

Sacred Body 1321

[Chapter 1321: The natural emperor, occupying the righteousness, is one of the skyrocketing beliefs...](#)

The depths of the ancestral temple of the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in the hole of heaven and blessed land.

Chaos body vomits endless chaotic energy.

The clam bead bestowed by Zhuang Xiaomeng has been completely refined.

I have to say that this mussel bead is indeed the soul essence of the immortal mirage.

After refining this mussel pearl, Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit broke through from the early stage of the Hengsha level to the middle stage of the Hengsha level.

Don't underestimate the leap of this small realm.

After reaching the level of Hengsha, any breakthrough in a small realm will bring about huge changes.

After all, it is almost impossible to break through from the Hengsha level to the air robbery level in the Seven Supreme Realms.

And Jun Xiaoyao's corpse of the Holy Physique relies on the power of Huangdi's Law Body.

In just three months, a thousand Xumi worlds were opened up again.

This efficiency is already much higher than before.

"Three months, almost."

Jun Xiaoyao got up and put away the Huangdi Dharma body.

His twins merged again, and a surging force was surging.

This is just a pure fusion, not a fusion of power, which has this power.

It is hard to imagine how strong the two bodies would be if their real power blended together.

"The Grand Banquet of the Emperor's Court still has to appear in the most complete form."

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao can stay and practice.

But this big banquet is very special, and Jun Xiaoyao will show up in a prosperous posture.

He left the depths of the Ancestral Temple.

At this moment, the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory was already full of people.

Above the sky, there are densely packed, all kinds of birds, chariots, boats, floating boats, countless.

Countless torrents are formed, converging to the Jun's side.

Jun Xiaoyao's personal influence is superimposed on the influence of the Jun family.

This makes this big banquet more magnificent than ever before.

Among the nine immortal domains, all immortal domains have their forces coming.

Some big immortal forces came to celebrate.

And some other top powers may still have the mind to join the Emperor's Court.

Let's not talk about the strength of the Emperor's Court itself.

Just relying on Jun Xiaoyao alone has a strong appeal.

Not to mention, in the eyes of many people, the Emperor's Court and the House of the Emperor are basically in the same boat.

Joining the Emperor's Court is equivalent to joining the Emperor's family indirectly.

And being able to join the Jun family is undoubtedly an excellent choice.

It is precisely because of this that more forces have come to participate in this big banquet than ever before.

It was even more mighty than the Wanxian Banquet held by Xian Ting before.

And some local forces in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, such as Huang Gu Ji Family, Huang Gu Ye Family, Xiao Xi Tian, Demon God Palace, etc., also sighed.

Originally, the Jun family had already dominated the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, pressing on their heads.

As a result, now, the Emperor's Court established by Jun Xiaoyao alone was about to catch up with them.

This is a bit outrageous.

These immortal forces, the ancient family, and the Supreme Master, none of them have gone through the eternal inheritance before they have developed to their current level.

Jun Xiaoyao, simply, has established such a prosperous power.

I have to say, it's impressive.

The place where the big banquet was held was in Huangzhou, the residence of Jun's house.

The residence of the Emperor's Court, of course, will not be located here.

As for where the Emperor's Court will end up, no one knows.

However, most people also believe that it should be in the realm of the gods.

After all, this is the base camp of the monarch family, and the residence of the monarch court is here, it is the safest, no need to worry about anything.

Although there is an internal turmoil in Xian Ting, I can't take care of myself.

But after all, there is still the line of the Holy Spirit, the Primordial Royal Family.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao has also complained against many forces, such as the Gulan Sacred Religion, the Pluto One Line, the Tyrant Ancestral Hall, the ancient Qin family, and so on.

If these forces unite and suppress the Emperor's Court, it will still cause trouble.

But in the Wild Heaven Immortal Domain, there will be no such troubles.

At this moment, the entire Huangzhou is full of voices.

The heavenly palaces are suspended in the void.

30,000 tables for a big banquet.

This is only the core place.

There are still many visitors who can only wait and see from afar, and they don't even have a chance to go to the table.

Roughly calculating, the number of monks from all walks of life who came to participate in this feast is definitely in the tens of millions.

But most of them can only stand far away.

Not everyone is qualified to go to the table and meet Jun Xiaoyao in person.

The Jiang family also sent someone.

Zhun Emperor Jiang Heng, personally came to the scene, full of cards.

Jiang Daoxu is here too, with a sense of relief on his face.

"This is my great grandson, he is arguably the youngest lord of immortality."

Then, the Great Elder of Jiutianxianyuan also came, and came with a group of people.

It is a group of Junjia Tianjiao who practiced in the fairy courtyard, as well as Jun Xiaoyao's followers.

Like Jun Lingcang, Jun Mo laughs, Jun goodbye.

There are also Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, Princess Long Ji, Su Hongyi, Xuan Yue, Yu Chanjuan and others.

Afterwards, various forces came and gave gifts.

Most of them are immortal sources, weapons, magical powers, immortal gold treasures and so on.

After all, when a power is first established, these resources are most needed.

And in the expectation of thousands of people.

Jun Xiaoyao finally appeared, dressed in white, the wind **** is handsome.

He still looks like the banished immortal who doesn't eat the fireworks in the world.

But everyone has a feeling.

It was as if he had seen an immortal emperor in white with the authority of the heavens in the palm of his hand.

He didn't have the domineering appearance like Emperor Haotian, but he always gave people a sense of the vastness of the sun and the moon in his palms, and the endless time and space of the imperial domination.

The real high-ranking person does not rely on the so-called domineering spirit to conquer everything.

He didn't even need to use his hands, just standing there would have a natural deterrent.

It seems to be born, to rule all souls, to control everything, many kinds of things.

"This is... the natural emperor's face."

"He doesn't become an emperor, he has no laws."

"It's like a supreme emperor who is destined to cut time and space in a unified way."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's unangered and prestigious atmosphere, many powerful people and distinguished guests who came to the banquet were all amazed in their hearts.

Some natural arrogances are stunned when they are born, and the weather is extraordinary, and it can be seen that they will be the ones doing great things in the future.

But Jun Xiaoyao's weather is too terrifying, vast and profound, and it feels like he is facing an immortal emperor in white.

"Today, thank you all for coming to the Emperor's Court banquet."

"Although the Emperor's Court has been established long ago, this is the first official announcement to Xianyu."

"But don't worry, you guys, I, the Emperor's Court, is not trying to rule anything."

"The only thing to do, is the guardian, presumably many people already know about the darkness and turmoil that Xianyu may face in the future."

"In the face of epic chaos and disaster, only by uniting and establishing a true immortal force can we stop the invasion of the disaster."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was mighty, spreading throughout the entire deserted fairyland, resounding in the ears of countless people.

The sincere words made many people's blood boil.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao's white clothes fluttering, the image of Xianhui shrouded.

It gives people a savior-like feeling.

"I said, the establishment of the Emperor's Court is to save the fairyland and face the dark turmoil."

"Isn't it the same before? The son of the Jun family sacrificed himself and sealed the evil thoughts of the gods in the world of the gods."

"Later, I personally solved the ultimate misfortune in a foreign land, and the sincere heart of the son of God is absolutely beyond doubt!"

"The Emperor's Court of the Son of God, I will definitely support you!"

Jun Xiaoyao's declaration immediately caused a wave of tsunami.

Many more female monks were screaming frantically.

Have strength, good looks, authority, and care for the common people.

Where can I find such a peerlessly perfect male god?

Among the crowd, the passerby princess who does not deserve to have a name, the princess Dashang.

No, it has changed from a princess to a queen now.

At this moment, she stared at Jun Xiaoyao infatuatedly.

The admiration for Jun Xiaoyao has never changed.

The Dashang dynasty she was in had also joined the Emperor's Court early.

It can be said that the current Jun Xiaoyao is completely occupying the righteousness.

If anyone obstructs the Emperor's Court, whoever will be pointed out by Wanfu.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt that the skyrocketing power of belief poured into his inner universe.

A circle of radiance was emitted from the back of the head that believed in the gods and Dharma bodies.

It's like the light behind the Buddha's head.

[Chapter 1322: All kinds of special physique talents have joined the Emperor's Court one after another](#)

"Yes, it's still effective." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He can also use this grand banquet of the Emperor's Court to let more people worship and believe in him.

After killing the Son of Truth, and comprehending his belief in the soul.

He also has a certain research on the power of faith.

The power of this belief, the more the better.

After all, this is also the source of his motivation to believe in the spiritual body of the gods.

Not far away, the Eighteenth Ancestor and others looked at them with smiles on their faces.

"The easy way is always possible."

"It is both righteous and popular. Even if someone wants to suppress the Emperor's Court, he has to consider his reputation."

Just a few words from Jun Xiaoyao gave the Emperor Court a more magnificent image than Xian Ting.

Of course, it cannot be said that Jun Xiaoyao is hypocritical.

Because he established the Emperor's Court, he did have a major purpose, to deal with the dark turmoil in the future.

But his words have inspired many people.

Immediately, there were some passionate talents who chose to join.

"My Lord God, I came from the distant Demon Heaven and Immortal Realm, admiring the glory of God Son, and I hope to join the Emperor's Court!"

In the crowd, a man appeared, full of evil spirits.

There is a sense of respect on his face.

