

## Sacred Body 1501

### [Chapter 1501: One of the eight sons of God](#)

There is a chaotic air, surging like a tide.

This is a rare chaotic vortex.

It can be said that if the powerhouse of the Supreme Realm is involved in it, it will be very dangerous and will die.

At the heart of the Chaos Vortex.

There is a celestial body similar to a black hole.

From the celestial body, there was a thumping sound like a drum, as if it was a heartbeat.

And the chaotic vortex, with the sound of this heartbeat, kept surging.

This is the legendary Chaos Gate.

And at this moment, outside the door of chaos.

Suddenly, several figures appeared.

Every figure was enveloped by a thick azure brilliance.

Each exudes a transcendent, supreme, noble like the sky-like aura.

It has a figure that is not unfamiliar.

It has appeared at the Emperor's Court banquet before.

It was the Daozi Zhou Tian of the Cang clan.

As for the identities of the other members, there is no need to say much.

It is the other Daozi of the Eighth Son of God. .

It is very surprising that these Daozi of the Cang clan actually appeared here.

a moment.

The black hole-like celestial body suddenly exploded with a sound like thunder on the ground.

The chaotic air rolled out like a tidal wave.

In the star field with a radius of one million kilometers, the essence of heaven and earth is surging, turning into a vortex, and being sucked into the gate of chaos.

The sun and the moon shook, the stars fell, and the scene was extremely shocking.

However, Zhou Tiandaozi and the others had a calm expression.

Soon.

A figure slowly stepped out from the gate of chaos.

The surface of his body is also covered with a cloud of azure brilliance, which is incomparably detached and carries a noble meaning.

But in addition, there is also a turbulent chaotic energy on his body.

Every time you take a step, the star field trembles.

Like a Chaos God King stepping from the depths of the universe.

A pair of eyes, chaotic mist lingers, with a kind of deterrence and oppression that derives from chaos.

"Fei Tian, you are finally out of the gate." Zhou Tian Daozi said.

This innate chaotic body sealed in the gate of chaos is also one of the eight sons of heaven.

Unbelievable!

The chaotic body is not the sky, the breath is surging, and the eyes are deep.

The breath of chaos turned into various auspicious beasts beside him, making him more extraordinary and respected by the world.

This is the real Innate Chaos Divine Body.

Instead of being an inferior acquired chaos body like the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

The two are not the same concept at all.

"Everyone is here, it seems that there is something important." Chaos Body Feitian said lightly.

"There are some things, I think you should be clear." Zhou Tiandaozi said.

He told Fei Tian some news.

"The chaotic body of the same origin as the Qing Emperor, the quasi-innate holy body, is still an odd number."

"This person from the Jun family is really an existence that cannot be ignored." Fei Tiandao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it must be erased. His existence hinders the stability of the Heavenly Dao and our Cang Clan." Zhou Tiandaozi said.

"Don't worry, Jun Xiaoyao must be dealt with. After all, in this golden world, having a chaotic body is enough."

The chaotic body is not the sky, and the tone is faint.

In the past, when a chaotic body was born, it was enough to dominate that era and reach the peak.

Therefore, Fei Tian does not allow another chaotic body to appear in this era.

Even if he is not from the Cang clan, and there is no conflict with Jun Xiaoyao, in the end he will still meet Jun Xiaoyao.

This is what is called fighting for destiny.

Not to mention that Jun Xiaoyao is still a virgin of the Holy Eucharist.

In the past great world, the Holy Body Dao Embryo was one of the strongest pairs of Chaos Body.

There are even records of Chaos being defeated by the Holy Body.

So no matter what, Feitian will eventually meet Jun Xiaoyao.

"By the way, Lord Wallfacer of the clan has already speculated that it is not far from the arrival of the Immortal Gate."

"At that time, even Jun's family may be attacked. It will be a meeting for our Cang clan to reap the benefits."

"When the time comes, there will be a meeting to really erase Jun Xiaoyao." Zhou Tiandaozi said.

Under normal circumstances, with the protection of the Jun family, it is basically impossible to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

But if Chengxianmen came, the turmoil would start, and the Jun family would be involved.

In a chaotic situation, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally lose his shelter.

At that time, you can fish in troubled waters and find a way to obliterate Jun Xiaoyao.

"I won't talk about it in advance, but at least for now, I'm going to attend Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet." Fei Tian stood up, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"Yes, we all have to participate." Zhou Tian Daozi and others also laughed.

At that time, the eight sons of God will present their engagement banquet.

I wonder if Jun Xiaoyao will be dumbfounded?

...

Just when the news of Jun Xiaoyao was spreading across the entire Immortal Domain.

Jun Xiaoyao himself, after having arranged some matters in the Jundi Court, also returned to the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory again.

In the period leading up to the engagement party.

Jun Xiaoyao has one more important thing to do.

That is the practice of small fate.

The small fate technique, but the real immortal method, the great supernatural power of immortality.

It is fundamentally different from the supernatural powers that Jun Xiaoyao cultivated before.

With Jun Xiaoyao's current talent for evildoers and general supernatural powers, a glance is basically enough.

Even if it is some slightly complicated and powerful magical powers, it is enough to practice for a few days.

But Little Fate Technique, after all, is an immortal technique.

Even with Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent, it is difficult to really get started without studying hard for a few months.

Of course, if you were an ordinary genius and wanted to practice immortality, it would be basically a fantasy, and there would be no possibility of enlightenment.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to retreat.

Jiang Shengyi returned to Jun's house.

"Sister Saint Yi!"

Jiang Luoli appeared for the first time.

"Luoli."

Jiang Shengyi's crystal-clear and beautiful face revealed a gentle smile.

Jiang Luoli hugged Jiang Shengyi.

The two women sticking together is a very beautiful scene.

"Sister Shengyi, Luo Li misses you." Jiang Luoli buried her little head in Jiang Shengyi's chest and said.

After all, she went for nine days, and it was quite a while.

It has been a long time since I met Jiang Shengyi.

"You didn't feel wronged in Jiutian." Jiang Shengyi touched Jiang Luoli's head.

She has been growing up with Jiang Luoli, treating her like her own sister.

"No, with Brother Xiaoyao here, how could Luo Li be wronged?" Jiang Luoli smiled, her eyes curved into crescent moons.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao also appeared.

And Jiang Rou, Jun Zhantian.

Except for Jun Wugui who never returned, this is almost a small family member of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Happy..."

Looking at the slender white-clothed young man with an immortal temperament, Jiang Shengyi's lips curled into a smile, her beautiful eyes filled with longing.

"Sister Shengyi, this day is finally coming."

Jun Xiaoyao is also smiling.

How long have the two women waited  
How many years of youth have passed by.

And now, I can finally give them a promise.

"Well... well, that's great... if I see it without regret, I will be happy for you too."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Rou couldn't help but redden her eyes.

"Okay, why are you crying? There will still be crying at the engagement banquet." Jun Zhantian laughed.

But there was also a trace of old tears in his old eyes.

After all, he watched Jun Xiaoyao grow up.

The grandson whose talent was so high back then made him a little ashamed, and now it is finally time to take on the responsibility of a man.

"Okay, let them have a couple, no...let's get together for a while."

Jun Zhantian and Jiang Rou left.

Give them their own space.

[Chapter 1502: The warm moment, the engagement banquet finally begins](#)

Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli people, tell the heart.

Cozy atmosphere.

Jun Xiaoyao, did not mention any major events.

I didn't say anything about Chengxianmen, dark turmoil, priests and the like.

Just chatting with Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli about some common household things.

For example, the Jun family has produced several more talented and enchanting juniors.

Also, how many tables will be set for the banquet, and how many forces will be entertained.

Even Jun Xiaoyao said, what if he gets nervous at that time.

Jiang Shengyi was smiling, staring at Jun Xiaoyao affectionately.

"What's the matter, I have flowers on my face?"

