

## Sacred Body 1301

### [Chapter 1301: Genesis type 4, the prison of gods, defeat Emperor Haotian!](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's voice, vast and mighty, spread throughout the universe.

The fourth style of Genesis, the \*\*\*\* of God!

This is the magical power that Jun Xiaoyao has realized in the eighteen hells in his dream.

With the voice of Jun Xiaoyao falling.

In the void of the surrounding universe, layer upon layer of scenes emerged.

If you look carefully, it is a \*\*\*\* layer after layer!

Tongue Hell, Scissor Hell, Iron Tree Hell, Evil Mirror Hell, Steamer Hell, Copper Pillar Hell, Knife Mountain Hell, Ice Mountain Hell, Oil Pot Hell,

Niu Keng hell, stone hell, mortar hell, blood pond hell, vain hell, torture hell, volcano hell, stone hell, knife and saw hell.

A whole eighteen layers of \*\*\*\* manifested in the universe.

As if turning the world into a place of punishment!

And Jun Xiaoyao, like a \*\*\*\* of destruction standing on the nine heavens, punishes sentient beings and knocks people out of eighteen hells.

This is the fourth magical power that Jun Xiaoyao has realized!

As soon as this magical power appeared, the world was dead.

The countless monks onlookers trembled and trembled.

Just feeling the power of that magical power made them extremely frightened, and the blood in their whole body seemed to be frozen!

"It seems that Gu Xianting's most terrifying punishment method, Eighteen Hells, was turned into his own magical powers by Jun Xiaoyao!"

Not to mention the onlookers cultivators, even the powerhouses in Xian Ting were a little dumbfounded.

Eighteen hells, that is an extremely terrifying penalty forbidden place in Guxianting.

It is said that even the great emperor was beaten into it, it is difficult to complete it.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao turned this ancient fairy court's most terrifying punishment forbidden into his own magical powers.

What is this not evildoer?

Who can do it?

For a while, even the people of Xian Ting were playing drums in their hearts, and there was a bad premonition.

Although Xian Ting is now divided, at least externally, it is both prosperous and all damaged.

If Di Haotian was defeated, it would be a great blow to himself and Xian Ting.

But now, in full view, it is impossible for the Xian Ting powerhouse to directly intervene in the battle.

That would even lose Xian Ting's face.

Everyone held their breath and cast their eyes away.

Layers of hells smashed away towards Di Haotian.

But Di Haotian seemed to be knocked down by a \*\*\*\* to eighteen hells.

No matter how strong he himself is, now it feels like he is trapped in an endless whirlpool.

The emperor's sword arts he used was indeed infinite.

But it was impossible to break through the eighteen hells.

After all, this is Jun Xiaoyao's latest understanding of the original magical power, if it is so easy to break, it is not qualified to be created by Jun Xiaoyao.

Rumble!

All kinds of \*\*\*\* torture, crushed towards Emperor Haotian.

Di Hao really felt that he was experiencing layers of \*\*\*\* torture.

His body is sometimes cold, sometimes hot, sometimes like being cut by a thousand swords, sometimes like being crushed by a huge rock.

This kind of endless pain and torture is simply maddening.

It can be said that almost no one can bear it without saying a word.

Rao was as tough as Emperor Haotian, and couldn't bear to roar.

And the monks watching the battle on the periphery.

It can only be seen that Di Haotian fell into layers of hell, falling endlessly.

It's as if you can never get out of it.

Eighteen hells are also called infinite hells.

What does it mean?

It is always uninterrupted, and never ends.

Hearing Di Haotian's roar, everyone present only felt a tingling scalp.

"It deserves to be the most terrifying place of punishment in the ancient fairy court in the rumors, even characters like Emperor Haotian can't bear it."

"Tsk tsk, I heard that the Eighteen Hells are not only found in the ancient fairy garden, but also in the underworld."

"But anyway, this shocking battle should be about to end."

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that Di Haotian has definitely fallen into a disadvantage.

In the beginning, Di Haotian made a strong move, but Jun Xiaoyao saw the move.

Now that Di Haotian's methods were almost finished, Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to delay any longer, so he shot directly and suppressed Di Haotian.

"How could I lose, I am Di Haotian, how could I lose!"

Di Haotian uttered an unwilling roar, raised his energy, and urged the power of the Dragon Emperor's incarnation to the extreme.

But don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao also performed the trick of God's Prison in the situation of Huangdi Dharma Body.

Therefore, the incarnation of Emperor Haotian, the Dragon Emperor, cannot let him break the game.

In the end, Di Haotian was directly shot out of the incarnation of the Dragon Emperor.

Blood was vomiting at the mouth, bones all over his body were broken, and his long golden hair was stained red with blood.

I don't know how miserable and embarrassed it is.

"Enough, Jun Xiaoyao, stop!"

The faces of the Fuxi immortal lineage were so cold that they couldn't stand it anymore.

The hope of their Fuxi Xianxian fighting for the power of the fairy court, Di Haotian was actually defeated like this, which is really shameful.

Jun Xiaoyao just sneered slightly.

Raise the palm and hold it, and the Eighteen Hells exploded in an instant.

Di Haotian was hit hard again, his body flew out, and the blood he vomited was splashed into a river of blood!

The ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, Emperor Haotian, defeated!

Dead...

The battlefield was full of millions of people watching, but at the moment it was deadly silent.

Although everyone is accustomed to Jun Xiaoyao's invincible demeanor.

But the problem is that his opponent is Di Haotian.

In the era of Di Haotian, he was also invincible like Jun Xiaoyao, and basically had no rivals of the same generation.

The two eras, Tianjiao with invincible posture collided.

In the end, it is still Jun Xiaoyao who wins.

In addition, don't forget, this is just the body of the Eucharist Dao of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's chaotic body did not participate in the war.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao has not yet used all his power.

Even if it is the body of the Holy Physique, there are still many hole cards that are not used.

For example, the black blood of God, the six burials of the heavens and so on.

But Di Haotian, not to mention exhausted all his means.

But at least it was almost done.

Jun Xiaoyao, just one of the incarnations of Sanqing, defeated Di Haotian before he could show his cards.

Thinking of this, everyone felt a little chilly in their hearts.

What kind of freak is Jun Xiaoyao?

How strong is he?

What is the real strength?

Is there any Tianjiao of the same generation who can force his full strength?

Everyone sighed when they thought of this.

Although this is an extremely bright golden world, it is difficult to find an opponent who can let Jun Xiaoyao make a full shot.

Even, almost impossible!

"The master really is an invincible existence!"

Mo Yanyu's beautiful eyes are bright and bright.

She was thankful that she had made the most correct decision at that time.

"Eh, did you see that, the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family once called me brothers and brothers, I call him buddies!"

Lu Fugui is with You Rongyan, feels that he has more face.

As for Chi Long, Chi Yu and others, their pupils were also shaking.

Among the Nine Great Immortals of Xianting, Fuxi Xian is the one who looks down on them the most.

Once at the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor, their Chi Youxian Tong Tianjiao was also humiliated.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao defeated Di Haotian strongly, undoubtedly helping Chi Youxian to give a sigh of malice.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao was recognized by the Devil Emperor Chi You.

In the hearts of many people in Chi You Xiantong, his status immediately changed.

Some young Chi Youxian ruled Tianjiao, and even developed a feeling of admiration for Jun Xiaoyao.

They even thought to themselves, if Jun Xiaoyao is really the arrogant of their Chi You Xiantong, it would be a glorious thing.

[Chapter 1302: The last princess Yuanche wakes up, the blood of the terrifying emperor...](#)

On Xian Ting's side, the atmosphere was a bit quiet.

The other Xiantong people are okay, and there are even cold-eyed bystanders.

For example, Wa Huangxian Tong.

After all, Di Haotian had the ability to compete for the position of the lord of the fairy court.

That is not a good thing for the emperor Wa Xiantong.

And Fuxi Xian Tong, naturally the face is the most ugly.

There are also the few remaining followers of Emperor Haotian.

Each of them looked like they had eaten dead flies.

Especially Bai Luoxue, her exquisite snow-white face, with a touch of paleness.

She is not just a follower of Di Haotian.

In my heart, I admired Di Haotian even more.

He is considered to be an object worthy of following and serving all his life.

As a result, in her mind, this man was as supreme as a god.

Now he was in a broken body, broken bones, bloodied all over, embarrassed.

Seeing Di Haotian so embarrassed, she felt that her beliefs had collapsed.

"Jun Xiaoyao..."

The corner of Di Haotian's mouth was bleeding, and there were explosions on his body. It was the aftermath of Jun Xiaoyao's methods, and it was still raging on his body.

Di Haotian had to mobilize his entire body to suppress it.

Jun Xiaoyao's move was too terrifying.