He comes from the demon-world immortal realm in the nine-day immortal realm.

That is the paradise of monsters, beasts, spirits and other races.

In the Ultimate Ancient Road, Jun Xiaoyao encountered a Tianjiao named Yaoyuekong, who was with Princess Shencan.

The force behind him, the Ancient Temple of the Sky Demon, is an immortal force from the Demon Heaven and Immortal Realm.

This man has a cultivation base in the Supreme Realm, but he is very young, at most only a thousand years old.

Although he is about 30 years old with Jun Xiaoyao, he is completely incomparable.

But compared to those who are thousands of years old, they are definitely a younger generation.

"Hey, only one thousand years old can cultivate to the Supreme Realm. It is definitely a rare outstanding person."

"No, that breath, is it a special physique?"

Someone noticed that when the man's whole body was filled with evil spirits, it even made the void feel a sense of desolation.

Around him, some flowers and plants were directly withered and withered.

This is very strange.

"Could it be the desolate monster body in the legend, once activated, it can even **** up the essence of an ancient star field, turning it into a barren land."

"It's really a barren monster. This is also the top 500 physique among the 3,000 physiques."

"It's no wonder that I can cultivate to become a supreme figure before a thousand years of age. I originally had a barren monster body."

After learning that this man was a barren monster, many people were surprised.

This barren monster is not the strongest physique among the top ten and thirty.

But ranking in the top five hundred is already extremely rare.

After all, the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory contains hundreds of millions of people.

How many of them have three thousand physiques?

"Desolate monster body, what is your name?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Although he has the strongest physique in history, such as the Fate of Nothingness, Chaos Body, Eucharist, and Supreme Bone.

But he would not underestimate these physiques ranked in the hundreds.

The desolate monster body seemed to him to be just like that.

But with this physique, it has surpassed 99% of monks.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao speaking to him, the man trembled and was extremely excited.

"The son of Huishen, his next name is Yao Daojiao, he comes from the fairyland of the demon sky, and he has always been longing for the name of the son of God, and wants to join the power of the son of God."

This man named Yao Daojiao also knew it.

It is not so easy to become a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if he was carrying a barren monster body, it was very difficult.

So he retired and wanted to join the Emperor's Court.

"Yes, very good, my emperor is open to all rivers, and will not refuse anyone who wants to join in sincerely."

"All the creatures of all races are qualified. Even the ancient races and even the Holy Spirit, as long as they sincerely join in, I will not refuse."

Jun Xiaoyao said loudly.

"The Son of God is really magnificent!"

"What is pattern? This is pattern!"

"Isn't it ashamed of those Primordial royal families and the line of the Holy Spirit? Compared with the Son of God, they are simply petty."

Jun Xiaoyao's move undoubtedly won the hearts of the people, and once again aroused enthusiastic responses.

"My Lord God, I am also willing to join the Emperor's Court sincerely and work for you!"

A woman in a Ling Luo skirt also stood up, with a look of admiration and longing on her face.

"Hey, curious and peculiar, does this woman have a body of omnipotence?"

"The body of omnipotence, rumored to be able to dissipate all energy, but also absorb all energy, it can be called an absolute defense unparalleled physique."

"This physique is also one of the top 500 rare physiques!"

Another rare physique Tianjiao ranked in the top five hundred, wants to join the Emperor's Court.

"Very good, I need a talent like you in the Imperial Court." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Thank God Son!"

The woman with the body of omnipotence was so excited that Yu blushed.

It seems to be affirmed by Jun Xiaoyao, which is a kind of supreme glory and happiness.

"God, I would also like to join the Emperor's Court."

At this time, another young man stepped out, and the whole body was filled with blood and evil spirits, forcing the people around him to retreat.

"Hey, what a terrifying **** killing spirit, who is this!"

"Hey, I know this person. He seems to be from the Chaos Star Territory, the chaotic place where the Blood Buddha Tu was before."

"It seems that his name is Ren Jiangliu, and he is carrying a **** sacrament. In the Chaos Star Territory, there are many bigwigs who want to want him."

The appearance of this blood-clothed young man immediately caused a sensation.

Because compared to the previous few talents with special physique, he is considered more famous.

In his early years, he had a catastrophe, and later fled to the chaotic star field. He was also alone and made a name for himself.

In the end, he provoked a lot of big people, who have been wanted all the time.

He is young, but his experience is very rich.

The most important thing is that his cultivation is actually in the realm of Xiaotianzun~www.mtnovel.com~ and his age is only a few hundred years old, much younger than that demon horn.

"His, Blood Fiend Saint Body, this is the top 100 physique, much stronger than the Barren Monster Body and the Ten Thousand Transformation Body."

"Blood Fiend Saint Body, follow the way of killing, the more people you kill, the faster your cultivation speed."

"Unexpectedly, the top 100 physiques all want to take refuge in the Emperor's Court."

"Blood Fiend Eucharist?"

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

Those who can take the name of the Eucharist are definitely the top 100 existences in the three thousand physiques.

For example, the fighting sacrament of Xing Meteo God, and his followers, Wangchuan also has the sacramental sacrament.

And his own ridiculous ancient Eucharist.

There is not much difference between being able to get along with the Eucharist.

Unexpectedly this kind of Eucharist, I also want to join the Emperor's Court.

"A Eucharist is welcome to join, of course, as for the troubles you caused, after you join the Emperor's Court, they will no longer exist."

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and said calmly.

His word is enough to settle all the troubles of Ren Jiangliu.

He didn't even need to speak, as long as Ren Jiangliu joined the Emperor's Court, those who wanted to hunt him down would naturally give up.

[Chapter 1323: The Blood Fiend Eucharist surrendered, Princess Yuanche came uninvited,...](#)

"Thank you God, but... there is still a ruthless please."

Ren Jiangliu slightly arched his hands towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"What, there are requirements?"

When everyone heard Ren Jiangliu's words, they were all surprised.

It is an honor for others to join the Emperor's Court.

Ren Jiangliu even dared to mention conditions?

"Say." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"I hope that I can fight against the son of God."

"Of course, this is not a provocation. I just want to know how big the gap between myself and the **** child is."

Ren Jiangliu seemed to be afraid of Jun Xiaoyao's misunderstanding, so he added another sentence.

He knew that he could never be Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

It's just that I want to measure the gap between each other.

After all, he is also ranked among the top 100 Blood Fiend Eucharist.

Compared with the barren monster body, the body of all transformations is much stronger than that.

"Okay, meet your request."

Jun Xiaoyao is not stingy.

A top 100 Eucharist is still worthy of wining.

"Then please enlighten me!"

Ren Jiangliu's voice fell, and the blood and evil force burst out, that terrifying killing air.

Even the sky was stained with blood.

Plus the strength of his own little Tianzun level.

The pressure immediately made some monks present feel uncomfortable.

"It's worthy of the Blood Fiend Eucharist, it's stronger than the top descendants of some immortal forces."

"Compared to a seed-level figure..."

Many monks present commented.

Blood Fiend collapses the cloud!

This represented that Ren Jiangliu had already urged his Blood Fiend Eucharist to the extreme.

Facing Jun Xiaoyao, he didn't dare to be in the slightest.

Therefore, with one move, I will do my best.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't do anything.

Until Ren Jiang ran out of hand.

He faintly raised his hand and pointed out a finger.

However, that finger was entwining Chaos Qi.

Zoom in in Ren Jiangliu's eyes, zoom in again!

It's almost like a chaotic pillar, crushed!

There is no resistance at all!

puff!

Ren Jiangliu snorted, was shaken back a hundred feet, and his body was trembling.

The audience was silent.

One of the top 100 Blood Fiend Eucharist was repelled by Jun Xiaoyao!

The others looked stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao was light and breezy.

He is now in one body, although there is no power to merge, but it is far more powerful than alone.

With the flick of Jun Xiaoyao, a holy pill fell into Ren Jiangliu's hands.

"keep working hard."

"Thank you, God, I am willing to be the son of God, and the court of the emperor, to go through all kinds of fire and water, and to put my heart and soul to the ground!"

Ren Jiangliu knelt down on one knee directly facing Jun Xiaoyao.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao was merciful.

Unwilling to let him be too embarrassed in the crowd.

Otherwise, Jun Xiaoyao gets serious, this means that it is not too difficult to kill him.

Ren Jiangliu is very simple, whoever is better than him, can convince him to lose, he is willing to follow whoever is better than him.

"Get up, since you are willing to join the Emperor's Court sincerely, you are your own." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"As expected to be the son of God..."

That woman with a cosmic body has brilliant eyes.

The Blood Fiend Saint Body was obviously much stronger than her, but it was still repelled by Jun Xiaoyao.

"How do I feel that the prince's **** son is stronger than when he confronted Di Haotian?" Someone asked suspiciously.

"Have you forgotten? At that time, the son of the Jun Family was just one of the incarnations of the Sanqing, and the son of the Jun Family should be in full bloom now."

"So that's it, so it seems that in the battle with Di Haotian, the son of the Jun family should only use half of his strength."

Thinking of this, many monks swallowed.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is bottomless.

The addition of Ren Jiangliu also made Jun Xiaoyao very satisfied.

He should be suitable for Anbu.

Perhaps the king of killers would be somewhat interested in Ren Jiangliu.

After all, they are all going to kill.

