

Sacred Body 1281

[Chapter 1281: The ominous princess Yuanche, Haotian Zhenjun](#)

The Qionghua Palace is full of flowers and clusters of flowers.

The ones planted here, the lowest level, are all holy medicine.

It can be said that even a pig is placed in the Qionghua Palace.

In a few years, he can become a master.

These palaces themselves are the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, the top-level cave of heaven and blessing.

However, Qionghua Palace is nowhere to be seen.

No one wants to approach.

This is not because this is the residence of Princess Gu Xianting.

You know, even if it's the princess's residence, there must be a few maids and the like.

But this Qionghua Palace is deserted.

The reason is also very simple, and it is related to the special physique of the ancient fairy court princess.

That is an extremely ominous physique.

It is precisely because of this, even if the one who lives in it is the daughter of the ancient fairy court emperor.

Ordinary people also stay away.

Even in Xian Ting, there are many rumors about this princess.

But today.

Outside the Qionghua Palace, there was a slender figure walking slowly.

The long golden hair was scattered randomly, and a pair of silver pupils carried a deep taste.

Looks extraordinary temperament.

Some celestial soldiers and generals in the distance, as well as the people of the fairy court, all showed a touch of surprise when they saw this.

"Hey, it turned out to be True Monarch Haotian. It seems that he is really obsessed with the princess."

"I have a rumor, Lord Monarch, deliberately marrying the princess to True Monarch Haotian."

"But True Monarch Haotian is indeed the most outstanding character in Xian Ting, and everyone wants to marry him." The fairy nymph of Xian Ting said.

"But it's a pity, the princess has an ominous body. Anyone who has contact with her will suffer bad luck."

"I heard that the princess's ominousness has even affected Xianting's luck. If it weren't for the Lord Emperor's constant suppression, maybe Xianting would be..."

"Shhh, you can't talk nonsense about this!"

Some people in the fairy garden communicated with spirits and whispered.

At this time, True Monarch Haotian had entered the Qionghua Palace.

Qionghua Palace, usually static outsiders step into.

No one will get close.

True Monarch Haotian is the only person who can freely enter the Qionghua Palace.

In the Qionghua Palace, it is colorful, gorgeous and beautiful.

No one would have thought that living here is a young girl with an ominous body.

Zhenjun Haotian passed the small bridge and flowing water, behind the rockery and blue stones.

I saw a pavilion.

A young girl, holding her cheeks, leaned on the edge of the pavilion, doing nothing.

That girl, she looked like she was sixteen years old.

But he gave birth to a face that reversed all sentient beings.

It's hard to imagine that a young girl with an ominous body has a stunning face in the world.

But this face is difficult for outsiders to see, and even stay away.

I have to say that this is a kind of irony.

And I don't know if it is a coincidence or something.

The face of this girl was somewhat similar to Ling Yuan.

However, compared to Ling Yuan, she was a bit less noble and cold, and she was a bit more youthful and youthful.

"Princess Yuanche."

Zhenjun Haotian smiled slightly when he saw the girl.

"True Monarch Haotian, you are here."

The girl named Yuanche's eyes lit up.

She is the daughter of Emperor Gu Xianting, Princess Yuanche.

On weekdays, she hardly saw anyone.

Except for her father, Emperor Donghua, occasionally saw her once to suppress the ominousness in her body.

The only person she could see from time to time was Zhenjun Haotian.

True Monarch Haotian is indeed extraordinary in temperament and exaggerated. It can be said that it is the dream of many women in Xian Ting.

But Yuan Che only regarded him as a friend.

"I've come to visit Her Royal Highness, how are you doing?" Zhenjun Haotian smiled, politely.

"It's not like that, boring." Yuan Che said.

Since her birth, she has stayed in Qionghua Palace.

I am afraid that I will be insane a long time ago when I change to another person.

To be honest, it would be nice if Yuan Che could not go crazy.

"I brought some gadgets for your Royal Highness."

Zhenjun Haotian smiled slightly and took out many rare treasures.

For example, neon garments woven from the feathers of the Divine Phoenix.

Such as the gorgeous Nine Seas Pearl.

For example, a nebula bracelet made of one hundred and eight stars.

These treasures, if they were given to any woman, they would be extremely happy and extremely happy.

And Yuan Che just smiled perfunctorily and said, "Thank you very much."

These babies, she doesn't care much.

Zhenjun Haotian smiled slightly, and then said: "What does the princess want?"

Yuan Che's moon-like eyes rolled, and he looked at Haotian Zhenjun and said, "Can you help me with cover and let me go out for a stroll?"

"His Royal Highness, this is not okay, you have a special physique, it is not suitable to go out..."
Haotianzhen Jun said.

"So you just don't help, right?" Yuan Che puffed up her cheeks with anger.

"Sorry, Lord Donghua, I will definitely find a way. It won't be long before the princess will be able to regain her freedom."

"Waiting again, how long has this princess been waiting!"

"I'm just going out for a walk, and I won't disturb anyone, Haotian, just say you can help me?"

Yuan Che stared straight at True Monarch Haotian.

There was a flash of thought in the eyes of True Monarch Haotian.

If it doesn't help, will the relationship with Yuan Che be deadlocked?

After thinking for a while, Haotianzhen said: "The princess, can you guarantee that you will not disturb anyone or contact anyone?"

Yuan Che's eyes lit up.

"certainly!"

"Hey, if this matter is known to the Lord Emperor, I will inevitably be punished." Zhenjun Haotian sighed.

"Haotian, thank you very much, you are my eternal friend." Yuan Che stared at Haotian Zhenjun Dao.

After that, True Monarch Haotian arbitrarily played a cover, letting Yuan Che sneak out.

Looking at Yuan Che's back, the smile on Zhenjun Haotian's face narrowed, revealing a touch of deep meaning.

"Is it just a friend? That won't work..."

...

Yuan Che left the Qionghua Palace.

This is the first time she has experienced a feeling called freedom.

However, she also listened to Zhenjun Haotian and didn't contact anyone.

She also understood that besides her father Donghua Emperor, there was also Haotian Zhenjun.

Other people should be afraid and afraid of her.

Because of her, there is ominousness.

Not only can it bring bad luck to people, it can even bring bad luck to Xian Ting.

"Why, why can't I be like an ordinary woman..."

Yuan Che thought to himself.

Which girl does not cherish spring.

At the time of the Mood for Love, even Yuen Che would have a kind of throbbing in his heart.

I want to find someone who can chat with her, talk about things, and entrust her feelings.

True Monarch Haotian is indeed very good, and it is enough to make many women's hearts move, but Yuan Che just doesn't feel it in his heart.

She only regarded him as a friend.

Yuan Che's thoughts are blurred.

Before she knew it, she came to a gorgeous peach forest.

The peach forest is ten li, beautiful and magnificent. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Yuan Che looked slightly dazed.

"What a nice view..."

She could not help muttering to herself.

In Xianting, there would be such a beautiful place.

Does anyone take care of this?

Just when Yuan Che was curious.

A clear and gentle voice sounded, chanting a poem.

"Peach Blossom Temple in Taohuawu, Taohua Fairy in Taohua Temple."

"Peach Blossom Fairy grows peach trees and picks peach blossoms to sell wine."

"Just sit in front of the flowers when you wake up, and come to sleep when you are drunk."

"Half awake, half drunk day after day, flowers blooming year after year..."

[Chapter 1282: For 10 miles in Taolin, the immortal under the flower, destroying Dihao...](#)

The gentle voice, accompanied by poems, and the peach blossoms of ten miles.

There was a ripple in Yuan Che's heart.

"Half awake, half drunk day after day, flowers blooming year after year..."

Yuan Che chewed the poem and looked deep into the Taolin.

She saw it.

In the depths of the peach forest, a young man in white, like an immortal, leaned under a peach blossom tree.

There is a game of chess in front of him, holding a jug of wine in his hand.

The flying peach petals fell on his shoulders, and he did not brush them, letting them stop.

This is a beautiful to dreamlike picture.

Ten miles of peach forest, white-clothed banished immortals, accompanied by the rain of peach blossoms.

In other words, any girl would be hit in the heart instantly.

Yuan Che was hidden in the dark, watching this scene.

To be honest, although she is the ancient fairy princess.

But because he has been closed in Qionghua Palace since he was a child, he has not seen much in the world.

But her vision is not low.

After all, her father is Emperor Donghua.

True Monarch Haotian is also an outstanding person.

But at this moment, the young man playing chess and drinking under the peach blossom forest still held the eyes of Yuan Che tightly.

What kind of strange man is that?

Yuan Che was extremely curious.

But she remembered Zhenjun Haotian's warning again in her heart.

Cannot be touched by anyone.

Yuan Che sighed and wanted to leave, but was not reconciled.

"Is this the so-called fate?" Yuan Che couldn't help thinking in his heart.

And at this moment, the handsome, handsome young man in white clothes was like a banished immortal.

Suddenly took the wine glass in his hand and said, "My friend, since it's here, why not show up?"

