

Sacred Body 1491

[Chapter 1491: The real origin of the dream emperor, the ghost face queen 1 life](#)

He and Mengdi have never known each other.

It stands to reason that there will be no cause and effect.

But he always had an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

This feeling is amazing.

When Jun Xiaoyao looked at Mengdi.

Emperor Meng's gaze was also fixed on Jun Xiaoyao.

This even caused the Little Demon Empress to have this faint surprise in her eyes.

In her eyes, her master, Meng Di, always seemed to have the same expression, and he was not interested in anything at all.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao has arrived.

Meng Di seemed to be quite interested in him.

Before, Emperor Meng had also ordered her to go to the barren world.

Although I was curious, what was the cause and effect of Emperor Meng and Jun Xiaoyao?

But the Little Demon Empress couldn't take the initiative to ask.

After some silence.

Meng Di opened his lips.

"You go down first, and I will talk to him alone."

Emperor Meng's voice was clear and ethereal, making it feel like a gentle echo in a dream.

"Yes..."

The Little Demon Empress pulled Yan Rumeng to retreat for the time being.

In the hall, only Jun Xiaoyao and Emperor Meng were left.

Mengdi, although there is no trace of coercion on his body.

But as the number one ruthless man in the Nine Heavens.

Anyone standing in front of her would be under pressure.

Even the Great Emperor is like this.

But Jun Xiaoyao, tall and jade-like, with a soft and polite smile on his face.

Neither humble nor arrogant, calm and moderate.

"I think you should have a lot of questions in your heart." Meng Di said.

"Indeed, I hope Emperor Meng can clear up the confusion." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Meng Di didn't say much.

She slowly raised her jade hand.

next moment.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes suddenly froze.

Because, in the hands of Emperor Meng, a grimace mask appeared!

But see, Emperor Meng put the grimace mask on his cheek slowly.

In an instant!

In the whole hall, the river of stars turns, and the yin and yang change!

Vaguely, it seems that it is really like a ghost-faced empress in person!

"This... you are..."

Jun Xiaoyao's pupils trembled faintly.

No wonder Emperor Meng did not explain anything nonsense.

A grimace mask is enough to explain everything!

"I've been waiting for a person, a figure that often appears in my dreams."

"At first, I thought it was just a dream, until I found you."

"I want to know who you are."

At this moment, Emperor Meng looked straight at Jun Xiaoyao, as if he wanted to see the depths of his soul.

And Jun Xiaoyao, still said that.

"I am me, Jun Xiaoyao."

"Really?" Mengdi didn't say anything.

At first, Jun Xiaoyao almost thought that Emperor Meng was the rumored ghost-faced queen.

But now it seems that is not the case.

She should have a causal relationship with the ghost-faced queen, like the ghost-faced empress, the mother of other flowers.

Perhaps it is not necessarily the life of the ghost-faced empress.

But if this is the case, the ghost-faced queen is indeed strong and a little scary.

Her whole life can become a restricted area for the Nine Heavens Party.

"By the way, that shell, it shouldn't have done anything to you, right?" Emperor Meng asked suddenly.

"shell?"

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

Then suddenly realized.

The shell that Mengdi said was referring to Zhuang Xiaomeng, the real prototype of the Forgotten Kingdom, that ancient immortal mirage!

"Senior Mengdi, it's you..."

Jun Xiaoyao finally understood.

Why did Zhuang Xiaomeng seem to take special care of him.

At first, Jun Xiaoyao thought that she was simply too attractive and could arouse the goodwill of females.

Now it seems that there is also a reason for Mengdi.

But think about it carefully.

Like Emperor Meng, Zhuang Xiaomeng cultivated the way of dreams.

But in this way, the strength of the Emperor Meng should be even more unfathomable.

It is no wonder that other restricted areas are afraid.

"I've always had a voice in my head telling me that I have a mission."

"Just to meet you and protect you."

"I can't think of it, for my existence, I would be bound by this kind of cause and effect."

Mengdi said, with a faint light in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao slightly cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for the care of Senior Mengdi, but if Senior Mengdi is in trouble."

"Then Jun, I will never bother Emperor Meng, and I will be able to resist the turmoil that follows."

Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is very correct.

Tone, very serious.

He was not the kind of person who was used to relying on others.

Even if it is a spiritual body, it belongs to him.

Although he is not sure now, whether Mengdi is the ghost-faced female emperor's life.

But whether it is or not, Jun Xiaoyao is not so cheeky yet, begging Emperor Meng to protect him.

He also does not need the protection of Mengdi.

"Can you resist any storm? Do you know how terrifying the next turmoil will be?"

"The five chief priests will wash the fairyland with blood."

"There are other old things in the restricted area, but they just miss the opportunity of this life."

"Not to mention Xianyu now, it doesn't seem to be a monolith."

"In this case, do you still have the ability to turn things around?"

Dream Emperor said.

It was probably the first time she had said so much in such a long time.

Jun Xiaoyao still had a polite smile on his face.

"There is an idiom that calls people to conquer the sky."

"People are divided into strong and weak."

"For the weak, these words are but futile comfort."

"But for the truly strong, it's an immortal belief."

"I believe that the unrest will end completely in my hands."

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands behind his back.

There is light in the eyes.

Teenage mood.

This is the confidence that is unique to Jun Xiaoyao.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao at the moment, Emperor Meng was stunned for a while.

She took off the grimace mask on her face, and there was a faint light in her eyes.

"You may be curious about my origins?"

Hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao hesitated for a while, but nodded anyway.

Just listen to Mengdi's faint voice.

"A long, long time ago, there was a woman who was always looking for someone."

"She has gone through life and life, through the reincarnation of all things, but she can't find that person."

"Later, she came across a seashell by chance, and she was inspired."

"Maybe if you indulge in a dream, you can find it."

"So, in that lifetime, the woman has been immersed in her dreams and searching."

"In the end, she thought she had found it."

"But in the end, it's just a phantom in a dream."

"Dream woke up at that moment, she was very disappointed, she wanted to shed this life and become a butterfly."

"But she left behind a husk, a husk that was forever drowning in dreams."

Mengdi said here and stopped talking.

Jun Xiaoyao understood everything.

The ghost-faced empress encountered the ancient fairy mirage.

With a flash of inspiration, he came up with a way to enter the Dao by dreaming.

But in the end, it was still in vain, and the person she was looking for could not be found.

So she left.

After a lifetime of cultivation, the powerful way of dreaming finally transformed into a terrifying existence, the Emperor of Dreams.

To a certain extent, it is similar to the mother of the other side of the flower.

And Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The reason why the ghost-faced queen condensed her whole life into a dream emperor.

I am afraid that I have foreseen the epic turmoil that may occur in the future.

So I want to leave a trick behind to help myself.

After all, before, the ghost-faced empress helped him, not once or twice.

Jun Xiaoyao is too numerous to count.

But thinking of this, looking at the beautiful and dreamy Emperor of Dreams, Jun Xiaoyao sighed in his heart.

Although Mengdi is the shadow of the ghost-faced empress.

But for Mengdi himself, in the dream world, a person is eternally lonely, waiting for the turmoil to come.

This is not a kind of eternity desolation.

[Chapter 1492: The body of the Little Demon Empress, gift of Xianquan Eyes, engagement banquet](#)

The presence of the atmosphere a little quiet.

Dream Emperor origins, regarded been answered.

As for why she cares Jun Happy to help him, but also because the will of the natural female Ghost of God.

Bana and mother on the same as before.

But the dream emperor, who set a restricted area, known as the nine days of the first ruthless people.

Her strength, should be even stronger than the mother of Bana.

After all, let Swire fairy mirage ZHUANG Xiao dreams are very afraid of the present.

The dream emperor, also make other restricted area very afraid.

We can say that this is definitely a thick thighs.

A man of the deterrent effect, it is bigger than Jianzhong and Kunlun Qiu add up.

However, the king can not go to Happy rely dream emperor.

Although the dream is also affected by Emperor Ghost female emperor.

But with her strength, do not really want to help Happy Jun, it is also able to do.

Happy Jun reason to dream of the space community, in fact, is hearts to answer doubts.

"Yes, the dream Emperor predecessors, I have a friend, also a practicing dream road ..."

Happy Yan Jun thought a dream, but Heavenly body butterfly fans.

In the dream of the road, there is also very evildoer talent.

"You come in." Dream Timor Road.

After the demon and Yan also once again came in a dream.

Meng Yan Emperor looked a dream.

Yan dream suddenly feel a kind of upper and lower body are to see the light.

She was surprised.

Dream emperor's strength, indeed unimaginable.

"Happy Jun said, you dream in terms of road, very talented, really, is a rare butterfly Heavenly fans."
Dream emperor lightly.

"Multi-Xiemeng Di predecessors praise."

Yan dream Dishou salute.

At the same time the joy of my heart a bit sweet.

Not only because the emperor took a fancy to be a dream.

Jun Happy but this time did not forget her, for her sake.

"The owner, in fact, this is Yao Yao to your recommendations." After the demon smiling Road.