Looking at Jiang Shengyi's warm eyes, Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xiaoyao, in the eyes of the world, you are like a god, and you can't touch it."

"But now, in front of us, you also have such a lovely side."

"cute?"

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless for a while.

"Yeah, yes, although brother Xiaoyao, who is usually cold and cold, is also very attractive."

"But now brother Xiaoyao, Luo Li also likes it very much."

Jiang Luoli held her cheek and said.

Did she save Xianyu in her last life, in exchange for such a perfect husband.

And only they can see the truest side of Jun Xiaoyao. .

Not the kind of high indifference to the world.

"Okay, as long as you are happy." Jun Xiaoyao smiled helplessly.

In the eyes of the world, he is the son of the king's family, the master of the imperial court, standing high above and overlooking all living beings.

But in front of the two women, it's just the man they love deeply.

After a sweet moment.

Jiang Luoli rolled her eyes and said, "Brother Xiaoyao, Sister Shengyi, you continue to talk, Luo Li is going to practice first."

After saying that, Jiang Luoli ran away.

She was deliberately giving them time.

After all, Jiang Luoli has been with Jun Xiaoyao for a long time in Jiutian.

Now this time is left to Jiang Shengyi.

"Luo Li is sensible and a little pitiful." Jiang Shengyi sighed.

Compared with Jiang Luoli, she is a latecomer.

Although she and Jiang Luoli's heart knot and separation have been completely untied.

But now, she is inevitably a little distressed for Jiang Luoli.

"Don't worry, that Nizi is very sensible and has really grown up. She is no longer the headstrong pearl of the past." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Shengyi suddenly stretched out the jade and placed it on Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

"Xiaoyao, promise me."

"what?"

Seeing Jiang Shengyi suddenly showing a positive look, Jun Xiaoyao wondered.

"No matter what happens in the future, you must not let Luo Li down, and take good care of her in this life." Jiang Shengyi said.

"Sister Shengyi, what do you mean, aren't you still here?"

Feeling that Jiang Shengyi's emotions were a little wrong, Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Anyway, just promise me." Jiang Shengyi said sternly.

"Okay, I promise you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Shengyi smiled.

She got close to Jun Xiaoyao and leaned her head against his chest.

Quietly listening to the sound of Jun Xiaoyao's heartbeat.

"Xiaoyao, your heartbeat gives people a feeling of tranquility." Jiang Shengyi said.

"Really, then you can rely on it every day." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"If there is a meeting..." Jiang Shengyi murmured in his heart.

Then, she said softly: "Xiaoyao, no matter what form, I will accompany you at the place closest to your heart."

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

He bowed his head and kissed Jiang Shengyi's lips.

There is no need to say any more, everything is silent.

After some tenderness.

Jun Xiaoyao is also preparing to go to retreat.

He wants to practice a little fate in the period before the engagement banquet.

At that time, it can become his super trump card.

"Sister Shengyi, I'm going to retreat first."

Jun Xiaoyao left.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's back, Jiang Shengyi's eyes only felt distressed.

It wasn't long before the engagement party.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't even have time to rest, so he needed to go to retreat and practice.

It can be seen how much pressure Jun Xiaoyao is under.

"Xiaoyao, you are not fighting alone. The reason why I practice so hard is to be able to stand by your side one day and share everything for you."

"I will definitely do it."

Jiang Shengyi has a certain determination.

in the next time.

Jun Xiaoyao has been practicing small fate in retreat.

And the time for the engagement banquet is approaching day by day.

As the most eye-catching banquet in Xianyu.

Countless forces are all prepared with generous gifts, ready to set off for the barren fairyland.

A fleet of ships, a line of vehicles, and ancient giant beasts, carrying all kinds of rare gifts, rushed to the barren fairyland.

For a time, the entire Immortal Realm became lively.

Most monks don't even know.

An unprecedented storm is about to come.

...

In a flash, several months passed.

Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet is finally coming.

On this day, countless teams of chariots and horses drove to the Huangzhou of the Barren Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Originally, Huangzhou had a very wide range.

As a result, the entire sky in Huangzhou is now obscured by flying chariots and horses.

Not even the sun could hit the ground.

"This kind of lively scene is rare to see in many years!"

"This is just the engagement banquet of the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family. If it is a real wedding banquet, what kind of scene should it be? I'm afraid it will be celebrated all over the world?"

Some local cultivators in the Desolate Heaven Immortal Territory were all sighed when they saw this battle.

And even more astounding.

In these teams, there is no lack of immortal forces from the distant fairyland.

Stop saying respect.

Even some immortal forces, in order to make themselves more solemn, let the Emperor Zhun take the lead and send gifts.

"Oh my god, I haven't seen as many Emperors in my life as I have seen in one day today." Some monks were stunned.

Although Zhundi is not as few as the Great Emperor, he is not a cabbage in the bad street.

At least it's usually rarely seen.

In the end, it was just to celebrate Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet.



The major immortal forces let some quasi emperors come forward.

This deck is simply full!

On the side of Huangzhou Jun's house, there are lanterns and fireworks all over the sky.

The forces that came to the banquet filled the sky, and it was simply overcrowded.

Tens of thousands of banquets, suspended in the sky and underground, are far from being able to accommodate so many people.

"Is this the power of the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory?" Someone asked dumbly.

Even if it is to prove the Tao and become an emperor and hold an imperial banquet, I am afraid that so many people will not come, right?

"Today, we can organize the engagement banquet. "

Some Tianjiao sequences of the Jun family.

Originally, they were all arrogant masters outside.

Now they are all having a banquet.

"Haha, I'm really happy today."

The Tianjiao of the Jun family's hidden vein also came to help.

Jun Farewell, Li Qinger, Jun Lanxi and others appeared.

Now the main vein and hidden vein are not separated, and it is also the credit of Jun Xiaoyao.

And the completeness of Jun's love is also thanks to Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, he and Li Qinger sincerely wish Jun Xiaoyao happiness.

As for the Jiang family, there is no need to say much. As a family member, they have already arrived.

[Chapter 1503: The major forces congratulate, the name of the big business queen, Long Yao...](#)

69 net 69, the fastest update start sign in the ancient sacrament! The Jun family and the Jiang family have been married for generations, and the relationship is already unbreakable, basically wearing the same pair of pants.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

The two most outstanding young men and women will be united, and it will be more than happy, kissing and kissing.

Jiang Daoxu and other relatives of the Jiang family also came to the scene early, all of them smiling red, overjoyed.

The leader of the Jiang family was Jiang Heng, the Emperor of the Nine Tribulations who had appeared in the previous crusade against the Divine Dynasty.

Having him take the lead in coming forward is also considered to give enough face.

Outside the banquet, the fairy music bursts, the fairy princess dances, it is very lively.

And in a palace of the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Rou and other relatives gathered together.

Jun Xiaoyao is about to go out to entertain.

After all, he is the protagonist of today, and he always has to appear first to entertain.

"It's finally here. I'm so happy for my mother, but unfortunately, I have no regrets that he didn't come."

Jiang Rou's eyes were slightly red, and she sighed.

She was very happy, her only regret was that Jun Wugui was not there.

"Mother, this is just an engagement banquet, not a wedding banquet."

"And father has more important things to do." Jun Xiaoyao was relieved.

But right now. .

He suddenly felt that his own bloodline seemed to be a little restless.

It seemed that some inexplicable power was about to surge out.

However, this agitation disappeared in an instant.

Almost imperceptible.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

How could such a change occur in his bloodline?

"Could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao looked thoughtful.

"Xiaoyao, what's wrong?"

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao was a little stunned, Jiang Rou asked.

"It's nothing, mother, I'm going out to entertain the guests first."

After Jun Xiaoyao finished speaking, he left.

A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

...

Outside the Junjia Mountain Gate, guests gathered, but this is only a small part of the forces, and more are still on their way.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao finally appeared.

"The Son of God has appeared!"

