever..." Zhuang Xiaomeng muttered to himself.

Jun Xiaoyao is the most interesting person among the countless creatures she has encountered in countless eras.

However, the thought of that terrifying woman Zhuang Xiaomeng couldn't help but shudder.

If you really keep him, I'm afraid that terrifying woman will kill her directly, right?

It may even wipe out the entire forgotten country.

And the woman had also warned him not to move him.

"It's really weird, why does he have a connection with that horrible woman on Nine Heavens?"

Zhuang Xiaomeng shook his head slightly.

That woman, like her, practiced the way of dreams.

It's just that that woman's strength and cultivation are stronger than her.

One person is a restricted area!

"Forget it, it depends on the woman, and it also depends on your name for me, so I will give you another gift at the end."

Zhuang Xiaomeng fell off, stretched out his jade finger, with a bit of inspiration, and followed Jun Xiaoyao.

In the dream tide, the thinking of everyone in UU reading www.uukanshu.com will completely become themselves in the dream.

And the gift Zhuang Xiaomeng gave is Jun Xiaoyao, who can have his own thoughts in his dreams.

This is almost cheating for Jun Xiaoyao.

This is absolutely unfair to other people sinking into dreams.

"Finally, the promise to Gu Xianting is also fulfilled."

Zhuang Xiaomeng sighed.

The figure gradually faded and disappeared.

And on the other side of the sea.

There are two figures standing here.

One of them, with blond hair and silver eyes, was born a god-man, and it was Di Haotian.

And the other person, not someone else, is the ancient emperor.

[Chapter 1280: Di Haotian's means, the ancient emperor's son fell, and the ancient fairy dreamed back...](#)

The ancient emperor was originally a Tianjiao alongside Lingyuan.

But as he was frustrated in Jun Xiaoyao's hands, he was burdened with the infamy of murdering the hero of the fairyland.

In addition, Emperor Haotian was born later.

The ancient emperor was completely marginalized, and now he could only hold Emperor Haotian's thigh and follow him.

"Master Shaohuang, this place should be the deepest part of the forgotten kingdom. I don't know what the treasure of Gu Xianting is?"

The ancient emperor's tone was also curious.

"You will see it soon, but...you shouldn't see it." Di Haotian said with deep meaning.

"Oh... Ah, Lord Young Emperor, what do you mean..."

The ancient emperor was taken aback for a moment, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

He is also a scheming person, and he has designed to frame Jun Xiaoyao many times before.

It was only later that they were countered.

But this is enough to show that the ancient emperor is not stupid.

He drew back suddenly.

But Emperor Haotian didn't rush or slow down, pressing out with a palm, his unique innate dragon emperor aura was boiling, turning into big golden dragons, entwining the ancient emperor's son.

Although the ancient emperor is the sacred body of Fuxi, his opponent is Emperor Haotian!

"Young Emperor Haotian, what are you doing, I am loyal to you!"

The ancient emperor yelled while resisting.

He couldn't believe that Di Haotian would actually attack him.

"So, now is the time for you to be loyal."

A cold smile appeared on Di Haotian's face.

His breath exploded, and the bright innate dragon emperor's aura traversed the nine heavens.

That momentum, if seen by other Tianjiao, would definitely be scared to lie on the ground.

The current Di Haotian truly revealed a trace of his strength.

And it was this very small part of the force that directly suppressed the ancient emperor, and there was no resistance at all.

The gas of the Innate Dragon Emperor turned into a golden oven, imprisoned the ancient emperor in it, and then directly refined it.

The ancient emperor let out a scream.

The feeling of being refined alive is more painful than death.

The ancient emperor's eyes were about to split, and his entire body began to crack.

He stared at Di Haotian, completely unthinkable.

He didn't die in the hands of his rival Jun Xiaoyao, but in the hands of his own people.

This is undoubtedly a kind of irony to the ancient emperor who is good at calculating.

Thousands are counted, but in the end they are counted by people in their own line.

"Di Haotian, no matter how I am, I am also the descendant of Fuxi Xiantong, so you are not afraid of causing turmoil to Xiantong!"

The ancient emperor was unwilling to fall like this, and was unwilling to give up until the end.

"When I take control of Xiantong, Fuxi Xiantong will understand this young emperor's good intentions."

Di Haotian was unmoved.

Even when his followers died, Di Haotian wouldn't blink.