"So, you're being told my side of it." Dream emperor Road.

Yan dream hint of lighted up, but instead there has been a touch of melancholy.

Follow your dreams this powerful emperor boundless character, nature, of great benefit.

But this way, it is necessary and Jun Happy separated.

After all, Happy Jun impossible stayed nine days.

Happy is the king smiled and said: "Like a Dream, this is your chance, you had better cherish it."

Happy to hear the words of the king, Yan dream hint of moving.

Happy Jun is the first time such a call her.

"Oh, you can do so philandering, people can not stand it."

After the demon said, narrow waist pendulum, physique instantly change.

The last of the order was actually a golden bright, such as glass-like Shenhua reflected the gorgeous butterfly.

That butterfly wings, on the last stop in a dream God's fingertips.

"really..."

Jun Happy hearts guess right.

After the body of the demon, but a Pacific Emperor butterfly!

Before Jun Happy, when the demon smelled the body after body fragrance, I guessed 7788.

And after the demon, not so much a dream emperor servant.

As it is her pet.

A dream emperor who dream stay empty circles.

With her, only this one's fingertips Pacific Queen butterflies.

Long dream to follow in Dili side, coupled with its blood talent, the demon has this strength is also normal.

All puzzles also be opened.

Why Emperor Haotian, and began to think after a demon cooperation, in fact, it is a fancy dream emperor behind her.

Unfortunately, it seems clear Haotian emperor, king Emperor Happy and dreams of cause and effect.

After all, even in the Emperor Haotian rebirth of memory, nor any memory of this man's Happy Jun.

"Since some doubt in his heart monarch, has been answered, it is not this too much your hospitality."

Jun Happy slight hand, ready to leave.

Happy dream emperor looked at the king, and my heart suddenly had a strange idea.

Happy monarch should remain forever in the dream space community.

Of course, she also knows that this is impossible.

Happy Jun There are many things to do, there are a lot of care.

And as a dream of God, she really can not say so, let the king say Happy to stay.

Finally, the dream emperor lips falling under a wisp of a sigh.

"Outside of that mouth fairy spring, if you need to, take it."

"This..."

Happy listening Jun, also hesitated.

That mouth cents spring, immeasurable value.

Its inherent mystical substance, than the monarch Happy now get mystical substance, put together a lot more.

It can be said that the order, even all the area chiefs, can not be ignored.

The results dream emperor, it turned out to be handy to give to the king Happy.

"I do not need that stuff." Dream emperor Road.

Because she has to understand his own destiny.

Practice, not her main objective.

She has been riding stand on top of the living.

"That's ... Well, more than Xiemeng Di predecessors."

Jun Happy did not refuse.

After all, he is badly in need of mystical substance.

Dark turmoil was coming, he must pass the mystical substance to enhance the home Jun, Jun REGENTVILLE strength.

This is a feeling, Jun Happy naturally will keep in mind.

Happy Jun turned and left the palace.

Yan dream though sad, but only watched him leave.

She knew only become stronger, in order not to drag the king of Happy hind legs.

As for the dream emperor, also looked at Happy Jun to leave the back, deep eyes, with a trace of wistful.

"The reason of my existence, perhaps to help him through this disaster."

"But he really is the man, or do you say, just like a flower ..."

Dream emperor heart muttered.

After Happy Jun, charged that a spring fairy in the fantasy space community, also departed.

Line Dream tour of the space community, very short.

Jun Happy to answer is just a curious mind, just come here.

He doubts solved.

Emperor dream, a ghost face female emperor, dream, the transformation out of the incarnation.

That Ghost female emperor's strength is really strong is difficult to measure.

From Ghost female emperor burial soil, to the mother of Bana exotic, and now is a dream emperor over nine days.

Jun Happy very curious, that empress Ghost Where now.

But certainly not possible in fairy domain.

"Well, now want to do is come to the door after immortality, brought chaos."

"This trip, the harvest is not small."

"Dreams really can not say Emperor shot, but at least, the heart is biased towards my side."

"This is a fairy spring, is indeed timely help, I was frantic mystical substance not enough."

Although the monarch Happy, owned by Hui in the land, to search the vast majority of fairy veins, and even Principal cents veins.

But Jun Happy, is still insufficient.

Because of his mystical substance, to leave part of his practice, but also give the child a bunch of other people, it is difficult points.

And now, with the immortal spring it would be much easier.

Fairy spring, the king can leave from Happy with putting it into the universe.

And other mystical substances that can give all the people around, to improve their strength.

Jun Happy believe that with this group of resources, people around him, and the king emperor court, there will be a great transformation.

"I have enough time to be a long nine days, things do almost the same."

"Next, is back to the fairy domain, put the important things to do."

This important matter, not as immortal door fell, the advent of the kind of unrest epic event.

But one, Happy monarch, a very meaningful event.

That is, the engagement party!

[Chapter 1493: Going to Xianling, Jiang Luoli went out of the customs and cried with joy](#)

Jun Xiaoyao has always focused on cultivation.

He doesn't particularly care about feelings like this, everything just happens.

But not caring, doesn't mean Jun Xiaoyao is a ruthless person.

His emotions are rarely shown on his face.

But he remembered that when Jiang Luoli saw him for the first time, he had a thousand years of nostalgia.

I also remember Jiang Shengyi's sadness that night when he learned that he was in the Bronze Immortal Hall, after the soul lamp went out.

So, he has to give them a promise.

And the reason why Jun Xiaoyao chose an engagement banquet instead of a wedding banquet.

That's because Jun Xiaoyao still has a lot of things to do.

And there were all kinds of turmoil that followed.

Jun Xiaoyao is really difficult to be distracted, to start a family immediately.

Not to mention having children.

The engagement banquet is a promise to the two women, and it is also a name for them.

Give them complete peace of mind.

Not so many years have passed, just let them dedicate to accompany them.

"Go to Xianling first."

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself that he was directly driving the four fierce chariots to the Xianling.

...

Xianling, fairy spirit, like a fairyland.

Liu Qiongyan, Yun Tianlai and others came back.

They are still in a lost state.

Because this trip to the place of return to the ruins really shocked them.

Who would have thought that the Jiutian Dragon and Phoenix List, which is full of talents, withered because of Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Now, even their arrogances, who are ranked in the ten or twenty places, are estimated to be in the top ten.

Jun Xiaoyao is equivalent to directly letting the forbidden areas of the Nine Heavens be broken down!

It's simply stunning.

"If Luo Li is out of the customs, I don't know what the excitement will be like." Yun Tianlai sighed.

At the same time, there was a hint of envy in her eyes.

"Sister Tianlai, are you thinking about spring again?"

Liu Qiongyan said with a faint smile.

"It has nothing to do with you." Yun Tianlai snorted coldly.

"Hey, I originally wanted to seduce Young Master Jun, but he killed even the number one beauty in the Nine Heavens and the Goddess of Longevity. It seems that there is no drama." Liu Qiongyan shrugged.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came.

"Is that the gentleman, he is here again!"

"Oh my God, the four little kings of the beast cave have really become a mount for pulling a cart!"

Xianling was noisy.

Countless immortal mausoleum female cultivators have all appeared.

Because Xianling is dominated by women.

So at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao came to Xianling, which caused a great sensation.

And it's completely different from last time.

Last time, there were many people who questioned Jun Xiaoyao, a monk from Xianyu.

But now, in addition to curiosity, the eyes of these Xianling female cultivators are worship.

Jun Xiaoyao can be said to have truly become a young myth of Jiutian.

Now, even Qiong Xiao's lineage, who had friction with Jun Xiaoyao, dare not provoke Jun Xiaoyao anymore.

Yun Tianlai and Liu Qiongyan also rushed over.

"Young Master, you are here." Yun Tianlai smiled.

"Could it be that the gentleman came from the Dream Sky Realm?"

Liu Qiongyan was also a little curious.

What is the relationship between Jun Xiaoyao and the one from the Dreaming Sky Realm?

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to explain anything, and said directly: "Is Luo Li still out of the customs?"

"No, but it should be soon." Yun Tianlai said.

"Well, I'll wait for her here." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Young Master, what do you mean..." Yun Tianlai was a little confused for a while.

"Take her back to Xianyu and get engaged." Jun Xiaoyao said.

In a word, the audience was silent for a moment, and then various screams came out.

The female nuns in Xianling did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao came here to mean this.

Yun Tianlai was also stunned, the envy in his eyes couldn't be concealed at all.

"Then congratulations to Young Master Jun and Luo Li." Yun Tianlai smiled.

Although envious, but only envious.

On the other hand, Liu Qiongyan's eyes twitched and said, "Young Master is really sincere, otherwise, how about buy one get two free, and take us both?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

He really dared to do this, it is estimated that Jiang Luoli's little vinegar jar is going to make trouble again.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is not such a casual person.

Later, Aunt Xuan also arrived, and when she learned about Jun Xiaoyao's purpose, she also showed a bit of embarrassment.

"Luo Li is now the owner of Hunyuan Jindou, and also the treasure of my Xianling."