"Congratulations God Son, Hexi God Son!"

"Congratulations to the Lord of the Imperial Court!"

"Congratulations to the young master on your wedding today!"

All parties, countless big figures, all bowed to greet each other.

"Thank you all for coming to Jun's engagement banquet, Jun accepted this heart."

Jun Xiaoyao also bowed slightly in return, and the atmosphere was free and easy, which made many people sigh.

"All the monks in Jundi Court, congratulations to the monarch!"

A group of high-level officials of Jundi Court also came.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and nodded slightly.

There is no need for etiquette in the family.

As the protagonist of today, he naturally has to appear first to entertain.

"Huanggu Ye's house is here!" A master of ceremonies shouted.

A group of people came, but they were people from Huanggu Ye's family.

They gave a great gift.

"The deeds of the Son of God and my family's ancestor Ye Guchen in Jiutian have been widely praised."

"Xiaozu later entrusted someone to summon, and he must send someone to your engagement banquet. Of course, even if Xiaozu doesn't say it, our Ye family will not be absent."

Because of the relationship between Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen.

Therefore, the Ye family became closer to the Jun family.

"Brother Ye is cultivating in Jianzhong, and I really can't open my body. I accept this intention." Jun Xiaoyao nodded with a smile.

Between him and Ye Guchen, there is no need to say so much, it is an iron friendship.

"Huanggu Ji's house is here!"

The Ji family also sent a congratulatory gift.

Ji Qingyi was also cultivating in Jiutian and never returned, so she did not appear this time.

Afterwards, the Human Immortal Sect, Demon Immortal Sect and other forces also came to congratulate him.

The quirky little magic fairy, who hadn't seen him for a long time, also appeared.

"Little brother Xiaoyao, congratulations, but... are there still people?"

Little Moxian, with her head in buns, her big eyes are watery.

Although I haven't seen her for so many years, she is still as playful as ever.

Back then, he often bickered with Jiang Luoli.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled.

Then, a hearty laughter came.

Jiutian Xianyuan also came.

It was the Great Elder of the Immortal Court who appeared.

As soon as he appeared, he pulled Jun Xiaoyao excitedly.

"Xiaoyao Xiaoyou, this old man knows that you will definitely sweep the Nine Heavens, and show some color to those high-up guys!"

At the beginning, Jiutian recruited some heroes from the Immortal Domain, and even the Immortal Court had many arrogances poached away.

He hated that iron could not be made of steel, thinking that these arrogances were simply accepting thieves as fathers, and he did not know that the turmoil was caused by these restricted areas.

And this time, Jun Xiaoyao really took a bad breath for Xianyu.

"This is just to get back a little interest." Jun Xiaoyao said with a smile.

"Okay, okay, the old man will definitely wait for the day when you sweep the Nine Heavens!" The elder of the Immortal Court smiled.

The forces that came to congratulate are still

"The Ascension God Dynasty is here!"

In a word, the scene suddenly became quiet for a moment.

A group of people came, headed by a man and a woman.

It is Yu Huawang and Yu Yunshang.

Seeing Yu Hua Wang, many people showed a strange color.

King Yu Hua was one of the most deeply hidden rebel emperors.

At first he called Jun Xiaoyao brothers, but later he betrayed him.

But after that, Jun Xiaoyao also let him go, and he also warned Jun Xiaoyao to be careful of the Cang clan and the eight sons of the gods.

"Jun... Young Master, congratulations to you."

King Feather Hua has fluttering silver hair and is handsome.

Originally wanted to be called Brother Jun, but in the end I could only be called Young Master Jun.

King Yuhua knew that he had missed the meeting.

"Well, thank you."

Jun Xiaoyao has no expression.

As the past has gone, he doesn't care much about King Yuhuan anymore.

Even if he sincerely regretted it, Jun Xiaoyao could no longer have any friendship with him.

No one can be like Ye Guchen, loyal to his heart and courage, and can cut a knife for a real best friend.

"Young Master, congratulations."

Yu Yunshang stepped forward.

She is picturesque, her lips and teeth are crystal clear, her muscles and bones are slender, and her inner beauty is beautiful.

A face, national color and heavenly fragrance.

Although he was smiling at this moment, there was a faint glittering sparkle in the depths of his pupils.

"Thank you."

Jun Xiaoyao's expression softened a little.

Yu Yunshang nodded and sat down, but it was a kind of sadness.

When everyone present saw it, they could only sigh, that once they were at ease, they would make a mistake for the rest of their lives.

At this time, a beautiful woman reappeared.

Taking advantage of Jun Xiaoyao's space, I want to get close to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Lord God Son..."

The woman had an obsession in her eyes.

"Oh, you are... the queen of the big businessman." Jun Xiaoyao paused for a moment and remembered.

"Lord God Son still remembers his concubine."

The beautiful eyes of the big business queen showed surprise.

She has attended Jun Xiaoyao's ten-year-old banquet, the eighteen-year-old coming-of-age ceremony, and the grand banquet of the Emperor's Court.

Now, I have come again to attend Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet.

A flowing passerby, an iron-clad business queen.

Every time, he always appears unmoved, and as always, he is obsessed with Jun Xiaoyao.

Can be called Jun Xiaoyao's strongest fan girl.

"Of course I remember you, your big business dynasty also joined the Emperor's Court." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Hmm The concubine is willing to follow the Son of God forever."

The big business queen was about to faint happily.

"By the way, I don't seem to know your name yet."

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly remembered.

The big business queen's beautiful eyes lit up, for fear that she would not meet again, she hurriedly said, "Lord God Son, my name is..."

Whoa!

At this moment, there was a sudden screeching sound in the distance.

An unexpected force appeared.

The person at the head was a purple-haired little girl.

"Long Yao'er?"

Jun Xiaoyao revealed doubts.

How come this dragon clan loli is really addicted to him?

[Chapter 1504: Turning fighters into jade and silk, 2 women appear on the stage, wishing to win the heart of 1...](#)

"It's Long Yao'er of the Taixu Gulong clan!"

"Still a bully!"

"This one is incredible. He can be called the most suffocating and domineering body in history. When he was on the ultimate ancient road, he was beaten by the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family and cried."

Seeing the arrival of Long Yao'er of the Taixu Gulong clan, many forces present showed strange expressions.

Doesn't it mean that the hegemonic body and the holy body are incompatible?

Is it to smash the field?

"Long Yao'er, haven't you been beaten enough, or are you addicted?"

Now Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need to take the hegemony body seriously anymore.

Although Long Yao'er's current strength is extremely terrifying, it is enough to overwhelm a generation.

After all, it is the most noble golden ancient dragon bloodline of the Taixu ancient dragon family, plus the sky hegemony body.

Her strength is naturally not bad.

However, he met Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..."

Jun Xiaoyao's words revealed Long Yao'er's scar, which made her almost frizz, grinding her crystal little tiger teeth.

"Cough cough... Yao'er, we are here to congratulate Jun Gongzi, what kind of manner are you!"

On the side, a white-robed old man with dragon horns coughed dryly.

He is Long Yao'er's grandfather, a strong man of the Taixu Gulong clan, Long Yuan.

Jun Xiaoyao was instantly stunned.

It turned out to be the Taixu Gulong family and wanted to reconcile with him.

Although Long Yao'er is a domineering body, her main representative is the Taixu ancient dragon clan.

Obviously, the Taixu Gulong clan did not want to be evil with the Jun family.

Many forces present also thought of this.

I can't help but sigh in my heart, this Taixu ancient dragon clan is really shrewd.

I want to use this engagement banquet to turn my battles into jade and silk. .

"Hmph, this Overlord is destined to dominate the ups and downs of the Immortal Domain in the future, overlook this golden world, and become an existence standing at the peak!"

"I... I'm not afraid of you. If Grandpa called me here, I wouldn't congratulate you!"

Long Yao'er glanced to one side with her pink face, with her hands on her hips, looking like a proud little female dragon.

