

SCORING THE SACRED BODY OF THE ANCIENTS FROM THE GET-GO

Chapter 13: Chaos God grinds thoughts, is kidnapped by morality?

Jun's house, inside the Tiandi Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in a practice secret room.

is surrounded by many exquisite **** sources, releasing endless rich aura.

In Xianyu, ordinary warriors practice with ordinary source stones.

And some monks of the top orthodoxy, first-class forces, will use the more precious Tianyuan to cultivate.

Only forces such as the desolate ancient family, the supreme orthodoxy, and the immortal dynasty can afford the most precious source of God.

And above the source of the gods, there is also the source of immortality, but that kind of thing can't be found, and the average ancient family can't produce much.

Source stones of different rarities have four grades: lower, middle, upper, and absolute.

Jun Xiaoyao's practice is the top-notch source of God besides Xianyuan.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao casually took out a superb **** source, and put it in the outside world, which would cause a group of people to grab the head.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is sitting cross-legged with closed eyes.

There is a magnificent palace in his mind.

This is the shrine condensed by soul power.

The five realms of the physical body and the five realms of the gods hide the physical body to the extreme.

Linghai Nine Heavens, is the cultivation of Dantian Linghai, which is related to the degree of mana.

The nine heavens of the shrine is to cultivate the shrine to strengthen the soul.

Wait until Jun Xiaoyao breaks through to the real spiritual realm.

Within the shrine, a true spirit will be bred, and then his soul power will skyrocket again.

In the future, the true spirit can even be turned into the soul, free from the body, and travel around the world.

"This chaotic god's thoughts are really good..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

In his mind, a chaotic world seemed to have emerged.

In the chaos, a huge and boundless grind slowly turned, crushing the world.

Above the **** mill, stained with blood stains, like the blood of gods and demons.

This chaotic divine grinding idea relies on visualizing divine grinding to crush people's consciousness and soul, and then reshape it again.

Jun Xiaoyao's soul, in the midst of such destruction and rebirth, became stronger and stronger.

"If you change to ordinary people practicing this method, you will definitely be tortured than life, but to me, it doesn't seem to be too difficult." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Perhaps because he is a soul who has traveled through, his soul power is far superior to ordinary people.

This chaotic **** mill helped him a lot, but it didn't cause pain.

"And as the practice deepens, it is possible to directly use the soul power to derive the chaos divine mill, as a means of confronting the enemy."

"I can bear that kind of pain, but other people must not be able to bear it." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

He seems to have another powerful hand.

At the same time, the sky over Huangzhou.

A fire sparrow, pulling a gorgeous chariot, flapped its wings and flew through the void, bringing out a gorgeous tail flame.

This attracts the attention of many people.

"Hey, that car has a Suzaku totem, it seems to be a car from the ancient country of Suzaku?"

"Yes, it is rumored that the people of the ancient kingdom of Suzaku used the fire sparrow to pull the cart. Could it be that famous emperor, worship Yuer?"

"Look at the direction it is heading, it's Jun's house!"

The arrival of this driving car has made many people talk about it.

Not long, the car wheel stopped outside the Jun's residence.

Over the entire Jun's family, except for the Jun family's own people, people from other forces who dare to pass by will be regarded as an invasion and directly obliterated.

The door curtain of the car opened, and a tall, beautiful woman with slender legs and a red feather coat stepped out. It was Bai Yuer.

She came alone this time without any entourage.

Bai Yu'er looked around, in the Jun's residence, there were countless **** islands floating in the void, all kinds of caves and blessed places, spewing sunlight.

This shocked Bai Yuer's heart.

Although the ancient kingdom of Vermillion Bird is also a first-class power and has a great reputation, it is still insignificant compared with the ancient noble family, and there is not much comparability.

But immediately, the corner of Bai Yuer's mouth provoked a touch of confidence and a touch of disdain.

What if the Jun family is detached?

The prince of Tianjiao from the Jun family is not greedy for her body yet, and wants to give her the elixir.

But Bai Yuer has made up his mind and will not easily hand over his body to the Junjia Tianjiao.