With Ren Jiangliu, Yao Daojiao and other Tianjiao joined.

There are also many Tianjiao who want to join.

Among them, there are many people with special physiques, ranking in the hundreds of physiques.

This weather made all the monks amazed.

What does a force need most?

It's fresh blood.

The addition of young Tianjiao, such as Ren Jiangliu, undoubtedly injected fresh blood into the Emperor's Court.

These arrogances are the future pillars of the Emperor's Court.

And they all joined under the influence of Jun Xiaoyao.

It is conceivable that in the future, there will be more Tianjiao who will join the Emperor's Court because of Emperor Xiaoyao.

The potential of the Emperor's Court is unimaginable!

"Today's big banquet, everyone eat and drink well. Soon, I will let you know the true pattern of the Emperor's Court."

Jun Xiaoyao's words aroused everyone's interest.

What is the pattern of the Emperor's Court?

You know, the more prosperous the power, the more complicated the pattern.

For example, Xian Ting was once divided into nine immortals.

The underground palace is also divided into ten halls of the underground palace.

What is the pattern of the Emperor's Court?

Everyone will wait and see.

Next, naturally there was a lot of scrutiny.

The lord of many big powers toasted Jun Xiaoyao and admired him very much.

Jun Xiaoyao is obviously the arrogant of the younger generation, but at this moment he is treated respectfully by a group of older generations.

To put it bluntly, the grandsons of the masters of these big forces present may be older than Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, the lord of these big forces, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, looked like a grandson.

Of course, this is because many of the great power leaders also want to join the Emperor's Court.

After all, the future dark turmoil is coming.

Don't talk about these forces.

Even the immortal forces have the possibility of annihilation.

So they must find a big thick leg.

It's like when a storm strikes, you need to find the thickest tree and hug it tightly.

And joining the Emperor's Court is equivalent to joining the Emperor's family indirectly.

This is an undesirable good thing.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean to be arrogant, and talked peacefully.

This has made many of the leaders of great powers smile more intensely on their faces.

And just when everyone talked happily.

In the void, suddenly there were nine white jade dragon horses, pulling a gorgeous crystal chariot.

Around, there are a group of heavenly soldiers and generals.

"That's... the heavenly soldiers and generals of Xian Ting."

"Could it be that..."

The hustle and bustle of the entire banquet came to an abrupt end.

"Xiaoyao, you formed a force and held a big banquet, why didn't you invite me?"

In the crystal car, there is a sweet and ethereal sound, like large beads and small beads falling on a jade plate.

The car door curtain was lifted.

A stunning girl appeared.

Peerless appearance, as if the whole world has become her background.

The green silk is like a waterfall, hanging down to the ankle.

A pair of colored glaze crystal eyes, as if reflecting the brilliance of the sun and the moon.

Although the emperor's blood was not deliberately distributed, it made her unparalleled in her temperament.

It seems that for ordinary people, it is an existence beyond expectation.

This girl, isn't Yuan Che, or who?

"Is this the last princess of the ancient fairy court?"

"I didn't expect her to show up!"

"Tsk tusk, the gentleman's son Yanfu is not shallow."

"Don't talk about it, the son of God is a good man with a single focus."

Yuan Che's arrival undoubtedly made the banquet boiling.

Although she is from the Xianting camp, the news has spread long ago. It seems that she and Jun Xiaoyao have unknown stories.

"Considering that your Royal Highness has broken the seal soon, there may be many things to deal with, so I didn't invite it. I hope to forgive me." Jun Xiaoyao said decently.

He didn't expect that Yuan Che would run from the Huntian Immortal Territory all the way.

After all, Huntian Xianyu and Huangtian Xianyu ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are still a little apart.

"Xiaoyao, as long as it is about you, there are no small things, come!"

Princess Yuanchen patted Yu's hand.

Those celestial soldiers and generals, from the spatial magic weapon, took out all kinds of gifts.

"Xianyu ten thousand catties!"

"Supreme puppets, five hundred!"

"Supreme Dharma artifact, one hundred pieces!"

"Holy medicine, five hundred plants!"

"Immortality, ten plants!"

"Secrets of magical powers, fifty books!"

"The emperor's handwritten notes, twenty books!"

"A complete celestial scripture!"

[Chapter 1324: Jiang Shengyi comes on stage, the calmness from the main palace](#)

Dead!

The audience is dead!

Throughout the banquet, all the noise seemed to be taken away.

Everyone, with their eyes staring straight, looking at the treasure in the sky, they only feel dry and dry, and their minds are dizzy.

These are all great gifts for the Emperor's Court!

"Fuck, Xianyu, we are all calculating piece by piece, she is giving it away on the basis of the catty!"

"Supreme-level puppets, there are five hundred, you know, a supreme, you can be the ancestor of a great power!"

"Five hundred holy medicines are enough. Immortal medicines are even giving away ten plants. Is this really sending Chinese cabbage?"

"Even if it is an immortal force, it is impossible to be so generous and give out double-digit elixir of death, right?"

"Moreover, there is the feeling of the Great Emperor, this is a good thing that Xianyuan can't buy!"

"The most outrageous is the celestial scripture, and it is a complete celestial scripture!"

"This celestial scripture is enough to be the foundation of an immortal force!"

Seeing such a generous gift, everyone's eyes were red.

Not to mention the master of those big forces.

Even the rulers of the Ye Family, Ji Family and other barren ancient families had their eyes straight.

It's not that they can't get these resources.

But it also hurts.

However, Yuan Che didn't care and sent it out directly.

A prodigal little princess.

"Rich woman, absolutely rich woman!"

Many male monks straightened their eyes and were short of breath.

Just be pretty.

Turned out to be a little rich woman.

Jun Xiaoyao was also speechless.

Although he knew that as the only daughter of Emperor Donghua.

Yuan Che should get a lot of resources.

But this still exceeded his expectations.

It is estimated that Yuan Che's wealth and resources far exceed many immortal forces.

Ancient Xianting's resources, even if one percent was left to Yuan Che, it would definitely be more generous than the average immortal forces.

"Thank you for your kindness, the princess, but Jun is disrespectful."

Jun Xiaoyao is not polite, he is not a **** if he is cheap.

"Actually Xiaoyao, if you marry me, we can merge tiger charms, and then we can mobilize all the resources of the ancient fairy court."

"That's tens of thousands of times richer than the gift I am giving now."

"In this way, how strong will your Emperor's Court be?"

Yuan Che still did not give up.

Now she is not only interested in Jun Xiaoyao because of her dream.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed the most outstanding character in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

If you ask anyone, who can be worthy of Princess Yuanche in the ancient fairy garden.

Then almost everyone would say that it was Jun Xiaoyao.

He is indeed the best son-in-law.

"this....."

Jun Xiaoyao just wanted to find a word to refuse.

I heard someone shouting: "Guests from the Yaochi Holy Land are here!"

Everyone's eyes turned away for the first time.

In the void, flowers and rain are flying.

A peerless shadow appeared in snow clothes.

Hair is like clouds, white as white snow, floating in the air, beautiful and ethereal.

Occasionally, there are a few strands of hair that are attached to Ying Bai Xue Di, adding a three-point beauty to the beautiful woman.

She has a beautiful face, clean and flawless, beautiful body, graceful like a fairy.

Like the snow lotus standing proudly on the Tianshan Mountains, the fairy flowers blooming in the heavenly palace.

Fairy spirits are wise, not stained with dust.

Lighten up the lotus feet.

In the place where it settled, the flowers of the boulevard bloomed.

The beautiful woman came all the way, and the sky was full of flowers all the way.

That kind of gorgeous, that kind of stunning, that kind of magnificence, that kind of transcendence.

It was really like a banished fairy, stepping into the red dust step by step.

All the cultivators present were dumbfounded.

When Princess Yuanche appeared, she amazed the world, as if making heaven and earth become the backdrop.

But now, this snow-clothed woman who appeared, the misty and dusty temperament, was not affected by Yuan Che in the slightest.

Taking the heaven and the earth as the landscape, this snow-clothed and white-haired woman looks like a stunning beauty from the painting.

When I saw her show up.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a knowing smile.

That is a kind of peace of mind.

It's like a ship, no matter how far it sails.

After all, there is a warm harbor to return.

"Thank you Princess Yuanche for the gift. I am happy for my family and thank the princess for the gift."

This peerless woman in snow clothes is naturally Jiang Shengyi who has not been seen for a long time.

Her eyes are autumnal, her eyelashes are very long, her red lips are bright, and her teeth are crystal clear.

At the moment very calm and decent.

Facing the woman who wanted Jun Xiaoyao to marry her, Jiang Shengyi's mood did not fluctuate, let alone a hint of annoyance.

Her mind was calm, just like her clear eyes.

"Are you Jiang Shengyi?"

Seeing Jiang Shengyi, there was an accident in Princess Yuanche's beautiful eyes.

She noticed Jiang Shengyi's words.

My home is happy.

Is this an oath of sovereignty?

During this time, Princess Yuanche had naturally inquired about it a long time ago.

Which women are related to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jiang Shengyi is the most important one.

In the early days, Jun Xiaoyao was in the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm, when he was not yet famous for the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

She was already by Jun Xiaoyao.

She has a rare congenital fetal physique.

In the beginning, Yuan Che hadn't paid too much attention to it.

After all, looking at the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, there are really too few women who can compare with her.