If it weren't for the Dragon Emperor's incarnation to help him withstand a large part of his power, Emperor Haotian would definitely be more miserable than he is now.

However, even Di Haotian himself couldn't believe that he was defeated.

And it was only defeated by Jun Xiaoyao's corpse of the Holy Physique.

His chaotic body did not participate in the war.

This pair of Di Haotian's belief in invincibility was a thorough and heavy blow.

"Di Haotian, you can bear my original supernatural powers without dying, you are proud enough." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He didn't really kill him either.

It wasn't that he didn't want to, but that the powerhouses in Xian Ting were waiting around him, and it was impossible for him to directly kill Emperor Haotian.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao was simply too lazy to deal with, and directly made him even more embarrassed.

Sometimes punishing the heart is more painful and desperate than killing.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's tone, everyone present felt a little emotional.

It feels like the seniors are pointing to the younger generations.

The two seem to be not of the same class at all.

And from beginning to end, Jun Xiaoyao didn't suffer any injuries, let alone a trace of embarrassment.

The white clothes are like snow, and the yushu is in the breeze.

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly a more solid name for the invincibility of the younger generation.

"No... I'm not a complete failure..."

Di Haotian's gaze suddenly turned to Qionghua Palace.

I don't know when, Qionghua Palace, unexpectedly bloomed with ten thousand rays of light.

A terrifying coercion poured out, making 90% of the monks present felt a suffocation.

"What's the matter, is a great emperor about to wake up?"

The monk who didn't know was shocked.

"This breath... sure enough, only the blood of the real emperor can have it..."

Some Xian Ting powerhouses are shocked in their hearts.

Strictly speaking, Yuan Che's bloodline is definitely stronger than Huang Nidao, Long Xuanyi, Xiao Shi Huang and others.

They are the undead ancient emperor, the ancient emperor Longteng, and the descendants of the stone emperor.

These powerhouses, although in the emperor realm, all have a prestigious reputation, and their strength is even far superior to that of ordinary emperors.

But compared with mythical figures like Emperor Donghua, there is still not much comparability.

But Yuan Che was the daughter of Emperor Donghua, and the power of his bloodline could be imagined.

Originally, with the power of her blood, it was not too difficult to cultivate to become an emperor.

But because of the innate sins, the power of the emperor's bloodline could not be used.

But even so, Yuan Che is of extraordinary significance to Xian Ting.

So at this moment, all the people in the fairy garden are holding their breath.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at it.

Although his duel with Di Haotian was shocking.

But now, the real game has just begun.

After all, what Jun Xiaoyao had to do was to completely destroy Di Haotian's plan and break his ambition.

In the eyes of everyone.

In the palace of Qionghua, blooming debut is inexhaustible.

Among the endless gods, a crystal altar suddenly rose from the Qionghua Palace.

Above the altar, there is a bed of Xianyuan Hanyu.

On the bed of cold jade lay a stunning beauty, charming and immortal.

Her appearance eclipsed the sun and the moon.

Everything in the world, all the beauty, seems to be just her background board.

That noble emperor bloodline suppressed the audience even more.

This is a kind of suppression on the bloodline, and has nothing to do with strength.

Even some gods and Taoists can't help but change their color when they feel this blood pressure.

Fortunately, their cultivation is extraordinary, and they are not embarrassed.

This is not the case with a million cultivators on the field.

Most of them were crushed to their knees in an instant.

That is an instinct from blood.

"Is that the ancient seed-level Tianjiao who sleeps in Xian Ting? How can there be such a terrifying bloodline power!"

"No, it's definitely not just the seeds of sleep. The previous Saints of the Ancient Immortal Court have also appeared, and they don't have such a terrifying coercion."

"I heard, that seems to be the last princess of Gu Xianting, she is the last emperor of Gu Xianting, the daughter of Donghua Emperor!"

"Fuck, the daughter of the Lord of the Ancient Immortal Court?"

When the news came out, countless uproars sounded, forming a sound wave, overwhelming the world.

No one knows exactly what cultivation base the Lord of Ancient Fairy Court is.

But at least, it should be a mythical emperor.

And this sleeping princess Yuanche has a mythical bloodline.

This is far more terrifying than the descendants of ancient emperors such as Huang Nidao, Long Xuanyi, and Xiao Shi Huang.

At the scene, basically all the younger monks knelt down.

Only some people with a strong cultivation base can resist this blood pressure.

Rao was the Emperor Haotian inherited from the Haotian Dragon Emperor. Facing this blood pressure, he took a few steps back.

It is conceivable that even Emperor Haotian is inferior to Princess Yuanche in terms of bloodline.

Yuan Che is orthodox.

That's why, Di Haotian tried his best to arrange a plan to win Yuan Che.

Because only by getting Yuanche, he can become orthodox!

And the only one who was not affected by the coercion of Yen Che's bloodline at all.

There is only Jun Xiaoyao.

He stood with his hand in his hand, and did not deliberately resist the blood pressure.

Because he didn't feel the blood pressure at all.

As for why I didn't sense it, I can only say that this bloodline is not the slightest threat to Jun Xiaoyao.

And the mythical bloodline did not threaten Jun Xiaoyao in the slightest.

One can imagine how noble his bloodline is!

Even before, even the ultimate misfortune was shocked, its misfortune curse, it was difficult to completely corrode the blood of the Jun family.

"Is it finally going to be born?"



Jun Xiaoyao has a smile at the corner of his mouth.

The movement of this birth is not small.

Everyone was shocked.

Suddenly, accompanied by that powerful emperor blood pressure.

There is also a horrible force of sin emerging.

It was a black energy, like resentment.

With all kinds of resentments, curses, blood, and killing.

It was as if the ink had dripped into the water and dispersed in an instant.

This made Yuan Che, who was lying on the cold jade bed, frowned slightly, seemingly painful.

Then, the butterfly-wing-like eyelashes trembled, and the pair of fairy eyes like glass crystals slowly opened.

The last princess of the ancient fairy court, wake up!

[Chapter 1303: Offering the origin of Fuxi Eucharist, the person in the dream becomes reality](#)

The moment Yuan Che opened his eyes, the essence, aura, chaos, etc. of the entire universe were all converging here.

It was a storm.

Yuen Che, on the other hand, lives in the center of the storm's eye.

Everyone is shocked, this scene is too terrifying.

The essence of this world seemed to be drained.

Even when Di Haotian was born, he was not so scary.

"Finally awakened..."

Di Haotian's eyes are Zhan Ran.

He hasn't completely failed yet.

As long as he can win Yuen Che, his plan can still be executed.

Among the attention of millions of monks.

On that cold jade bed, a stunning and peerless figure finally got up slowly.

It was a girl with a gorgeous crown in the world.

The waterfall-like blue silk hangs straight to the ankle.

She seems to have all the beauty, all the grace, all the nobility in one.

His face was still like a girl in a dream, as if he would never grow old.

A pair of crystal-clear fairy eyes, still with a trace of dazedness.

It seems that I don't know what the situation is now.

"Oh my God, this is too beautiful."

"The most beautiful I have seen in my life!"

"Present, I am afraid that only the Junjia Shenzi standing with her will not appear discordant."

"But how do you feel that it is similar to Young Master Lingyuan?"

There were numerous uproars.

When Da Ri Shengzi and others saw this, they showed a trace of excitement, and went forward and knelt down on one knee.

"I'm waiting for Saint Ancient Fairy Court, I've seen Her Royal Highness!"

Da Ri Shengzi, Haoyue Shengzi, Tianxing Shengzi, Mingxin Shengzi and others, the tone was respectful.

Everyone in the audience was shocked.

You know, these ancient fairy court saint sons, their status is already extremely high, surpassing the great descendants of immortals.

Among the Xianting Tianjiao, only Emperor Haotian and Ling Yuan's status can be compared with these ancient Xianting Saints.

But now, these lofty Gu Xianting sons are kneeling down on one knee to Yuan Che.

"It's worthy of being the last princess of Gu Xianting, this row of noodles is nothing short of it!"

"You are..."

Yuan Che was dazed, and between her lips, her voice sounded like a pearl falling on a jade plate.

There seemed to be some vague memories in her mind.

She seemed to have had countless dreams, in which many figures flashed.

"You are the princess of Gu Xianting, the daughter of Lord Donghua Dijun."

"And we are the Son who is ordered to sleep with you, and are your guards." Said Dari Son.

"Emperor Donghua...Father..."

Yuan Che's memory finally began to wake up, and she remembered many things.

At this moment, Di Haotian directly stepped forward, with a touch of determination in his eyes.

He opened the mouth and said: "His Royal Highness, I am Xian Ting, Fuxi's emperor Haotian."

"Emperor Donghua, who has left behind, wants you to become an unprecedented double emperor body."

"Xia Xia is willing to offer the origin of Fuxi Eucharist, which is regarded as a meeting ceremony for the princess."