After all, she has a marriage contract.

When something happens, doesn't it make the prince of the ancient kingdom of Qinglong a green head?

After thinking about it, Bai Yuer stepped forward.

At the gate of the Jun's house is guarded by the Jun's guard, which is as towering as an iron tower, with blood and blood.

"The person who comes will stop and report his name."

Jun's guard said in a cold tone.

"I am the emperor of the ancient country of Suzaku, worship Yuer, come to see Jun Linglong." Bai Yuer said in a calm tone.

"Will you meet your lady? But if you have a token, if you don't have it, get out." Jun's guard said indifferently.

Adoring Yuer's charming face to stagnate.

She is also the emperor of a country anyhow, even a guard of the Jun family dare to scold her like this.

But she came to ask for something this time, so she could only be patient and took out the jade slip that she communicated with Jun Linglong.

"Go in." The guard of the Jun family waved indifferently.

Bai Yu'er bit her lip, her status as the emperor, in front of the Jun family, seemed so unworthy.

On the other side, Jun Linglong also found Jun Xiaoyao.

"My Lord God, she has come." Jun Linglong said.

"Let's go, go and see the emperor."

Jun Xiaoyao got up, dressed in a white shirt, handsome and handsome, although he was only eight years old, his figure was as bright as a teenager.

Here, Bai Yuer walked into a courtyard like a fairyland.

Jun Linglong and her met here.

It didn't take long, Bai Yuer heard the footsteps and looked at it.

But I saw a young man with a long body and skin like a jade, pacing slowly.

He is like a son of a god, with a magnificent posture of jade bones, a handsome face, and a thin layer of brilliance.

Bai Yuer was just dumbfounded.

There are not a few young talents whom she has met, and they are all handsome and romantic.

But compared with the boy in front of him, they are like fireflies and bright moons, and loaches and real dragons. There is no comparison at all.

Even her fiancé, the prince of the ancient kingdom of Qinglong, is also handsome and handsome, with extraordinary talents, but compared with the teenager in front of him, he still looks bleak.

Beside Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Linglong, in a palace costume, followed his feet slowly.

Bai Yuer saw this detail and took a deep breath.

Jun Linglong is a noble lady of the Jun family. She is the one who wants to please her. As a result, now, how do you feel that you have become a servant girl?

"What is the origin of this Junjia Tianjiao? Is it a sequence?" Bai Yuer's heart set off a storm.

"Are you worshiping Yuer?" Jun Xiaoyao asked lightly.

"Exactly." Bai Yuer bowed slightly, but he was very reserved.

She also recovered.

What if the young man in front of him is detached, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is not yet plotting against her.

In this case, she doesn't need to be too humble and lower her worth.

"Do you want to ask for an elixir to save your father?" Jun Xiaoyao continued.

"Yes, I hope the son will show kindness and be able to extend a helping hand." Bai Yuer said calmly, without the slightest hint of humility.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly when he saw this scene.

How do you feel this attitude...

is not right.

It seems that she didn't come to ask for medicine at all, but came to ask for it as a matter of course.

"Oh? But can you give me a reason, after all, the elixir doesn't fall from the sky." Jun Xiaoyao said in a light tone.

worshiping Yuer Yuyan slightly stagnated, and then a faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

As expected, is it with a purpose?

But it is impossible for Bai Yuer to exchange the elixir on his own terms.

She opened the mouth and said: "The son is an extraordinary person, and he must have a good status in the Jun family. There should be no shortage of elixir, and the son can save a life by offering an elixir."

"Not only that, to save my father, is to save the lives of hundreds of millions of people in the ancient country of Suzaku."

"This is for the son, but he can reap merit and fame with a small amount of effort. Isn't he not willing to do it?"

Bai Yuer spoke, standing on the moral high ground.

Jun Xiaoyao is capable of relief, why not relief?

The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility, isn't it?

Upon hearing these familiar remarks, Jun Xiaoyao wanted to laugh a little.

This reminded him of the Internet keyboard man who forced the celebrities to donate money in his previous life.

"So I was kidnapped by morals one day?" Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.