"Why, don't tell me, you Xianling want to stop it, the consequences are not something you can bear." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Casually, threatening a restricted area of life, for the current Jun Xiaoyao, it is almost painless.

His current prestige is no longer the time when he was just nine days old.

In addition to Sword Tomb and Kunlun Hill, not to mention that there may be a Nine Heavens First Ruthless Man standing behind him.

So even if it is Xianling, it is impossible to be stupid enough to have a conflict with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Of course not, I just hope that Luo Li will be able to return to Xianling after that." Aunt Xuan hurriedly waved her hand.

"That's optional, I don't restrict Luo Li's own actions." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Another month or so passed.

Jiang Luoli finally came out.

Long pink dress, light blue veil.

Bright eyes and white teeth, apricot face and peach cheeks.

The tender face is like the morning sun reflecting the snow, pink and white, red, two pear eddies, and a shallow smile, which is unforgettable at a glance.

She has a rare spiritual aura, as beautiful and refined as a fairy in the snow.

The beautiful eyes that flow and look bright, the delicate and straight nose, the cherry lips that are as delicate as petals.

The dimples, tiger teeth, and double ponytails added a little more charm to her.

After Jiang Luoli left the customs, she saw the young man in white with a long body and a smirk at the corner of his mouth.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Jiang Luoli smiled, and her crescent-like eyes were full of brilliance.

She threw herself into Jun Xiaoyao's arms under the envious gazes of Yun Tianlai, Liu Qiongyan, and other nuns from Xianling.

"Luoli, it looks like you are working hard."

Feeling the breath on Jiang Luoli's body, Jun Xiaoyao was also a little surprised.

Jiang Luoli's cultivation has already reached the Great Perfection of Little Heavenly Venerate.

I remember that when I practiced with Jiang Luoli last time, Jiang Luoli just broke through to Xiaotianzun.

However, thinking of Jiang Luoli's Primordial Spirit Immortal Physique, it has a boosting effect on Immortal Dao substances.

Coupled with Hunyuan Jindou, this speed is still normal.

Of course, there is no comparison with Jun Xiaoyao.

In other words, no one can compare with Jun Xiaoyao.

His cultivation speed has already caught up with some of the older generation.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's praise, Jiang Luoli's heart was as sweet as honey.

Her efforts were seen by Jun Xiaoyao.

"By the way, Brother Xiaoyao, you came to me..."

Jiang Luoli seemed to have thought of something, and her little heart couldn't help beating rapidly.

"Take you back to Immortal Domain and get engaged."

Hearing this, Jiang Luoli was stunned for a moment.

Then, in the glass-like eyes, a mist of water emerged, and crystal tears fell.

"Luoli, why are you crying?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled and wiped away the tears from the corners of Jiang Luoli's eyes.

"No... Luo Li is, I'm so happy..."

Jiang Luoli cried with joy.

From the time of Jun Xiaoyao's ten-year-old banquet, when he saw Xiaoyao, he was mistaken for life.

She shouted that she must become Jun Xiaoyao's daughter-in-law.

And now, time flies, this day is finally coming.

[Chapter 1494: The admonition to the mausoleum, the enthusiasm of the bodhi son, the return...](#)

Although it is only an engagement banquet, it is not a real marriage.

But this also represents Jun Xiaoyao's commitment to her.

Her waiting was not in vain.

Jiang Luoli hugged Jun Xiaoyao, her joy could not be suppressed.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed slightly.

Over the years, he has focused on cultivation and practiced everywhere.

I have traveled all over the burial ground, the imperial road, the exotic land, and the nine heavens.

But he ignored that behind him, there are people who have been waiting for him.

This engagement banquet is the best promise.

After that, Jiang Luoli's mood finally calmed down.

"Come on, I'll take you back."

Jun Xiaoyao pulled up Jiang Luoli's jade hand.

At this time, there were people in the three veins of Xianling.

Even Qiong Xiao's lineage who had some friction with Jun Xiaoyao before.

Now I can only have a cold face, watching Jun Xiaoyao take Jiang Luoli away.

I didn't dare to provoke him at all.

Of course, Hunyuan Jindou naturally stayed in Xianling.

Even if Jiang Luoli is the owner of Hunyuan Jindou, she can't take it away now.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind such trivial matters.

He glanced at everyone in Xianling and said lightly.

"Thank you all for taking care of my Luo Li, I will remember this friendship."

"But...I hope you understand."

"If there is really a big turmoil after that, I hope you Xianling can judge the situation."

"Understand what can be done and what can't be done."

"Looking at Luo Li's face, Jun Mou also doesn't want to completely tear his face with your Xian Mausoleum."

"Goodbye."

After Jun Xiaoyao finished speaking, he left with Jiang Luoli.

He was kind enough to give Xianling a warning.

If Xian Mausoleum is really the same as other restricted areas of life, it will clean it mercilessly.

After that day, swords will inevitably face each other.

Until Jun Xiaoyao left Xianling completely.

The talents of Qiongxiao's lineage said with anger: "It's unreasonable, my dignified forbidden area, Xianling, was so threatened by this kid!"

As for Bi Xiao's lineage, Aunt Xuan, who has been taking care of Jiang Luoli, sneered.

"When Jun Xiaoyao was here just now, why didn't you get angry?"

"Do you only vent now that people are gone?"

Aunt Xuan's words made people from Qiongxiao's line look a little ugly.

nonsense.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't leave, do they dare to get angry?

...

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli rode in the four fierce chariots, driving in the starry sky.

Looking at the gluttonous king and others who turned into pulling carts, cattle and horses, Jiang Luoli also had a strange feeling.

I remember when she was just nine days old.

Yun Tianlai explained Jiutian Jiaozi to her.

Talk about how powerful and terrifying the four little kings of the beast cave are.

In particular, the No. 1 gluttonous king has boundless fierceness and must not be provoked.

As a result, now, they have become cattle and horses pulling carts for them.

This feeling is really strange.

Jiang Luoli looked at Jun Xiaoyao, her eyes twinkling with little stars of worship.

"how?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"My brother Xiaoyao is the best!"

Jiang Luoli was tired of Jun Xiaoyao.

How lucky she was to meet such a perfect man.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Next, he did not directly return to Immortal Domain.

Because there is another place to go.

Naturally, it is Yaoling Mountain.

Jun Xiaoyao promised that Bodhizi and others from Yaoling Mountain would take them to the Immortal Realm.

do as promised.

And now, he does have this ability.

Without spending too much time, Jun Xiaoyao came to Yaoling Mountain.

As soon as he arrived, Bodhizi and others had already sensed it.

Stand in front of Yaoling Mountain to greet him.

"Xiaoyao Xiaoyou is here!" Bodhizi laughed.

That expression is not so enthusiastic.

"Young Master!"

A girl with red lips and white teeth also showed joy.

It was Yaoer.

There are also ginseng baby and other medicinal creatures, also gathered together.

"Little friend Xiaoyao, now your reputation in Jiutian is like thunder."

"Even my Yaoling Mountain, whose news is blocked, often gets news about you."

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, Bodhizi was really amazed and didn't know what to say.

At the beginning, when Jun Xiaoyao went up to nine days, the first person he met was Yaoling Mountain.

The reason why Bodhizi has a good attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao.

It's because Jun Xiaoyao treats their Yao family very sincerely.

And he is also a member of your family.

In his vague memory, the word "king" is enough to shock the heavens.

It is for this reason that Bodhizi is willing to put the fate of Yaoling Mountain on Jun Xiaoyao.

But to be honest, he didn't think so at first.

Jun Xiaoyao, a person from the Immortal Realm, can make waves in the land of Jiutian, where the powerhouses are like clouds.

Results later.

One after another big news came, almost all related to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao, swept the nine heavens and all the arrogance.

Even the restricted areas are helpless to him.

You know, just a restricted area is enough to kill Yaoling Mountain.

Therefore, even Bodhizi, the quasi-emperor, can only admire Jun Xiaoyao now.

For people like Jun Xiaoyao, proving the Tao and becoming an emperor is just his starting point.

Bodhizi is old and sophisticated, and he is not stupid. He naturally understands that it is a great opportunity to follow Jun Xiaoyao now.

Look at this Bodhi child who is a hundred times more enthusiastic than before.

Jun Xiaoyao probably knew the reason.

He didn't mind either.

Not to mention Bodhi, Jun Xiaoyao didn't think at first that he would be able to make such a big move in Jiutian.

"I'm here this time to fulfill my original promise and lead you to Immortal Realm." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Haha, that's naturally the best, I am Yaoling Mountain, only Xiaoyao's little friend will follow."

Bodhisattva laughed.

He was also afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would not bring their medicine family.

"Very good!"

Yao'er, ginseng baby and other medicinal clans also cheered.

These medicine clans have been persecuted all the year round and live in fear.

Now, I can finally relax.

Later, Bodhizi also began to prepare to integrate Yaoling Mountain.

Boom!

The entire Yaoling Mountain was trembling.

This is a kind of existence similar to a space magic tool.

All the medicine clan creatures have been accepted into the medicine spirit mountain.