Regardless of identity, Yuen Che is definitely a ceiling-level existence in terms of appearance.

But now, seriously.

The moment I saw Jiang Shengyi.

Even Yuan Che was a little surprised.

For women, the most important discussion is not the realm of force and so on.

It's appearance.

The white-haired and snow-clothed woman in front of her, in terms of appearance, was definitely at the ceiling level in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

But the most important thing is not appearance.

That kind of crescent moon clear and dizzy, Yushu snow-like temperament, too rare.

It's almost like it's like flying away in the next moment.

Yuan Che naturally didn't know.

This is the kind of ethereal temperament that is produced after the innate Taoist fetus is cultivated to the extreme depth, which is in harmony with the heaven and the earth, and blends with the Tao.

"Princess Yuanche is here to participate in the feast of Xiaoyao, Shengyi welcomes it."

Jiang Shengyi was generous, and stretched out a jade hand that was as delicate and flawless as mutton fat white jade.

Princess Yuanche was taken aback.

To be honest, she thought of various situations.

Jiang Shengyi might be angry, might complain, or even complain to Jun Xiaoyao.

But none of these.

She just stretched out her jade hand generously.

Yuan Che also reached out and shook hands.

She felt a danger.

It is not based on the strength of the cultivation base.

Rather, this woman is the biggest rival to compete with her for Jun Xiaoyao!

Moreover, Jiang Shengyi's posture was almost like a mistress.

"Is this the calmness from the main palace?"

Some male monks are envious.

Jiang Shengyi and Princess Yuanche are all beautiful at the ceiling level.

And they are all the best women in Xianyu.

As a result, now, there is a war without gunpowder.

As for Jun Xiaoyao in the center of the battlefield.

It was silent.

On the one hand, he was also very happy that Jiang Shengyi was able to leave Yaochi to attend the Emperor's Court banquet.

On the other hand, ~www.mtlnovel.com~ just happened to run into Yuanche.

This makes him a little troubled.

"Look, the prince's son actually showed a look of helplessness."

"Yes, even in the face of Emperor Haotian, the face of the **** child has not changed at all."

"Sure enough, the hero is saddened by Beauty Pass."

Many people are kindly joking.

Jun Xiaoyao faced Di Haotian, faced the ultimate misfortune, and faced various trials and hardships.

He is always the same as Taishan collapsed.

As a result, the one who feared the most was this kind of Shura field.

The only thing Jun Xiaoyao is fortunate for now is that Jiang Luoli is still there for nine days and has not been present.

Otherwise, based on her personality, she would not be as calm as Jiang Shengyi, and would definitely quarrel with Yuan Che.

[Chapter 1325: Two stunning secret confrontations, Yun Tianlai's strange...](#)

"Jiang Shengyi, you are indeed an extremely good woman."

Even if it was noble as Yuanche, he had to say it sincerely.

This is the truth.

It is very rare for a woman who can not lose her in all aspects such as appearance and aura.

It can be said that looking at the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, there are few people who can be found.

Not to mention, Jiang Shengyi's current strength is also unfathomable.

Innate Taoists, if they cultivate to the extreme, they can also take a path that no one has ever walked before.

Just like the strongest emperor of the emperor.

It's not that the simple sacred corpse or the congenital Dao fetus will definitely be weaker than the sacred corpse.

"The princess is absurd, Shengyi dare not be."

Jiang Shengyi spoke calmly and elegantly.

"Actually, if it's a good woman like you, Shengyi, I don't mind being a sister with you." Yuan Che's wonderful eyes turned.

The meaning of the language is already very clear.

Jiang Shengyi's pupils resembling autumn water, slightly rippled, and then smiled.

"The princess is the blood of the emperor, and she is very noble. How can Shengyi be qualified to be a sister with the princess."

The implication is that if you want to be a sister with her and serve Jun Xiaoyao, that is nothing.

The two peerless women, in just a few words, seemed calm on the surface, but secretly they were competing.

Many male monks present were envious.

In exchange, they are also willing to be in this kind of Shura field.

After all, is it uncomfortable to see two stunning girls jealous in front of him?

Only Jun Xiaoyao himself really felt a little embarrassed, and could only maintain a polite and faint smile.

At this moment, Jiang Rou walked to Jun Xiaoyao's side with a smile in her eyes.

"Xiaoyao, these mothers are very pleased, how about a double happiness first?"

"Mother, don't mix up anymore."

Jun Xiaoyao has a trace of helplessness.

Jiang Shengyilian came to Jun Xiaoyao gently.

Looking at the clear wind and dust-free man in front of him, Jiang Shengyi's eyes were filled with longing and love.

"Sister Shengyi, I can explain this matter..."

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to explain something about Yuan Che.

It's not because he is a strict wife.

Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of man who will be controlled by a woman, which goes against his free heart.

But after all, he had only promised before, to pick a time to be engaged to Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

As a result, Yuan Che has come to ask for a marriage.

This is any woman, no matter how empathetic, there will always be a little bump in her heart.

Jiang Shengyi smiled, stretched out a slender jade finger, and sealed Jun Xiaoyao's lips.

Then stretched out his flawless hands to help Jun Xiaoyao arrange his clothes.

"Xiaoyao, don't say anything, I believe in you."

In one sentence, everything is dissolved.

Trust is the most precious.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a smile.

Jiang Shengyi is still the thoughtful and considerate Jiang Shengyi.

Not to mention why Jun Xiaoyao was entangled by Yuan Che.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao really wanted to marry Yuanche, Jiang Shengyi wouldn't say much.

She loves Jun Xiaoyao wholeheartedly, without any regrets.

Not far away, Luo Xiangling watched this scene, silently.

She understood.

Why are you in a foreign land, when you get along with Jun Xiaoyao.

She can always faintly feel that there are other people's shadows in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

Now, seeing Jiang Shengyi, Luo Xiangling was convinced.

This is indeed a woman who is almost perfect for men.

It should only appear in a dream.

Luo Xiangling's cultivation realm is indeed stronger than Jiang Shengyi.

But she asked herself, she really couldn't be as gentle and understanding as Jiang Shengyi.

If you see Jun Xiaoyao getting close to other women, she will feel a little uncomfortable.

Yuan Che was also speechless when he saw this.

To blame, she can only blame her for meeting Jun Xiaoyao too late and missing the opportunity.

Of course, Yuan Che will not give up.

"Well, everyone, eat and drink well." Jun Xiaoyao said.

This scene of Shura Field, can be regarded as a temporary ending.

Many people are extremely envious of Jun Xiaoyao.

What is most satisfying for men.

It is nothing more than waking up to kill human rights, lying on the knees of a drunk beauty.

And Jun Xiaoyao, at this age, has already done it.

The Emperor's Court is in power, and the beauty is picturesque.

Next, many other forces came to congratulate one after another.

There is splendid light and rain falling down.

A hazy shadow appeared in the light and rain, attracting many eyes.

"Who is that?"

"It seems to be the fairy Yun Tianlai from Nine Heavens!"

"What, that fairy from Xianling!"

No one expected that someone would come to the Jiutian restricted area.

The person who came was the Tianlai fairy of Xianling, Yun Tianlai.

Before, she was also the one who led Jiang Luoli for nine days.

"Heaven is here, congratulations to Lord Jun for establishing the Emperor's Court."

Yun Tianlai's voice is as beautiful as its name.

She also gave a generous gift.

"Thank you Fairy Tianlai for coming." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled slightly.

But he had doubts in his heart.

Why does Yun Tianlai come at this time?

She shouldn't spend nine days just for a banquet in the Emperor's Court.

And Jun Xiaoyao also saw it.

There seemed to be a slight strangeness in Yun Tianlai's expression.

Could it be that something happened to Jiang Luoli?

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought of it.

Unless it was for this reason, he would not have thought why Yun Tianlai came here deliberately.

She was definitely not here to congratulate her simply.

But now during the banquet, Jun Xiaoyao can only temporarily suppress his doubts.

After that, he would naturally ask Yun Tianlai carefully.

The entire banquet went smoothly.

Everyone is also looking forward to the pattern of the Emperor's Court that Jun Xiaoyao wants to expose.

And just when the atmosphere is warm.

Suddenly, a cynical voice sounded.

"It's really lively, but I don't know, how long can this established Emperor's Court survive?"

Hearing this voice, the enthusiastic atmosphere of the audience suddenly fell silent.

who is it?

Who dares to stroke the tiger's beard in the Emperor's Court at this time?

Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly.

I saw in the void.

The cyan brilliance surged.

A slender figure appeared in it, hazy.

The blue light, like the sky, carried a sense of nobleness.

"Hey, who is that? Could it be that he also came from nine days?"

"It should not be."

Many people present were puzzled.

Only some immortal forces and highly qualified big men saw the sky-like blue light, and there was a look of surprise in their eyes.

"Could it really be that clan?"

When everyone was surprised and uncertain.

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "Who am I? Turns out to be the Cang Clan, Zhou Tian Daozi among the eight sons of God."

"Cang Clan, Zhou Tian Daozi!"

Upon hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, the audience suddenly exploded.

Some young monks may be a little confused, so they are very confused.

But as long as you have heard of the name of the Cang clan, you know how terrifying this is a race.

Blessed by God, he has the most noble cyan bloodline.