Yuan Che suddenly felt a little flustered, and she wanted to leave directly.

But the body is very honest, showing the figure directly.

"This...what is the name of this poem?"

Xu is very rare to see strangers, and Yuan Che's tone is a bit unsmooth.

"Peach Blossom Temple."

The young man in white smiled slightly, handsome and gentle.

Yuan Che's face flushed subconsciously.

She is not an idiot, nor is she Yankong, otherwise she would have felt Haotian Zhenjun a long time ago.

But she just felt that the white-clothed young man in front of him had a very special temperament.

That is the temperament she yearns for.

free.

That's right.

Although Yuan Che is the princess of the ancient fairy court, the least she can get is the freedom that ordinary creatures have.

"This poem is very good, by the way, are you not afraid of me?" Yuan Che asked.

"Why are you afraid?" the white-clothed youth asked.

"It seems that you don't know who I am." Yuan Che's eyes fell slightly.

"Of course I know that you are the daughter of Lord Donghua, Princess Yuanche of Xianting." The white-clothed youth smiled slowly.

"Then you are still not afraid of me, other people avoid me, such as fear of snakes and scorpions, for fear of being contaminated with ominous and bad luck." Yuan Che said.

She has become accustomed to those indifference and isolation.

"Doom and ominous?" The white-clothed youth tilted his head slightly, then said.

"Look at the ten-mile peach forest, the petals will rot after withering, but it cannot be denied its splendor."

"Life is the same, so what if it is contaminated with ominousness? This cannot be denied, Princess Yuanche, the meaning of your existence."

The young man in white made Yuanche stand in place.

Before her eyes, it was suddenly hazy.

Only after I realized that it was tears.

"Princess Yuanche, if you don't mind, have a drink?" The white-clothed youth toasted and invited.

Yuan Che's jade hand wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes, and a sincere smile burst on his face like never before.

Sure enough, she was right.

This young man in white clothes is really a strange man.

"By the way, you don't know your name yet?" Yuan Che said.

"Next, Yu Xiaoyao." The white-clothed youth said lightly.

"Jade Xiaoyao..."

Yuan Che murmured and repeated.

Sure enough, people live up to their names.

The son is like jade.

And there is a kind of free and unrestrained breath that she yearns for.

"Are you from Xian Ting, why have you never heard your name?" Yuan Che asked curiously.

Although she didn't leave the house, she also knew some of the characters in Xian Ting.

The white-clothed youth said: "Underneath, there are always idle clouds and wild cranes, traveling around the world, and traveling towards the North Sea at dusk. They rarely live in Xian Ting."

"It turned out to be so, then you must have been to many places, can you tell me about it?"

Yuan Che held his cheek and looked at the young man in white.

The young man in front of him has the freedom she wants most.

"Of course, it is my honor." The young man smiled.

Then tell all kinds of wandering anecdotes.

Yuan Che was also fascinated by it.

time flies.

At a certain moment, Yuan Che secretly said a terrible cry.

"It's over, I want to go back as soon as possible."

"Princess, please." The young man smiled.

Yuan Che hesitated and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

After a long while, he plucked up the courage and said: "Yu Xiaoyao, can we still meet in this peach forest next time?"

"Of course." The white-clothed youth smiled slightly.

"Then it's agreed!"

Yuan Che stretched out her little finger.

Then, it drew back a bit.

She was infected with ominous body, even True Monarch Haotian, never got close to her whole body.

However, what made Yuan Che's eyes widened was.

The young man in white also stretched out his little finger and hooked up with her.

"A word is a deal."

Yuan Che's heart quietly skipped a beat.

The man in front of him didn't mind at all, nor was he afraid of her ominousness.

As if to cover up her embarrassment, Princess Yuanche blushed and hid her face and went away.

Looking at the back of Yuan Che leaving.

The gentle smile on the face of the white-clothed youth slowly faded.

"It's really interesting, is this the dream tide, dreaming back to the ancient fairy garden?"

This young man in white is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

He did not expect that this dream would be so real.

Even with his Hengsha-level primordial spirit, he couldn't find any omissions and flaws.

It seems to be no different from reality.

"The will of the forgotten kingdom, what is it, it has such a strong soul cultivation base, all of this is almost true."

It can be said that even if it is Jun Xiaoyao who has the Hengsha-level soul, it takes a lot of effort to get rid of this dream.

Let alone other people.

However, Jun Xiaoyao had a little doubt.

"It stands to reason that after falling into a dream, I shouldn't know my true identity."

"But now, I have my original thinking, as if it were a lucid dream." Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

The so-called lucid dreaming is to know that you are dreaming when you are in a dream.

This is an experience many people have had.

But in this environment, it is no different from cheating.

Now Jun Xiaoyao finally understands what Zhuang Xiaomeng said, what is the most precious treasure of Gu Xianting.

"Unexpectedly, the last princess of Gu Xianting was sleeping in the core of the Forgotten Realm."

No other treasures can be compared to the last princess of the ancient fairy garden.

Her identity and the resources she controls are unmatched by other Xianting Tianjiao.

She is the most precious baby.

But Jun Xiaoyao still had doubts in his heart.

Yuan Che and Ling Yuan look a bit like each other.

Among them, there must be secrets.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the most important thing, UU reading www.uukanshu.com still has a good relationship with Yuan Che.

Understand what the ominous taint on her is.

"And that True Monarch Haotian, it should be Emperor Haotian, but he doesn't seem to be sober yet."

The light in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

He understood now what Di Haotian's plan was.

He also wanted to get Yuan Che, the most precious treasure.

I want to use the power of Princess Yuanche's identity to make myself ascend to the throne and unify the fairy garden.

It can be said that without Jun Xiaoyao's intervention, it might really be successful.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao knew Di Haotian's plan, so naturally he wouldn't let him achieve his wish.

Even if he was a scumbag, he would destroy Di Haotian's plan.

[Chapter 1283: Yuanche's ominous secret, the innate sinner](#)

When Yuan Che returned to the Qionghua Palace, he saw Zhenjun Haotian standing there.

"Princess Yuanche, you are a bit late."

Zhenjun Haotian said with a faint smile.

"Sorry, Haotian." Yuan Che spit out fragrant tongue playfully.

"His Royal Highness, it seems to be in a good mood." Haotianzhen Jun said.

"That... of course, after all, it's rare to go out to relax, and naturally the mood will be better." Yuan Che said.

She would not tell about the meeting with Jun Xiaoyao.

Otherwise, Zhenjun Haotian might not let her go out again.

"Well, your Royal Highness, I will retreat first, but maybe soon, the fairy garden will hold a banquet of ten thousand immortals." Haotianzhen Jun said.

"Wan Xianyan, did anything important happen?" Yuan Che asked.

Wanxian Banquet is the supreme feast of Xian Ting.

Generally, it will only be held when a major event occurs or there is an important celebration.

"The princess will know by then." True Monarch Haotian smiled decently, and sold it off.

After True Monarch Haotian left, Yuan Che's expression became dazed.

She even felt that the encounter between Taolin and Yu Xiaoyao in Shili was nothing more than a dream.

It was too dreamy, that it was a little unreal.

"Will he... abide by the agreement?"

Yuan Che's heart suddenly became a little nervous.

This feeling made her very novel.

It's like a girl's affection, sprouting for the first time.

In order to avoid the suspicion of Haotian Zhenjun.

Yuan Che also resisted, and after a period of time, he let True Monarch Haotian cover her to go out.

True Monarch Haotian didn't have any doubts either.

And when Yuan Che came to Shili Taolin again.

She gave a knowing smile.

Under the peach blossom tree, the white-clothed youth leaned in a leisurely manner, and the flowers were raining.

Human faces are peach blossoms and red, although this is a word to describe women.

But at this moment, it is also very suitable for the man who is as rich as jade and free and easy as immortal.

"His Royal Highness, I kept the promise."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly and toasted to greet him.

Yuan Che showed a smile from his heart.

This kind of smile has never appeared on her face.

Then they sat opposite each other, drinking and chatting.

Yuan Che looked envious of so many places Jun Xiaoyao had been to.

"No wonder you are called Xiaoyao, you are really at ease." Yuan Che said.

"It's easy to be a fairy and it's hard to get away."

"Even the immortal who is detached from the shackles in the legend, I am afraid it may not necessarily be as free and at ease as me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Yuan Che heard the words and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

There is a touch of splendor in his eyes.

This is really a free and easy wanton, a strange man who is full of heaven and earth.

There seems to be nothing that can restrain him.

"By the way, I also brought chess to accompany me in the next game." Yuan Che said.

She took out the chessboard and chess pieces.

"This is..." Jun Xiaoyao stared.

"This is a small gadget I researched out of my spare time, named Jiujunqi."

"Look, these chess pieces represent the kingdom of Yu, and these represent the kingdom of spirit... and this, this is the kingdom of daughters."

"The rule of this chess is that the nine kingdoms conquer each other and compete for three secret realms of heaven and earth..."