Seeing this scene, everyone present couldn't help laughing.

Who would have thought that the overlord of this life would be such a wonderful and arrogant little girl.

This is an overlord, he is simply a silly mascot!

"You...you dare to laugh at this overlord, I will pull all your teeth out!"

Long Yao'er frowned, and flames spewed from Zi Yingying's big eyes.

The empress of her dignified Taixu ancient dragon clan, the overlord of the world, was laughed at like this.

Although...not the first time.

"Okay, Yao'er, this is the engagement banquet of the gentleman, don't make trouble." Long Yuan stopped.

Then he arched towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"Young Master, I am very grateful. Before, Young Master Jun trained Long Yao'er on the ancient road of the ultimate, and taught her to be a human being, not... a dragon."

"Although there may be some minor unpleasantness, I hope the gentleman will not mind."

Long Yuan's words made all the guests sigh.

The dignified Taixu Gulong clan must bow to Jun Xiaoyao now.

Jun Xiaoyao is really becoming a thing now.

"Where, it's just a small fight. As long as she doesn't have any connection with the Ba Ti Ancestral Hall, I don't care." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although Long Yao'er is an overlord, she still belongs to the Taixu Gulong clan.

But Ba Ti Ancestral Hall is the old enemy of the Holy Body lineage and must be eradicated.

"Of course." Long Yuan nodded slightly.

Although the ancestral hall of the tyrant is equally powerful, it cannot be provoked.

Even now, there are still rumors that there is still a tyrant in dormant in the ancestral hall.

He is a powerful ancestor from a long time ago.

However, in contrast, Long Yuan did not want to offend Jun Xiaoyao.

Because if Jun Xiaoyao does not fall, then basically, it will be a generation of myths in the future.

Their Taixu Gulong clan did not want to offend such a future super boss.

And it is not only the Taixu ancient dragon family who want to resolve the grievances and seek peace.

"The ancient Qin family is here!"

Another lineage of the ancient family is coming, and it is still a family that has friction with Jun Xiaoyao.

When he was on Emperor Road, he once killed the little Taisui of the Qin family, Qin Wudao.

And now, the Qin family, led by a quasi-emperor, came to congratulate.

"The son of God had many misunderstandings with my Qin family before, I hope Haihan has one or two." The quasi emperor of the Qin family arched.

Jun Xiaoyao is not so small.

He waved.

"Forget the past, I also admire the first emperor of your ancient Qin family."



"In addition, the ancient royal family can all share the same hatred and unanimous foreign affairs. As the ancient family of the human race, they should unite as one."

Jun Xiaoyao's words immediately caused applause from the scene.

What is temperament?

What is the layout?

"The son of God is so arrogant, we are ashamed."

Everyone in the Qin family bowed their heads slightly.

But all in all, it's good to be able to resolve the grievances, they don't want to be missed by Jun Xiaoyao all the time.

Of course, there are forces like the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan and the Qin Family who want to resolve their grievances with Jun Xiaoyao.

Naturally, there are forces that will not come here at all.

Such as Gulan Holy Religion, Ba Ti Ancestral Hall, Holy Spirit Island, as well as a group of ancient royal families, Dragon King Hall, Yaohuang Ancient Cave, Jiuyou Mountain and so on.

Not to mention the underworld, they have the capital to deal with the Jun family.

What makes everyone curious is, will Xianting come?

The relationship between Xianting and Jun's family is very delicate.

is a competing pair.

But at the same time, it is also the main force to stabilize the fairyland.

And more importantly.

Yuan Che, the last princess of the ancient fairy court, and Lingyuan, the contemporary young emperor, both have an unclear relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

It would be interesting if they came to the engagement banquet today.

However, after a while, they still did not see the imaginary person coming.

"Unfortunately, I can't see the Shura Field anymore." A monk shook his head secretly.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, he was relieved.

Yuan Che and others did not come, which was exactly what he wanted.

When the time came, it made him embarrassed.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli to leave any unpleasant memories at this engagement banquet.

After that, the engagement banquet officially began.

The guests present staggered and exchanged cups, which was extremely festive.

Because Jun Xiaoyao does not like tediousness, there are no complicated and lengthy ceremonies.

Everyone eat and drink well, and it's enough to have a good time.

"Sir Shenzi, won't your bride come out to meet the guests?"

"That's right, Lord God Son enjoys the blessings of everyone, and he is a role model for our generation."

Some guests made a good joke.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind either.

But at this moment, the originally noisy atmosphere suddenly came to an abrupt end.

It was as if someone had suddenly cut him off.

Jun Xiaoyao was stunned for a moment, and when he looked back, he understood.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli appeared.

Because it was not a real wedding banquet, the two women did not cover their heads with red.

But they were all wearing red dresses.

Coupled with a thin layer of powder on the face, it is simply picturesque!

Jiang Shengyi's white hair is like washing, she is ethereal and bright, her face is picturesque, and her appearance is peerless, like a nine-day fairy who is banished from the world.

Jiang Luoli has bright eyes and white teeth, closes the moon and embarrassing flowers, she is beautiful and unpretentious.

One is Langyuan fairy flower, the other is beautiful jade flawless.

Any girl, is enough to amaze the world.

At this moment, the two women appeared together, like the sun and the moon shining together, the world lost its color.

It is no wonder that the millions of guests at the scene fell silent in an instant, holding their breaths, shocked by this beautiful scene.

Jiang Shengyi, the lotus step lightly moved out.

"For the rest of my life, I only wish to accompany you, through the vicissitudes of life."

Jiang Luoli also stepped out.

"As the years go by, hold the king's head, and love the white head of love."

After so many years of waiting, I finally got a promise.

This promise is not only Jun Xiaoyao's promise to them.

It is also their promise to Jun Xiaoyao.

I wish to win the heart of one person, and the white head will not be apart!

[Chapter 1505: The "shabby" dowry, the audience was shocked, Xianting came](#)

The atmosphere at this moment is still.

The noise at this moment is lost. . .

Jun Xiaoyao can't see anyone else.

Only two women in red dresses, beautiful and unparalleled, smiled at him and made the most beautiful and firm vow of loyalty.

At this moment, any words are superfluous.

Jun Xiaoyao, there is no need to say any more promises.

Because action is the best oath.

The two women smiled, shed tears of happiness, and walked towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao, without the slightest hesitation, took the two girls into his arms.

Some relatives present, such as Jiang Rou and others, were already crying with tears in their eyes.

Even the old man Jun Zhantian had red eyes.

There is also Jun Xiaoyao's grandfather Jiang Daoxu.

Those relatives, friends, and clansmen around Jun Xiaoyao all sighed with emotion.

Even those rosy faces, although their mood is sour and complicated at the moment, are also red-eyed, and I sincerely wish them at this moment.

Such a warm scene made all the guests present smile knowingly.

This candy is so sweet.

The food and wine have not been eaten yet, and the dog food is considered full.

my lord, I also want such sweet love." The fat man Lu Fugui was also moved and cried.

"Damn fat man, you already have a hundred wives and concubines, why are you still pretending to be innocent?"

Aside, Mo Yanyu gritted her teeth and stepped on it.

All the girls present also seemed to be looking for an outlet to vent their grief, punching and kicking Lu Fugui, giving them a fat beating.

"Damn it, my lord, who am I to provoke? Why does Mi get hurt every time!"

"Oh, don't hit me with this handsome face that is second only to Brother Jun!" Lu Fugui covered his face and screamed.

Some of the people present burst into laughter.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but smile.

A warm, lively and pleasant atmosphere enveloped the audience.

As if remembering something, Jun Xiaoyao said to the two women: "I almost forgot the dowry, it may be a little shabby, I hope the two ladies don't mind."

The name of the lady made Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli blushed.

Although it is not really married, it seems that there is nothing wrong with calling it that now.

Jun Xiaoyao threw it away.

