

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

Chapter 14: Isn't it fragrant to greedy my exquisite family? The emperor knelt outside the palace

He looked at Bai Yuer, his jade was flawless, his body was crystal clear, his legs were slender, he was indeed a well-known beauty.

Especially the eyebrows are a little bit of cinnabar, bright red like fire, very bright.

There seems to be a sacred fire that can burn the world.

The aptitude for worshiping Yuer is not bad.

Jun Xiaoyao originally planned that if this woman was obedient, she could barely be a chess piece to manage the ancient kingdom of Suzaku for him.

Now it seems that she is another arrogant beauty who is accustomed to licking dogs. She thinks that all men in the world will go around her and please her.

"If I change to another civilian traverser, I might just lick it up first, but unfortunately, I am not..." Jun Xiaoyao secretly shook his head.

Jun Xiaoyao has invincible talent, invincible status, and invincible background.

A handsome, rich and handsome man.

Now he wants others to lick him, not him to lick others.

Like Jun Linglong, she was the first woman to lick him.

But to worship Yuer, obviously IQ is not as high as Jun Linglong, or in other words, people will float after being licked by a dog for a long time.

dared to pretend in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

"How long have we known each other?" Jun Xiaoyao asked with a faint smile.

Bai Yuer was slightly taken aback.

Why did you suddenly mention something irrelevant?

But Bai Yuer still said: "It is the first time that Yuer and the son have met."

"For a person who meets for the first time, it is natural to ask for the elixir. Although I promised you before, did I say that I will give it to the ancient country of Suzaku for free?"

"What does it have to do with me if the ancient country of Suzaku survives?"

"Is the life and death of your father important to me?"

Jun Xiaoyao's smile faded away, and his tone was cold.

Bai Yuer only came back to his senses, his face was blue and red.

Jun Xiaoyao's three questions left her speechless and her expression awkward and unnatural.

Indeed, Jun Linglong only told her that there was Jun's Tianjiao who was willing to give her the elixir, but he did not say that it was free.

Moreover, the life and death of the Lord of the Suzaku and the ancient kingdom of Suzaku does not have anything to do with Jun Xiaoyao.

"But son, you are not bad for life medicine. Just give out a plant and you can save a life, and even hundreds of millions of lives, why not?"

Bai Yuer still stands on the moral high ground.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was completely indifferent, and he said coldly: "It's very simple, because the elixir is mine. As long as I am willing, even a dog can be given!"

Bai Yuer heard the words, her delicate body trembled slightly, her face was pale, and a sense of humiliation surged from the bottom of her heart.

Jun Xiaoyao's words mean that in his eyes, her father is worse than a dog?

Thinking of this, Bai Yu'er was so angry that he couldn't help but say in a daze.

"Why do you have to make excuses, isn't it just to greet my body, but it is a pity that Yuer already has a fiancé, this condition is hard to follow!"

When fell, Jun Linglong's Yurong changed instantly.

She did not expect that Bai Yuer would say such a gaffe.

Bai Yuer also recovered himself, feeling a chill filled her body, her face pale as paper.

She actually said the words in her heart directly.

"Ha ha....."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Hearing his laughter, Bai Yuer felt even more panic.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand directly swept Jun's slender and soft waist beside him.

Five years have passed, Jun Linglong is nineteen years old, and a young girl has just grown up. She has a soft and slim figure. The place that should be thin is thin and the place that should be full is full.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly embraced his slender waist like this, Jun Linglong's mind was delicate and calm, and at this moment he couldn't help but snorted, his cheeks flushed.

Jun Xiaoyao showed amusement on his face, but his eyes were indifferent.

"Why don't you take a **** and take a picture of yourself, is it necessary for this **** son?"

"Isn't my exquisite body fragrant, what are you?"

Two sentences in a row, Bai Yuer said that he was extremely ashamed and blushing.

Jun Linglong is indeed better than her in all aspects.

But what shocked Bai Yuer's heart more was Jun Xiaoyao's claim to be. This **** child!