Yuan Che was in high spirits and explained to Jun Xiaoyao.

It's like a child showing off his achievements.

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

Isn't this the nine kingdoms and three secret realms of opportunity in the Forgotten Land?

Jun Xiaoyao played chess, thinking in his heart.

"What's wrong?"

Yuen Che raised his eyes and asked, as if he had noticed the different color in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"It's nothing, the princess is really smart, she is losing." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Who knows, Yuan Che puffed up his cheeks and said, "Are you making me?"

She could tell that Jun Xiaoyao was a person with great wisdom.

"His Royal Highness is the creator of the Nine Military Banners. It is normal to lose to you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Yuan Che stopped talking, but his face was blushing quietly.

This feeling of being pampered and coaxed by others is pretty good.

And for a long time to come, Yuan Che would take time out from time to time, and meet Jun Xiaoyao in Shili Taolin.

The two also gradually got acquainted with each other, and they had nothing to talk about.

In addition to playing Jiujuqi.

Jun Xiaoyao will also tell her some stories.

"Today, let's tell a story about the Yaozu."

"Yaozu?" Yuan Che opened his eyes like a curious baby.

"Once upon a time, there were two snake spirits who cultivated to become refined, a white snake, and a green snake..."

Jun Xiaoyao came slowly.

Finally, Yuan Che heard her eyes flushed.

"It's too pitiful, why can't people who love each other be together? That smelly monk is too bad."

"In this world, everything is impossible." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Really... can't it?"

Yuan Che whispered, quietly leaning against Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally took Yuan Che's scented shoulders.

Naturally, he is like an old man who has gone through many ups and downs in love.

"Yun thinks about clothes, and the spring breeze blows the threshold of Huanong."

"If it weren't for Qun Yushantou, I would meet at Yaotai."

Yuan Che's face turned red when he heard this poem.

She heard it, the poem was praising her for her beauty and beauty.

It's not that she is easily moved.

But the man in front of him is so good, a bit perfect and dreamy.

He comes and goes freely, as unrestrained as the wind.

Although her origin is mysterious, she is gentle and affectionate to her.

She didn't even mind the ominousness she was carrying.

Even willing to touch her, not afraid of bad luck.

You know, even True Monarch Haotian, who is always courteous to her, has never been close to her body by three feet.

Thinking of this, Yuan Che said as if plucking up courage.

"Yu Lang, do you know why I harbored ominousness?"

During this time, the relationship between her and Jun Xiaoyao became close.

Because Jun Xiaoyao calls herself Yu Xiaoyao, she calls Jun Xiaoyao Yulang.

"Why?"

A dim light flashed deep in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"Because I am the sinner." Yuan Che said.

"The big sinner, but you don't have any sin." Jun Xiaoyao said slightly surprised.

"I don't know. Since I was born, I have been a congenital sinner. My father once said by chance."

"Maybe because of Xian Ting's long rule, a lot of blood and sins have accumulated."

"And the father, Emperor Donghua, as the lord of the fairy court, this sin was passed on to his daughter, which is mine."

Yuan Che's tone was clear and pitiful.

It is conceivable that she is obviously an innocent girl.

But he was born to bear the **** sins of the entire fairy court.

This is unfair to her destiny.

"It turned out to be like this. UU reading www.uukanshu.com" Jun Xiaoyao said.

The last princess of the ancient fairy court was indeed a bit miserable.

"Is there any way to solve it?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yuan Che sighed.

"There are only two ways now."

"One is to find other people who can pass the big sin, but there are too few such people, and it is impossible to accept this sin."

"The other is to use the power of the twin emperors of the Xianting Xihuang line and the Wa emperor line to suppress the sins in my body, but that is not an easy way."

When Jun Xiaoyao heard this, his eyes suddenly flashed.

He suddenly realized.

Isn't the power of the twin emperors in the line of the Emperor Xi and the Emperor Wa exactly the same as the Eucharist of the Fuxi and the Emperor of Wa?

[Chapter 1284: Insight into the plan of Emperor Haotian, Yuanche's marriage, clichés...](#)

In an instant, Jun Xiaoyao wanted to understand everything.

He is not only his own wisdom evildoer.

After breaking through to the Hengsha level, the primordial spirit can even rotate countless times in an instant.

Various thoughts, ideas, and clues converged in his mind.

"It turns out that Di Haotian was here to pay attention."

Jun Xiaoyao thoroughly understood the cause and effect.

Even so, there are still no flaws on his face.

"Don't worry, your sins will definitely be washed away." Jun Xiaoyao comforted.

"Well, I think, if one day, my sins and ominousness are really washed away..."

"Then... Is that, I can be with you openly..."

Yuan Che mustered up his courage, as thin as a mosquito.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said.

If you are a scumbag in your dream, you shouldn't count it, right?

At this moment, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

"Your Royal Highness, you seem to have violated the conditions."

Hearing this voice, Yuan Che suddenly reacted and hurriedly got up.

In the distance, a figure slowly appeared, with blond hair floating, and a pair of silver eyes like a cold moon, sweeping towards the two of them.

"Haotian, I..." Yuan Che was at a loss for a while.

True Monarch Haotian didn't fall on Yuan Che's gaze.

It fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was still lazy, leaning against the peach blossom tree.

His expression was faint, but there was a strange light under his eyes.

Sure enough, this True Monarch Haotian was Emperor Haotian.

It's just that it's different from the sober Jun Xiaoyao.

Di Haotian was still sinking in his dream, so it was impossible to recognize Jun Xiaoyao directly.

But even if you can't recognize it.

He was a little too much for the handsome young man in white.

There is still an instinctive disgust and hostility.

"Why, I have an instinctive aversion to this person?"

True Monarch Haotian was also a little unclear in his heart.

This feeling of disgust exists as if it is deep-rooted and cannot be changed.

Moreover, he just saw the scene of Yuan Che leaning on Jun Xiaoyao.

That made the coldness in his eyes even worse.

"You dare to touch the princess of Xian Ting rashly, you are so bold." Zhenjun Haotian said indifferently.

"No, it's none of his business, it's me who took the initiative..." Yuan Che defended.

"Princess, it's none of your business, you should go back to Qionghua Palace first." Haotian Zhenjun said.

"Then you can't shoot him." Yuan Che bit his lip.

"Don't worry, people waiting for me are not worthy of taking action." True Monarch Haotian said indifferently.

Yuan Che glanced at Jun Xiaoyao reluctantly.

If she didn't listen to Haotian, she might never have a chance to come out again in the future.

Not to mention meeting Jun Xiaoyao.

After Yuan Che left.

True Monarch Haotian looked at Jun Xiaoyao coldly, for a long time, and guessed: "Have we met somewhere before?"

Jun Xiaoyao is still drinking leisurely.

"Zai Xia is just a small person, so there is no such fame as True Monarch Haotian."

"Toads can never eat swan meat, you don't look stupid, you should understand this." Zhenjun Haotian said coldly.

"Yes, toads can't eat swan meat. You should understand this, right?" Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

True Monarch Haotian's face became completely cold.

Jun Xiaoyao was taking his words and mocking him.

"I'm afraid there is a news that you don't know. Soon, it will be Yuan Che's birthday party."

"On the day of the birthday party, Emperor Donghua will find a way to personally suppress her sins."

"At the same time, she will be given a marriage."

"And the main person to marry Lord Yuan Che is me."

Zhenjun Haotian sneered coldly.

"Really, but Yuan Che can agree with her?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyelids and said.

"Then...I can't help her." True Monarch Haotian paused before saying.

"If you have self-knowledge, stop this unreasonable thought as soon as possible, she is not the woman you can get."

After Zhenjun Haotian finished speaking, he turned and left.

Looking at his back, the corners of Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up slightly.

Whether in or out of dreams, Di Haotian's personality is exactly the same.

"It's worthy of being a person with a rebirth plug-in. Among the leeks, it can be regarded as online IQ."

Jun Xiaoyao now almost fully knew Di Haotian's plan.

Through the tides of dreams, and the last princess of the ancient fairy garden, forged an inscrutable marriage.

It was as if his reincarnation sea under the black abyss formed a love forever with Ling Yuan.

Although all that is fake.

But karma is already entwined.

It will be difficult to separate in the future.

Not to mention, most women are emotional creatures.

If in a dream, she loves someone until death.

Then in reality, it is difficult for her to feel disgusted with this person.

Even if it is the enemy.

Just like Ling Yuan, when she was in Black Abyss, she was an enemy with him.

But after a hundred years of fate, her attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao began to have some subtle changes.

And Di Haotian undoubtedly wanted to use this method now.

In the dream tide, marry Yuanche and become a husband and wife.

Even if it is a dream, this cause and effect is completely finished.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao could conclude that Di Haotian's means to win over Yuan Che was definitely more than that.

"If I'm right, the ancient emperor should have been killed by Di Haotian." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The ancient emperor thought he would have a way out by relying on Emperor Haotian.

As everyone knows, I just found a dead end for myself.