Immediately, the immortal energy in this place was surging, and the light was bright.

Two immortal veins like ten thousand miles of jade dragons appeared above the sky.

The sky is auspicious, and the ground is blooming with golden lotus.

"This... what kind of breath is this!"

"Oh my God, I just smelled it, and it felt like I was going to fly!"

The immortal cultivators present basically did not know the matter of immortality.

And only a small number of strong people are vaguely aware of it, and they are also surprised at this moment.

"I... I actually broke through!"

Suddenly, a voice came.

A monk sat cross-legged on the ground because he smelled a little immortal substance.

The firm bottleneck turned loose, and he took advantage of the situation to break through.

"I also broke through!"

Another monk shouted in surprise.

"Is this the legendary immortal substance, the energy that can be used for cultivation by immortals."

Some quasi emperors were also shocked and couldn't help saying.

"What, immortal substance!"

"Lord God Son, actually took out the material of immortality as a betrothal gift?"

"And it's a bit shabby?"

"I'm going, do you want to be like Versailles?"

The expressions of everyone present were extremely wonderful.

"It turned out to be such a rich immortal substance!"

Even some of the immortal powerhouses present are very jealous.

Every cell in their body seems to be urging them to seize the Immortal Dao substance.

However, unless it is a brain show, it is absolutely impossible to really \*\*\*\* it.

"Master God, do you still lack a wife?"

"Lord God, do you need a warm bed girl?"

"I want to be Kamiko-sama's pet..."

Originally a group of envy and jealous queens, princesses, saints, goddesses and so on.

At this moment, it was like a climax, screaming, and his voice was hoarse. He wanted to replace Jiang Shengyi and others as Jun Xiaoyao's wife.

What's more, a man stood up.

"Lord Shenzi, can you see me? Although there are a few more parts on my body, I can chop them off."

"I'm going, I'm a ruthless person!" Many monks fell.

But seriously, there is no monk who can resist the attraction of immortal material.

Even Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes trembled, knowing that this was an extremely rare thing.

And it should also have an effect on Jun Xiaoyao.

She instinctively wanted to refuse, but seeing Jun Xiaoyao's smiling eyes, she nodded slightly.

This is Jun Xiaoyao's intention, and she wants to accept it.

"Thank you, Brother Xiaoyao!" Jiang Luoli was not polite.

"Is this still the name?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"Hey, I want to change my words when I get married, it makes more sense." Jiang Luoli smiled, paying great attention to the sense of ceremony.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled and did not

Everyone present was shocked by Jun Xiaoyao.

And since Jun Xiaoyao was able to use the Immortal Dao material as a dowry, it proved that he was definitely not short of Immortal Dao material.

This further strengthened their determination to make good friends with the Jun family.

Everyone in the Jiang family was laughing hard.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli got the Immortal Vein, and the entire Jiang family could occupy the light.

The atmosphere is happy and harmonious.

And in this harmony.

A faint voice suddenly came from far away.

"Brother Jun today's engagement banquet, why didn't you invite this young emperor?"

As this voice came out, in the distance, a figure came out of the sky.

The long golden hair is scattered, the silver eyes are deep, and the posture is tall and straight, with the posture of a dragon and a tiger, the weather is overwhelming, and the power is unparalleled in the world.

Not Di Haotian, or who!

"It's Di Haotian!"

"Xianting is indeed coming!"

"What did Di Haotian come to do, is he here to smash the scene?"

"But how do I feel, Di Haotian's breath is much stronger than before, like a \*\*\*\* and a demon."

The appearance of Di Haotian undoubtedly shocked the audience.

But it was also expected by some.

Back then, outside the forgotten kingdom, the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Di Haotian could be called the pinnacle battle of the young geniuses in the immortal realm.

But that time, it ended with Di Haotian's fiasco.

Many people felt that Di Haotian was here as a shame.

"Invite you? Sorry, I forgot." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

He never cared too much about losing.

Di Haotian didn't show any anger, just shook his head lightly.

"It's a pity, you forgot me, but I always remember you."

"This young emperor will not forget the shame of being defeated by you outside the forgotten kingdom."

Di Haotian said in a calm tone.

"So, are you here to smash the field?" Jun Xiaoyao turned his head.

Smashing the scene in front of the mountain gate of the Jun family, even if he is the ancient young emperor of Xianting, is it a little funny?

"I just wanted to compete with you before the end."

"Because in the future... I'm afraid there will be no more meetings. " Di Haotian stood up and said calmly.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

Before, Bai Luoxue had also secretly communicated that Di Haotian seemed to have collected all the fragments of the Immortal Stone Plate.

And Di Haotian's breath realm has become stronger now, and he should be inseparable from his old grandfather.

It seemed that Di Haotian had completely regained his confidence.

But at this moment, a sweet and ethereal sound suddenly sounded.

"Di Haotian, this princess does not allow you to spoil Xiaoyao's engagement banquet."

Far in the sky, a crystal carriage came from across the sky.

Two peerless beauties with eight similar faces appeared at the same time.

It was Yuan Che and Lingyuan!

[Chapter 1506: Today's heroes, Weijun and Haotian, are the embodiment of chaos...](#)

The sky is chaotic, and the fairy music bursts.

The two women, Yuan Che and Lingyuan, appeared at the same time. . .

Similar appearance, different, it is temperament.

Lingyuan is tall and slender, with undulating curves, delicate facial features, and a sense of luxury.

And Yuan Che, with ageless and flawless face, has a girlish temperament, is holy and unparalleled, and has a kind of natural nobility.

The two women can be said to be the top beauty.

At this moment, Qi Qi appeared, and he was truly glamorous.

Fortunately, there are Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli here.

The four women are competing for glory, making the world eclipsed!

"This trip didn't come in vain, it's a feast for the eyes!" Countless guests present sighed.

"Princess Yuan Che?"

Di Haotian frowned.

Unexpectedly, Yuan Che would show up and stop him.

Everyone present was also surprised.

Didn't Yuan Che like Jun Xiaoyao?

He even boasted that as long as Jun Xiaoyao married her, he could become the new Lord of Immortal Court.

As a result, now, Yuan Che is actually going to maintain this engagement banquet, which is indeed somewhat unexpected.

Even Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

He also thought that if Yuan Che came, I am afraid that he would be intrigued with Jiang Shengyi like the last time at the Emperor's Court banquet.

As a result, this time, it turned out to be a maintenance engagement banquet.

"Princess Yuan Che, don't you like Jun Xiaoyao?" Di Haotian said coldly.

He had previously planned to win Yuan Che, but in the end, he fell short of chess, but instead made Yuan Che fall in love with Jun Xiaoyao.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao is engaged, it stands to reason that Yuan Che should also stop it.

Yuan Che smiled slightly, with bright eyes.

"I like Xiaoyao, but this is different from an engagement banquet. This princess does not allow anyone to spoil Xiaoyao's wedding banquet."

Princess Yuan Che's voice was faint, but many people present sighed inwardly.

This pattern exists.

"Sister Shengyi, who is she?"

Seeing a woman whose beauty is not inferior to her, said in public that she liked Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Luoli immediately frowned.

The jealousy came up again.

Because she had been in Jiutian before, she didn't know anything about Yuan Che.

Jiang Shengyi smiled and said briefly.

However, she believed that Jun Xiaoyao was capable of not letting anyone spoil the wedding banquet.

Di Haotian's expression remained unchanged, and said, "I came here today, not to spoil your brother's wedding, but to have a conversation with him."

"After all... today's heroes, only Jun and Haotian!"

Di Haotian's sleeves trembled, his bearing calm.

In a word, the world changes, and the wind suddenly rises!

The meaning of this sentence is that today the hero in the world, only he and Jun Xiaoyao!



What conceit and arrogance this is!

But this kind of arrogance is not annoying, and even gives people a feeling of heroes cherishing heroes.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Di Haotian unexpectedly.