"The Eight Sons of the Cang, the eight most outstanding Daozi-level figures in the Cang clan, it is said that the strength of each one is far superior to the seed-level figures of the immortal power in the immortal realm."

Many monks were shocked.

This is the race under the water of Immortal Territory, now it has surfaced and stood in front of the stage.

This is indeed beyond everyone's expectations.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you played against the sky, rebelled against the sky, took away the opportunity of the Daozi, and killed my attendants."

"Stained with the blood of my Cang clan, do you really think that you and you, the so-called Emperor's Court, can last forever?"

Daozi Zhou Tian, with a hazy figure, seemed to sink and float in the sky.

"Heh, a person who only dared to show up as a avatar projection, but dare not show up in real form, dare to be presumptuous in front of me!"

Jun Xiaoyao suppressed it without saying a word!

[Chapter 1326: What about the crown of heaven, one palm is destroyed](#)

Right now, this week Tiandaozi, naturally it is impossible for the deity to arrive.

This is the base camp of the Jun family.

No matter how noble his status is, he is the Daozi of the Cang Clan, he dare not speak up here.

Therefore, this is just a projection of his clone.

But even if it is the projection of the clone, the faint coercion exudes it, which makes many Tianjiao feel a great pressure.

"Is the Daozi of the Cang Clan so powerful just by its clone projection?"

"Previously, I thought that, with the exception of the prince's **** son, Di Haotian and a few other talents should be the top combat power of the young generation in Xianyu."

"It seems that our horizons are still too narrow. These hidden arrogances, hidden under the water, are the most terrifying."

Many people are sighed.

Most people are not clear about the forces under the water.

Only a few people know.

Jun Xiaoyao shot directly at Zhou Tiandaozi.

But it didn't use any tricks, just a simple shot.

For him, what about Zhou Tiandaozi.

If only the clone came, it was not qualified to make him use any magical powers.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you really think I am that Emperor Haotian? Even if it's just a shadow projection, it can't be wiped out at will."

Zhou Tiandaozi's voice fell, and a rich blue light radiated from his body.

The meaning of an avenue shrouded.

Above his head, a vague crown suddenly appeared.

The crown was hazy and chaotic, as if there was no color at all, and it seemed to have gathered all kinds of colors.

Various runes, avenues, chains of order and gods are intertwined and imprinted on them, forming an unparalleled crown.

"That's... the crown of heaven!"

When I saw this hazy crown emerge.

Many people present could not sit still.

Some even participated in the Ultimate Ancient Road Tianjiao, and couldn't help but stand up, their eyes widened.

Before, on the ultimate ancient road.

Jun Xiaoyao and the sky game.

God bestows the identity of the Seven Emperors against the Emperor, whoever can destroy the Emperor Xiaoyao will get the Crown of Heaven.

This can be said to be a supreme reward.

But it also has to pay a great price.

Is Jun Xiaoyao so easy to kill?

But now, Zhou Tiandaozi didn't pay any price, he was born with a heavenly crown.

This is an aptitude that is blessed by heaven!

"It's no wonder that the Cang clan is a race blessed by the heavens. Daozi in the clan actually possesses the heavenly crown by nature."

"Doesn't this mean that this Daoist is destined to prove Dao Cheng Emperor in the future?"

"And don't forget, the Cang Clan has eight gods, that is to say, maybe these eight Taoists all have the crown of heaven."

Thinking of this, many people couldn't help but take a breath.

Eight Taoists!

Eight crowns of heaven!

It means that in the future, the Cang clan may have eight emperor-level figures at once!

This is no longer a blessing.

He is simply the son of God's will!

"The Cang Clan is too terrifying, right? So many epochs, so much hidden behind them, how many backgrounds have they accumulated?"

Many people finally have a little idea about the strength of the Cang clan.

"The Crown of Heaven..."

Li Qinger's pupils trembled.

Jun Farewell stood beside him.

He tried all kinds of ways to secretly plan with Jun Xiaoyao, only then deceived a heavenly crown from God and saved his lover Li Qing'er.

As a result, the eight sons of God now each have a crown of heaven.

This has to be sighing.

"Heh, the crown of heaven, so what? It's just something rejected by our ancestors."

Jun Xiaoyao's lips evoked a touch of disdain.

He was not jealous of this heavenly crown.

He wouldn't want this kind of thing even if it was really given to him.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao's goal is not just to prove Dao to become emperor.

His current aptitude for the King of Uncommon Numbers is far more terrifying than the Crown of Heaven.

The heavenly crown is a gift from heaven.

The king of anomalous numbers makes God jealous.

Just ask who is stronger?

Moreover, Chengdi, the king of anomalies, is basically a matter of no suspense.

For him, proving Dao Chengdi is a matter of course.

Zhou Tiandaozi and others still need the power of the heavenly crown.

Just ask, isn't this waste yet?

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, many people present nodded slightly.

The ancestors of the Jun family, Jun Qitian, abandon the gift of heaven and give up the opportunity to directly prove the Tao.

This kind of thing is actually a cumbersome to the truly confident Tianjiao.

"Huh, it really is an anomaly that doesn't respect the heavens!"

Zhou Tiandaozi said coldly.

"First take care of yourself."

Jun Xiaoyao pressed away with a palm.

He hasn't spoken yet to say that he is the King of Outliers.

Otherwise, Tian Daozi will be frightened this week.

The real king of odd numbers can't be done by him as a Taoist-level figure.

"Do you really think you can kill my clone with one palm?"

Zhou Tian Daozi despised Tao.

Motivated the power of the heavenly king's crown, he didn't think that Jun Xiaoyao got his clone.

This is also the purpose of Zhou Tiandaozi.

At the banquet of the King's Court, such a highly anticipated banquet.

Give Jun Xiaoyao a disarm, blow his reputation, and destroy his invincible name.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

In the big hand he reached out, a haze of chaos emerged, entangled in threads.

Then, there are Dadao Gods, and there are sacred body qi and blood surging and entangled.

The power of the Saint Body and the Chaos Body were fused in this palm.

With one palm, it crushes everything like a god's hand.

Zhou Tian Daozi's appearance changed suddenly.

Jun Xiaoyao's random palm gave him a breath that shocked him.

He didn't expect it naturally.

Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to fuse the power of the Holy Physique and the power of Chaos.

Zhou Tiandaozi is also the force that urges the heavenly crown, and heaven descends auspiciousness.

The laws of various avenues fall down like a waterfall.

Gives people a magnificent, majestic, god-like vastness.

However.

Jun Xiaoyao took a palm and everything was broken.

Zhou Tian Daozi's clone was directly destroyed.

"If you are the deity who arrives and completely urges the power of the heavenly crown, maybe I will have to spend a little more time."

"But it's just a projection of a clone, jumping up and down like a monkey, which is a bit ridiculous."

Jun Xiaoyao closed his hands, his tone was light.

"Jun Xiaoyao, there will be that day, if you are an anomaly, if you don't obey the sky, then you will only be destroyed!"

Zhou Tian Daozi's voice came out, with a hint of despair.

Obviously, he also did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao's true strength was so terrifying.

Originally, I wanted to give Jun Xiaoyao a prestige, and suppressed his reputation.

The result actually embarrassed myself.

"Sorry, you guys, it's just a jumping clown. It disturbed everyone's interest."

"Jun Mou respects everyone a cup."

Jun Xiaoyao picked up the drink.

"Where, the son of God is polite!"

"The Son of God is indeed unparalleled, and I am afraid that he is a Daozi-level figure of the Cang Clan, and they are not opponents of the Son of God."

Everyone present also got up, flattering flattery, flattering flattery.

But they also sighed in their hearts.

Daozi-level figures of the dignified Cang clan, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, that's all.

Jun Xiaoyao has really become synonymous with the invincibility of the younger generation.

[Chapter 1327: The layout of the Emperor's Court, 6 first appeared, the Holy Ministry and the Commercial Ministry](#)

At the banquet, the young ladies and arrogant girls from all walks of life had their beautiful eyes shining brightly.

Jun Xiaoyao, with a gesture of action, erased the Cang Clan Daozi-level avatar.

Absolute appearance, absolute strength, absolute status.

It is no wonder that noble like Yuanche is unwilling to let go, and does not want to cut off the connection with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Happy..."

Jiang Shengyi on the side looked at Jun Xiaoyao, but he was not like other women, only admiration.

She is more distressed.

Because she witnessed Jun Xiaoyao's growth all the way.

Although Jun Xiaoyao pushed it all the way.

But the risks and difficulties he experienced are beyond ordinary people's imagination.

When he entered the Bronze Immortal Palace, his body was shattered and reorganized.

The ultimate ancient road, a game with the sky, he bet his own fate, and finally defeated the sky.

There are also undercover foreign land, wars and misfortunes.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao now has endless glory.

This is what he deserves.

Only Jiang Shengyi will cherish Jun Xiaoyao's past.

Knowing that in the depths of Jun Xiaoyao's heart, there is also a loneliness that belongs only to him.

That's why Jiang Shengyi practiced desperately.

In order to be able to stand beside Jun Xiaoyao, bear with him, share the burden together.

But fortunately, she finally achieved some results and cultivated the Twelve Aperture Immortal Heart.

This is the achievement that Queen Mother West has achieved.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao really wants to form his own power.

Jiang Shengyi was joyful from the heart.