At this moment, Emperor Haotian recovered his physical body and was no longer as embarrassed as before.

He has a handsome face and a personable demeanor, and offering a big gift at this moment is enough to make any woman feel good.

However, when Yuan Che saw Di Haotian, Dai's eyebrows frowned slightly.

"True Monarch Haotian?"

Because she slept too long.

This leads to confusion between real memories and dreams.

Sometimes, dreams seem to be real.

But in her dream, this Haotian Zhenjun didn't play a good role.

When Di Haotian heard the words, the corners of his eyes twitched slightly.

Originally in his plan, he should marry Yuanche in a dream.

Once Yuan Che wakes up, he will instinctively feel good about him.

In this way, everything is easier to handle.

But his plan was destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, instead of marrying Yuanche, he played a disgraceful role in the dream.

"His Royal Highness, that is just an illusory dream, it is not real, and it should not be counted." Di Haotian explained.

"Is it a dream?"

Yuan Che's eyes flickered slightly, and the mist flowed.

It was a dream, but it felt extremely real to her.

Especially the ten-mile peach forest, the fairy in white under the flowers...

"His Royal Highness, I would like to dedicate the origin of Fuxi Eucharist to you."

When Emperor Haotian raised his hand, a group of yin and yang entangled, and the origin of the evolving Tai Chi gossip emerged.

"It turned out to be true, the ancient emperor was given to by him..."

The other people in the Xian Tong were all surprised.

Is this a cannibalism?

Many people looked at Fuxi Xiantong.

Fuxi immortal unified group of monks, their complexion is also extremely complicated.

Especially the monks of the line related to the ancient emperor, all of them flushed with anger.

Because of Di Haotian's status, they dared not speak.

However, the other powerhouses of the Fuxi Immortal Order didn't have much.

Di Haotian has a special status, and now the ancient emperor is dead.

Di Haotian is the only hope of the younger generation of Fuxi Xiantong.

Therefore, it is naturally impossible for them to deal with Emperor Haotian because of the death of the ancient emperor.

"Sure enough, it is Fuxi's origin..."

Seeing the origin of this group, Yuan Che suddenly felt a sense of familiarity.

She raised her jade hand, and the group of Fuxi origin fell into her hand.

She remembered her father, Emperor Donghua.

Let her wake up in future generations and find a way to solve her big sins.

At the same time, it integrates into the origin of Fuxi emperor, forming an unprecedented double emperor body.

Just when Yuan Che got the origin of Fuxi Eucharist.

She immediately felt the resonance of the origin of the emperor Wa's Eucharist.

She turned her head and looked at Ling Yuan.

Then, the expression completely solidified.

The handsome figure in that white robe stood indifferently among the stars of the universe.

There was a faint smile on his face.

That smile is too familiar.

It's like the ten-mile peach forest with petals flying all over the sky.

The young man who leaned under the blossoming tree, drinking and playing chess.

The young man who hooked her little finger and agreed to meet again.

The boy who throbbed her girl's heart for the first time.

For her, the young man who dared to tell the Lord of Xian Ting, I disagree.

The young man who was willing to fall into eighteen levels of \*\*\*\* for her.

The one who is willing to take on the power of the great sin for her own sake.

"Yu Lang!"

Yuan Che's figure flashed and fell directly in front of Jun Xiaoyao, Liuli Xianxian stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

It seems to be indistinguishable between dream and reality.

However, all the monks were dumbfounded.

What exactly is going on?

How could the last princess of Gu Xianting come into contact with Jun Xiaoyao?

And look at the affectionate eyes, UU reading [www. uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com) is obviously like a girl looking at her favorite person.

"Who can tell me what the \*\*\*\* is going on?"

"Even if the son of the Jun family has invincible charm, it is impossible to attract the princess who has been sleeping for countless years, right?"

"Good fellow, the love that travels through time and space belongs to yes."

Everyone looked dumbfounded.

Di Haotian's expression was even more twisted in an instant.

Sure enough, things are still moving towards the situation he least wants to see.

Originally in the plan, Yuan Che should have shown such affectionate eyes at him.

Di Haotian's expression was as deep as water.

But Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent, and even stepped back and said: "Your Royal Highness, have you admitted the wrong person?"

[Chapter 1304: If you marry me, you will be the lord of the fairy garden in the future](#)

"No...impossible, you are Yulang, absolutely not wrong."

Yuan Che looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a vow.

There was still a trace of sentiment in his eyes.

There is absolutely nothing wrong with that unique face in the world.

And apart from looks.

That kind of aloofness, great freedom, and great careless temperament is absolutely impossible to imitate.

"At Xia Jun's house, Jun Xiaoyao is not named Yu."

"Jun Xiaoyao?"

Yuan Che's eyes showed a faint sense of blankness.

Jun's family, she knows it.

After all, even in the ancient fairy court period, the Jun family was an absolute hegemony, a behemoth.

But at that time, Gu Xianting and Jun's family did not offend the river.

Even her father, Emperor Donghua, once discussed with the elders of the Jun family.

"But you obviously are..."

Yuan Che's thinking is still a little confused.

It's not that she can't distinguish between reality and dreams.

Rather, Yuan Che was kept in Qionghua Palace since he was a child.

It can be said that she has basically never had any contact with the opposite sex.

And a period of time in the tide of dreams was the only time she truly fell in love with someone.

So this first feeling is extremely deep and precious.

Just like first love, no matter what the result is, the impression is always deep.

"Princess Yuanche, you are affected by the tide of the dream, which is actually a dream."

Di Haotian continued to speak.

"shut up!"

Yuan Che suddenly scolded.

Even if she frowned in anger, she looked beautiful.

Di Haotian said nothing.

In his capacity, it was the first time he was scolded by others.

Had it not been for Yuan Che, Di Haotian would have slapped and slapped him.

For him, women are nothing compared to power.

But if he wants to gain power, he must win over Yuanche.

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

"So, it seems to be the reason for the dream tide..."

Many Tianjiao who came out of the forgotten country suddenly realized, and reacted instantly.

They were still confused before, that Jun Xiaoyao and Princess Yuanche couldn't fight together by eight strokes, and they weren't from the same era at all, so how could they have that kind of relationship.

"Could it be that they did something indescribable in the same dream?" Lu Fugui said with a wretched look and laughed.

"Do you think the master will be as nasty as you?" Mo Yanyu sniffed.

In her mind, Jun Xiaoyao was Bai Yueguang, and he would definitely not do that kind of thing.

Here, Yuan Che still stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's a dream or not, but Yulang is indeed your will, right?"

Yuan Che is also an extremely intelligent person, and he thought of this.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

He couldn't possibly say that he went to tease her just to destroy Emperor Haotian's plan, right?

And if this is said, even a woman can't accept it.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of Yen Che, there is no need to provoke such a woman with terrifying identity and bloodline out of thin air, that is meaningless.

"Indeed."

Jun Xiaoyao admitted.

"Sure enough... Whether it's Yu Xiaoyao or Jun Xiaoyao, as long as it's you, that's enough."

There was still sentiment in Yuan Che's beautiful colored eyes.

Yu Xiaoyao in her dream is enough to make her yearn for.

And Jun Xiaoyao in this world is even more outstanding than she imagined.

And there is also the noble identity of the Jun family, which can be said to be a match made in heaven.

"Meeting the princess in a dream is also a kind of fate. After all, the princess is such an excellent person."

Jun Xiaoyao pulled his skin up, his face was not red, and his heart was not beating.

The monks present were all a little surprised.

The current Jun Xiaoyao is really a little different from Jun Xiaoyao who has just defeated Emperor Haotian strongly.

Lu Fugui even took out a small notebook, while recording, while muttering: "Really learning, I will also be like this girl in the future..."

"Yu Lang, no, Xiaoyao, it seems that you also admit that this is a kind of fate."

"It has nothing to do with dreams or not, at least, the marriage between you and me has been entangled together." Yuan Che said softly.

"So?" Jun Xiaoyao asked rhetorically.

The next moment, Yuan Che opened his lips and said what he said made the millions of cultivators on the scene stunned.

"Xiaoyao, if you marry me, you will be the lord of the fairy garden in the future."

Dead!

Unprecedented silence!

Countless monks suffocated at this moment.

What did they hear?

The ancient fairy court is the most noble, the last princess with the blood of the emperor.

Let Jun Xiaoyao marry her!

This is really a big pie falling from the sky.

No, it's not a pie anymore.

It was a fat and juicy piece of meat dropped.

"Thank you!" Immediately a monk's mentality collapsed, and he burst into foul language.

How to describe this feeling.

It's as if everyone is buying lottery tickets, and the people around you have won 10 billion, so you can only watch.

This is so envious that the chicken turns purple.

Let alone those male monks.

Even female monks want to change sex.

After all, marrying Yuanche is too meaningful.