"The power of Emperor Xi and Emperor Wa, plus the great sinner, is still the lord of the fairy court, the daughter of Emperor Donghua, and has the blood of the Emperor."

"Tsk tusk, this last princess of the ancient fairy court is really amazing."

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed.

If the last princess of Gu Xianting was born, she would definitely be the most dazzling arrogance of the contemporary era.

Of course, the premise is that she can completely control the power of sin.

After all, although the power of sin is terrifying, it is doom and ominous.

But if it can be controlled perfectly, it will also become an extremely terrifying force.

"Now that I know your plan, how can I make your plan come true."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

That's a smile to make things happen.

"Although robbing the marriage or something is a bit cliché, but I can't help the girls like to play this one." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

On the other side, True Monarch Haotian also came to Qionghua Palace.

Then, I told Yuanche about the birthday party and wedding party.

Yuan Che couldn't believe it.

But the expression on her face was not obviously happy.

If I heard this news before I met Jun Xiaoyao.

Yuan Che may not be too happy, but he is not too resistant.

Because although she didn't feel anything towards True Monarch Haotian.

But True Monarch Haotian was indeed not bad to her.

But now, at first sight, a lifelong mistake.

Other men are hard to see.

"Haotian, if you are really good to me, then tell my father to cancel the wedding banquet." Yuan Che said every word.

"Yuan Che, UU reading www.uukanshu.com my mind, don't you understand?" Zhenjun Haotian slowly squeezed his five fingers and said in a steady tone.

"Sorry..." Yuan Che could only say that.

She can't go against her heart.

"The matter is settled, it is difficult to change, Yuan Che, get ready."

Zhenjun Haotian's tone suddenly became cold.

The matter was over, and he didn't bother to pretend to be a good man anymore.

After all, his only purpose is to marry Yuanche and get the appreciation of Emperor Donghua.

Finally inherited the position of the lord of the fairy court.

It can be said, whether in a dream or outside a dream.

Di Haotian's sole purpose is one, to become the supreme fairy court master who dominates all time and space!

[Chapter 1285: Wanxian Banquet, Emperor Donghua appeared to suppress the sins...](#)

"It turned out to be your disguise. Your purpose is to marry me?"

Seeing Zhenjun Haotian's expression, Yuan Che still didn't understand.

Although she saw few people, she didn't have much scheming.

But it doesn't mean that she is a fool.

"You have a good rest, and you will be my wife soon."

True Monarch Haotian didn't say much, turned and left.

Yuan Che sat down blankly.

After thinking about it, she quickly understood.

Why, Zhenjun Haotian has always been courteous to her.

Is he really good to her, or does he want to be appreciated by Emperor Donghua?

It is conceivable that if True Monarch Haotian had become an immortal court prince.

Plus his own talent.

If Emperor Donghua cultivated it again, wouldn't he be qualified to become the lord of the fairy garden in the future?

Such a comparison.

On the contrary, it was Jun Xiaoyao, who had been acquainted with her not long ago, who was sincere to her.

He doesn't ask for anything from Yuan Che.

With a carefree mind, playing the world, it is impossible to care about identity, status, Lord of the fairy court and the like.

"Yu Lang..."

Yuan Che's eye circles were slightly red.

Time goes by day by day.

Yuan Che has been staying in Qionghua Palace.

Unlike before, there are many more guards outside Qionghua Palace.

They were all sent by True Monarch Haotian.

Yuan Che did not go out a step either.

"Yu Lang, he should have already left."

Yuan Che had no hope, Jun Xiaoyao would stand up bravely.

She also didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to stand up.

Because this marriage contract is the order of her father, the lord of the fairy court, the emperor of Donghua.

Just ask nine days and ten places, who would dare to say a "no" to the Lord of Xian Ting?

"Now, I only hope that Yulang is still like before, free and unrestrained, just as... never met me."

Yuan Che's heart was dead still.

As the time goes.

The day of Wanxian Banquet has also arrived.

And this day is also Yuan Che's birthday party.

It is also a wedding banquet.

Emperor Donghua will also take action on this day, trying to suppress the power of sin in her body.

Originally, this should be a happy day for Yuan Che.

Because it is finally possible for her to ask for bad luck and ominousness.

But she was expressionless.

The heart withers like a peach blossom.

"Yuan Che, are you ready?"

Haotian Zhenjun is here, gentle and gentle, as usual.

Had it not seen through the true face of True Monarch Haotian, I am afraid that Yuan Che would be fooled by him stupidly.

Now, her attitude is extremely cold.

True Monarch Haotian didn't care either, his goal was almost achieved anyway.

The venue of the Wanxian Banquet is located in the Lingxiao Hall.

It is said to be a treasure hall, but the inside is actually as vast as a small world.

Looking around, the strong from all walks of life, mighty, filed in.

The whole world is magnificent and brilliant.

Stars are decorated on the top of the dome.

The sun and the moon hung high, shining all over the place.

A maid like a celestial concubine, holding a jade plate in her hand, goes back and forth.

In the void, there are jade tables floating in the sky, and the jade tables are all made by the gods.

The heyday of the ancient fairy court is indeed unimaginable.

Looking around, there are tens of thousands of Xian Ting members gathered here.

This is the real Banquet of Ten Thousand Immortals.

And on the high seat, a group of figures are brighter than the sun and the moon on the dome.

Those are some of the emperor-level figures in Xian Ting.

And in the center position.

There is a very vague figure.

His figure is hazy, it is completely invisible, it is almost like a shadow.

He didn't exude such a terrifying breath of pressure.

Reality and emptiness, it seems to be detached from everything, just like a person in a myth.

This extremely vague figure is the last monarch of the ancient fairy court, Emperor Donghua.

Everyone present knows what Donghua Dijun is going to do.

He wants to help his daughter and suppress the great sin.

This sin is very special, it seems to be connected with the fairy court luck, so it is very tricky.

Otherwise, if it is an ordinary sin, the power of Emperor Edonghua can be erased with a single thought.

At this time, the Lord came.

True Monarch Haotian, Yuan Che and others entered.

Zhenjun Haotian smiled, calmly.

Yuan Che was expressionless, like an exquisite doll.

Beautiful, but lifeless.

She didn't think about making a big contrite marriage or anything.

Because it would lose the face of her father, Emperor Donghua.

Although it was Emperor Donghua, she had been staying in Qionghua Palace.

But she could feel the deep paternal love of Emperor Donghua for her.

Otherwise, it would not have been so hard to help her.

"Today is the birthday of the little girl Yuanche, thank you all for coming."

Emperor Donghua spoke, with a faint voice, as if it could spread to three thousand worlds.

"Where there, Lord Monarch is polite!"

"Yes, I specially brought a Xinghai Pearl as a birthday gift for the princess."

"I also gave out a picture of one hundred views of the country..."

Next, it's a compliment and congratulation.

Although these powerhouses are powerful, all of them are very enthusiastic.

But no one dared to really get close to Yuan Che.

"Well, thanks to your congratulations, today, there are two more things."

"The first is to solve the big sin in the little girl's body."

"Secondly, the marriage between the little girl and Zhenjun Haotian."

As soon as this remark came out, the Quartet was in an uproar.

Although a small number of people already know it, most people are still extremely surprised.

"Two fellow Taoists, I hope you can help each other." Donghua Emperor Jundao.

Beside him, sitting two vague figures.

In terms of breath, it was not much weaker than his Donghua Emperor.

"Where, the emperor is polite."

These two shots at the same time, and the vast origins of the two groups emerged.

For one thing, it is permeated with the Qi of Tai Chi and the two instruments, the two instruments give rise to the four images, the four images play the eight trigrams, and the eight trigrams give rise to all things. This is the power of heaven and earth to evolve and transform!

One, with the breath of the mother of all things, it seems to be able to fabricate human beings, make up for the sky, and control the supreme power of life creation!

Everyone present, seeing these two capital sources, all took a breath.

Everyone knows that this is the most precious source between heaven and earth.

Yuan Che was given a mouthful of jade platform and lay flat on it.

Emperor Donghua made a move, and it was unpredictable.

His idea was to use the power of the two origins of Emperor Xi and Emperor Wa to integrate into Yuan Che's body.

It is not only the power to suppress great sins.

It is even possible to create an unprecedented double emperor body for Yuan Che!

Of course, Emperor Donghua had never tried it before.

This is the only way at this stage.

After all, it is almost impossible to find someone who can pass on the sinner.

In everyone's attention.

Emperor Donghua, with supreme mighty power, pressed the two groups of origin into Yuan Che's body.

Ordinary people, if such an empowerment, directly even the body soul will burst.

But what kind of person is the Emperor Donghua, and he has the means to integrate it into the sky.

But at this moment.

A horrible force of sin emerged.

That terrifying energy, with various resentments, curses, blood, and killing.

It seems to be the epitome of the creatures that were once suppressed by Xian Ting.

In fact, the greater the power, the greater the backlash suffered by sins.

The so-called prosperity must decline, this is the truth.