Then Yaoling Mountain shrank, and finally fell into Bodhizi's palm.

Jun Xiaoyao was also amazed.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli, and Bodhizi rushed towards the Well of Heaven.

As for Ye Guchen, he was cultivating in the Sword Tomb.

Ah Jiu is also temporarily staying at Kunlun Hill.

Yan Rumeng, the Little Demon Empress, stayed in the Dreaming Sky Realm.

Not long after, Jun Xiaoyao and others came to the Well of Heaven.

Jun Xiaoyao looked back at Jiutian with a hint of sigh.

His nine days were not long.

But it feels like a long time has passed.

He came to Jiutian with many questions.

Now, finally got a partial answer.

But the answer is cruel.

Chengxianmen, the five main sacrifices, the main sacrifice ceremony, the immortal altar, the sacrifice of all souls...

History repeats over and over again.

Many Immortal Emperors, the Holy Body of the Human Race, want to stop them, but they have never been able to completely eradicate them.

Jun Xiaoyao is not a saint, and has no idea of being merciful to the world.

He just wanted to know why Chengxianmen needed sacrifices from all spirits in the fairyland?

And the ancient sacred body line, why should it take on the responsibility of pacifying the chaos?

And what is the real purpose of Di Haotian's plan?

What kind of existence does the first priest of Longevity Island exist?

And what kind of role did the old enemy of the barren emperor play in this turmoil?

All of these mysteries will probably not be answered until the Immortal Sect descends and the turmoil begins.

"No matter what, improving yourself and the strength of the people around you is the most important thing."

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze, stepped into the Well of Heaven, and returned to the Immortal Realm.

[Chapter 1495: Returning to the King's Family, the shock of the special immortal veins](#)

The barren fairyland, as usual, is calm and peaceful.

With the powerful and boundless family of Youjun's family in charge, the Barren Heaven and Immortal Territory has become the most peaceful soil.

In this land, the sun rises and the moon sets, and all spirits rotate, as always.

Ordinary monks in the wasteland fairyland will not know at all.

Soon, there will be a terrifying upheaval that will sweep the heavens.

History has always been like this. The ordinary monks at the bottom always know that disaster has come to the top of their heads at the end.

And those immortal forces who got some wind news have already begun to prepare secretly.

For example, prepare in advance and hide in a small world.

Or attached to other powerful beings.

Or else, get ready to go far away from the fairyland, and then you will hide in the most desolate unmanned star field.

But no matter what, those immortal forces have already begun to act secretly.

And the Jun family, as usual, did not have any big news, and sat firmly on the Diaoyutai.

The people of the Jun family should eat, drink, and cultivate, as if they were unaware of the impending turmoil.

However, during this period of time, there were some immortal power masters who came to Jun's house secretly, wanting to seek cooperation and shelter.

I hope the Jun family can protect them by then.

After all, the turmoil has always been there, and the hegemonic forces such as the Immortal Court, the Underworld, and the Jun Family have hardly been affected.

Although the forbidden area of life is high, in fact, against these overlords, it does not take any advantage.

...

The barren fairyland, Huangzhou, the residence of the Jun family.

There is a strong breath coming here.

"Who!"

Youjun's family guard shouted loudly.

They felt a powerful oppression, which was the might of a quasi-emperor.

"It's me."

Far in the sky, a chariot approached, and four men pulled the cart, and the ferocity was monstrous.

Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli sat on it, and Bodhizi followed with a smile.

"It turned out to be Lord God Son!"

The Jun family guard hurriedly bowed.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly, got up and fell to Jun's house.

"Then... could it be the Four Ancients?"

Seeing the beast pulling the cart, the guards of the Jun family present were extremely stunned.

Although they are Jun family members, their vision is not low.

But it's a bit too flamboyant to pull the cart from the ancient four evils.

And just now they felt the breath of the quasi-emperor, which came from that little old man who was very short and shriveled like a walnut.

The important thing is that the quasi emperor actually followed behind Jun Xiaoyao.

Just like a servant!

"Where did the Lord of God go, why do you feel that the change has changed so much?"

"And have you noticed that the aura of Lord God Son has also changed a lot, which is unfathomable, giving me a feeling of facing my ancestors..."

These people were amazed.

When Jun Xiaoyao left, no one was disturbed.

However, some senior members of the Jun family knew that Jun Xiaoyao had gone to Jiutian.

Because they adopted a stocking policy towards Jun Xiaoyao and allowed him to develop freely, so they did not interfere and stop him.

At this moment, knowing that Jun Xiaoyao is back, all the proud sons of the Jun family have appeared in sequence.

"Xiaoyao, it's really not fun for you to go for nine days alone!"

Lord Grim appeared and put his hand on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder.

Their friendship doesn't need much to say.

"Yeah, I think I will. How capable are those Nine Heavens' Chosen Ones?"

Jun Lingcang appeared, standing with his hands behind his back, with a dragon and a phoenix posture, extremely calm, the light of the sun and the moon seemed to be surging in his eyes, the chaos was divided, and the air was terrifying.

As a person with heavy pupils, Jun Lingcang walked out of his own path.

In addition, Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Zhanjian and other Jun family sequences also appeared.

Their attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao was not as casual as Lord Grim and Jun Lingcang, they felt like they were facing their ancestors, with a bit of restraint.

Although they are also the arrogant geniuses, there is still a gap between them and Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Moxiao, and Jun Lingcang, the three giants of the Jun family.

"I'm afraid, cousin doesn't have this chance." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Oh?" Jun Lingcang showed a hint of doubt.

"I've already swept through the Tianjiao of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This..."

Rao is Lord Grim, Jun Lingcang and others, the expressions are also very exciting at the moment.

Nine days, where is that?

The aura is excellent, and the environment is unique.

It can be said that the combat power of Tianjiao is one level stronger than that of Xianyu.

In the end, they were all swept away by Jun Xiaoyao!

"Xiaoyao, what happened to you in Jiutian?" Lord Grim also had a trace of shame.

"I believe the news will spread soon." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

His affairs in Jiutian, it will not be long before he will spread to Xianyu.

After all, the movement he made was too great, and the Jiutian Restricted Area couldn't do it if he wanted to hide his ugliness, and he would be praised by many people.

"Xiaoyao, your current strength is enough to be on an equal footing with me."

A loud laugh came.

The ancestors of the Jun family appeared.

Eighteen Ancestors and the others looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a sigh.

Although their realm strength, in these years, has also improved.

But compared to Jun Xiaoyao's speed of progress, it's really nothing, and it's completely incomparable.

"Xiaoyao has seen the ancestors. " Jun Xiaoyao bowed slightly.

Although his status in the Jun family now may be higher than these ancestors.

But he will not forget that at the very beginning, it was these ancestors who led him on the path of cultivation.

"Who is this..."

The Eighteen Patriarchs and the others looked at the old man behind Jun Xiaoyao.

"This is a senior Bodhi son, with a special origin, he is a quasi emperor." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Where, the old man is now just the person next to the gentleman." Bodhi said.

He could feel the terrifying aura in the depths of the Jun family.

And this is not the whole background of the Jun family.

At this moment, Bodhizi would dare to put on the air of being a quasi-emperor.

Lord Grim, Jun Lingcang and others were all surprised.

Has Jun Xiaoyao now reached the point where he can conquer Emperor Zhun at will?

Just like the original Jun Wugui, even with his own personality charm, the stronger are willing to follow him.

"By the way, everyone, I went to nine days this time, but I also gained a little."

Jun Xiaoyao said, and with a flick of his hand, a mighty immortal vein appeared above the sky of Jun's house.

Immortal energy is surging, immortal flowers are everywhere, like a jade dragon, winding thousands of miles.

Everyone present immediately felt a desire!

Unprecedented desire!

"This special-class immortal vein will stay in Jun's house for everyone to cultivate." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then... could it be immortal material?"

The ancestors of the Jun family were surprised.

Their vision is unparalleled, and they recognize the Immortal Dao substances at a glance.

"What, immortal substance, is it related to immortality?"

The sequence of the Jun family was also a little stunned at the moment, feeling that every cell in the body began to agitate.

They did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao would bring such a rare good thing.

[Chapter 1496: Announcing the engagement banquet, Xiao Qianxue's origin, innately mixed...](#)

"Xiaoyao, this thing is too precious, keep it for yourself."

The ancestors of the Jun family said.

Although this thing is also of great benefit to them.

But Jun Xiaoyao is the future of Jun's family.

The sequence of the Jun family, although there is a desire in their eyes.

But if Jun Xiaoyao really needs it, they will not occupy Jun Xiaoyao's resources.

"Don't worry, everyone, of course I have it too." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

His Immortal Spring Eye is even more advanced than this special-class Immortal Vein, and it contains much more Immortal Dao substances.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao hides his secrets and keeps the best for himself.

But only when he becomes stronger himself, can he better protect the Jun family and the people around him.

"Since Xiaoyao said so, then accept it."

"After all, turmoil is coming, and with the material of immortality, the younger generation of my Jun family can also grow up quickly." The Eighth Patriarch Jun Tianming said.