With Yuan Che's status, no matter what her man is, as long as she is willing to give her full assistance.

Not to mention that he can definitely become the lord of the fairy court, but at least his status in the future will never be low.

What is Yuan Che? He is a rich woman and a celebrity!

"How could this..."

Di Haotian was sluggish on the spot.

With his deep scheming and calculations, his mentality is now unbalanced.

He planned for so long, even at the mercy of killing the ancient emperor himself, and dedicated the origin of Fuxi's Eucharist to Yuan Che.

As a result, everything was in vain.



His plan, on the contrary, made Jun Xiaoyao.

Originally, the person Yuan Che wanted to marry should be him.

"cough..."

Because his emotions were too ups and downs, Di Haotian actually snorted, his chest surged with blood and internal injuries were suppressed.

His current plan has completely failed.

This was definitely a fatal blow to Di Haotian.

Even his luck has been weakened a lot because of this.

Under the circumstances, Jun Xiaoyao will undoubtedly be smoother.

"His Royal Highness, no..."

Da Ri Shengzi and the others also changed their expressions.

Jun Xiaoyao also killed one of them.

As for Xian Ting's side, it made waves even more.

Yuan Che likes anyone, just can't like Jun Xiaoyao.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is too good, and there are other forces behind the Jun family, Jiang family, and the Emperor's Court.

If you really become a fairy court horse master.

Who will be in charge of Xian Ting in the future?

Do you want the surname Jun?

It can be said that Yuan Che's casual sentence is enough to make a big wave in the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

Her words and deeds are enough to affect the pattern of the fairyland forces.

In the face of countless shocks, uproars, and exhortations from the outside world, Yuan Che completely ignored.

Her clear eyes were just staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao agrees, what if the whole world is against her?

[Chapter 1305: The principle of Jun Xiaoyao, refuse to marry, and make friends with Yuanche...](#)

Looking at Yuan Che's gaze, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was calm.

For other people, this is definitely a pie in the sky, and they can't ask for it.

It is a blessing that can't be cultivated in three lifetimes.

Yuan Che's appearance and identity are almost full.

This fell on the heads of other men, it was definitely a great happy event.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

He himself is also a top-notch, rich and handsome.

If it is the protagonist of the kind of waste wood, maybe he will be ecstatic and feel that he has picked up a huge bargain.

But Jun Xiaoyao himself is a big brother.

If he is worthy of Yen Che, his status should be the same, not that he has Yen Che's light.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't agree.

After all, he had only promised to be engaged to Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

Now Ruo directly married Yuanche.

That's definitely a scumbag.

What would Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli think?

Even if they are empathetic and understandable.

But it was absolutely unfair to these two women who were infatuated from the beginning.

Jun Xiaoyao's concept is also very simple.

If I haven't promised anything, it doesn't matter whether I am responsible or not.

But as long as I promised, it would be a promise and it would be impossible to change.

He personally agreed to be engaged to Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

He would never have any relationship with other women first, let alone marry.

This is a man's promise.

This kind of will will not change because of Yuan Che's noble status.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, although he had contact with Yuan Che, it was in a dream, not reality.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao did not agree immediately, everyone present sighed.

"You deserve to be the son of the Jun Family. The other people face this situation and are afraid that they are eager to post it, but the son of the Jun Family is so calm."

"Nonsense, what status is the son of the Jun Family? Although Princess Yuanche is noble, the son of the Jun Family is also at the top."

The performance of Jun Xiaoyao made the eyes of many female monks shining even more.

This is the man they admire in their hearts, and they will not lower their posture because of any woman.

It is even more impossible to lick other women.

Of course, it looks like Yuan Che wants to lick Jun Xiaoyao now.

Don't wait for Jun Xiaoyao to speak.

On the side, Ling Yuan stood up first.

Blocking in front of Jun Xiaoyao, the intention was also obvious.

Only then did Yuan Che look at Ling Yuan.

"Earth soul and human soul have actually merged, and their own will has been born."

Yuan Che could see through it at a glance.

"I am not a soul or a human soul. I am the young emperor of Xian Ting, Ling Yuan."

Ling Yuan said every word.

"It doesn't make a difference. It seems that you also have a lot of love for Xiaoyao. Yes, it proves the fate of me and Xiaoyao."

Yuan Che's upside-down face always carried a calm smile.

"No, you don't represent me, it's my own will." Ling Yuan clenched her fist tightly.

She felt a little bit about the feeling of the goddess kite now.

Perhaps this is retribution.

"No problem, when you return to yourself, you are me. Only that kind of me can achieve Consummation and fulfill my father's expectations."

Yuan Che's awakening in this golden world was originally to completely solve his own sinful power.

In addition, she wanted to fulfill her father Donghua Dijun's expectation and cultivate into an unprecedented double emperor body.

Now she has the origin of Fuxi Eucharist, so she has to send the emperor Wa's Eucharist origin.

But now, Yuan Che has a new goal.

It is to stay and fly with Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if the previous memories are dreams, it doesn't matter.

Because of Yuan Che, he fell in love with Jun Xiaoyao.

Regardless of his appearance, strength, personality, and temperament, he is all top.

She also knew that Jun Xiaoyao had just defeated Di Haotian.

It can be said that even without the encounter in the dream.

Jun Xiaoyao is also the only person who can match her in the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

"I won't return!" Ling Yu gritted her teeth, her breath burst out.

At this time, Wa Huangxian Tong, but someone spoke up.

"Yuan'er, don't mess around, that's the real you, and it's where you should return."

The person who spoke was actually Lan Po.

This person who educated her from a young age, raised her, and was treated as a grandmother by Ling Yuan.

Now it is showing up to persuade her to return to Yuan Che's body.

"Lan Po, you..."

Ling Yuan's face was as pale as paper.

She found that the expressions of the rest of the strong in the Wa Huangxian Order were unfamiliar.

"you..."

Ling Yuan understands, understands thoroughly.

The emperor Wa Xiantong knew from the very beginning that she was the soul of Yuan Che.

The reason for cultivating her so meticulously is that she is regarded as the only descendant of the emperor Wa emperor.

It is to forge a cause and effect with Yuan Che.

In other words, what they value is Yuen Che, not Ling Yu.

They are kind to Ling Yuan, only for Yuan Che.

Thinking of this, Ling Yuan's body couldn't help but tremble, faltering.

She turned out to be just a stand-in!

Just when Ling Yuan was trembling.

A palm rested on her fragrant shoulder, warm and firm.

Ling Yuan turned her head and saw Jun Xiaoyao who was still smiling.

When Ling Yuan learned the cruel truth.

Only Jun Xiaoyao still stood beside her, unwavering.

At this moment, Ling Yu knew that her heart was only beating for Jun Xiaoyao from now on.

Even the Emperor Wa Xian Tong had no meaning to her.

Ling Yuan didn't care about the descendants of the emperor Wa, even the young emperor of Xianting.

Her eyes were with unprecedented affection and nostalgia.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled at Lingyuan and comforted her with his eyes.

Then he looked at Yuan Che and said, "Princess Yuan Che's words are flattering Jun Mou, but it's a pity, I'm sorry."

The atmosphere of the audience ceased at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao, actually refused this good deed of pie in the sky?

On Xian Ting's side, all the cultivators breathed a sigh of relief.

If Jun Xiaoyao agrees, then I am afraid it is really troublesome.

Di Haotian also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

But his expression did not relax.

He knows what kind of character Yuan Che is.

Sure enough, Yuan Che showed an unexpected look.

"Xiaoyao, why, obviously we are the most suitable, even if it is a dream, but in the dream, we are also the most compatible."

Yuan Che didn't understand.

"Princess Yuanche, there are many things in the world that are hard to tell." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Is it because of her, but she is also me, and I can directly let her return."

Yuan Che's voice fell, urging the power of his own heavenly soul.

Among the three souls, the heavenly soul is the main one.

Ling Yuan immediately felt that her own soul had become unstable.

There was even an illusion of going to Yuanche.

It's as if a magnet meets iron, and it has to be absorbed.

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeve and stood in front of Ling Yuan.

"Princess Yuanche, shall we make a deal?"

[Chapter 1306: Transfer the power of great sin, sublime the prison of god, split the fairy...](#)

"trade?"

Yuan Che tilted his head slightly, but there was an inexplicable charming and pure beauty.

Unlike Ling Yuan's glamorous and noble appearance, Yuan Che seemed to always maintain the appearance of a girl, with an immortal face.

This has a lot to do with her emperor bloodline.

"The power of the princess's sins should remain in your body, I can help you princess, pass on the power of the sins."

Jun Xiaoyao is amazing.

Although those monks who watch the excitement may not quite understand the so-called power of sin.

But the monks in Xian Ting were mostly clear.

"Jun Xiaoyao actually wants to help Princess Yuanche transfer the power of sin?"