How many forces can survive in the world.

The terrifying power of sin in Yuan Che's body.

The expressions of the tens of thousands of Xian Ting powerhouses who were present at the scene changed.

Some people can't help but feel shocked, secretly said in his heart.

"Is it as prosperous as my fairy garden, there will be a day of falling apart?"

This kind of sin is definitely not a good sign.

The facts have indeed proved that Gu Xianting did disappear afterwards.

After the disappearance of the ancient fairy court, the fairy court formed by the later major immortals.

However, the fairy court also split during the battle between the two worlds.

Finally formed the current nine immortals.

And now, all eyes are on.

I don't know how long it took, Emperor Donghua sighed tiredly.

Everybody knows.

This method also failed.

[Chapter 1286: I don't agree with this marriage, the origin of Lingyuan, 1...](#)

In fact, the terrifying power of Emperor Yidonghua.

It's not that there is no way to deal with this sinful force.

After all, he is the lord of the fairy court, ordering the existence of nine heavens and ten places.

However, if it is really hard, this sinful force can be wiped out.

But Yuan Che's life will not be guaranteed.

To make an analogy, it is like a crystal bottle filled with sewage.

If the sewage is difficult to extract, you can directly break the crystal bottle and let it flow out.

But the crystal bottle itself was also broken.

Yuan Che is in this state now.

She is just a teenage girl after all.

Even with the blood of the emperor, it is difficult to cultivate because of the power of sin.

Seeing this scene, everyone sighed deeply.

"Father, thank you, if it doesn't work, forget it..."

Yuan Che held back her tears and opened her lips.

Xian Ting's indifference made her have no sense of belonging to the whole Xian Ting.

But she only didn't want to embarrass her father.

"No, there is another way..." Emperor Donghua said solemnly.

Everyone present was taken aback.

Emperor Donghua: "Divide your soul into three and turn it into three souls of heaven, earth and man."

"Your physical body and heavenly soul seal your sins and sleep in the future generations."

"I believe there will be a golden world that can solve your big sin problem."

"And the soul of the earth and the soul of the human are fused with the origins of Emperor Xi and Emperor Wa, thrown into the well of reincarnation, reincarnate, and practice alone."

"When the real golden age is reached, your daughter will be born and the other two souls will return."

"In this way, you will not only be able to eliminate the big sins, but you are more likely to become the body of the twin emperors, and you will come to the world and compete for the fate of immortality."

It can be said that for the only daughter of Yuan Che.

Emperor Donghua is struggling to think.

Because the stronger you are, the harder it is to give birth to blood.

He also only has this daughter, so naturally he has to consider everything.

"Master Emperor is wise!"

The rest are flattering.

But there are also many people who look at Zhenjun Haotian.

If this is the way, then this wedding banquet will be...

Emperor Donghua also looked at True Monarch Haotian.

"True Monarch Haotian, your marriage contract is still counted now, but it is difficult for you to be with her often."

"And now, she still has the power of sin, are you willing?"

True Monarch Haotian's complexion remained unchanged, but his eyes changed secretly.

To be honest, if you don't have the power to eliminate sin, you will really be in danger if you get close to Yuan Che.

Yuan Che was also silent, but there was a hint of irony in the clear glass-like eyes.

See people's hearts over time, and see the true feelings in adversity.

Although True Monarch Haotian was courteous to her, he was still afraid of her ominousness and sin in his heart.

And at this moment.

A faint voice suddenly came out.

"I disagree with this marriage."

The sound is very soft, very low.

But it resounded throughout the entire High Heaven Hall.

Yuan Che heard this sound, her delicate body stiffened as if struck by lightning.

There was also a commotion and an uproar.

After all, this is the marriage of Emperor Donghua.

Who dares to object?

Who would dare to say a "no" to Emperor Xianting?

In the crowd of tens of thousands of immortals, a peerless figure in white slowly walked out.

She is handsome and incomparable.

The beautiful eyes of many arrogant women in the fairy court were bright.

"who is he?"

"Why do I get mixed in with the idlers in the fairy garden?"

"It's true that the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers, and dares to openly oppose the emperor."

Many voices rang out.

Jun Xiaoyao is filtered.

He looked at the Emperor Donghua in the sky.

I thought I was worthy of being the last emperor of the ancient fairy court.

Its appearance, even the forgotten country, cannot be simulated.

Because of this existence, the strength is beyond imagination.

Even if you just chant his name, you might get induction.

Therefore, the will of the Forgotten Kingdom could not outline the appearance of Emperor Donghua.

Because it's not enough for that qualification!

Since just now, Jun Xiaoyao has been hiding in the crowd.

And now, he finally understood everything.

Why is Yuan Che a little similar to Ling Yuan?

There is also the secret of Lingyuan's twin souls.

If he guessed right.

Ling Yuan and Tiannv Yuan should be Yuan Che's earth and human souls.

As for why it forms a twin soul.

Jun Xiaoyao estimated that it should be in the process of reincarnation.

The soul of the earth and the human soul are entangled together.

The origin of the sacred body of the emperor Wa was integrated into the two souls.

As for the origin of Fuxi Eucharist, it should be scattered outside.

Perhaps it has fulfilled the ancient emperor in later generations.

After all, the ancient emperor also has the lineage of Fuxi.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao also understood Di Haotian's plan.

He first prepared to entangle with Yuan Che's heavenly soul in the tide of dreams.

He left his shadow in his heart.

Then present the source of the Fuxi Eucharist obtained by killing the ancient emperor.

Finally, Ling Yuan was suppressed and dedicated to Yuan Che, so that her three souls became one, and at the same time she received the origin of the twin emperors.

Under these various methods, even the hard-hearted woman will be convinced.

Then he will be drawn to Di Haotian.

With the status of the last princess of Yuanche Guxianting, plus her own influence and strength.

If you join forces with Emperor Haotian, the ancient young emperor, you will definitely be able to unify the entire fairy garden.

Yuan Che will become the Queen of Xianting, and Emperor Haotian will become the Lord of Xianting.

It can almost be said that the situation is really over, and no one can stop his ambitions.

I have to say that Di Haotian's plan is really perfect, without any omissions.

Unfortunately, the only thing is.

Although Di Haotian had memories of rebirth, he could not predict Jun Xiaoyao's actions.

Even more unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao would lurch in, and then broke his perfect plan.

And now is the most critical moment for Jun Xiaoyao to break the Emperor Haotian plan.

He wants to stop Di Haotian and Yuan Che's wedding.

"It's you, how dare you openly make times here!"

The cold light in Zhenjun Haotian's eyes surged, raising his hand to suppress Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

"stop!"

Yuan Che flashed away and blocked Jun Xiaoyao.

She hadn't shed tears before, even when she failed to suppress the great sin.

But now, seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, she wept.

Different colors flashed in the eyes of all the people in the fairy garden.

Those who can come to participate in the Wanxian Banquet are all the best of Xianting, and they have a lot of thoughts.

I still don't understand.

This is a story.

Some people looked at True Monarch Haotian with a hint of sympathy in their eyes.

This touch of green is so bright!

No one moved rashly in the presence.

All eyes were towards Emperor Donghua.

The eyes of Emperor Donghua fell on Jun Xiaoyao faintly.

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little strange in an instant.

He actually felt that Emperor Donghua's eyes seemed to be alive.

This is incredible.

You know, in the audience, only Jun Xiaoyao knew that he was in a dream.

How can things in dreams be real?

And now.

He actually felt that the gaze of Emperor Donghua, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, seemed to have transcended the boundary between reality and illusion, and fell on him.

"A strange number that cannot be deduced and the sky is unfathomable?"

Emperor Donghua muttered to himself.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes vibrated slightly.

This is really a ghost.

Did Emperor Donghua really see through him?

He had only heard before that these mythological powerhouses, even if someone chanted his name, could induce induction and manifest themselves in the world.

And the current Emperor Donghua is nothing but a dream vision constructed by the will of the forgotten kingdom, can it even show the true spirit?

Just in Jun Xiaoyao's heart, he was surprised and suspicious.

Emperor Donghua said indifferently: "Put him into eighteen hells and accept the torment of sin karma."

[Chapter 1287: Into the 18 hells, comprehend the magical powers of the Origin Avenue...](#)

"My father, don't!"

Yuan Che's face suddenly changed when he heard the words of Emperor Donghua.

She knew how terrifying the eighteenth **** was.

That was the heaviest penalty for Xian Ting.

In the face of such punishment, even death is a gift.

Eighteen layers of hell, full of endless sin karma, blood calamity.

At every level, there is great torture.

Ordinary people can't even support the first few floors.

Although in the eyes of Yuan Che, Jun Xiaoyao's origin is mysterious.

But it is impossible for him to live in eighteen layers of hell.

"Heh... make your own mind."

Haotian Zhenjun's face was cold.

In his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao was almost a dead person.

"My father, if you want to drive Yulang into the eighteenth hell, then exile me too!"

Yuan Che groaned for the first time.