Not to mention the ancient emperor, only recently followed him.

In Di Haotian's eyes, he was originally a tool man-like existence.

"Ahhhh...Di Haotian, I curse you, you will lose in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, and you will lose miserably!"

The ancient emperor let out a stern roar, and in the end the body and soul were directly exploded!

Turned into a group of yin and yang entangled, the source of black and white entangled aura.

Surprisingly, it is the origin of Fuxi's Eucharist!

Di Haotian raised his hand, and the origin of this group of Fuxi Saint Body was suspended in his palm.

"Jun Xiaoyao, haha..."

Di Haotian just sneered.

"After finishing the matter of this place, Xian Ting unified, and tried a way to erase the only variable Jun Xiaoyao."

"In this way, everything will be back on track, and Xian Ting will rule forever."

"And I, I will be the only emperor in Xian Ting, and I will look for that door again."

"I still have the shards of the immortal stone plate in my hand. When I find them all, I can compete for the opportunity of sublimation."

"Finally, fly immortal, dominate forever!"

Di Haotian was ambitious.

His ambition is simply to swallow the world with anger, to be the lord of the fairy court of countless time and space in the imperial domination!

With a command, all nine days and ten places are surrendered!

But to be honest, Di Haotian's talent and strength status is indeed worthy of his ambition.

"By the way, Lingyuan should also come here, and she will kill Refining at that time."

Ling Yuan, the ancient emperor, were all part of his plan.

However, Emperor Haotian didn't need their people, but needed their Fuxi Eucharist and Wa Huang Eucharist origin.

Emperor Haotian gathered the origin of Fuxi's Eucharist, the flower of the past appeared in his hand, and then he also stepped into the dream tide.

In the other direction.

Ling Yuan's tall and slender figure emerged.

With her ability, she can naturally go deep into the core.

"Why, I always have an inexplicable feeling, like something is calling me?"

Ling Yuan looked suspicious and at a loss.

She came to this sea completely subconsciously.

Then, Ling Yu stepped into the sea.

And surprisingly.

Ling Yuan stepped in directly.

Jun Xiaoyao, Di Haotian and others all need to use the flowers of the past to step in.

And Ling Yuan was able to step into this sea directly without resorting to the flowers of the past.

In the next moment, the dream tide that hits also drowned her shadow.

In a short period of time.

The white fog swept across the forgotten country.

All the Tianjiao in the Forgotten Realm are instantly sinking into the dream tide.

In this dream tide, they will become a certain existence in the dream.

That dream is almost the same as reality.

In the end, only those who can wake up can leave the forgotten country.

The rest will be forever sinking in the forgotten kingdom.

...

The universe is vast, and the stars are flowing.

This is a continuous and majestic palace, horizontally in the universe, like a continent.

There are thousands of weather and bright lights.

Jinquyun Palace, Lingxiao Palace, and the four heavenly gates guard the Quartet.

A total of ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine palaces and treasures constitute this piece of Xianjia Palace.

Guanghua Wandaο, thousands of aura, Ming jewelry jade glazed tiles.

This is a land of incomparable prosperity and the center of power in the fairyland.

The center of the ancient fairy garden.

Dream back to the ancient fairy garden!

The strength of the ancient fairy court is undoubtedly, sitting in the wild and four poles, nine heavens and ten places.

Although it has become history, but at this moment, the vast aura displayed is still trembling.

Coming and going, the heavenly soldiers and generals from all walks of life are in an endless stream.

There are more than 90,000 halls in the center of the fairy garden.

Divided into external, internal, and central core area.

In the central core area, there are 108 palaces.

Divided into thirty-six heavenly palaces and seventy-two treasure halls.

In the center is the Lingxiao Hall, which is the place where the lord of the ancient fairy court can discuss important matters with some of the fairy courts.

In addition, there are also palaces such as Qianyun Palace, Bisha Palace, Wuming Palace, Douse Palace, Guangming Palace, Miaoyan Palace, Sun Palace, Huale Palace, etc.

Either it is the blessed land of the cave, or the place where the great figures of Xian Ting live.

Among these palaces, there is a palace called Qionghua Palace.

This is a forbidden place in Xian Ting, and no outsiders will be allowed to enter it on weekdays.

Because the one who lives here is the daughter of Emperor Ancient Xianting.

The last princess of the ancient fairy court!