"Can he bear it? The power of that great sin is not weaker than the dark matter."

Dark matter is a frightening force and a plague.

The destructive power and negative impact of Yuan Che's sinful power is not weaker than the dark matter.

Otherwise, it won't be so difficult to get rid of it.

The reason why Yuan Che can bear it is because she is pregnant with the blood of the strongest emperor.

Change to any other Tianjiao, even if it is contaminated a little, it may die instantly.

"Xiaoyao, you really still think about me..."

Yuan Che's glaze-clear eyes were shining, with a touch of joy.

The same is true in dreams.

The reason why she was able to leave the mark and trace of Jun Xiaoyao in her heart.

Part of the reason is because Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed herself unhesitatingly in order to save her.

Although it was a dream, now, in reality, Jun Xiaoyao actually spoke like this.

This is what moved Yuan Che.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

He certainly wouldn't say that, in fact, the power of sin has a great effect on him.

It can help him, improve and strengthen the magical powers of the Origin Road, the Hell of Gods.

Because the Hell of God was originally born out of the Eighteen Hells, and later, with the power of Yuan Che's great sin, he fully understood it.

Now, if Jun Xiaoyao can absorb the power of sin in Yuan Che's body.

You can use the power of this great sin to strengthen the Hell of God.

When the time comes, once the Hell of God is on display, anyone trapped in the Hell of God will be eroded by the power of sin.

It's more terrifying than being contaminated with dark matter.

If Di Haotian were to fall into the enhanced version of God's Prison, the price paid would be much more terrifying than it is now.

So Jun Xiaoyao is actually for himself.

And he also passed the test of eighteen hells.

It is enough to prove that Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to pass on the big sins, and there will be no big problems.

The real spirit manifested in Emperor Donghua's dream was not just to find someone who could help his daughter pass on the sins after eternal time and space.

Jun Xiaoyao simply helped this one.

Maybe I can forge a good result with the Emperor Donghua.

"However, correspondingly, I hope you can refrain from attacking Lingyuan for the time being." Jun Xiaoyao continued.

"Xiaoyao, you don't have to do it for me..."

When Ling Yuan heard this, her face was worried, but she was also moved in her heart.

She knew what that power of sin was.

It is no different from poison.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was willing to take this as a condition, in exchange for Yuan Che not to shoot her.

It can be said that with Jun Xiaoyao's hand, the two women Ling Yu and Yuan Che were moved by him.

Ling Yuan believes that Jun Xiaoyao made this condition for her.

Yuan Che believes that Jun Xiaoyao also wants to help her solve the big sin.

But in fact, it is Jun Xiaoyao himself, who needs the power of big sins to sublimate his own god's prison.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao can kill three birds with one stone.

His scheming is simply terrifying.

"Xiaoyao, the power of this great sin..." Yuan Che hesitated and stopped.

Although one of her goals is to solve the big sin.

But this power of sin is extremely dangerous after all.

"Relax, you should also know in your dreams that I can bear the power of the big sin, and I am the best person in your father's heart." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Father..."

Thinking of this, Yuan Che also nodded slightly, and agreed.

Eliminating the sin is not only related to her, but also a wish of her father.

The people in Xian Ting did not object.

Jun Xiaoyao can help Yuan Che transfer the power of the big sin, and it is also good for Xian Ting.

However, the powerhouse of the Wa Huangxian Tong had an ugly expression on his face.

In their plan, Ling Yuan should blend with Yuanche.

Then, it can affect Yuan Che's will, making her lean towards the emperor Wa Xian Tong.

Why do all the major immortals pay so much attention to Yuan Che and want to win over.

Not only because, Yuanche is the last princess of Guxianting and the daughter of Emperor Donghua.

Even more because she has countless resources under her control and knows many treasures of the ancient fairy court secret realm.

There is even more rumors that the tiger charms used by Gu Xianting to dispatch troops may be on her.

Ancient Xianting Tiger Talisman, that is the highest sacred object, can mobilize the ancient Xianting soldiers and horses.

Although the ancient fairy garden has been annihilated in the dust of history.

But the remaining strength, the strong, is still extremely impressive.

And now that Fuxi and Wa Huangxian Tong want to compete for Yuanche, they just want to get the strong soldiers and horses left by the ancient fairy court.

This is also the reason why Di Haotian tried his best to obtain Yuan Che.

He even wanted to get the Ancient Xianting Tiger Talisman in the hands of Yuan Che, and then he could order the strong army of Gu Xianting to fight for him.

Now, the situation has deviated from everyone's control.

Yuan Che neither had a good impression of Emperor Haotian, nor did he merge with Ling Yuan to have a good impression of the Emperor Waxian family.

She only has a good impression of Jun Xiaoyao.

This is embarrassing. For Fuxi and Wa Huang Xiantong, it was all nothing to do with bamboo baskets.

At this time, Ling Yuan's face was cold, and there was a sense of determination in her phoenix eyes.

Just when Lingyuan spoke, she wanted to say something.

Her jade hand was held.

She turned her head, saw Jun Xiaoyao, and shook her head to her in an insignificant amount.



Sure enough, Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts of Ling Yuan had already been seen through.

She wanted to throw away the name of Xianting Shaohuang.

Even want to leave the Wa Huangxian system.

But Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't let Lingyuan escape.

She is only valuable in Wa Huangxian Tong.

And because it is Yuan Che's earth and human soul, the emperor Wa will try to please her.

This is the best way to split Xian Ting.

Therefore, Ling Yuan must stay in Xian Ting!

At that time, the unification of Xian Ting will become a complete joke.

At this point, the dust may have settled.

No one thought that it was just the experience of a forgotten country.

As a result, he witnessed such a wonderful scene.

Jun Xiaoyao and Di Haotian, the top evil spirits of the two hegemonic forces unfolded a grand battle.

There is also the daughter of the Lord of the Ancient Fairy Court, UU Reading www. The last princess of uukanshu.com was born.

It can be said that today they are really eye-opening.

However, there are also many people who have left a heart.

Knowing that things can't end so easily.

Jun Xiaoyao alone disturbed the situation.

Not only did it destroy Di Haotian's plan, it also disrupted Xianting's plan.

She almost abducted Princess Yuanche.

He also killed many people, such as Cangju of the Cangjie Immortal Order, the Son of Truth of the Holy Quran Church and so on.

Also, the Jiuli Tu, the guilty beheading knife, and even the Huangdi Law Body he obtained were strictly speaking Xianting's treasures.

Xianting, would you watch Jun Xiaoyao take away these treasures?

[Chapter 1307: It's impossible to leave easily, leave Chi You Xiantong, join...](#)

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was ready to retire.

Di Haotian stood up.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you ready to leave in such a stately manner?"

Although Di Haotian, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, tasted an unprecedented failure.

But after all, he was still a human being, and he soon calmed down his mind.

At least now, it's not time for him to be incompetent and furious.

It is impossible for him to let Jun Xiaoyao leave so easily.

"Huh? What do you mean by that?"

Yuan Che interjected directly.

She has a special status in Xian Ting, and no one can ignore her will.

"Your Royal Highness, this has nothing to do with you, you may not know the current pattern of the fairyland."

"The Jun family has already posed a threat to my Xian Ting's rule. It is not a wise decision for you to protect Jun Xiaoyao."

Di Haotian said.

Since the plan to win over Yuan Che has failed.

He simply stopped pretending.

Upon seeing this, Yuan Che showed a cold smile on her dreamy face.

Sure enough.

Whether in a dream or outside a dream, Di Haotian is such a hypocritical character.

At the beginning, he pretended to be hypocritical, and once the plan was found to be hopeless, he immediately showed a prototype.

"What if I want to protect the king?"

Yuan Che took a step.

Suddenly, the vast blood of the emperor was flourishing, like a mountain like a sea, like a abyss like a prison!

Behind her delicate body, a very vague figure appeared faintly, as if sitting crouched in the ancient time and space.

Transcendent, immortal, bright, and immeasurable!

"That...what is that!"

"Then could it be the master of the ancient fairy court!"

The Quartet is shocked!

Prayer from all directions!

Many more people just knelt down.

That is a breath of myth!

They witnessed the legendary strongest, the emperor of the ancient fairy court!

Jun Xiaoyao still held his hand, standing indifferently, unaffected by the slightest.

Only a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes.

"Emperor Donghua really loves his daughter, leaving behind a ray of true spirit that can manifest in his blood."

"In this way, almost no one can hurt Yuan Che."

Jun Xiaoyao also had to admire.

Emperor Donghua really loves his father like a mountain.

Not only did his mind span the eternal time and space, but also helped Yuanche find himself who passed on the power of sin.

Even more, a ray of true spirit was left in Yen Che's blood, protecting her from harm.

Pedal! Pedal! Pedal!