When it came to the turmoil, everyone present was silent for a while.

Although in the past, the Jun family has not been affected by anything.

But that was the catastrophe that swept across the Immortal Realm after all.

And in this life, what kind of variables will there be, no one can tell.

Seemingly feeling a bit of sluggishness in the atmosphere, Jiang Rou said, "Xiaoyao, you brought Luo Li with you, isn't there any good news to announce?"

As Jun Xiaoyao's mother, Jiang Rou can be said to have broken her heart for Jun Xiaoyao.

The beauties around Jun Xiaoyao are like clouds, but when it comes to major events in life, Jun Xiaoyao is always in a hurry.

Although for monks, the date of marriage is not too important.

But as a parent, you always hope that your children can set important life events as soon as possible.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and said: "By the way, there is one more thing to announce to you, I have decided to hold an engagement banquet."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the atmosphere suddenly heated up.

"Xiaoyao, this is a big happy event!"

Jiang Rou, Jun Zhantian and other relatives couldn't help but laugh.

"Okay, okay, my Jun family and Jiang family have been married for generations, and now it's more than happy, kissing and kissing."

Jun Tianming and other ancestors also laughed.

"This engagement banquet must be grand and pompous." The Eighteenth Ancestor also said happily.

As the core figure of Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet is naturally going to stir up the whole fairyland.

Before, although Jun Xiaoyao proposed an engagement banquet, there was no fixed time.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao has settled down.

Because he was afraid that if he delayed further, it might be difficult to find opportunities.

After all, the great turmoil is always pressing in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

If the delay continues, the two women do not know how long they will have to wait.

Of course, some people are happy and some are sad.

Jun Xiaoyao is going to hold an engagement banquet, and his relatives and friends are naturally happy.

But for many women, it was definitely sad news.

It's like some fangirls who worship idols, often fantasizing about being able to marry idols.

But if idols do get married, their illusions will be shattered.

There were some women present, such as Jun Mulan, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, etc.

When they heard the news, when they felt happy for Jun Xiaoyao, there was a trace of indescribable sadness in their hearts.

It was as if his youth had ended.

This is only part of it.

There are some people who have never been here, and some people who are practicing in the Emperor's Court.

All in all, when this news is announced, it is sure to attract a huge response.

But this is just an engagement banquet, not a wedding banquet, so the nature is different.

It is equivalent to giving the two women a name and a promise first.

Jiang Luoli smirked a little at the moment, and it was a happy smirk.

After some chat.

Jun Xiaoyao also temporarily retired and came to the depths of the ancestral land.

In the depths of the ancestral land, there is a heaven and a blessed land, filled with chaotic energy, extremely terrifying, it is like a newly opened universe is circulating.

"Daddy is back!"

A soft and sweet voice sounded.

Immediately, a figure rushed into his arms.

The silver straight hair is as bright as a galaxy, the fleshy little face is white and delicate, and the facial features are as delicate and lovely as porcelain dolls.

Powder carved jade carving, voiceless soft body.

Those big eyes like glazed gems were tightly attached to Jun Xiaoyao, with a color of attachment.

Not Xiao Qianxue or who?

"Father No. 1 is back!" Xiao Qianxue said with joy.

"Number 1?" Jun Xiaoyao turned his head.

Ahead, the chaotic air dissipated, and an incomparably majestic aura was surging.

A peerless figure in white came out with his hands behind his back.

It is the chaotic body of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's body of the Holy Body Road went to Jiutian, while the body of Chaos stayed in the ancestral land of Jun's family for retreat and practice.

Now the strength of Chaos Body is also terrifying.

His realm, like the body of the Holy Body, is the realm of Xuanzun's Great Perfection.

This is the heaven-defying part of Yiqihua Sanqing!

Of course, when truly breaking through the realm, such as breaking through from Dao Zun to Zhundi, or from the Nine Tribulations Zhundi to the Dao Emperor, the degree of difficulty will also increase thousands of times.

This is also the reason why Jun Wuhui is so strong, yet he has not yet proved the Dao.

Because it is too difficult to prove the Dao in one qi and three clears.

Need to accumulate strong capital.

However, once the Dao is proven, the strength will be unimaginable, it will be unimaginable.

"Daddy No. 1, Dad No. 2!"

Xiao Qianxue looked at the body of the Holy Body, and then at the body of Chaos.

"This nine days, the harvest is not bad." Chaos said.

Although their thinking is shared, it is Jun Xiaoyao's own thinking, which can be communicated without words.

But sometimes it only takes a sense of ceremony to speak out.

"This is nothing, compared with the upcoming turmoil, the strength is still insufficient." Holy Body Road Fetal Road.

"But the hole card has been laid, I believe it will bring a surprise to the Jiutian restricted area." Chaos body smiled slightly.

"And her history..."

The body of the Holy Eucharist looked at Xiao Qianxue.

"Well, during the time I spent with her, I also felt that there was such a possibility." Chaos said.

Seeing the conversation between the two fathers, Xiao Qianxue just blinked innocently and confusedly, not knowing what her two fathers were talking about.

"By the way, there is one more thing you should know, I sensed another chaotic change." Chaos said.

"Is that the innate chaotic body? After waiting for so long, he finally couldn't hold back and was about to be born."

"It seems that I don't want to miss the big opportunity that may arise in the dark and turmoil."

The body of the Holy Eucharist sneered.

What Chaos Body sensed was the mysterious Chaos Body that was sealed at the Gate of Chaos!

Back then, his fame was no less than Jun Xiaoyao and Di Haotian.

After all, it is the innate chaos body of this great world.

It's just that he has never been born, so he is gradually not mentioned.

But now, the chaotic body, which is also a chaotic body, senses the movement of the innate chaotic body.

That proves that the chaotic body should be born soon.

"I would like to know whether my chaotic green lotus body is more powerful, or the innate chaotic body is more powerful." Chaos body smiled.

"Then wait for him to come to the door. Besides, Di Haotian should also make some small moves. He is not the master who is willing to admit defeat."

Then, the body of the Holy Body Dao stepped forward and collided directly with the body of Chaos.
boom!

A boundless terrifying breath burst out, sweeping the entire ancestral land!

Jun Xiaoyao's body is one, his body is standing on foot, and his breath is so powerful that the space is cracked!

"Then I'll wait for them to come to the door and let them know how sad it is to be in the same era as me!"

[Chapter 1497: Coming to the Imperial Court to prepare for the great turmoil](#)

After arranging the affairs of Jun's family, Jun Xiaoyao is also ready to go to Jundi Court.

After all, he still has a royal court to take care of.

Jun Xiaoyao brought Bodhizi and entered the teleportation array inside Jun's house.

This teleportation array, although it consumes a large amount of Xianyuan.

But it can be very convenient to transfer back and forth between the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory and Xuantian Immortal Territory.

It was also established by Jundi Court and Jun Family together.

As for Jiang Luoli, she accompanied Jiang Rou and waited for the start of the engagement banquet. .

But how long.

Jun Xiaoyao and Bodhizi were sent to Xuantian Immortal Realm, Yangzhou.

This was originally the site of the Sun God Mountain, but it was annexed and taken over by the Emperor's Court.

Looking at the continuous palace, the vast mountains, and some powerful auras dormant.

Rao, the quasi emperor of Bodhizi, was also shocked.

This is not the Jun family, but the immortal force that Jun Xiaoyao, a young descendant, has built up by himself!

Up to now, Bodhizi really admires Jun Xiaoyao to the extreme.

He also strengthened his belief in following him.

"Your Majesty!"

"Owner!"

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao appeared, he was immediately sensed.

Some high-level officials from the Sixth Division of the Emperor's Court appeared.

Wu Hu, Xia Bingyun, Lu Fugui, Mo Yanyu and others all appeared.

There are also Jun Xiaoyao's followers, they did not stay in Jun's house, but stayed in the emperor's court all the time.

Yi Yu, Yu Chanjuan and others were also here.

"That's right, even if I'm not here, the Emperor's Court will be managed by you in an orderly manner."
Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

He could feel that the current situation of the Emperor's Court, like cooking oil on fire, was prospering.

It can be said that as long as you give Junditing enough time.

It is not a problem to become a behemoth in the fairyland.

It is a pity that Chengxianmen is about to come, and the most terrifying turmoil in history is about to strike.

The time for Junditing to grow is really too short.

In Jun Xiaoyao's view, not 10,000 years, maybe even thousands of years.

The Emperor's Court will grow up completely, and even be able to face the dark turmoil with confidence.

But the current Emperor's Court is actually still like a newborn tiger.

Although it will definitely become a behemoth in the future, but now, in the face of darkness and turmoil, it is still somewhat powerless.

It can only be used as an assistant to the Jun family.

"Master, your strength..."

Yi Yu and other followers felt the vast and unpredictable breath of Jun Xiaoyao, and their eyes showed reverence.

"I walked around in Jiutian and made a little progress." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and continued.

"This monarch is very satisfied with your performance, but time does not wait for others."

"Changxianmen is about to come, the most terrifying turmoil in history is about to come, we don't have much time." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Chengxianmen, big turmoil?"