Unexpectedly, a fiasco would actually make Emperor Haotian's state of mind sublime.

He admitted that he did have the audacity to underestimate Di Haotian.

"Tsk tsk, Di Haotian deserves to be the young emperor of a generation of Immortal Court, this situation is big."

Many forces present were amazed.

But at this moment, a cold voice suddenly came again.

"Di Haotian, what you said is bad, the frog at the bottom of the well, I don't know how wide the ocean is!"

"Who!"

Di Haotian's blond hair fluttered, and his silver pupils shot out an astonishing divine light.

Is what he said wrong?

Looking at the immortal realm today, except for Jun Xiaoyao, who can enter his eyes?

"hehe....."

Sneering came.

Far in the sky, blue light surged, and a vast aura emerged.

There are eight figures, the whole body is wrapped in the sky-like azure light, like the gods coming to the world, coming to Huangzhou!

For a time, that breath made the world turbulent, and the stratum clouds were scattered!

"Who is here?"

"That breath, could it be the Cang Clan!"

"That's right, it is the Cang clan. The last time at the Emperor's Court banquet, Zhou Tian Daozi of the Cang clan also appeared!"

"But last time, Zhou Tiandaozi only appeared with a projection. I didn't expect that the real body would come now."

"And all eight appeared at once!"

"Who is the one at the center, there is chaos entangled!"

There was a shocking sound one after another.

Who would have thought that the mysterious Cang clan, the eight sons of the gods, appeared together at this moment!

And even more shocking.

The figure of the residence has a breath that surpasses the others around him.

"Is that the innate chaos body sealed by the gate of chaos?"

"Yes, that is definitely the breath of Chaos Body!"

"That chaotic body turned out to be one of the eight sons of the Cang clan!"

After learning the identity of Chaos Body Feitian, the audience was shocked.

That is the real chaotic body, and it is difficult to produce one in a big world.

As a result, this chaotic body turned out to be a member of the Cang clan.

It is no wonder that the Cang clan has such an unfathomable background.

Everyone present immediately thought of that, Jun Xiaoyao also has a Qi Hua Qing.

One of them is the chaotic body of the same origin as the Qing Emperor.

If this is against the innate chaotic body, what kind of sparks will it collide?

"Are you the innate Chaos Body?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Feitian.

God's eight sons, the rest of the sons, including Zhou Tiandaozi, he didn't care at all.

Only this chaotic body is not the sky, which made him look at it one more time, revealing a look of surprise.

That chaotic aura, extremely pure, is obviously the real innate chaotic body.

"Innate Chaos Body."

Di Haotian was also surprised. He didn't expect that the chaotic body sleeping in the gate of chaos was born now.

"Di Haotian, you said that today's hero is only you and Jun Xiaoyao. I don't like to hear this."

The chaotic body is not the sky, and it is also the God of the Eight Sons of God.

The rest are Daozi Zhou, Daozi Yuantian, Daozi Xutian, Daozi Zuntian, Daozi Qingtian, Daozi Zhitian, Daozi Dominating Heaven.

It can be said that each of them is extremely powerful and enchanting, and they all have the crown of heaven, and are born destined to prove the existence of the emperor.

"The innate chaotic body is indeed qualified to occupy a place, but just relying on a chaotic body is far from being invincible." Di Haotian calmly said.

Everyone was stunned for a while, this Emperor Haotian also looked down on the Chaos Body?

"Oh, so you want to try it?"

The chaotic body stepped out of the sky in one step, and the chaos flowed in the eyes, as if it had turned into the most primitive cosmic vortex, which was extremely profound.

"Today, the young emperor of Japan is here for Jun Xiaoyao Di Haotian said lightly.

"This Daozi is the same." Chaos body is not the way of heaven.

Everyone present was stunned, and the relationship between this person was a bit complicated.

Di Haotian wants to get back Jun Xiaoyao's place, and Chaos Body also wants to go out to Jun Xiaoyao.

But Di Haotian and Chaos Body felt that each other was inferior to them.

This relationship is messed up.

Right now, the strong separation has made the atmosphere in the audience frozen.

Jun Xiaoyao, Di Haotian, the chaotic body is not the sky.

Like this kind of arrogance, in a big world, one person is enough to lead the times.

The result is now, at a glance.

This is the real arrogance of heaven, and the kings are fighting for hegemony, adding an unprecedented bright color to this golden world.

[Chapter 1507: The 3 heroes of the Jun family, the Daozi of the Cang clan, are not as arrogant as you...](#)

The eight sons of God appeared together, making the atmosphere of the whole world tense.

Among the eight sons of the gods, Daozi Zhou Tian stepped out and said.

"Jun Xiaoyao, we are not here to spoil your wedding banquet."

"Last time, you destroyed my clone. This time, I just wanted to ask for advice."

"The son of the dignified Jun family, won't you have no stomach?" Zhou Tiandaozi said.

Others are also shrewd.

Smashing the scene in front of the mountain gate of Jun's family is something that even a fool would not do.

Therefore, Zhou Tiandaozi did not say that he wanted to destroy the wedding banquet, but just wanted to ask Jun Xiaoyao for advice.

But in fact, everyone knows it.

It is said that it is two tricks to ask for advice, in fact, it is to give Jun Xiaoyao a slap in the face.

If Jun Xiaoyao was in front of millions of guests at his engagement banquet, he was beaten up by the eight sons of God.

It is conceivable that there will be such an impact.

Jun Xiaoyao and Jun's family will lose face.

It will also bring bad memories to Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

After all, who wants to see their own man beaten up by others at an engagement banquet?

This is what Zhou Tiandaozi and others thought.

But he was wrong.

Not to mention, do they have the ability to suppress Jun Xiaoyao?

Take a thousand steps back. .

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is really defeated, with the characters of Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli, they will never dislike Jun Xiaoyao.

What they love is Jun Xiaoyao.

Even one day, he is no longer the first.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli will still remain loyal and follow him forever.

"Ah..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

His current state of mind has no waves, and will not fluctuate at all because of Zhou Tian Daozi's provocation.

It's like an ant, even in front of a giant dragon, no matter how unpleasant it is.

The dragon may not even be able to hear it, because the sound is too small.

At this moment, Jun Lingcang suddenly stepped out of the air with his hands behind his back.

"God's eight sons, in front of my king's family, you are not qualified to be presumptuous!"

"If you want to play, I will play with you!"

Jun Lingcang stood with his hands behind his back, handsome and handsome, and his whole person seemed calm and airy, worthy of the title of the first sequence of the Jun family.

His eyes seemed to divide the world, the heavy pupils were shocking, and the terrifying divine light and mist flowed, giving people an extremely terrifying feeling.

"Yes, Xiaoyao is the protagonist of today, how can you easily take action, count me as one!"

Lord Grim also took a step.

His face is handsome, his facial features are like jade, and he is in the body of a strong man. Above his head, an imperial canopy emerges, and his dignity is indescribable.

He is an ancient freak of the Jun family, who once slept for a lifetime, with unparalleled combat power!

"And I!"

A young man dressed in plain clothes stepped out.

His appearance is unremarkable and there is nothing outstanding, but he always gives people a feeling like a deep tan, unpredictable.

It is the emperor of the hidden veins, Jun Fali, a powerful and unpredictable seed-level character.

boom!

Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao, and Jun Farewell, the three of them stood high above the sky at the same time, with a surging breath, confronting the eight sons of God!

"Wait, dare to fight with me!"

The three of them uttered their voices in unison, making the world tremble, and the whole world lost its voice!

Everyone present was stunned.

Because the three people at the moment have a strong breath, like three young \*\*\*\* kings, overlooking the heaven and the earth.

The first sequence of the Jun family, the person with heavy pupils, Jun Lingcang!

The ancient freak of the Jun family, the emperor's body, Lord Grim!

The emperor of the hidden veins of the Jun family, enter the Dao with ordinary people, please leave!