Even Di Haotian had taken several steps back under this pressure.

Even, Yuan Che's breath is overwhelming, and he wants to bend his spine and make him kneel.

"What a joke!"

Di Haotian roared in his heart.

He is the ancient young emperor of Xian Ting, the Haotian true dragon.

He is a rebirth unparalleled in the world, knowing everything about the future.

The experience of being crushed to kneel is enough once.

boom!

Di Haotian also evoked a ray of breath, carrying a vast and boundless dragon power.

Behind him, blood was gushing, and it seemed that a stalwart figure appeared faintly.

"Haotian Dragon Emperor!"

Someone exclaimed again.

The Haotian Dragon Emperor, but a super gangster in Gu Xianting.

Not to mention being on an equal footing with Emperor Xianting, but at least the status and status will not be low.

With this breath, Di Hao genius blocked Yuan Che's blood pressure.

"Oh, Haotian Dragon Emperor, you actually got his inheritance..."

Yuan Che also showed a hint of surprise.

Although she had never seen the Haotian Dragon Emperor with her own eyes, she also knew that Gu Xianting had such a strongest dragon clan.

"His Royal Highness, you misunderstood, and I didn't say what you want to do to Jun Xiaoyao."

"However, he killed my followers, he also killed the Cangju of the Cangjie Xiantong, and he killed the Son of Truth and others."

"In addition, he also captured Chi You Xiantong's Jiuli Tu, Xing Tian Xiantong's guilty knife."

"Even, that sacramental body itself should be the treasure of my Xianting inheritance."

"Others can go, but the treasures obtained in the forgotten country must be kept."

Di Haotian said indifferently.

Jun Xiaoyao indeed won this round.

But he would never let Jun Xiaoyao win.

It is even more impossible for him to take away these treasures and increase his strength.

"you..."

Yuan Che was speechless for a while.

Although she has a noble status, she has just woken up now after all, and she doesn't understand the situation in Xianyu at all.

Although the Nine Great Immortals respected her, it was impossible to follow her orders in every word and deed.

After all, there is still a big difference between the current Supreme Immortal Court and the Ancient Immortal Court.

"Yes, Jun Xiaoyao, you must stay."

Xingtian Xiantong's strong said indifferently.

"You also killed my line of Cangju, how should I compensate?"

The Cangjie Immortal Order also has a strong person who speaks.

The people of Gulan Shengjia also watched coldly.

The Son of Truth died in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, making them extremely angry.

But they didn't dare to kill Jun Xiaoyao directly in front of millions of people.

Let alone kill or not.

Even if it is killed, what the Holy Cult of Gulan will welcome is the crazy revenge of the Jun family.

But it hasn't been long since the last time the Jun's family launched the immortal war.

The \*\*\*\*\* reality is right in front of you.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you have to pay a huge price for killing my son who teaches the truth. First apologize and discuss the compensation."

The strong Gulan Shengjiao also spoke.

As for Chi You Xian Tong, it is quite magical, no one asks for Jiuli Tu.

Because Jun Xiaoyao was originally the successor chosen by the Devil Emperor Chi You.

Listen to the threatening words.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled.

Those who are familiar with him know what this smile means.

"I wipe it, is this the legendary, the death smile of the son of the king's family?" Lu Fugui was startled.

"Dare to speak so much to the master, it's really flooded in your head." Mo Yanyu sneered.

Don't they know what character and character Jun Xiaoyao is?

Just ask, does Jun Xiaoyao ever suffer?

Who dares to make him suffer?

"You are enough, you said before, if the entourage enters, the treasures they get are their own!"

Ling Yuan couldn't help but speak.

"Yuan'er, come here, don't mix up." Lan Po said.

Ling Yuan bit her lip, still standing beside Jun Xiaoyao.

For her now, the entire Wa Huangxian Tong was not as good as a strand of Jun Xiaoyao's hair.

Jun Xiaoyao was still smiling, and even seemed so kind.

"So, you don't plan to let me go?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Leave the baby, apologize for the dead, and make compensation." Xian Ting, some strong people of Gulan Shengjia coldly said.

They also know that it is impossible to exchange life for life.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any anger, UU read [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) and looked at Chi You Xiantong instead.

"What about you, do you want me to hand over Jiuli Tu?"

Everyone in Chi You Xiantong was silent.

Many people's faces changed even more.

But Chi Long, Chi Yu and the others had a glimmer of light in their eyes.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao is their hope.

After all, this is the character chosen by the Chi You Demon Emperor, and may be able to help them get out of their current humble situation.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes also flickered, knowing that it was almost time.

He opened the mouth and said: "In that case, you Chi You Xian Tong, how about leaving the Xian Ting and joining the Emperor's Court?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words stirred up a thousand waves!

[Chapter 1308: The background of the Emperor's Court, the twin emperors appear!](#)

"What, how is it possible to let Chi You Xiantong leave the Xian Ting and join the Emperor's Court?"

"The son of the Jun family is going to dig the corner of the fairy court?"

"This is a bit whimsical."

Jun Xiaoyao's words caused an endless uproar.

After all, this remark is too shocking.

Since the ancient fairy garden has not fallen behind, it has formed a pattern of eight immortals.

Then he surrendered the Nine Li Moguo, and then formed the Nine Great Immortal Order.

The pattern of the Nine Great Immortals has been passed down through many eras.

How could it be possible that because of Jun Xiaoyao's words, he would change when he said changes?

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, some of the powerhouses of Chi You Xiantong also changed their expressions suddenly.

Seriously, they really wanted to leave the fairy garden.

But how can it be that simple thing.

Moreover, even if they want to leave the Fairy Court, it does not mean that they have to join the Emperor's Court.

Although the Emperor's Court is quite famous in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm because of Jun Xiaoyao.

But after all, it is just a new force, and there is no record at all.

Even though it was the last Immortal Battle, the Emperor's Court was dispatched, but it didn't play a big role.

The Blood Buddha was wiped out by the mother of the other shore flower.

So joining such a force is really uncertain about the future.

It's no different from gambling.

But Chi You Xiantong can't afford to gamble.

The senior executives of Chi You Xiantong were all deliberate and did not speak easily or express their opinions.

However, the younger generations of Chi Long and Chi Yu showed expectation.

They have indeed had enough of Xian Ting's wimps.

"Heh, Jun Xiaoyao, I thought you were a wise person, but I didn't expect it to be so naive."

"How can you shake the pattern of Xian Ting? It is too whimsical to want to split Xian Ting so simply!"

Di Haotian sneered.

He didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao's plan was to split Xian Ting step by step.

But just a word from him, like letting Chi You Xiantong break away from the Xian Ting system, would be too naive.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind, and continued.

"I know what your concerns are, it's nothing more than King Emperor Court's qualifications and my ability."

"In this case, I will let you know my abilities, and I will also let you know how the Emperor's Court will flourish in the future."

"Now, I can say that, if I want to leave, no one can stop it, and neither can Xianting."

Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and said freely.

"Oh, Jun Xiaoyao, what you said is too arrogant, this is my Xianting site."

"Unless your Jun's family is asked to pick up people, otherwise, can you leave by yourself?"

From the Xingtian Xiantong side, a voice came, and it was a quasi-emperor who appeared.

Because the guilty guillotine was too important to Xing Tianxian Tong, and it could even be transformed into a quasi-immortal weapon in the future.

Therefore, the quasi-emperor and the strong cannot sit still, and must leave the beheading knife behind.

"Yes, Jun Xiaoyao, leaving the Jun family and Jiang family, you are nothing but a person with a higher talent."

In the Gulan Sacred Sect, there is also a Taoist person who speaks indifferently, with a wave of disdain.

However, these words are unconvincing.

"Isn't this talking nonsense with my eyes open, my brother's talent is only slightly higher, even if you don't rely on the Jun family, he can rise in this great world!"

Lu Fugui snorted, and Brother Jun has already begun to scream.

Not only him.

Almost everyone present at the scene also felt that the Taoist priest of the Gulan Holy Sect was opening his eyes and talking nonsense.

Jun Xiaoyao's scheming, wisdom, means, and talent are absolutely top-notch.

Even if there is no Jun's family, at best it will only make his experience a little bit twisty.

As a result, there will be no changes.

In this regard, Jun Xiaoyao was rather indifferent.

At this moment, in the depths of the starry sky, seven-star rays of light suddenly appeared.

It was the Big Dipper, suddenly appeared and joined together.

Among the endless stars.

The imperial prestige is surging, and the stars are vast.

An old man showed his figure.

"The Big Dipper!"

Everyone present exclaimed.

The Big Dipper turned out!

With the appearance of the Big Dipper, a vast expanse of prestige overwhelmed the audience!

Everyone suddenly discovered that the Big Dipper was different from before.

Before that, the Big Dipper had a rickety figure and a sullen air, as if he was about to die.