Some of the people present were full of doubts.

Although there will be dark turmoil throughout the ages.

But they don't know exactly what's going on.

Jun Xiaoyao also simply told some general information.

"What, sacrificing the spirits of the immortal realm is to open the gate of becoming immortal?"

"In the eyes of the Nine Heavens Restricted Zone, are all the spirits of our immortal realm all sacrificial animals?"

Sure enough, when the truth is known.

The senior officials of the Imperial Court who were present all had a cold expression.

After all, they were born in the fairyland and grew up in the fairyland.

Xianyu is their root.

Some of them may have heard a little about the great upheaval.

But Gu did not expect that it would be so dark.

"I can understand why the holy bodies of the ancient temples have to stop the turmoil. Those restricted areas of life are indeed not people!"

Wu Hu's tone was cold, his eyes glowing like golden lamps, and burning golden flames.

He felt an anger from his blood.

That is destiny from the line of the Eucharist!

In a long time ago, they also had the Holy Body of Great Completion in the ancient temple, fighting for nine days and pacifying the turmoil.

Only later, because of the shackles of heaven and the curse of the Eucharist.

As a result, it was difficult for the Holy Body line to produce the Great Completion Holy Body, and the high-end combat power gradually fell, and finally it was no longer able to stop the turmoil.

"Wuhu, don't worry, the blood feud of the Holy Body line, when there is revenge, now, I have charged a little interest."

Jun Xiaoyao also explained something about Changsheng Island.

As the last Eucharist of the ancient temple, Wuhu has the right to know who is the conspirator behind the curse of the Eucharist.

"It turns out that, Changsheng Island!"

Wuhu's anger was uncontrollable.

Although Jun Xiaoyao beheaded the Tianjiao of Changsheng Island.

But this is far from enough to fill the blood and tears of the Eucharist for so many years!

"Don't worry, Wuhu, there will be a chance for you to take revenge."

"After all, there are two of us in this life!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was firm.

Before, he had been deliberately cultivating martial arts, just so that he would be able to exert his power at that time.

And now, the revenge of the Holy Body lineage will be avenged by the two of them!

"Okay, everyone, I'm telling you all this because my Emperor Court must quickly grow up."

"Not to mention growing up to be able to resist the dark turmoil, at least you have to have the power to protect yourself."

"These are what I got in nine days."

Jun Xiaoyao flicked it casually.

Hundreds of immortal veins burst out from the sky, glittering and dazzling, and the immortal mansions were dense, rendering the entire Jundi Court residence like a fairyland.

The breath that tainted the world actually caused the surrounding vegetation to flourish at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The old medicine between the cliffs grows and matures in an instant.

"This...this is..."

The senior members of the Imperial Court were almost suffocated, their eyes staring at the boss.

"Is this the kind of missing material that my ancestors have been pursuing!"

Lu Fugui jumped straight up, like a ball, jumping three feet high.

They have studied it in the Lu family.

The reason why immortals are difficult to forge is because of the lack of vital things.

"That's right, this is the material of the Immortal Dao, and only the gate of becoming immortal will spew out."

"This is a very high-level energy substance, which is much higher than the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in Xianyu."

"From these immortal veins, you extract the material of immortality to cultivate, and try to grow yourselves as much as possible."

"There is also this fairy vein, which is also planted in the residence of my Emperor's Court."

Jun Xiaoyao once again sacrificed a giant immortal vein that was thousands of miles long.

It is a special fairy vein.

Jun Xiaoyao got a total of six special immortal veins.

One was given to Ye Guchen, and the other was refined while practicing.

One was given to Jun's family, and the other is now rooted in Jun's court.

The remaining two are of his own use.

When the special immortal veins appeared.

In the void, some figures appeared again, all of which were extremely powerful.

Impressively, he is the four quasi-emperor generals of the ancient immortal court.

And Gou Sheng, the king of killers, couldn't help showing up when he sensed the immortal aura.

"With this substance, this Emperor's strength can definitely go further!" The King of Killers had desire in his eyes.

Now he finally felt that it was a correct decision to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

[Chapter 1498: Yaolingshan joins the Ministry of Industry, the grudges of the girls, 2 major...](#)

"Don't worry, you can all cultivate with the help of Immortal Dao substances."

"In addition, this one is Senior Bodhizi, he is a quasi-emperor." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The high-level officials of the Imperial Court all nodded their heads slightly.

Also sigh in my heart.

As expected of Jun Xiaoyao, he has a charismatic personality, and even Emperor Zhun is willing to follow him.

"Senior Bodhizi, and his Yaoling Mountain, will also join my Imperial Court."

"Directly merged into the Ministry of Industry, one of the six divisions of Jundi Court."

"The Lu family and the Mo family refine tools, and Yaoling Mountain is dedicated to alchemy."

Jun Xiaoyao said, and turned to Bodhi Zidao.

"Senior Bodhizi, during this time, I want to trouble you Yaoling Mountain to refine a batch of medicinal pills with immortal substances to enhance the overall strength of Jundi Court."

Bodhizi slightly cupped his hands and said, "Your Majesty is polite, the old man will naturally go all out."

The title of Bodhizi proves that he has thoroughly regarded himself as a member of the Emperor's Court.

Jun Xiaoyao has given the creatures of the Yao clan a safe and worry-free environment, and they naturally have to reciprocate and contribute their own strength to the Jundi Court.

"That's naturally the best." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Although the realm of Bodhizi is only a quasi-emperor, his alchemy cultivation base is not weaker than some alchemy emperors.

It can be said that there is a Bodhi seed to concoct alchemy and medicine, which is enough to raise the overall strength of Jundi Court by a large margin.

Things, Jun Xiaoyao also arranged almost.

I don't know if it's because I know the truth of the dark turmoil.

All the senior officials of the Imperial Court were silent.

The atmosphere seemed a little stagnant and depressing.

Seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Although darkness and turmoil is coming, don't put too much pressure on you."

"With this monarch here, the Imperial Court will not collapse."

Jun Xiaoyao's words were very calm and not so impassioned.

But it seems to bring people an inexplicable stability and strength.

It's as if the sky is not falling when you have Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao really has the demeanor of the Lord of the Imperial Court.

"By the way, there is another private matter that I want to tell you guys about."

"I'm going to hold an engagement banquet, and I hope you all will join me at that time."

Jun Xiaoyao deliberately eased the atmosphere and smiled.

"Your Majesty's engagement banquet, that's a big happy event!"

There was a commotion at the scene.

But again, there are voices of heartbreak.

Princess Longji, Yu Chanjuan, sisters of the Xia family, Yan Qingying, Xuanyue, Su Hongyi, Mo Yanyu...

There are many women who have an intersection with Jun Xiaoyao, either deep or shallow, and their minds are a little complicated at this moment.

They may not all be infatuated with Jun Xiaoyao.

But there is definitely some kind of complex feeling.

For example, Princess Longji, from the beginning, was hostile to Jun Xiaoyao, and later was conquered and became a mount.

Until now, I have followed Jun Xiaoyao with all my heart.

This kind of emotion is difficult to describe, and it is impossible to simply blame it on love.

Another example is Xuan Yue. At first, she had a special feeling for Jun Xiaoyao because she saw the shadow of his brother in him.

But later, she fully understood that it was Jun Xiaoyao who pulled her out of the abyss of pain.

Therefore, Xuan Yue's feelings for Jun Xiaoyao are by no means simply described by the feelings of a man and a woman.

And Su Hongyi, if she hadn't met Jun Xiaoyao, she might still be a little beggar who was bullied.

For her, Jun Xiaoyao is redemption.

There is also Yu Chanjuan, who was grateful to Jun Xiaoyao at first, thanking Jun Xiaoyao for letting her escape from the clutches of the tenth Prince of the Golden Crow.

I am also grateful for his help in destroying the Sun God Mountain.

This gratitude, over time, has gradually turned into a kind of admiration.

But no matter what kind of emotion, in the end, they always have a special feeling for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao has an absolutely irreplaceable position in the hearts of all women.

It is for this reason.

When I heard Jun Xiaoyao say that he would hold an engagement banquet.

In the hearts of the girls, there will be an inexplicable loss and disappointment.

It was as if something treasured in his heart had been dug up.

But no matter whether Jun Xiaoyao gives them or not, they are already doomed in this life.

There will be no other men who will be attracted to them.

Even if they make mistakes for life, they have no regrets.

As long as you can follow Jun Xiaoyao's side, you will be content.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became a little quiet.

Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

"I'm rubbing it, you are... a collective lovelorn?"

Lu Fugui glanced at the many women present and sent out a soul-penetrating torture.

"Die Fatty, go to hell!"

The girls present turned out to be a rare common enemy, which directly sent Lu Fugui into the sky.

"Fuck, I've provoked someone to provoke someone, and the monarch can also open a harem like me."

"Three hundred and sixty days a year, be the bridegroom every day, change every night..."

Lu Fugui flew farther and farther, and his voice could not be heard.

Seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao smiled helplessly.

However, Lu Fugui has something in him, and in the end, he might give people unexpected surprises.