"Everyone, you may be very curious about what pattern the Emperor's Court will look like in the future, and what is its background."

"In that case, now, I can let everyone know." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The tens of millions of monks present held their breath, with curiosity and expectation in their eyes.

There are also those Tianjiao who have joined or plan to join the Emperor's Court, such as Ren Jiangliu, Yao Daojiao and others, also have a strong interest.

After all, the strength and background of the Emperor's Court is also related to each of them.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeves and said loudly.

"Xian Ting has eight great immortal ancestry, and Jifu has ten halls of Yama, and my emperor's court is divided into six parts!"

"Where is the Holy Ministry!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell.

Rumble!

There was golden blood rushing into the sky, turning into a long dragon, roaring into the sky.

An extremely stalwart figure, with golden lightning in its eyes, like a golden dragon piercing through the sky, surging in blood!

It is Wuhu!

"Master of the Holy Tribe, Wuhu, see Master of the Imperial Court!"

Wu Hu knelt down on one knee and shouted loudly.

That vast coercion swept everywhere!

"It's that person, besides the son of the Jun family, another ridiculous ancient sacrament!"

"His strength is much stronger than before, and this coercion is no longer weaker than Zhundi!"

"The ancient sacred body is invincible at the same level, and it can even be challenged by a higher level. His strength is not that simple!"

When Wu Hu appeared, there was an uproar.

In the past, Wuhu, the realm was not particularly high.

The first is to be restrained by the family of the overlord body.

The second is that there are not enough resources.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao gave many resources to the military guard.

Even the heart of protecting the world from signing in was given to him.

The blood of Emperor Huang was also given to him.

Even Huang Emperor Dharma Body, Jun Xiaoyao once asked Wu Hu to comprehend together.

So now, Wu Hu's cultivation base has directly reached the level of Chaos Dao Venerable.

After he thoroughly refines the heart of protecting the world, he can directly become the quasi emperor!

A quasi-emperor-level barren ancient sacrament is enough to fight against the great emperor-level figure!

Even some weaker emperors of the same level are absolutely impossible to be opponents of the quasi-emperor level martial arts!

And it's not only that shocking.

Behind Wu Hu.

There are also three hundred figures with blood surging into the sky.

It is the line of the guardians of the ancient temple.

These three hundred temple guards are not pure-blooded ancient sacraments.

But there is also a trace of the blood of the ancient sacrament in the body.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao gave each of them a drop of Eucharist blood.

Therefore, the combat power of these three hundred temple guards is also extremely enchanting.

Now that he grows up, he is no less than a supreme army.

Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan were among them.

They were carefully cultivated by Wuhu with his own Eucharist essence and blood.

Plus Jun Xiaoyao's gift of the Essence and Blood of the Eucharist.

They are enough to become the successors of the next generation of Eucharist.

"My holy ministry, always loyal to the Emperor's Court, and always loyal to the Lord of the Emperor's Court!"

Wu Hu, Ning Chen, Xiao Xuan Xuan, and the three hundred temple guards all knelt on one knee.

The sacred body is surging!

"Is this the army of the ancient sacrament?"

"As soon as this holy ministry comes out, no supreme army can stop it!"

Everyone was shocked.

The holy department, one of the six temples of the Emperor's Court, is the line of the original desolate ancient holy temple.

Because Jun Xiaoyao itself is the reason why the ancient sacrament started.

Therefore, he attaches great importance to the Holy Physique, and directly established the Holy Ministry.

"Where is the Ministry of Commerce!"

Jun Xiaoyao continued.

A group of people showed up.

Headed by are the sisters of the Xia Family, Xia Bingyun, and Xia Chuqing from the Ten Thousand Clan Business League.

The two women are both beautiful and charming, with a lovely demeanor.

"This is... Ten Thousand Clan Business League, when was it taken into the bag by the Emperor God's Son?"

Seeing this scene, all the guests present were stunned and surprised.

What is the Wanzu Business League?

That is a giant in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

It is an alliance formed by major races, some top chambers of commerce, chaebols.

The Ten Thousand Clan Business League also controls many Xianyu veins, treasure relics, huge resources and so on in Xianyu.

It can be said that no one does not look at the resources of the Ten Thousand Ethnic Business Alliance.

But now, the Ten Thousand Clan Business League, silently, has become one of the six divisions of the Emperor's Court.

This is very shocking.

"That is the sisters of the Xia Family of the Ten Thousand Race Business League. Although the Xia family is one of the tycoons of the Ten Thousand Race Business League, it is impossible to rule the entire business league?"

Many people are incredible and incomprehensible.

"Could it be that since the time of the ultimate ancient road, the son of the Jun family has already begun to lay out, so that the Xia family will gradually eat away at the Ten Thousand Race Business Alliance, and finally gain the right to rule?"

Thinking of this, some strong men couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

If so.

That Jun Xiaoyao's calculations were too deep.

The vision is also extremely deep!

Xia Bingyun, with bright eyes and white teeth, and a shiny jade face, as moving as a lotus flower.

She saw the shock of many guests around her, and a faint smile flashed in her beautiful eyes.

"How can you ordinary people understand the vision, means and layout of the son of God."

In fact, at the time of the ultimate ancient road.

Jun Xiaoyao has already begun the layout.

Secretly use the resources and power of the Jun family, as well as his influence.

Helping the Xia family secretly controlled the lifeblood of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance.

This kind of vision means, other people don't want to know.

"The Ministry of Commerce, one of the six departments, manages the various resources, mineral veins, treasures, and scriptures of the Emperor's Court. It is also a very important department."

"I hope you can contribute your own strength to the Emperor's Court." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, I will definitely contribute everything to the Emperor's Court and the Lord of the Emperor's Court!"

Xia Bingyun and others said sincerely.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The Ministry of Commerce has always been in his vision.

A power whose economy cannot flow is a castle in the air, and it cannot last forever.

Although there is still a behemoth like the Jun family, it can transport endless resources.

But the Emperor's Court cannot always rely on the monarch's family to help.

Therefore, the establishment of the Ministry of Commerce is very necessary.

As for the head of the Ministry of Commerce, it has not yet been established.

Xia Bingyun, sister Xia Chuqing, have very good business methods, are very flexible in their minds, and are very good at budgeting.

But the qualifications are not enough.

Unlike Wuhu, who had both qualifications and strength, he was directly named the head of the Holy Tribe.

[Chapter 1328: Powerful Ministry of War, Chiyou 1st line of Criminal Ministry](#)

The sacred department of the Emperor's Court and the Ministry of Commerce appeared one after another.

And it shocked the tens of thousands of guests present.

But this is far from over.

The real shock is yet to come.

"Where is the Ministry of War!" Jun Xiaoyao continued.

Rumble!

Void trembles, and a bronze fairy hall comes out of the sky.

Ups and downs above the sky.

"It's the Bronze Immortal Palace!"

"Tsk tusk, who would have thought that one of the seven incredible things in Xianyu would become the mobile base camp of the Emperor's Court."

For the Bronze Immortal Palace, the guests present are not unfamiliar.

The Bronze Immortal Palace has almost become the mobile base camp of the Emperor's Court.

Inside the Bronze Immortal Palace, the cascading spaces are equivalent to a small world.

Just like the Jiuli Tu, it can also be used as a spatial magic weapon and can accommodate many soldiers and horses.

The internal space of the Bronze Immortal Palace is even larger than that of Jiuli Tu.

Then in the void, dense figures emerged.

The head is the old blind man, lame man, hanging hair parrot, Fang Xiuniang and one bird.

They are the guards of the Bronze Immortal Temple.

They were not considered free until Jun Xiaoyao liberated the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Their previous cultivation bases were also at the godly level.

And now, everything has reached the level of Dao Sovereign.

It's not that Dao Zun realm is easy to break through.

It's that they have accumulated a lot of money, coupled with the help of the Jun family's various resources, it will naturally break through.

Except for them.

There are also the heads of the ancient immortals.

For example, the four major ethnic groups in the ancient world.

Dragon race, ancient witch race, three-eyed saint race, beauty race.

There are many other immortal races.

The number is simply countless.

These are the soldiers and horses of the Emperor's Court.

Then, a beautiful and charming figure emerged.

Surprisingly, she is the Queen of Medusa of the Snake Race.

Bi Ling also followed Queen Medusa.

Snake people are not an ancient clan.

It is the ethnic group that Jun Xiaoyao encountered on the ultimate ancient road.

Later, the entire Snake People Clan was also included in the Emperor's Court and became a member of the Emperor's Court.

In addition, there are some imperial forces in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, who have joined the Emperor's Court long ago.

Such as the Panwu Shen Dynasty, the Dashang Dynasty and so on.

"As expected of the Emperor's Court of War, how many soldiers and horses should there be?"

"Although it can't be compared with the top immortal forces, it's not much worse."

Many monks are discussing.

but.....

Is this only the case for the Imperial Court War Department?

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's lips evokes a faint arc.

At this time, everyone suddenly felt that the world was shaking.

That kind of feeling is like there are thousands of troops and horses, stepping uniformly!

The mighty torrent of steel came from the distance in the sky.

The momentum overturned the world.

That number, densely packed, looks like a colony of ants, endless.

The four figures headed by them exude a breath of quasi-emperor even more.

It is the Zhaosheng God General, Tianguan God General, Dongyue God General, and Huaguang God General.