She has always been a good girl, not to embarrass her father.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was the first person to spur her girlish heart.

It was also the first man to leave a mark on her heart.

For this kind of result, she is unacceptable.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself was very indifferent.

A hint of thinking flashed through the eyes.

Then he spoke.

"If you can let Princess Yuanche have the freedom to choose her marriage, then why not knock me out of the eighteen hells?"

I have to say that Jun Xiaoyao's sissy skills are really full.

Yuan Che's heart was broken when she heard this.

And the True Monarch Haotian on the side saw this scene, his face was extremely cold.

Although he hadn't awakened the consciousness that belonged to Di Haotian himself.

But I also noticed that the man in white seemed to want to impress Yuan Che.

Before she knew it, Yuan Che fell.

But to be honest, even if you change to any woman, you will definitely not be able to resist the charm of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

The kind of free and easy life for the sweetheart, enough to capture the heart of any woman.

"In that case, the emperor will fulfill you."

Emperor Donghua put out a big hazy hand.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that this hand, like the sky, was suppressed.

In an instant, the world seemed to be upside down.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, there was chaos.

Then, he felt like a bird with a broken wing.

Keep falling, falling.

Later, the surroundings turned into a world of blood and molten.

He was knocked down to eighteen levels of hell.

Eighteen layers of hell, as the most terrifying punishment in Xian Ting.

Each of them is unbearable and will endure endless pain.

Such as the iron tree hell, the evil mirror hell, the steamer hell, the knife mountain hell, the oil pot **** and so on.

These punishments are simply not something that ordinary monks can bear.

Only those who are truly serious sinners will be beaten here and receive uninterrupted punishment.

Those who were beaten to the eighteen hells would not live as good as they would die, and would endure the torment of eternity.

And Jun Xiaoyao, sitting cross-legged in the center of hell.

Accept the most terrifying punishment.

His expression has not changed at all.

Don't think that Jun Xiaoyao doesn't feel it.

Although this is a dream, everything in this dream is no different from reality.

That kind of **** pain is naturally true.

But the main thing is that Jun Xiaoyao's disposition is too terrifying.

This kind of physical and mental suffering was like sprinkling water to him, and it did not cause him any real pain.

Now Jun Xiaoyao can perfectly control any of his emotions, including pain.

However, the only thing that caught Jun Xiaoyao's attention was.

Eighteen hells are full of endless power of sin.

The power of these sins is always invading his body.

The strangest thing is that Jun Xiaoyao actually feels that the power of this sin seems to be real, not a dream fiction.

"Could it be..."

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

The look in his eyes suddenly became interesting.

"Emperor Donghua, the last master of Gu Xianting, this thought and method is really impressive..."

Jun Xiaoyao had to sigh that this kind of mythical figure's methods are similar to immortals.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao, who is in the depths of eighteen hells, is also inexplicably touched in his heart.

His talent had already broken through to the King of Outliers.

Naturally, he has reached the top level in all aspects such as enlightenment.

In this special environment, Jun Xiaoyao also felt the desire for enlightenment that burst out of his heart.

"Perhaps, this is an opportunity..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

What he is best at is to turn all situations that are not good for him into situations that are good for him.

For example, for him, these eighteen hells are the best environment for enlightenment.

"Maybe, my original avenue's magical powers can be used to evolve new changes again." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

His original avenue of supernatural power, Genesis, has been transformed into the sacrifice of gods during the experience of the frontier, and there has been no new inspiration.

And now, in this special environment, Jun Xiaoyao's heart was touched.

He began to sink into practice.

It can be said that no one can think of it.

This ancient fairy court is the most terrifying place of punishment.

Jun Xiaoyao turned into a place for enlightenment and cultivation.

On the other side, in the Palace of the High Heavens, the Banquet of Ten Thousand Immortals.

Yuan Che cried and roared: "I am also a sinner, why didn't my father throw me into the eighteen hells together!"

She felt that she and Jun Xiaoyao were like the white snake and Xu Xian in that story.

Obviously love each other, but it is difficult for lovers to finally get married.

"Okay, don't mess around." Donghua Dijun said lightly.

This banquet of ten thousand immortals ends here.

And the wedding banquet between True Monarch Haotian and Yuan Che was naturally gone.

If before, Yuan Che's relationship with True Monarch Haotian was still a friend.

So now, she was even more indifferent to True Monarch Haotian than to strangers.

Haotian Zhenjun faintly felt that something important was missing.

This makes him extremely uncomfortable.

But it is impossible for him to force Yuan Che, after all, she is the daughter of Emperor Donghua.

After that, Yuanche didn't think about tea and Fan didn't want to.

The belt became wider and he didn't regret it, which made people haggard for the king.

And the power of sin in her body gradually became difficult to control.

The only way is to divide it into the three souls of heaven, earth and man, as the Emperor Donghua said before.

During this period of time, Jun Xiaoyao has also been enlightened in the Eighteen Hells.

He didn't know when this dream would end.

But he felt that it was coming soon.

And with the passage of time, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Jun Xiaoyao's Genesis, the prototype of the fourth form, will soon be comprehended.

But it was still short of the door, lacking the most important insights.

"Eighteen hells, but so." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

"Really interesting person."

At this time, a voice sounded.

Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised and looked at the source of the sound.

A hazy figure emerged, as if standing in the depths of layered time and space, blurry.

It is the Emperor Donghua.

"It seems that you are not surprised?" Donghua Emperor Jundao.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly smiled and said: "Isn't the purpose of the Lord Emperor is to test, is it suitable to pass on the sins?"

[Chapter 1288: The method of Emperor Donghua is the best way to pass the big sin...](#)

After Jun Xiaoyao was knocked down to eighteen layers of hell, he sensed the power of sin.

He understood immediately.

This is actually the method of Emperor Donghua.

For his daughter, he is choosing the existence of those who can pass on the big sins.

Eighteen hells are actually the best place to test whether they can bear the big sins.

And Jun Xiaoyao's performance undoubtedly passed the test.

"Hehe, smart."

Emperor Donghua said lightly.

"It's just that there is a doubt below." Jun Xiaoyao continued.

"Say."

"Fake is true when it is true and false, and there is no place where there is nothing but nothing."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't call his name, but just read a poem.

It is impossible for him to ask directly, Emperor Donghua, are you just a phantom in a dream or a real existence.

That way, it may cause instability in the dream.

But Jun Xiaoyao hasn't achieved his goal yet, so he didn't break it directly.

But who is Emperor Donghua, once the lord of the ancient fairy court.

It can be said that he was also one of the most powerful beings in the past nine days and ten places.

Jun Xiaoyao's seemingly headless poem, others may sound confused.

But Emperor Donghua said calmly: "True and false, false and true, to us, it has no meaning."

"If the emperor says it is true, it is true, and if it is false, it must be false."

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were also darkly shaken.

It is worthy of being a figure of the mythical emperor level.

For this class of characters, it is normal to take the world at will, make the world for good, and travel for a long time.

True and false have no meaning to them.

He wants the phantom to be real, then the phantom is real.

Even if this is just a dream constructed by the will of the Forgotten Kingdom.

This is the real mythical method, unimaginable!

"So Lord Monarch, has always been choosing people who can pass on the big sins for Princess Yuanche, even if the eternal time and space have been separated."

Jun Xiaoyao is full of deep meaning.

Emperor Donghua said calmly: "So, the Emperor has found you."

"How could Lord Emperor think that I would be willing?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"you will."

The emperor of Donghua stopped speaking, raised his hand again, and explored Jun Xiaoyao.

Before Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, he was in a trance, and the sky was spinning.

The next moment, he came to the Palace of Lingxiao again.

At this time, the palace of Lingxiao was full of people.

Although there are not as many people as the Wanxian Banquet, there are not many.

"It's him, he came out of the eighteen **** alive!"

"A miracle, it's a miracle, that's eighteen hells, and the emperor will have to peel off his skin when he is beaten into it, and he will be entangled in sins and karma forever, but he has come out intact!"

There was an uproar at the scene.

"How can this be?"

Among the crowd, True Monarch Haotian was also present.

His eyes widened slightly, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, he looked unbelievable.

That was the Eighteen Hells, the most terrifying place of punishment in Xian Ting.

Since ancient times, few people have been able to come out.

Even if some of the sins can be relieved and released later, it is also a sin-ridden and severely wounded madman.

But Jun Xiaoyao is like a okay person.

It's like going for a stroll, which makes everyone in Xian Ting feel incredible.

"There really is something here."

Everyone present was amazed.

"Yu Lang!"

An unforgettable voice sounded.

The next moment, Jun Xiaoyao was hugged by a stunning girl.

With tears of joy in Yuen Che's eyes, he did not expect to see Jun Xiaoyao in his lifetime.

Because she was about to turn her soul into three points soon, she thought she would never see Jun Xiaoyao again.

"Yuan Che, I'm fine."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and patted Yuan Che's jade back.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was silent.