"Congratulations, my lord, I'll be there when I arrive."

Wuhu and the others bowed their hands.

"Congratulations, sir."

The girls also said.

It's just that tone, there is a sense of resentment.

"cough....."

Jun Xiaoyao coughed dryly.

Why does it make him feel like a heartless man.

He is not such a person.

As if to divert the embarrassment, Jun Xiaoyao said casually, "Where's the little devil ant?"

Before, a group of Tianjiao, including the Jun Family Sequence, were all practicing in the Nine Heavens Immortal Academy.

But now, as the turmoil is approaching, the Tianjiao of the Immortal Court has returned to their respective forces and is busy preparing.

The little **** and devil ant also stayed in the Emperor's Court before.

"I heard that he sensed a breath of his own family and disappeared." Someone said.

"God and Demon Ant Clan still have a background?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Although the god-devil ants are ants, the number of their groups is not like a real ant, which is a nest at a time.

So this family is very rare.

The most famous **** and demon emperor, the father of the little **** and demon ant Xiaoyi, also died in battle to defend against the foreign land, and Qing Shi left his name.

"Forget it Let's leave now." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Next, the high-level officials of Jundi Court will start to mobilize and prepare.

"Senior Wuhu."

Jun Xiaoyao called Wuhu alone, while the rest retreated.

"Your Majesty." Wu Hu said.

With a flip of Jun Xiaoyao's hand, the immortal substance of the big group emerged again.

"This....."

Wuhu was stunned.

These immortal substances were naturally separated by Jun Xiaoyao from the eyes of the immortal spring of the inner universe.

Xianquan's eyes are very strong, and it will not affect Jun Xiaoyao if this part is separated.

But for Wuhu, this is of vital importance.

"Wuhu, these Immortal Dao substances, you can use them to practice alone, plus the blood of Huangdi that was given to you before, and the body of Huangdi."

"The only thing you have to do is to break through and break through again."

"In the realm of Dao Zun, you can tear up the quasi emperor with your hands. After you break through to the quasi emperor, and then control the dharma body of Huangdi, your strength will be indescribable."

"The enmity of the Holy Body lineage needs to be recovered with our own hands."

Jun Xiaoyao said solemnly.

At that time, he will have a spiritual body, and he will not be able to use the Huangdi law.

The Huangdi Dharma body is used by the Martial Protector.

He opened a small stove for Wuhu alone, just so that Wuhu could break through as soon as possible and double the power of the Desolate Emperor's body.

Huangdi is the strongest ancient holy body in history.

The power of the Dharma body he left behind is also infinite, but it needs a stronger power of the Holy Body to activate it.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao will add Wuhu.

Two dharma bodies, two holy bodies, will suppress the turmoil for a lifetime!

What a bloodthirsty scene it would be!

Seeing this, Wu Hu didn't say any nonsense, but just got down on one knee and made a clear decision.

"Wu Hu, you will not be humiliated!"

[Chapter 1499: Will it be the same fate, Lingyuan's heartache](#)

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was commanding Jundi Court and wanted to improve the overall strength of Jundi Court.

The news that Jun Xiaoyao was going to hold an engagement banquet also spread from Jun's family to the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Domain. . .

The Jun family, recognized as the first family in the fairyland.

Jun Xiaoyao, the most core and outstanding evildoer in the Jun family.

He and his father, Jun Wuhui, had stopped the chaos of disasters together.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's every move has attracted the attention of Xianyu.

And when the news of his engagement party spread out.

Immediately caused a shock in the fairyland.

The forces, big and small, have already started to prepare gifts, and they will go to Jun's house to congratulate them.

Of course, not all forces are like this.

Because if you go to a banquet, it means that you want to befriend the Jun family.

But Jun's family now has many competitors.

Immortal Court, Underworld, Primordial Royal Family, and some immortal forces with grudges.

If you please the Jun family, it is tantamount to fighting against these forces.

Therefore, many forces are swaying.

And right now.

A shocking news came.

That is, Jun Xiaoyao once went to the Nine Heavens alone and swept the many proud sons of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List.

Even the long-lived emperor who ranked first on the Dragon and Phoenix List was beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao.

And in the major restricted areas, Jun Xiaoyao can't be helped.

There are even some restricted areas, which are on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

When this message was delivered to Xianyu.

All the forces were first stunned and then shocked.

The entire Immortal Territory caused an uproar.

"The **** son of the Jun family, the evildoer has come to this point, and he has swept even the arrogance of the nine-day generation."

"Do you still need to make a choice, the **** son of the Jun family is the myth of the future, who can stop it."

"Come on, get your gifts ready, you have to win over with the Jun family!"

Some forces that were originally neutral, or swayed left and right.

After hearing the news, almost without hesitation, began to prepare gifts.

The rise of Jun Xiaoyao has no one to stop him.

With the protection of the Jun family, he can definitely grow up.

Not to mention whether it can be sublimated into immortality in the end.

At least become a generation of myths, there should be no big problem.

For such a future boss, these forces would not dare to neglect him.

If you don't have a good relationship now, should you wait for Jun Xiaoyao to become a myth before trying to please? It's obviously too late.

For a time, the entire Immortal Domain was restless.

One of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, Luotian Immortal Territory.

Here, is the location of Yaochi Holy Land.

There are thousands of spiritual mountains, scattered palaces and towers, Yao grass and exotic flowers everywhere, old medicines growing in mountain streams, spiritual birds and beasts leaping.

This is a pure land on earth, a paradise.

And in the depths of Yaochi Holy Land, in the Heavenly Blessed Land.

A figure with hair like black snow and a peerless immortal figure, sitting cross-legged in it, also got the news.

Her snow clothes are fluttering, her skin is translucent, and she is pure and beautiful. Like the snow lotus in the Tianshan Mountains, she is independent from the world and does not stain with dust.

The face is already indescribable, exquisite and picturesque, holy and beautiful, peerless, and does not eat the fireworks of the world.

This woman was naturally Jiang Shengyi who was cultivating in Yaochi.

After hearing the news, her red lips were slightly raised, and a beautiful and breathtaking smile appeared.

"Happy..."

Jiang Shengyi muttered the name of his sweetheart over and over again.

I can't wait to give him all the tenderness.

"Queen Mother of the West, you have asked me if I am willing to sacrifice my congenital Dao embryo for my lover."

"Yes, I am willing, not only that, but also my life can be given to him."

Jiang Shengyi got up, a knowing smile always hung on the corner of his lips.

She is going to find Jun Xiaoyao, and she wants to hold the engagement banquet well.

As for the final result.

She doesn't care.

Meeting Jun Xiaoyao exhausted all her luck in this life.

Even if she may fall into the abyss in the future, she has no regrets.

Just because...

She loved.

Jiang Shengyi, dress up beautifully and attend the engagement banquet in the best condition.

She walked out of Yaochi.

"Shengyi, are you ready to go?"

Outside the Jade Pool Holy Land, two beautiful women appeared.

It is Jiang Shengyi's master, Yu Qingning, and the Holy Master of Yaochi.

"Yes, I'm going to the engagement banquet." Jiang Shengyi smiled.

"When the time is coming, our Yaochi will also go to the banquet." The Holy Master of Yaochi said.

"Well, Master, Lord Holy Master, then Sheng Yi left first."

Jiang Shengyi fluttered in her snow clothes, her hair was like black snow, and rushed away.

"Saint Yi..."

Yu Qingning sighed slightly.

"What's wrong?" Holy Master Yaochi said.

"I don't know why, but I always feel that Sheng Yi has something on her mind." There was a trace of worry in Yu Qing's eyes.

The Holy Master of Yaochi is also silent.

She thought of the Queen Mother of the West, a woman who was equally legendary.

"Probably, it won't be the same fate." Holy Master Yaochi also sighed.

...

And just when the news of Jun Xiaoyao spread throughout the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

On the side of Xianting, there are also people who are not calm.

The location of Emperor Wa's immortal lineage.

Inside a luxurious palace.

A peerless woman sat silently on the throne.

She was wearing a long snow-white glaze dress, which was extremely beautiful, noble and cold.

The skin is as delicate as suet jade, flowing with fairy light.

The facial features are exquisite and exquisite, like a perfect creation crafted by God's skillful hands.

Not Lingyuan, or who.

Only now, Lingyuan's pair of glazed phoenix eyes had always been adorned with splendor.

His eyes were empty, as if he had lost his soul.

Her face was still beautiful to the point of intoxication.

But it's a little more, and it shouldn't be haggard.

God knows, when Lingyuan learned that Jun Xiaoyao was going to hold an engagement banquet.

How is she feeling.

Simply indescribable.

The heart is like a knife, the pain is like a needle.

These are not enough to describe her 1/10,000 pain.

Lingyuan is strong enough, otherwise it would be impossible, step by step, to become the current fairy queen.

However, she is still a woman after all.

As long as she is a woman, she cannot escape love.

She remembered it again.

After learning that he is just a soul of Yuan Che.

Even Emperor Wa's immortal lineage was only using her.