The three young Xions are too breathless at this moment.

Their strength, among the younger generation of the Jun family, is already the most top-notch.

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao also gave the Jun family many immortal veins.

After the cultivation of immortal material, the strength of the three people has skyrocketed.

It can be said that the three of them, if they go to Jiutian now.

That is the existence of dominance!

Not to mention the first place, at least in the top five, they have to occupy three seats!

Everyone present was shocked.

Even Emperor Zhun was surprised: "I didn't expect that the other younger generation of the Jun family would be so strong. It really is a prosperous family with many talents."

"Tianjiao like this, one immortal force has one, all are lucky for three lives, but there are three in the Jun family."

"Yes, their fame is already very big, but because Jun Xiaoyao Zhuyu is in front, it is not obvious."

"Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao, and Jun Bie Li are all top-notch monsters who can compete for the destiny of a lifetime."

"But because Jun Xiaoyao's brilliance is too great, it obscures the brilliance of other Jun family's arrogance."

"If Jun Xiaoyao is a scorching sun of the Jun family, then the three of Jun Lingcang are the bright moon beside the scorching sun, and the rest of the arrogance are just stars."

Jun Lingcang and others came forward, making countless guests sigh.

In a family, there are so many evil spirits, and there are ghosts when they are not prosperous.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao were the three giants of the Jun family.

But because Jun Xiaoyao is too strong and too evil, so in the end, he has exceeded the limit of the younger generation.

Farewell, you were added in.

"you..."

Hearing the words of Jun Lingcang and the others, Zhou Tian Daozi and others also had ugly expressions.

Is this contempt for them?

And their goal this time is Jun Xiaoyao, not anyone else.

"Only after passing our level, you may be qualified to fight Xiaoyao, otherwise don't even think about it."  
Jun Lingcang said lightly.

"Hmph, I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

One of the eight sons of God, Daozi Tyrant snorted coldly.

His character is rather aggressive.

The Tianjiao of the Jun family dared to provoke them, so naturally they could not ignore it.

"I think the three of us should be able to handle the eight of you."

Lord Grim was very casual, and even picked up the wine gourd around his waist and took a sip.

"This..."

Everyone present was speechless.

This pretense is a bit sloppy.

Others are also the eight sons of the gods of the Cang clan.

Can you give them some face?

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but shook his head and laughed.

In terms of pretending, these three seem to be no worse than him.

"Don't talk nonsense, if you want to fight, you will fight, or you will get out!"

Jun Lingcang flicked his sleeves, his eyes cracked.

"superior!"

Daozi Tyrant couldn't help it, and took the lead.

They are always the only ones pretending to be the gods.

This is the first time someone has pretended to be coercive in front of them.

It is bearable, and it is unbearable!

boom!

This move caused a chain reaction.

The rest of the Eight Sons of God also shot one by one.

Here, Jun Lingcang, Jun Moxiao, and Jun Biefang all stepped out and suppressed them.

For a time, the air here was surging, and the laws rippled everywhere.

The ancestor of the Jun family made a move, raised his hand, and condensed the Dao, banning the Quartet and preventing the fluctuations from dissipating.

The crowd can also watch the battle better.

However, they found that among the eight sons of God.

There was one person who never moved.

It is the chaotic body, not the Daozi of Heaven!

[Chapter 1508: Stretching out his face to beat the Jun family, the Chaos body was beaten by the little loli...](#)

The chaotic body is inexorable, unmoved, and did not take action with the other seven people.

He is the eighth son of the Eight Sons of Heaven, and the most powerful Daoist son.

The purpose of his coming here today is just for Jun Xiaoyao and nothing else.

In a great world, there can only be one chaotic body leading the way.

He did not allow Jun Xiaoyao to share with him, which belonged to the glory of Chaos Body.

Feitian didn't make a move for the time being, and he turned his attention to the battle situation.

The three heroes of the Jun family, the seven Daozi of the Cang clan in the First World War.

Judging from the number of people, it is the Daozi of the Cang clan who have the advantage.

But sometimes, numbers aren't everything.

It's like Jun Xiaoyao, with his strength, he can pick up the eight sons of the gods by himself.

The number of people is meaningless in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

The battlefield in the void is extremely volatile.

The seven Daozi of the Cang clan displayed magical powers, the heaven and the earth shook, and the azure light overflowed.

It almost seems to represent God himself, who wants to judge all things.

But the three heroes of the Jun family are not too strong.

Jun Lingcang, his pupils split the sky.

In the left eye, there is a black ray of destruction gushing out!

In the right eye, there is a blazing divine light!

Life and death, yin and yang, light and dark.

Heaven and earth are divided into yin and yang, and the pupils are chaotic!

In an instant, the world seemed to be divided into two halves by Jun Lingcang's eyes!

He stepped out, and if the Chongtong Divine King came into the world, he would suppress Daozi to Tyrant!

puff!

Daozi Tyrant was knocked flying by Jun Lingcang!

"Drunken lying on the battlefield, Lord Grim, how many people have fought in ancient times!"

Lord Grim mobilized the emperor's body, and a dazzling imperial canopy appeared, and strands of law aura fell down. .

Holding the spear turned into a divine umbrella, he also suppressed it, like a generation of arrogant emperors, with a raging fighting spirit, overwhelming coercion!

And Jun Farewell, his appearance is unremarkable, and his breath is also unremarkable.

He just simply slapped his palms and suppressed them away.

Everything is so simple and simple.

There is no bells and whistles, but it always gives people the immortal majesty of the Emperor's Landing!

boom! boom! boom!



A fierce battle broke out.

What surprised the audience of hundreds of millions of guests was that.

The seven Daozi of the Cang clan were unable to suppress the three arrogances of the Jun family.

Even the reverse was suppressed.

This really surprised everyone.

After all, in their eyes, the Cang Clan under the water is synonymous with mystery and power.

The eight sons of God should also be the strongest of the younger generation.

As a result, now, seven of the eight sons of God are being brutally abused by the three arrogances of the Jun family.

This surprised many people.

"This..."

The chaotic body is not the sky, and there is also a strange color in the eyes.

He thought that Jun Xiaoyao was the only one in the Jun family, so he could take another look.

As a result, now, there are more than one or two geniuses who can catch his eye!

"You wait so presumptuously, we Daozi of the Cang clan are blessed by heaven and possess the crown of heaven, and are destined to prove the Tao and become emperors!"

Zhou Tian Daozi and others shouted fiercely, extremely embarrassed.

They came here today to suppress Jun Xiaoyao and the arrogance of the Jun family.

However, let alone dealing with Jun Xiaoyao.

Even Jun Lingcang and others can make them look like this.

"Having the crown of heaven can prove the emperor, doesn't this prove that you are all waste?" Jun Lingcang sneered.

Those who are truly ambitious can prove the Dao by themselves.

No need for the gift of heaven.

"That's right, my distant ancestor, abandoned the gift of heaven, and walked out of my own way."

"In contrast, although you claim to be the darlings of Heavenly Dao, you are actually nothing more than the lackeys of Heavenly Dao." Lord Grim also said.

"You... dare to blaspheme my Cang clan and the sky!"

Zhou Tian Daozi and others could not calm down.

Today, they are here to disarm the Jun family.

How do you feel, now it's like, sticking out your face to beat the Jun family?

boom!

The next moment, Zhou Tian Daozi and others sacrificed the Heavenly Dao Crown.

The Heavenly Dao Crown, showing the color of chaos, is hazy, as if there is no color at all, and it seems to gather all kinds of colors.

Various runes, avenues, and divine chains of order are interwoven and branded on it, forming a supreme crown.

Seeing the Heavenly Dao Crown, many monks present looked envious.

If you get a crown of heaven, you are destined to become emperor in the future.

This can be said to be the most precious gift of Heaven.

Although this thing, Jun Lingcang and other Tianjiao don't like it, because they can prove the emperor on their own.