The only person who dared to embrace Yuan Che like this was Jun Xiaoyao except for her father, Emperor Donghua.

"Presumptuous, dare to contaminate the princess's body!"

In this scene of True Monarch Haotian, the blood vessels in his temples were beating.

He is not the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, how can he endure this kind of scene.

If he doesn't make a move, he will really become a green turtle.

boom!

True Monarch Haotian had a terrifying aura, so he wanted to suppress Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

Emperor Donghua, who hung high in the void, lightly flicked his fingers.

boom!

True Monarch Haotian was knocked into the air immediately, vomiting blood.

"Sorry, I lost my temper underneath."

True Monarch Haotian recovered and hurriedly knelt on the ground.

Yuan Che is the daughter of Emperor Donghua.

Even Emperor Donghua hadn't made a statement yet, but he took the shot first.

This is disrespectful.

"Tsk tsk, it seems that the emperor's guess is correct, this person is really possible, carrying the sins of Princess Yuanche."

In a round of Yaoyang, a Xian Ting Great Emperor sitting cross-legged was sighing.

"This will have to be tried before I know."

Emperor Donghua looked deeply at Jun Xiaoyao.

"What... he is..."

Zhenjun Haotian's pupils shook, and he immediately understood the reason.

This white-clothed man is actually capable of withstanding the power of Yuan Che's sinful sin!

"Father, you...what are you talking about?"

Yuan Che just got together with Jun Xiaoyao, too late for joy.

Hearing this, she suddenly panicked.

Jun Xiaoyao had already expected it, and turned to look at Emperor Donghua.

Emperor Donghua said: "Would you like to pass on the big sin for my daughter?"

"What, father, no, this won't work!"

Yuan Che heard this, his face pale as paper, and he shook his head vigorously.

She knew how terrifying the power of this sinful sin she carried in her body.

As an emperor of blood, she was so embarrassed.

If it is passed on to others, it is almost to let others die for him.

Not to mention, the person who passed on is still her sweetheart.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged.

His eyes collided with Emperor Donghua.

He understood, why the Emperor Donghua would definitely think that he would agree.

Because Jun Xiaoyao noticed it.

If he wants to fully comprehend the new moves of the original avenue's magical powers.

Still need the most critical insight.

And that sentiment came from the power of sin in Yuan Che's body.

In other words, he had to transfer the power of sin in Yuan Che's body to be able to comprehend Genesis's new moves.

Besides, even if there is no such thing.

Jun Xiaoyao must do the same.

Because this will not only completely destroy Di Haotian's plan.

In Yuan Che's heart, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com will plant an indelible mark.

In that case, at least after Yuan Che wakes up, he won't be hostile to him.

Even, like Ling Yuan at the beginning, it was difficult to attack him.

In this way, invisibly, Jun Xiaoyao lost one of his most threatening opponents.

After all, the last princess of the ancient fairy court is still very powerful and appealing.

Otherwise, Di Haotian wouldn't have spent so many thoughts and plans to win over Yuan Che.

"It's a pity, everything that Di Haotian arranged meticulously ended up making a wedding dress for me."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Zhenjun Haotian with light from the corner of his eyes.

At this moment, True Monarch Haotian, the expression in his eyes also began to change slightly.

There seemed to be some thinking that began to awaken in his heart.

[Chapter 1289: Di Haotian's wrath, when he woke up from his dream, he signed in successfully](#)

"Yu Lang, don't promise, you will die if you accept my sins!"

Yuan Che panicked, and his jade hand grasped Jun Xiaoyao's arm, with a pleading tone in his tone.

She knew how terrifying the power of sin in her body was.

That has nothing to do with the cultivation base.

As long as you contract this sin, you are destined to be unable to die well.

She can be sure that if Jun Xiaoyao accepts the big sin on her body, he will definitely die!

However, Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and put his hand on Yuan Che's jade hand.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's smiling expression, Yuan Che's heart trembled, she already knew Jun Xiaoyao's choice.

"I am willing." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"do not want..."

Yuan Che cried and buried his head in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

Crying heart-piercing.

Jun Xiaoyao was the first person to make her heart sprouting.

It may be the only one.

How could she let Jun Xiaoyao die for her.

"Yu Lang, as long as you don't take the initiative to agree, even your father can't force you!" Yuan Che begged.

Jun Xiaoyao still smiled.

If you don't pass on your sins, how can I realize the magical powers of the Origin Road?

And this is a dream, even if it is transferred, it doesn't matter.

Of course, these Jun Xiaoyao would naturally not speak out.

Why do you need to pierce it if you can make the girl feel so heartbroken for you?

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself whether he was a bit cheaper and still behaved.

However, he still said softly: "Yuan Che, do you remember the story of the White Snake?"

"I don't want to be Xu Xian, because Xu Xian is too weak to protect even his woman."

"I want to protect you, as long as you can be free, why don't I fall into infinite hell?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words, warm and affectionate.

Yuan Che felt a sharp pain.

It is conceivable that this emotion will take root deeply in Yuan Che's heart.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao's goal was achieved.

He completely destroyed Di Haotian's plan.

Even conversely, the dove occupied the magpie's nest and took up all the benefits by himself.

Not only can he win Yuanche's sincerity, but also understand the magical powers of the Origin Avenue.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand, it can be said that he made a lot of money.

And at this moment, the Haotian True Monarch, who had been in a trance, flashed like an electric shock in his mind.

His eyes became sharp instantly.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao and Yuan Che, and suddenly revealed a touch of surprise and anger!

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

True Monarch Haotian, no, it should be said that it is Emperor Haotian now.

Because of his thinking, he has awakened.

However, it was too late.

Seeing this scene, Di Haotian couldn't believe it, and couldn't believe it.

His plan completely failed.

"How can it be!"

His heart was as deep as Emperor Haotian, and he was a little dazed, unable to understand everything in front of him.

In his vision, he wanted to marry Yuanche in a dream, and forge an inexplicable relationship.

Then he will offer the origins of the ancient emperor and Ling Yuan to completely subdue Yuan Che and turn him into his own woman.

Why is it like this now?

Di Haotian shot directly to stop all of this.

If Jun Xiaoyao is really sacrificed, it will undoubtedly leave a mark that cannot be erased in Yuan Che's heart.

Then his plan could almost fail.

"What happened to True Monarch Haotian, is he crazy?"

"Nonsense, it's you, you've been greened by others in person, don't you want to kill?"

"Oh, that's right."

Some Xianting monks around were watching the excitement.

"Humph!"

There was a cold sound.

Di Haotian's figure instantly vomited blood and flew away.

"It's hard to find a candidate to pass on the sins, kill him, can you replace him?" Donghua Dijun said indifferently.

"No, he is..."

Di Haotian lost his temper.

He even felt that the Jun Xiaoyao in front of him was also in a dream, his demon.

Because the real Jun Xiaoyao should be impossible to come to the forgotten country.

Next, Emperor Donghua made a move.

Put Jun Xiaoyao and Yuan Che in the formation.

Yuan Che didn't want to do this, but he couldn't handle the methods of Emperor Donghua.

For the safety of his daughter, these efforts are nothing.

"no, do not want..."

Yuan Che shook her head in despair, her eyes flushed, and her tears drained.

Jun Xiaoyao was still calm and smiled: "Meeting you is a beautiful dream, but the dream will eventually wake up."

"But we can make an agreement. We will definitely meet again in the future."

Yuan Che's tears broke.

"Why lie to me at this time, how is this possible..."

"Do not lie to you."

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out his little thumb.

Yuan Che's teary eyes are hazy.

She remembered the first time she met Jun Xiaoyao in Shili Taolin.

That time, she held out her little finger and agreed with Jun Xiaoyao that she would meet again in Shili Taolin next time.

Yuan Che cried loudly, tremblingly stretched out her little finger, and pulled the hook with Jun Xiaoyao.

But here, Emperor Haotian, who saw this scene, shook his body and vomited another mouthful of blood.

Strictly speaking, he didn't hate it for love.

In his eyes, Yuan Che was just a tool man.

However, such a person of outstanding appearance and status is unique.

Now he was completely captured by Jun Xiaoyao.

"This is a dream, this Jun Xiaoyao must be a dream, it can't be true..."

Di Haotian could only comfort himself so much.

Emperor Donghua urged the formation.

With the supreme power of mythology, extract the power of sin from Yuan Che's body and transfer it to Jun Xiaoyao.

The enlightenment in Jun Xiaoyao's heart is getting deeper and deeper.

The fourth type of supernatural power of Genesis also gradually became clear in his mind.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao also felt that the surrounding scenes were becoming more and more illusory.

"It seems that the time for the dream tide is approaching."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed in his heart.

"Yu Lang!"

Yuan Che's hoarse cry came.

"Yuan Che, goodbye..."

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes.

At that moment, he fully understood his law.

Comprehending the fourth-style supernatural power of Genesis.

I believe it will bring a surprise to Di Haotian.

After passing through a strange haze.

Jun Xiaoyao woke up again.