At that time, only Jun Xiaoyao was willing to open his arms, comfort her, and give her a support.

Since then, Lingyuan has already decided that Jun Xiaoyao is her unavoidable destiny.

Even she knew that Jun Xiaoyao kept her in Xianting in order to keep Xianting conflicted and divided.

But she is still willing, willing to be the tool person of Jun Xiaoyao, with no complaints and no regrets.

"Master Emperor, don't be sad, that **** Jun Xiaoyao is so irresponsible!"

On the side, the maid Ru Ying also held an injustice for Lingyuan.

"Don't say it, it's not about Xiaoyao, after all, who told me to meet him so late."

"And at the beginning, it was his enemy, one of the seven emperors against the king."

"It's not as good as Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli, I admit it."

Lingyuan closed her eyes, but there was a single tear in the corner of her eyes.

Ru Sakura was silent.

Back then, Lingyuan, the unparalleled high-cold and domineering emperor's daughter, was like a queen.

Now, she is just a woman who hurts God. Even if her heart hurts, she doesn't blame Jun Xiaoyao in the slightest.

At this moment, a voice like the sound of heaven suddenly came from outside the hall.

"I bow my head when I encounter setbacks and don't fight for it. This is not my character."

"And this is just an engagement banquet, not a wedding banquet. Are you willing to leave the game like this?"

A maiden who is absolutely beautiful and the most beautiful in the world, stepped into the hall.

It is Princess Yuan Che!

[Chapter 1500: Yuan Che's idea, the means to help Jun Xiaoyao, Di Haotian wants to...](#)

Princess Yuan Che, with peerless elegance and beauty.

The face of an immortal and immortal girl has a dream that turns all living beings upside down. . .

The blue silk is like a waterfall, straight down to the ankle.

The immortal face is peerless, with a pair of beautiful eyes, like the sun and the moon.

In the beauty, there is a noble and holy temperament.

That comes from her emperor bloodline.

After all, she is the daughter of Emperor Donghua of Ancient Immortal Court, the last princess.

I saw Yuan Che coming.

There was a hint of vigilance in Ru Sakura's eyes.

Although the girl in front of her has a face that is somewhat similar to that of her master.

Even her master, Ling Yuan, is the soul of Yuan Che.

But in Ru Ying's heart, Lingyuan is her eternal master.

"Yuan Che, what are you doing here?"

Lingyuan's face immediately turned cold.

She didn't have the slightest affection for Yuan Che.

Although she and Tian Nuyuan are indeed Yuan Che's soul and soul.

But Lingyuan has her own will, and it is impossible to be assimilated by Yuan Che willingly.

"Lingyuan, you are my soul and soul, and you are part of me. Why do you resist so much?"

Yuan Che's face was very calm and did not change much because of Lingyuan's attitude.

"Bengong doesn't want to quarrel with you, what's your purpose here?" Lingyuan asked.

She was emotionally unstable because of Jun Xiaoyao's affairs.

Now that Yuan Che is here, it makes her even more irritable.

"Are you willing to surrender Xiaoyao to someone else?" Yuan Che said.

"What do you mean by that?" Lingyuan asked.

"I like Xiaoyao, she is my first love."

"And you also like him, that's more certain, my vision is not wrong." Yuan Che smiled.

She has been staying in Qionghua Palace.

The only love between men and women is to fall in love with Jun Xiaoyao in a dream.

So it's not wrong to say that it was her first love.

"That was just a dream." Lingyuan said coldly.

"What about dreams, it's a woman's nature to dream."

"Don't you think it's romantic to turn dreams into reality?"

Yuan Che's youthful face showed a knowing smile.

She, who has been staying in Qionghua Palace, is like a princess living in a castle, with a little girl's fantasy.

"What do you want? Do you want to grab the marriage? Doing so will only arouse Xiaoyao's disgust." Lingyuan said.

"I didn't say I would do that, and this is just an engagement banquet, not a wedding banquet."

"That is to say, I still have a chance to become a happy wife."

"No matter what, there will be a place for me in Xiaoyao's heart." Yuan Che said firmly.

She will never forget that in her dream, in the ten-mile peach forest, she hooked up with the young man in white who swore an oath.

She swore in her heart that she would make this dream a reality.

"If you just say this, then you can go." Lingyuan began to order the eviction.

"There is another thing." Yuan Che said.

"Bengong is not interested." Lingyuan said indifferently.

"It's related to Xiaoyao." Yuan Che said.

"What?" Lingyuan raised her eyebrows slightly.

"You may not know that dark turmoil may be coming." Yuan Che said.

"Darkness and turmoil?" Lingyuan was a little puzzled.

Yuan Che also explained a little.

As for why Yuan Che knew.

As the last princess and the daughter of the emperor, she has the highest status in Xianting, and any news can be inquired.

"Could it be that Xiaoyao will also face turmoil." Lingyuan's heart tightened.

Even before, the news of Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet made her miserable.

But now, after learning that Jun Xiaoyao may also face the risk of major unrest.

Lingyuan still couldn't help worrying about Jun Xiaoyao.

"The turmoil in this life will be unprecedented, and even the Jun family may be involved."

"As for Xiaoyao, he has prevented the disaster in the foreign land before, and this time, he is bound to stand up."

"But this time, it's too dangerous, I'm worried about him..." Yuan Che said here, and there was a trace of worry in Liuli's fairy eyes.

"Then... what should we do then?"

"Although I am still the young emperor of Xianting, in fact, I have no power anymore." Lingyuan said.

Her current status as Young Sovereign of Xianting is basically an empty shell.

The Fuxi Xiantong side would not listen to her at all.

The other immortal lineages are also towards Yuan Che.

Even Emperor Wa's immortal lineage, many people just regard her as a tool person.

Even Lan Po, who taught her to practice since childhood, was the same.

Only her maid, Ru Ying, was always by her side.

So Lingyuan is actually really pitiful.

If it wasn't for Jun Xiaoyao to support her, her mentality would have collapsed long ago.

"Actually, I might be able to help Xiaoyao." Yuan Che said with a very serious expression.

"Can you help Xiaoyao?" Lingyuan raised her eyelids and looked directly at Yuan Che.

Yuan Che's eyes are clear, which means this is sincere words.

In fact, Lingyuan also believed it in her heart.

After all, Yuan Che's status is extraordinary, plus there is half a tiger talisman of the ancient fairy garden.

If she wants, she can really help Jun Xiaoyao.

"This turmoil will definitely be very terrifying. Ordinary power cannot help Xiaoyao, so I need your cooperation..."

Yuan Che's voice transmission reached Lingyuan's auricle.

Lingyuan's delicate body trembled, her chest heaving.

After a long time, she took a deep breath.

"As long as it can really help Xiaoyao, yes."

"Well, let's go to the engagement banquet together."

After Yuan Che finished speaking, he left.

"Lord Empress, what did she say?"

The voice transmission just now, Ru Ying didn't hear it, she wondered at this moment.

"It's nothing, you go down first, and let me be alone for a while." Lingyuan said.

"Oh." Ru Sakura was about to go down.

"Wait." Lingyuan suddenly said again.

"Lord Empress?" Ru Ying looked back.

"Ru Ying, thank you very much, only you are always by my side and treat me sincerely."

Lingyuan, who has always been cold as frost, showed a smile at this moment.

"Well, it is such an honor for Ying Ying to be able to serve the Lady Emperor all the time!"

Ru Ying also showed a flattered shy smile, and then stepped back.

In the end, only Lingyuan was left, sitting alone on the throne of the Heavenly Emperor.

Alone.

"Happy ah..."

She murmured with red lipsFuxi Xiantong, inside a gorgeous and bright golden palace.

A figure, sitting cross-legged in the misty aura, has a dragon and phoenix form, like a born god.

Golden long hair, silver eyes, deep and long breath, unbelievably strong.

Between breaths and breaths, the world seemed to resonate.

Just like a young god.

This person is naturally Di Haotian.

Compared with the time he was in the Forgotten Realm before, he is completely different now.

The cultivation realm of breath is completely two people.

"I heard that Jun Xiaoyao has swept the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List."

"But with my current strength, I can also do it. I have to thank you Wu Lao for this."

On Di Haotian's face, he regained his former look and confidence.

After all, he has made great progress during this time.

Under Wu Lao's training, the speed of his strength improvement is extremely terrifying.

He also secretly found the dragon emperor's golden body, and he is eligible to participate in the next big turmoil.

And most importantly, he finally collected all the fragments of the Immortal Stone Plate.

became a complete stone plate.

"There is no need to thank the old man, as long as the plan can be successful."

In the stone plate, came the voice of Wu Lao.

"Don't worry, Wu Lao, when the plan is successful, this junior will definitely help you find your physical body." Di Haotian said.

"Hehe, that's fine." Wu Lao laughed.

"But before the Immortal Sect comes, I have to go to Jun's house and finally break up with Jun Xiaoyao."

"After all, he and I will no longer be people of the same world."

"Defeat him, and I can completely wipe out my inner demon."

Di Haotian got up, his breath seemed to crush the void.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how could I not attend your engagement banquet!"