"Oh my god, is this person's identity as the son of the prince?"

Bai Yuer's mind roared like five thunders, and a storm surged in her heart, her slender legs trembled, and she could not help but collapse to the ground.

The **** son of the ancient family, that is the absolute symbol of status.

Bai Yuer also thought at the beginning that the young man in front of him should be a relatively outstanding son of the Jun family.

but never thought that he was a son of God!

"My Son of God, please forgive the impoliteness of Bai Yuer!" Bai Yuer knelt on the ground and kowtowed his head repeatedly, his long red hair stained with dust ignored.

Jun Xiaoyao's face is always indifferent.

Jun Linglong, whose slender waist was held by him, was dizzy.

Especially when I heard the words of my Linglong, Jun Linglong's heart was throbbing unconsciously.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Bai Yuer, who was kneeling on the ground, begging for forgiveness, and shook his head slightly.

"You can gain by giving. This is a truth that even children understand. It seems that you don't understand..."

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Bai Yu'er wanted to get an undead medicine for nothing, it was a bit whimsical.

He flicked his sleeves, turned and left.

Jun Linglong calmed down slightly, and sighed to Bai Yuer: "I can't help you with such rudeness in front of Lord God Son."

"No, please, my father still needs an elixir to save his life, he may not be able to last for a few years!" Bai Yuer cried, regretting it in her heart.

Knowing early, it is better to accept the conditions dutifully.

arrogant, hurt her.

"I knew so, why bother in the first place." Jun Linglong said that she couldn't help.

It is impossible for her to provoke Xiaoyao for a superficial worship of Yuer.

"I wish to kneel outside the son of God's bedroom, begging the son of God for forgiveness!" Bai Yuer kowtowed, and the white forehead was stained with blood.

Whether it is for the ancient country of Suzaku, or for her father and herself, Bai Yuer must be forgiven by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Linglong shook her head slightly and let her go.

Not long after, some Jun's family members saw that in the Heavenly Emperor Palace, outside Jun Xiaoyao's bedroom, a beauty in red could not kneel down, her beauty with extreme regret and determination.

"Hey, that seems to be the Queen of Suzaku, why is she kneeling there?"

"Shhh, it seems to have offended Lord God Son, let's not mix up."

All the family members, avoid Bai Yuer as air.

In the Palace of Emperor Tian, Jun Xiaoyao lay in a spiritual pond to relax.

"My Lord God..." Jun Linglong walked in.

"Why, UU reading www.uukānshu.com wants to intercede for her?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"No, it was her own self-inflicted feeling, but Linglong felt that the ancient Suzaku country behind her was of value." Jun Linglong thought.

She has an exquisite heart with seven orifices, and she is clever and intelligent.

"Oh, for her, I have my own plan, the personality is too bad, I need to train it well, let's hang it there first." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Although he is not happy with Bai Yuer, Jun Xiaoyao in the ancient kingdom of Suzaku does not want to give up like this.

With Bai Yuer as a bridge, he can also better control the ancient kingdom of Suzaku.

"My lord God, it's really a bit bad." Jun Linglong gave him a rare glance, and Xiao Xiao presumptuously gave him a bit of anger.

Ming will only be eight years old next year, but he looks like an old man.

Even though she has a seven-orifice exquisite heart, she can't guess the thoughts of the person in front of her.

"If I'm really bad, I won't just grab the waist just now." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually, looking down Jun Linglong's slender waist.

Under the palace dress, the arc of the hip line is full and attractive.

"My Lord God, I'm going out first." Jun Linglong felt Jun Xiaoyao's sight, her face flushed, and she turned around and left in a hurry.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Sometimes, teasing the clever maid of the ice and snow can be considered relaxing.

"Bai Yuer's fiancé, um, hope he is a little self-aware..."

Bai Yuer, Jun Xiaoyao must be trained, because there is still use value.

Compared to killing directly, is it not good to be trained as a slave and chess piece?

As for her fiancé, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care about her background.

How many people are there in Huangtian Fairyland, a younger generation with a higher background than him?