As the god-level powerhouses of the ancient fairy court, their cultivation bases are all at the quasi-emperor level.

Behind them, Guxianting's most powerful supreme army, the Imperial Forest Army, is uniform and vigorous.

This is a true supreme-level army, and there are tens of thousands of people.

"It's Gu Xianting's army!"

Everyone was stunned, some petrified.

Although they had heard about it before, Jun Xiaoyao got half of Gu Xianting's tiger charms and was able to command part of the army.

But now, it is extremely shocking to truly show it before their eyes.

Four quasi-emperor-level gods, plus the supreme imperial forest army.

This is definitely a destructive force.

But not only that.

In the void, a graceful shadow emerged.

The head wears a golden glaze jade crown, phoenix eyes majestic, red lips dotted, soft bones and jade muscles, gorgeous and peerless.

The figure is also curvy and stalwart, and tolerance is big.

It is Houtu Empress, one of the "Four Royals" of Ancient Xianting.

Of course, this is not the deity, just a clone.

However, the arrival of the clone is enough to prove the sincerity of Houtu Empress.

Although she would not directly join the Emperor's Court.

But at least, it depends on the face of Hu Fu.

If Jun Xiaoyao asks for anything, Houtu Niangniang might also help.

However, even putting aside Houtu Niangniang.

The four great generals and the imperial forest army are enough to become the powerful combat power of the Emperor's Court!

"This strength is too strong."

"The War Department of the Emperor's Court is indeed the one with the largest number and the strongest strength."

Many people are sighing.

The four great masters of the bronze immortal temple, the endless immortal ancient tribe, the snake-human tribe, and the Panwu dynasty, the Dashang dynasty, etc.

Now also added the four great generals of the ancient fairy court, as well as the supreme army, all soldiers and horses.

There is also a Houtu empress who suppresses the field.

The Imperial Court War Department is indeed the largest and most massive one.

In contrast, the sacred department headed by the Wuhu Institute took a small number of elite routes, but each was savvy.

"We, see the Lord of the Imperial Court!"

Countless monks in the Ministry of Defense heard the mighty sound, like thunder on the ground, shaking the heaven and the earth.

Now only a group of monks from the Ministry of War appeared.

The immortal endless races, and all the army that originally belonged to the ancient immortal court, were not present.

Because it can't be squeezed.

"The Ministry of War is the backbone of the Emperor's Court, and it is also the one with the most personnel and the largest."

"You are the backbone of the entire Emperor's Court. I hope that the Emperor's Court will be brilliant with you!" Jun Xiaoyao said loudly.

"The world is king, the world is the emperor, the immortal heaven!"

Countless monks in the Ministry of War shouted loudly.

The combination of the last three words of this sentence is the origin of the name of the Emperor's Court.

It is also Jun Xiaoyao's expectation of Jundi Court.

Surpass the fairy garden and become a real mythical heaven!

With the debut of the Ministry of War, everyone's expectations have not weakened.

Now there are three out of the six in the Emperor's Court.

The sacred department can be said to be the spear of the Emperor's Court, the top of the top.

The Ministry of War is the backbone of the Emperor's Court, the backbone and the largest number.

The Ministry of Commerce is the logistical force of the Emperor's Court and the source of power for the operation of the Emperor's Court.

And what is the pattern of the remaining three?

Jun Xiaoyao continued.

"Where is the Criminal Ministry?"

Rumble!

A group of figures appeared.

And everyone was stunned.

The group of monks who showed up was Chi You's lineage!

"This... really belongs to Chi You!"

"Sure enough, the son of God has turned Chi Youxian over here!"

"It's a god, just ask who can shake the pattern of Xian Ting, only the king's **** can do it!"

The appearance of Chi You's line undoubtedly caused huge waves here.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao dug the corner of Xian Ting.

Shengsheng turned the Nine Great Immortals into the Eight Great Immortals.

"We, see the Lord of the Imperial Court!"

The strong in Chi You's line, including the younger generation, Chi Long, Chi Yu, etc., are all yelling~www.mtlnovel.com~ They also have a sense of excitement on their faces.

This long-lost, noticed feeling is indeed wonderful.

They thought that Jun Xiaoyao recruiting them to join the Emperor's Court was to turn them into ordinary members.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao directly let the whole Chi You family become the Ministry of Justice.

This is not a simple department.

As the name suggests, the Ministry of Penalty is in control of the power of punishment of the Emperor's Court.

To some extent, it has the same status as Xing Tian Xian Tong in Xian Ting.

It can be seen from this that Jun Xiaoyao still attaches great importance to Chi You's line.

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

The predecessor of Chi You's line, Jiuli Moguo, was also the source of the magic way of the Megatron Immortal Territory.

[Chapter 1329: There is only one person in Anbe, but it can shock the heroes, and finally...](#)

"The Penal Department, one of the six divisions of the Emperor's Court, is in charge of the power of punishment."

"In the Imperial Court, all kinds of mistakes, betrayals, spies, disputes, riots, etc., all punishments are in the control of the Criminal Department."

"You are the guards and enforcers of the rules of the Emperor's Court."

"This power is given to you because I trust you, and also to give Demon Emperor Chi You a promise."

Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"What, the son of the Jun family has really met the Devil Emperor Chi You?"

"It's probably because of Jiuli Tu."

"The Son of God is really a **** of choice, what Qing Emperor, the ancient chaos, and the endless, the Devil Emperor Chi You, are all related to the Son of God..."

All the guests were speechless.

How fate is Jun Xiaoyao and these ancient emperors?

Ordinary Tianjiao, wanting to obtain a great emperor inheritance, it is more difficult than ascending to heaven.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao did well, and the legendary emperor who left in ancient history had a relationship with him.

It is simply a professional household of the Great Emperor's inheritance.

People in Chiyou's line were also very emotional when they heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Xian Ting didn't regard their Chi You line as a person.

But Jun Xiaoyao takes them so seriously.

Even the guilty beheading knives that Jun Xiaoyao got, and five thousand barbarous warriors, were all handed over to them.

With the Five Thousand Barbarians, they will also be more convenient to manage.

And the guillotine knife is a heavy punishment for their criminal department.

And at this time.

In the void, another projection incarnation appeared.

It was a stalwart figure floating in the boundless demon energy.

Although it did not deliberately exude coercion.

But the emperor's breath that came out naturally was still extremely terrifying, making many people feel depressed.

"Guzu!"

The monks of Chi You's line all shouted.

This projection is surprisingly the ancient ancestor of the Emperor Realm in Chi You's line, Chi Xiaotian.

Chi You's line, despite its severe decline, is also the bottom of the group of immortals.

But after all, the inside story is there.

There are still figures in the emperor realm, but they generally don't show up.

"The son of God is not only recognized by the Lord Chi You Demon Emperor, but also valued our Chi You line so much, we should also wholeheartedly serve the Emperor's Court."

Even Chi You's ancient ancestor Chi Xiaotian spoke.

There is no need to question the loyalty of Chi You's line.

"Don't worry, I, Emperor Imperial Court, will not repeat the mistakes of Xianting. Each of the six imperial courts is indispensable."

"In the Emperor's Court, everything speaks by merit."

Jun Xiaoyao wisely devises evildoers.

He can calculate even the sky, and he is naturally more than enough to manage an emperor's court.

Even afterwards, there is no need for him to manage, just hand it over to other trusted people.

Although Jun Xiaoyao personally created the Emperor's Court.

But he won't be in control all the time.

All forces are based on their own strength.

Jun Xiaoyao will not spend too much time and energy on the Emperor's Court.

His focus is still on his own cultivation.

With the emergence of the Criminal Ministry.

There have been four in the Emperor's Court.

The last two are left.

Jun Xiaoyao continued.

"Where is Anbe?"

After the voice fell.

It's not as everyone imagined.

There are people and horses like mountains whirring and tsunami.

I don't know when.

In the void, a figure appeared in Youyou, head full of blood and hair floating in the wind.

The blood evil magic ring around his body faintly appeared from time to time.

He appeared in the void like a ghost, without disturbing anyone.

Afterwards, everyone realized that he was there.

"It's the king of killers!"

This figure that appeared was naturally the king of killers, Gou Sheng.

"The Lord of Anbu, Gou Sheng, see Lord of the Imperial Court."

The killer king slightly bowed his hand at Jun Xiaoyao.

Pay attention to his title.

He did not call himself the king of besieged killers.

But Gou Sheng.

This means that the killer king is relieved of his past.

In Jun Xiaoyao's sentence, the hero didn't ask where he came from, which completely untied him.

"Sure enough, it is true that the former Lord of the Bloody Buddha has become the current Lord of the Anbu of the Emperor's Court!"

"However, it seems that he is the only one in the entire Anbu?"

Many people are whispering.

Other departments appeared on stage, all with great momentum.

Even the sacred ministry with the smallest number of people is also bold.

As a result, when he arrived at Anbu, only the King of Killers appeared, faintly.

But no one dared to underestimate Anbe.

There is only one person in Anbu, but this person is comparable to thousands of troops and can shock everyone!

After all, what a character the King of Killers is.

He has assassinated an emperor-level figure!

An emperor who can assassinate the emperor is terrifying enough.

"Anbu is the sharpest knife of my Emperor's Court, and the dagger in the shadows."