After all, he is very old and has a serious illness.

Looking at it now, although the Big Dipper is still an old man, he is still awkward and his back is not awkward.

Although it will not be reborn and reborn.

But at least, it is also full of energy, and it has changed greatly from before.

"It seems that what the son of the Jun family said before is true, and the injuries of the Great Big Dipper have really recovered a lot." Someone said in surprise.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao wooed the Big Dipper and said to help him heal his injuries.

Later, Emperor Beidou did indeed go to the Jun's house.



I have to say that it is not too difficult to treat a great emperor with the background of the monarch family.

Although it would not be enough to restore the Big Dipper to its heyday, at least it would be no problem to extend the life span and solve the illness.

"Emperor Big Dipper, why did you show up?"

The quasi emperor of Xingtian Xiantong was oppressed by the emperor, and felt a little suffocated.

As for the Taoist priest of the Gulan Shengjiao, he was directly oppressed and half kneeled on the ground.

"Why show up, haha..."

The Great Emperor Beidou smiled and said, "The old man can also be regarded as the guest of the Emperor's Court, and Xiaoyao Xiaoyou is the lord of the Emperor's Court. Why do you think the old man appeared?"

Strictly speaking, the Big Dipper is not a member of the Emperor's Court.

But he is Ke Qing.

Appearing at this moment, he has already expressed his attitude, he wants to support Jun Xiaoyao!

"this..."

The faces of the powerful people in Xian Ting are very ugly.

This is a great emperor.

No great emperor should be underestimated.

"Hehe, it's just a small thing, it can bother the Big Dipper to show up."

At this time, a faint voice came, and it was the emperor of Fuxi Xiantong. U U Reading  
[www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Little things, no matter how you look at it, it's like you are trying to pressure Xiaoyao." The Great Big Dipper smiled.

"Trouble now..."

Cangjie Xianxian, Xingtian Xianxian, Gulan Shengjia and other powerful forces, all have ugly faces.

Anything, as long as the emperor intervenes, is no small matter.

And at this moment.

In the depths of the starry sky of the universe, there was another blood cloud surging, full of evil spirits.

A figure emerged from the cloud of blood, full of blood and hair fluttering, and ten thousand blood evil magic rings appeared by his body.

That imperial might, with a terrifying aura, caused everyone present to tremble, and their minds would collapse!

"It's the Lord of the Bloody Buddha, the King of Killers!"

Someone was stunned.

The second emperor appeared.

"Lord of the Bloody Buddha, you too..."

The strong people on Xian Ting's side were all stunned.

Although there were rumors before, the Lord of the Bloody Buddha seemed to have been surrendered.

But seeing it with my own eyes is still shocking.

"I am no longer the Lord of the Bloody Buddha, now I belong to the Emperor's Court."

Gou Sheng, the king of killers, has an indifferent tone.

"What, actually joined the Emperor's Court..."

Everyone in the Quartet is shocked.

There really is a great emperor who has joined the Emperor's Court.

Chi Youxian unified the strong, and it was even more shocking.

Whatever, two great emperors appeared.

And it's not the emperor of the Jun Family and Jiang Family, but the emperor of the Emperor's Court!

Has the Emperor's Court been so powerful in silence?

For a moment, Chi You, the strong immortal lineage, looked at each other intertwined, all flickering.

Maybe, joining the Emperor's Court is not a bad thing.

[Chapter 1309: 9-star reward, ancient fairy court tiger charm, tiger charm player, only...](#)

To be honest, Chi You Xiantong really has no sense of belonging to Xianting.

In any battle of Xian Ting, Chi You Xiantong's army monks were the first to be sent to the battlefield.

But their status is the lowest.

Chi You Xiantong has long been dissatisfied with the strong.

But there is no way.

Without relying on external forces, it is very difficult for them to escape from the fairy garden.

And after leaving, there is nowhere to go.

The current Chiyu Xiantong is no longer the former prosperous Jiuli Demon Kingdom.

It can be said that the long-term battle and loss.

The strength of Chi You's Immortal Order is already in the lowest rank among the Nine Great Immortal Orders of Xian Ting.

Of course, it is said to be the last, but it is definitely much stronger than the general immortal forces.

After all, a lean camel is bigger than a horse.

When Jun Xiaoyao asked them to join.

Some senior executives of Chi You Xiantong were indeed moved.

If the Jun family treats them fairly, they might be able to join the Jun family.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not allow them to join the Jun family, but to join Jun Xiaoyao's own power, the Emperor's Court.

This is a bit difficult.

To be honest, the powerhouse of Chi You's Xian Tong is a little bit down on the Emperor's Court.

Only two or three big cats and kittens.

Even if it was another ancient saintly body martial artist, there was still no great climate for the time being.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's name, coupled with the support of Jun's family.

The Emperor's Court will not cause any waves.

It won't even be seen by anyone.

but now.

Seeing that the Big Dipper and the Killer King two powerful imperial realms appeared, they helped Jun Xiaoyao stand out.

The powerhouses of Chi You Xian Tong were all shocked.

Their views on the Emperor's Court seem to be somewhat biased.

Not only them, but the rest of the monks present were also amazed.

"Who would have thought that the Emperor's Court has developed so fast, this should be the youngest immortal force in Xianyu?"

"Although this king of killers seems to have been surrendered by the mother of flowers on the other side, before he returned to Jun Xiaoyao, the family of the other side may also be the allies of the Emperor's Court."

"If this is the case, it would be terrifying. A mother of flowers from the other side is enough to stand up to several immortal forces."

"I have a hunch, the Emperor's Court should be about to take off."

There was a lot of discussion among all the people present.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed the changing complexion of Chi You Xiantong powerhouse.

With a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, he said: "It seems that all of Chi You Xiantong still seem to have doubts about the strength of my Emperor's Court."

Chi You Xian Tong powerhouse is silent.

The appearance of the two great emperors, although shocking, is obviously not enough to form a huge attraction.

Even if Chi You's Xian Tong fell again, there would still be some sleeping ancestors in the emperor realm.

Otherwise, Xian Ting would not always retain their line.

"If this is the case, then I will let you know what my confidence is."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and in his palm, there was a piece of black and gold metal.

The black and gold metal looked like a tiger, but only half of the body.

There are also dark golden stripes on the surface, with an ancient and mysterious flavor.

At the same time, everyone seemed to feel a sense of horror.

That artistic conception made the heavens and the earth changed, the universe turned upside down, the corpse mountains and blood, and the \*\*\*\* skulls.

"What the \*\*\*\* is that?"

The monks who watched the excitement on the periphery were all at a loss.

However, many experts in Xian Ting's eyes widened.

Di Haotian glanced at it, and suffocated for a while.

"How could it be, how could that thing be in his hands!"

Just when everyone was surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao directly dropped a drop of his own blood into it, and then poured his strength into it.

Suddenly, the black gold, tiger-like ancient artifacts bloomed endlessly.

In the shocking eyes of everyone, facing the storm rose.

Accompanied by the sound of a tiger roar like a golden horse.

An illusory tiger emerged, with a length of a thousand feet and a full body armor, just like a war tiger.

The war tiger looked up to the sky and roared, and the sound of the tiger's roar shook the universe for hundreds of thousands of miles, spreading throughout the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory!

"That's... the ancient fairy court tiger charm!"

A strong Xian Ting could not help but lose his voice in shock!

For a while, everyone's expressions were frozen.

Although many monks present have not seen them, they have also heard of the Ancient Immortal Court Tiger Talisman.

That is the ancient fairy garden, a treasure of dispatching troops and a symbol of power!

"How could this happen, how did the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family get the Ancient Immortal Court Tiger Talisman?"

"Could it be that the ancient fairy court tiger charm is in the forgotten kingdom, it is impossible, that tiger charm should be there, and it should be on her."

Some Xianting experts looked at Yuan Che.

Yuan Che also showed a touch of surprise.

"The other half of the tiger talisman, how could it be on Xiaoyao? Sure enough, this is my fate with Xiaoyao..."

Although Yuan Che was astonished, he was not unhappy.

Instead, I think this proves even more that the fate between her and Jun Xiaoyao is destined by heaven.

See Bafang's shocking eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is calm.

This half of the ancient fairy court tiger charm is exactly the nine-star reward he signed in the Forgotten Realm.

The reason why it is only a nine-star reward is because it is only half of the tiger charm.

If it is a complete ancient fairy court tiger charm, it is definitely a ten-star level existence.

But even if only half is enough, there will be unexpected results.

at this time.

The entire Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, every corner, some secret places, UU reading [www.uukavanshu.com](http://www.uukavanshu.com) eternal forbidden places and so on.

There are big shocks.

The monks in these places have all seen it.

There are neat and uniform sounds, ringing from all ancient forbidden places.

The monks everywhere were surprised to find out.