He found that he was in a sea.

It was the sea where he had gone deep into the Forgotten Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao recovered from the dream tide.

"Nan Ke is a dream, but it is extremely real." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Even if he is in a dream, he has his own thinking.

But that dream is almost the same as reality.

He saw the heyday of the ancient fairy court.

I also saw the last emperor of the ancient fairy court, the emperor of Donghua.

Until now, Jun Xiaoyao is still wondering whether the Emperor Donghua in his dream really has a ray of true spirit of his own?

"Could it be that Emperor Donghua has been choosing people for Yuan Che who can pass on her sins, for example, me?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought of this, with a touch of surprise in his heart.

These ancient tycoons, one by one, have the means to reach the sky, and they are mysterious and extraordinary.

The Emperor Donghua has counted it. In the golden world of the later generations, can anyone solve his daughter's sins?

In this case, the layout of Emperor Donghua is too deep.

For his daughter, UU read www.uukanshu.com is really exhausting.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the power of sin in his body.

That is a dream after all.

However, his fourth type of Genesis supernatural powers are indeed real and exist in his mind.

At this time, in Jun Xiaoyao's mind, the system sign-in prompt sounded.

He has reached the sign-in conditions.

After signing in, Jun Xiaoyao saw an accident first, and then a deep smile.

"Di Haotian, Di Haotian, how can you fight with me?"

With this signed baby, Jun Xiaoyao is 100% sure.

It can completely shatter Di Haotian's dream of unifying Xian Ting!

[Chapter 1290: The truth is clear, the bitterness of Lingyuan is the reward of the goddess...](#)

At the same time, on the other side of the sea.

A figure exuded terrible anger, causing huge waves on the entire sea.

It is Di Haotian.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how is it possible, how could he appear in a dream?"

Di Haotian's silver eyes were full of deep anger.

This is not in line with his character and temperament.

You know, he has always been confident, with a calmness to control everything.

Originally, his plan was to form a relationship with Yuanche in a dream.

Then in reality, the origin of Fuxi Eucharist was handed over to Yuan Che.

By the way, Lingyu was also handed over to Yuanche, so that their three souls became one.

This is why, Di Haotian said before.

Ling Yuan is an important chess piece, related to an important figure in the ancient fairy court.

That character is the last princess of Gu Xianting, Yuan Che.

"Could it be that Jun Xiaoyao has turned into my demon, so it is reflected in the dream?"

Di Haotian thought about it, and felt that this should be the reason.

Otherwise, it is impossible to explain why Jun Xiaoyao appeared in the dream.

"But no matter what, the plan in the dream has failed, completely failed."

Di Haotian squeezed his five fingers tightly.

As a rebirth, he originally knew everything well.

All future changes are in his hands.

It is precisely because of this that he was able to lay out this plan, thinking about drawing in Yuanche and unifying Xianting.

As a result, after meeting Jun Xiaoyao, he felt that everything was not going well.

"Jun Xiaoyao, an anomaly that does not exist in the future, has completely affected my plan. After leaving the forgotten country, I will find a way to destroy him."

Di Haotian's eyes were filled with killing intent.

If before, Jun Xiaoyao was just a slightly troublesome opponent in his eyes.

So now, in his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao is an object that must be eliminated.

"No, there is still a chance to redeem it. After all, it is just a dream and does not represent reality."

Di Haotian did not give up.

Although the karma in the dream failed.

But he still has a chance to win over the real Yuan Che.

After thinking of this, Di Haotian continued to go deep into the depths of this sea.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao also continued to deepen.

Although he has signed in, he still needs to find Yuan Che's body.

After all, she was too big to be involved, and she absolutely couldn't be drawn to Di Haotian's side.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao is still not sure whether Yuan Che will be affected by the dream.

If it is not affected, it is still possible to be drawn to Di Haotian.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was advancing.

He saw a shadow standing on the misty sea ahead.

A closer look reveals that it is Ling Yuan.

"Ling Yuan?"

Ling Yuan looked back and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

There was still a dazed look in her eyes.

It seems to have just awakened from a dream.

"Jun Xiaoyao...I, had a dream..." Ling Yuan lost her mind.

"You entered this sea through the flower of the past?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"No, I just stepped in." Ling Yuan said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a hint of thinking, and then suddenly.

He was finally convinced that the method of dividing the three souls in the dreamland turned out to be true.

Why Lingyuan can step into this place without the flower of the past life.

Because she and the sleeping princess Yuanche were originally one.

"Jun Xiaoyao, tell me, who am I?"

"Grandma Lan said, as long as I come to the forgotten country, I can find the answer to my one and two souls."

"But now, I don't know if it is true or false?" Ling Yuan was at a loss.

It was the first time Jun Xiaoyao saw this cold and powerful woman, showing such a daze.

"Before, when facing the flowers of the past, I seemed to feel that I was like a princess."

"There is a hazy figure touching my head lovingly, who is he?"

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao was silent for a moment, and then said.

"I can tell you the truth about some things, but..."

Jun Xiaoyao still hesitated.

Is this really cruel to Lingyuan?

"Do you know the truth, tell me!"

Ling Yuan stepped forward and grabbed Jun Xiaoyao's hand, her eyes firm.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

It also told Ling Yuan some things in the dream.

Including the princess Yuanche who is carrying a big sin, one soul three points and so on.

In the dream, it was Jun Xiaoyao who helped Princess Yuanche and passed on the big sin.

But in reality, no one helped Yuan Che pass on his sins.

Therefore, at that time, Emperor Donghua chose the one-soul method of thirds.

Separate the soul of the earth and the human soul, throw them into the well of reincarnation, and then merge them with the origin of the Eucharist.

Waiting for the future generations, Yuanche's heavenly soul awakens, he can pick the fruit and merge the earth and human souls.

After listening to it, Lingyu stayed in place, her delicate and beautiful face was pale, without the slightest trace of blood.

Then, Ling Yu actually laughed.

That smile, with a wry smile, with self-deprecating.

"I Ling Yuan, just the earth and human soul of Princess Yuanche?"

Ling Yuan couldn't believe it, and didn't want to believe it.

She thought it was ridiculous and ridiculous.

"Although it's just a matter of dreams, this should be a fact." Jun Xiaoyao said.

When the soul of the earth and the human soul were reincarnated in the well of reincarnation, they gave birth to their own thinking will.

They also gradually forgot their predecessor, which was Princess Yuanche.

The soul of the earth formed Lingyuan.

The human soul formed the celestial kite.

The entanglement of the two souls created the two people of one and two souls.

The senior officials of the Wa Huangxian Tong should know this secret.

Therefore, she also created a body specially for Tiannvyuan.

But they were hiding things from Lingyuan and Tiannvyuan.

Presumably, I didn't want them to lose control of their emotions and doubt themselves too early.

Later, when the soul of Tiannvyuan merged into Lingyuan's soul, it was considered as one less troublesome step.

Jun Xiaoyao also thoroughly understood the purpose of Wa Huangxian Tong.

That is to cultivate Ling Yuan and Tiannv Yuan, and finally let them merge with Princess Yuanche.

Princess Yuanche, because of the thinking influence of Lingyu and Tiannvyuan, will lean towards the Wa Huangxian lineage.

Finally, with the influence and identity of her last princess, she led the Wa emperor and became the ruler of the immortals.

This is the real purpose of the Wa Huangxian Tong!

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, and I have to sigh.

The Nine Great Immortal Order of Xian Ting, in order to fight for the power of the Immortal Order, it is really exhausted, all kinds of open and secret tricks are impossible to guard against.

Di Haotian wanted to win over Yuan Che, and the emperor Wa Xian Tong also wanted to win over Yuan Che.

Such a power will have a ghost if it does not split!

"Ha... Ha ha, ha ha ha, Tian Nv Yuan's life is controlled by me. I originally thought that I was the master of life."

"But now, I am just someone else's earth soul. In this case, what is the difference between me and Tiannv Yuan?"

"I thought I was in control of her own destiny, and as a result, my own destiny was also under the control of others."

"Is this the revenge of Tiannv Yuan against me?"

Ling Yuan gaffes and laughs bitterly at herself.

She is a strong woman.

As a result, she found that she had become her substitute.

She used the celestial kite.

As a result, her own life is nothing more than to achieve another person.

This is indeed a kind of irony.

When Princess Yuanche wakes up and absorbs her, she can also take away all the source of her power at the same time.

In that case, everything about her would be gone.

Just like the fusion of Tiannv Yuan, she will also become a part of Yuan Che.

What is the young emperor of Xianting, what is the emperor of Wa emperor, all are gone.

Ling Yuan felt that she was a clown and a ridiculous joke!

"why!"

Ling Yuan was out of control, her beautiful face was a little distorted.

This is really cruel to her.

Even the emperor Wa, who carefully nurtured her, was deceiving her.

This was definitely a fatal blow to Ling Yuan.

She felt that everything was unbelievable.

But now, the only person standing by her side and able to give her support is Jun Xiaoyao!