"I, Emperor Imperial Court, is not as hypocritical and covert as Xianting."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made many people nod their heads.

Heaven, the head of the three killer dynasties, has an unclear relationship with Xian Ting.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he said directly and frankly that my Emperor's Court will establish a killer organization.

This is better than covering up.

And there is the king of killers.

This is definitely a silent shock.

"Sovereign, I have something to ask for."

Suddenly, the killer king said.

The lord of the monarch court can also be referred to as the monarch.

"Say." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This person, I want it in Anbu."

The killer king stretched out his hand and pointed at a person.

It was the Tianjiao who was carrying the **** sacrament, Ren Jiangliu.

Ren Jiangliu was also a little stunned, and then excited.

He also stayed in the chaotic star field for a long time, naturally knowing the fame of the Lord of the Bloody Buddha.

This time Ren Jiangliu came to seek refuge in the Emperor's Court.

In addition to admiring Jun Xiaoyao very much.

The king of killers is also a reason.

"Of course." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He had this plan in his heart, letting the king of killers cultivate Ren Jiangliu.

After all, both of them are taking the path of killing.

"Thank you Lord Monarch, thank you Lord Killer!" Ren Jiangliu was excited.

With the addition of Ren Jiangliu, there are only two people in Anbu.

But these two people, one is the assassin king of the emperor realm, and has the ability to assassinate the emperor.

One is the Blood Fiend Eucharist with three thousand physiques ranked in the top 100, and the future is limitless.

These two people alone are enough to make the Anbu of the Emperor's Court shock the world.

"I'm obedient, the two build one, but it can shock many forces..."

Many monks are amazed.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Where is the Ministry of Industry?"

A group of monks appeared.

Headed by Mo Yanyu and Lu Fugui.

"Hey, it's the young master of the Lu family and Mo family, isn't it..."

Seeing the arrival of the two families ~www.mtlnovel.com~, many monks in the room couldn't help but be surprised.

These two families are both extremely famous forging families, and their backgrounds are much stronger than those of the ordinary ancient families.

"No, the son of the Jun family actually included these two under his command?"

"This is a little scary."

"Xianyu's three major forging families, the **** son won two, this method..."

The appearance of the Lu Family and Mo Family Brothers undoubtedly caused a shocking uproar in the presence.

After all, this forging family can't be attracted by ordinary forces.

Rao is the fairy garden, and it took a lot of time and resources to have a cooperative relationship with the public loser.

As a result, before he knew it, Jun Xiaoyao wooed the other two.

This method has to be admirable!

[Chapter 1330: The pattern of the Emperor's Court is established, can you compare with the family in the future, you...](#)

"Lu's family!"

"Mo Family!"

"See the Lord of the Imperial Court!"

Many monks in the two families, including Mo Yanyu and Lu Fugui, gave their hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

Between words, there is great respect.

These two families were not directly included in the jurisdiction of the Emperor's Court.

To put it nicely, it is called cooperation.

To put it bluntly, it is to work for the Emperor's Court.

I'm afraid these two families don't bother to take a look at it when they are changed to other people or forces.

But Jun Xiaoyao had the intention to cooperate, and they agreed without saying a word.

It's not that the two families can make much profit from the Emperor's Court.

They mainly value Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if you leave the Jun family aside.

If Jun Xiaoyao doesn't die, don't talk about proving Dao to become an emperor in the future.

Even if it is a myth, it is very possible that the name will be left in ancient history.

Even if you have a little relationship with such people, you will benefit infinitely.

That kind of return is comparable to the petty little profit in front of me.

Therefore, the heads of the two families are also extremely shrewd.

This is basically a stable profit and no loss business, and they naturally agreed to it very happily.

And they will also mobilize a large number of craftsmen and blacksmiths to help the Emperor's Court run and handle logistics.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced around and said, "The Imperial Court Engineering Department is a department that specializes in forging, casting, alchemy, talisman making, and painting."

"Small as the magic weapon used by monks in the Emperor's Court everyday, and the pill to eat."

"Emperor soldiers, quasi-celestial weapons, war arks, trans-celestial warships, etc., are all in charge of the Ministry of Industry."

"At this stage, the Ministry of Industry is temporarily in charge of the Mo family and the Lu family."

"After that, more alchemy sects and talisman sects will join the Ministry of Industry."

"My words are here."

"What you see now is just the starting point of the Emperor's Court, not the end of the Emperor's Court!"

Jun Xiaoyao's sleeves shook, and the words were sharp.

It is full of power, swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger.

Really like a white-robed monarch, smiling proudly in Yu Nei Bahuang!

"The world is king, the world is the emperor, the immortal heaven!"

The six parts of the Emperor's Court yelled in unison, and the loudness of the sound made almost the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory tremble.

The guests present were all amazed and moved.

"It's really surprising, the **** son said, this is just the starting point of the Emperor's Court."

"As a result, the starting point of the Emperor's Court is already the end of many immortal forces."

No wonder they are so emotional.

A power, as long as it has the background of emperor soldiers.

There are people in the emperor realm who are sitting in town, or have been out of the emperor.

Qualified to be called immortal forces.

But now?

The Emperor's Court was only formally integrated.

There are the Big Dipper, the King of Killers, Chi Xiaotian, and other powerful emperors.

There are even more quasi emperors.

In addition, there are some related to the Emperor's Court.

Such as Houtu Niangniang, and the mother of the Bian flower of the Bian clan, and so on.

There are also a lot of various imperial soldiers, as well as immortal classics and so on.

It can be said that even if the Jun family and Jiang family are excluded.

This Emperor's Court, among the immortal forces, can already be regarded as a very deterrent existence.

"Xiaoyao can be regarded as a young eagle taking off."

"Yeah, it's really touching."

The eighteenth ancestors, sixteenth ancestors and others, saw that Jun Xiaoyao, who was beginning to be an emperor, also had emotion and gratification in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao, from a Tianjiao who needs to be sheltered by his family.

Grow into an imperial court master who can build immortal power alone.

I have to say, it is still sighing.

"It seems that our education policy is right. Heroes can't come out of the greenhouse."

Some ancestors of the Jun family are communicating.

Their way of education for Jun Xiaoyao is stocking.

From the beginning of Jun Xiaoyao's entry into the world, they basically did not control Jun Xiaoyao.

At the beginning, there was also A Jiu, the Taoist guardian, who secretly protected Jun Xiaoyao.

Later, even the protector was no longer needed.

The Emperor's family basically didn't care about the Seven Emperors, the World of God Ruins, the Tribulation of Foreign Lands, and so on.

Let Jun Xiaoyao go alone.

It now appears that this approach is correct.

Otherwise, Jun Xiaoyao would not grow to this point quickly.

And then, the Jun family will still stock Jun Xiaoyao.

They were also very curious about what Jun Xiaoyao could build into the Emperor's Court in the end.

Maybe it can be compared to the Jun family?

The ancestors, their eyes crossed, with smiles and expectations in their eyes.

Of course, they just think about it at will.

If you want to be shoulder to shoulder with the Jun family, you can't do it overnight.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao himself can directly become the number one person in the eternal age, bringing the entire Emperor's Court to the number one position in the heavens and all realms.

At this point, the six parts of the Emperor's Court have been thoroughly established.

The Holy Ministry, the Ministry of War, the Criminal Ministry, the Anbu, the Ministry of Industry, and the Ministry of Commerce.

Each has its own division and each performs its duties.

As for whether there will be changes in the future, it depends on the future development.

The most important thing is that the power of the six parts is in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

If the six parts are independent of each other, then Xian Ting is a lesson for the past.

Jun Xiaoyao still wouldn't make that kind of low-level mistake.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao should carefully select the candidates for the master of the six divisions, rather than indiscriminately.

Now, there are only two people, Wuhu, the master of the sacred department, and Gou Sheng, the master of the Anbu.

"We, I wish that the Emperor's Court will not fall forever and be unified forever!"

Many guests stood up and toasted to Jun Xiaoyao.

Now Jun Xiaoyao is more than just the son of the Jun family in their eyes.

It is also the lord of the imperial court!

This banquet lasted seven days and nights.

After seven days, it gradually dispersed.

And all kinds of news about the Emperor's Court also spread out along with it.

The bottom line displayed also shocked everyone.

The reputation of the Emperor's Court began.

Recently, in various immortal realms, many monks can also be heard talking about the Emperor's Court.

The reputation of the Emperor's Court can be considered to have started.

But the only shortcoming is that the Emperor's Court hasn't had any conspicuous achievements for the time being.

Even if it was the last immortal battle, the Emperor Court was nothing but soy sauce.

But now is after all the early days of the official appearance of the Emperor's Court.

No one thought that there would be anything else in the Emperor's Court.

The other point is.

Where will the Emperor's Court be located?

Although the Emperor's Court has the mobile base camp of the Bronze Immortal Palace.

But after all, there must be a place to stay.

Many people believe that the Emperor's Court should be located in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

It may even be far from Huangzhou Jun's house.

In this way, the Emperor's Court can also temporarily thrive under the protection of the king's wings.

However, what everyone did not expect was.

Jun Xiaoyao already has his own plan.

He believed that this plan would surely make all the forces in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory be shaken by the Emperor's Court again!

However, this plan needs to be planned secretly and cannot be extended.

So it takes some time to coordinate.