A neat army recovered from these ancient forbidden areas.

"What the \*\*\*\* are these?"

"What a terrifying killing spirit, where did such an army come from?"

Everywhere in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, there are cultivators who make horror sounds, it is unknown why.

And not only that.

In some more ancient, mysterious, forbidden places that contain rich spiritual energy.

A terrifying breath revived and rose up, causing many star regions around to tremble.

This is the power of the quasi-emperor level!

"That fluctuating is the tiger charm of my fairy court."

"Awaken the fate of the eternal sleep, the one who recaptures the tiger talisman, I am the lord of the fairy garden!"

In the ancient forbidden areas, there are many powerful auras emerging, and they are all quasi-emperor-level characters!

They wake up from the dust of history, just for this great world, they can once again restore their former glory.

On the Huntian Immortal Territory, everyone felt the great turbulence that occurred in all parts of the Immortal Territory.

"Could it be the sleeping army and the strong in the ancient fairy garden!"

"Yes, the ancient fairy court tiger charm can mobilize the soldiers and horses of the ancient fairy court."

"Although Ancient Xianting has long since disappeared in history, there are definitely not a few troops and strong men left behind. This is an extremely terrifying force!"

A million cultivators are shaking in the celestial immortal realm.

Di Haotian's expression was even more sullen, unable to keep calm anymore.

[Chapter 1310: Ancient fairy court powerhouse, 4 great generals, female emperor Houtu](#)

In fact, in Di Haotian's rebirth memory.

In the future, the person with the palm of the tiger symbol is Princess Yuanche.

That's why Dihao genius wanted to win over Yuanche, so as to obtain the allegiance of Gu Xianting's soldiers and strong men.

Of course, in his memory, Yuan Che only owns half of the tiger charms.

The other half is missing.

"Why did the other half of the tiger charm fall into his hands?"

Di Haotian was puzzled.

It was as if all his luck had been taken away by Jun Xiaoyao.

He naturally didn't know that the so-called rebirth was not worth mentioning in front of the fateless, that is, the traverser.

If the rebirth can barely be called the Flood Dragon.

Then the fate of nihilism is the nine-day real dragon.

When the two meet, it is natural that the Nine Heavens True Dragon can swallow the Qi Luck of the Jiaolong.

The universe is shaking.

A group of figures appeared, tearing apart the void, spanning hundreds of millions of miles of space, and descending here.

If you look closely, there are probably dozens of them.

The only shocking thing is that for these people, the lowest cultivation base is the existence of the gods of good fortune.

There are not many Chaos Dao Sovereigns.

Their clothes are extremely simple, with an ancient atmosphere.

"Those are all Star Officials of Gu Xianting?"

Some Xianting experts were astonished.

Ancient Xianting, once dominated Xianyu, it was naturally very troublesome to manage it.

So a layered structure is derived.

The lowest rank of the Heavenly Soldiers and Generals, and further up are the various immortal officials, star officials and so on.

There are also various celestial masters, \*\*\*\* generals, true monarchs, and so on.

All in all, Gu Xian Ting is an extremely large and complex organization.

It is not simpler than the current Supreme Immortal Court.

And these recovered Star Officials were obviously awakened by the Ancient Immortal Court Tiger Talisman.

Afterwards, the void was torn apart again, and the gods gleamed in it.

Several figures descended here again, not many, and only four.

But the breath they exude made the eyes of the many monks present wide open.

"Emperor Zhun, four emperors appeared at once!"

Countless people took a deep breath.

The quasi-emperor is not as rare as the emperor, but it is definitely not an existence that can be seen everywhere.

But now, four people appeared at once.

"See all the gods."

Those star officials all gave their hands.

"Who urged Tiger Talisman to wake me up?"

One of the quasi-emperors spoke. He was wearing an extremely simple armor, extremely stalwart, and his eyes were very eye-catching.

"Sure enough, the skinny camel is bigger than a horse, and the ancient fairy garden is well-deserved."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped out.

Seriously, even he didn't expect this to happen.

Jun Xiaoyao was indeed confident when signing in the ancient fairy court tiger symbol.

Being able to get this tiger symbol represented Di Haotian's plan, and it was difficult to stand up.

It is also difficult for him to get the power of the ancient fairy court.

However, he didn't know exactly how effective this Tiger Talisman was.

Perhaps, the people and horses left by the ancient fairy court have long been annihilated in history.

This is not impossible.

"You are not from Xianting?" The quasi-emperor who opened his mouth, named Zhaosheng, was once one of the senior officials of Gu Xianting.

"Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Jun's family, is that Jun's family?" Zhaosheng's eyes flashed.

The eyes of the other three gods crossed, and there was also a hint of hesitation.

They didn't expect that Gu Xianting's tiger charm would fall into the hands of Jun's family.

Even the ancient fairy garden in its heyday was quite afraid of the family that stood for eternity and lived with the sky.

"Everyone, I think the tiger charm of the ancient fairy court should be returned to the original owner, how can it be obtained by outsiders."

Di Haotian spoke directly.

If you talk about those treasures before, Di Haotian can give up and let Jun Xiaoyao take them away.

But this Xianting Tiger Talisman can never be obtained by Jun Xiaoyao.



This is more than just a symbol of power.

You can also get unimaginable resources of soldiers and horses in the ancient fairy court.

If this resource is swallowed by the Emperor's Court of Jun Xiaoyao.

The Emperor's Court might really become the second fairy court.

"Xianting's rules, whoever holds the tiger talisman, listen to whoever orders. If it is a complete tiger talisman, then all Xianting soldiers and horses can be mobilized." Zhao Sheng said.

And just at this moment, somewhere in the fairyland is in the depths of the most ancient starland.

There, there is a giant continent filled with an extremely strong and profound aura of black and yellow.

Basically, no creature can survive here, and the gravity pressure of the earth is too terrifying.

The Emperor Zhun could not bear it physically and would be crushed.

And when the sound of tiger talisman's tiger roar reached here.

Suddenly, the immobile continent began to quake, trembled, and rioted endlessly.

Immediately, a slender and graceful figure emerged.

She is like the mother of the earth, enveloping her whole body with the aura of black and yellow, and she possesses virtue.

An ancient and terrifying imperial prestige is permeating.

A crisp and sweet voice came from her mouth.

"After the eternal age, someone urged the tiger talisman again."

"This is indeed a rare world, with disordered qi and dragons and snakes."

"If anyone can hold a tiger charm, whoever has the right to build an immortal foundation in this great world, with the help of the power left by the fairy court."

This vague and graceful figure muttered to himself.

Her figure traveled through hundreds of millions of layers of space in an instant, and actually came directly to the Huntian Immortal Territory.

And when she stepped out, the entire cultivator of Huntian Immortal Territory was stunned.

"A strong emperor, another strong emperor!"

Many people are shocked to numbness.

For many people, the quasi-emperor and the strong are rarely seen on weekdays.

But now, the emperor realm powerhouse has appeared one after another.

The Big Dipper, the king of killers, and the mysterious empress who appeared right now.

"Could it be that..."

On Xian Ting's side, seeing the vague figure, I already had a guess in my heart.

The vague black and yellow air slowly dissipated.

A graceful mature woman appeared.

She wears a golden glaze jade crown, phoenix eyes and majestic eyes, Zhu Dan on her lips, soft bones and jade muscles, beautiful and peerless.

While possessing unparalleled looks, he also possesses immense power.

But the most noticeable thing about this woman is her stalwart bosom.

"Fuck, bigger than my head?"

Lu Fugui covered his mouth, widened his eyes, and roared in his heart.

This is such a superb mind.

But he is not stupid, this is obviously a female emperor, and it is probably related to Gu Xianting.

No one dared to offend, so he could only marvel in his heart.

And the four quasi emperors of the former ancient fairy court Zhaosheng, Tianguan, Dongyue, and Huaguang.

Seeing this woman, he hurriedly arched his hands.

"I have seen Houtu Empress, but I didn't expect Houtu Empress to also wake up because of the Tiger Talisman."

"What, Houtu Empress?"

"Could it be the Houtu female emperor of Guxianting, one of the rumored 'Four Imperials'."

People who are a little familiar with the ancient fairy garden are all surprised.

As we all know, the interior of the ancient fairy garden is complex and has a number of top powerhouses.

Like the previous Haotian Dragon Emperor, he was also a super tycoon of Ancient Xianting, and his status was not lower than that of Xianting Emperor.

In the ancient fairy court, there is also the theory of the four imperials, which are four powerful emperor realms with immense merit.

This Houtu female emperor is one of them.

She is pregnant with Xuanhuang Mother Qi, nurturing the earth, controlling yin and yang, and nourishing all things.

So it is also called the mother of the earth.

The status in the ancient fairy court is extraordinary.

Even Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that he would wake up such big people.

Now, it's more interesting.