But at this time, how many such monsters are there?

Most of them are ordinary people.

Therefore, the Heavenly Dao Crown was extremely attractive to most of the monks present.

Of course, for Jun Xiaoyao, even if it was placed in front of him, he wouldn't care.

After all, he already had his own way and walked out of his own way.

The rules of heaven and earth in the inner universe belong to Jun Xiaoyao, and have nothing to do with the way of heaven.

So this thing, Jun Xiaoyao is really disdainful.

And as time goes by, even Zhou Tiandaozi and others who sacrificed the Heavenly Dao Crown could not suppress Jun Lingcang and the others.

However, after all, they are the Daozi of the Cang Clan, and no matter how weak they are, they are nowhere near as weak.

Although he was at a disadvantage, at least he was not as embarrassed as he was spitting up blood, and at most his face was dull.

Seven together can't beat three others.

"Enough, come back."

Fei Tian frowned.

He couldn't watch it anymore.

To drag it on any longer would be a shame for the Cang Clan.

Zhou Tian Daozi and others, their faces turned cyan, and then turned white.

They backed away sullenly.

Feeling the many silent but strange eyes around them, they were like awnings on their backs, like sitting on pins and needles.

"Jun Xiaoyao, our target today is you."

"I heard that you got the inheritance of the Qing Emperor, and you also have a high imitation chaotic body. How about we make a gesture?"

Step out of the sky.

Around him, azure light surged, and the chaotic energy dissipated.

The power of heaven, the power of chaos, seems to be perfectly blended in him.

His profound aura was far more than the other seven Daoists.

It is worthy of being the strongest existence among the eight sons of God.

"A high-fake chaotic body? Are you despising the Qing Emperor?" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was playful.

As soon as these words came out, Feitian suddenly felt that the countless eyes around him were all vaguely strange and unkind.

Emperor Qing once used his body to block the gap at the border and form the world of Shenxu.

It can be said that he is a hero worshipped by all spirits in the fairyland.

Now Fei Tian's remarks are saying that Qing Emperor is also a high imitation Chaos body.

This is definitely a slander and blasphemy against a hero.

Even if the status is not high and the status is extraordinary, but provoking public anger, the reputation will be completely ruined, and it can even affect the luck.

"Hmph... I've lost my words."

"However, I also really want to know, whether your Chaos Qinglian body is stronger, or my innate Chaos body is stronger." Fei Tiandao.

And at this moment, a delicate and silver bell-like voice suddenly sounded.

"Qianxue won't allow you to spoil your father's engagement banquet!"

A petite figure jumped out, with bright silver hair, pink and jade carvings, very cute.

Of course it was Xiao Qianxue.

"Ok?"

Fei Tian looked cold.

A little girl dared to hinder him?

Feitian looked at it at a glance, and his eyes were the eyes of chaos, with a palpitating pressure.

However...

Xiao Qianxue, without fear, looked at Feitian.

time!

Fei Tian's mind is struck by lightning!

He seemed to see the terrifying scene of mountains and rivers shattering, stars falling, and the great emperors were weeping and wailing!

snort!

Feitian's figure was suddenly shaken back, and his face turned pale!

"This..."

All the guests were stunned.

The dignified chaotic body was actually scared off by a little loli?

[Chapter 1509: Only 2 people are only qualified to fight, Di Hao...](#)

This scene is absurd and even a little funny.

One is a chaotic body that is enough to cover a lifetime.

One is a harmless little loli.

As a result, this scene appeared, which made people even feel ridiculously funny.

"Qianxue, come back." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Xiao Qianxue made a face at Feitian and ran behind Jun Xiaoyao.

"She... what?"

Feitian came back to his senses and found that behind him was already clammy and cold.

"Fei Tian, what's wrong with you?"

Zhou Tian Daozi and the others also looked very surprised.

"That girl is a little weird."

Feitian didn't dare to look at Xiao Qianxue again.

"Okay, I know the purpose of your coming here, but it is to give Jun a disgrace."

"Actually, Jun doesn't care either."

"After all, this is Jun's engagement banquet. It's not bad to have a clown to add to the fun." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"What did you say?"

Feitian's eyes widened, his face cold.

Many people also took a deep breath when they heard this.

Dare to call the strongest Daozi of the Cang clan, the chaotic body of the world, the clown. .

Only Jun Xiaoyao has this qualification and courage.

"I, give you this opportunity to add luster to the wedding banquet, and it can also be considered to help the guests." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Come on then." Feitian said solemnly, stepping out.

He wants to defeat Jun Xiaoyao with his own hands in front of millions of people present, and make a name for himself.

"Don't you hear clearly, I mean...you guys." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Di Haotian.

"Huh? Jun Xiaoyao, are you?" Di Haotian's expression also changed slightly.

"Yes, the two of you are barely qualified to fight against me."

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves and said calmly.

That can't even be called pride.

As if this were a normal thing to do.

But at the moment, the whole place was dead silent.

Emperor Haotian, Chaos Body, whichever one is, are existences that can dominate one lifetime.

Jun Xiaoyao, but he wanted to fight one against two, and he said it very naturally, not forcing it to pretend to be a force.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this is an insult to me!"

Di Haotian's pupils are terrifying.

His current cultivation base is not what it used to be.

"It's not underestimation, it's the truth." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Hehe, okay, Jun Xiaoyao, since that's the case, then come on!"

Di Haotian didn't want to say anything more.

His plan was destined to be executed perfectly.

Attending Jun Xiaoyao's engagement banquet right now is just to solve his inner demons.

In the blink of an eye, Di Haotian swept towards Jun Xiaoyao, punching him away!

"What's the matter, Di Haotian dares to fight with the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family in close quarters?"

Some monks present couldn't help exclaiming.

Jun Xiaoyao's physical body, there is no need to say more, it is almost unparalleled in ancient times and modern, and the younger generation is invincible.

In the Seven Supreme Realms, even Dao Venerable, it is almost impossible to destroy his physical body.

"Looks like it's justified."

Jun Xiaoyao also showed a strange look.

Although Di Haotian's physical body is not bad, it is relative to other people.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, it is very fragile.

boom!

However, surprisingly.

Di Haotian's punch actually shattered the void.

An ancient, prehistoric, god-like power burst out from his body.

Jun Xiaoyao, on the other hand, is nothing extraordinary, a palm strikes, entraining wind and thunder, and the space oscillates!

boom!

As if the two ancient gods were fighting, the heavens and the earth were shaking, making a mighty sound like the chiming of a bell.

With this blow, Jun Xiaoyao stabilized his combat power.

Di Haotian was shocked back a few steps.

"how come!"

Some monks were surprised.

They were not surprised that Di Haotian was shaken back.

It was Di Haotian, why was he only a few steps back?

It stands to reason that with Jun Xiaoyao's physical strength, even if it is just a mediocre slap, it shouldn't be like this.

"An ancient body method?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flowed, and he saw through Di Haotian's methods at a glance.

"Then... Could it be the legendary Hunyuanshen demon body, a physique that has almost been lost. It is rumored that only after obtaining the Hunyuanshen and Demon Immortal Sutra can one cultivate."

"But Hunyuan Shenmo Xianjing has been lost for a long time." A quasi emperor of a remote ancient family with a high vision said in surprise.

"It turns out that the Primordial Demon Body is rumored to be a powerful physique that is comparable to the innate gods and demons and chaotic creatures!"

Some people present also reacted.

However, they had no doubts.

As the ancient young emperor of Xianting, Di Haotian has some rare treasures, which seems to be excusable.

However, only Jun Xiaoyao knows that.

This Primordial God and Demon Immortal Sutra is definitely not a collection of Immortal Court.

It should have been taught to him by the old grandfather who was with him in Di Haotian.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you surprised, but it's more than that!"

Di Haotian showed a smile.

With a wave of his hand, many laws condensed into bits and pieces, like beans.

In the end, a silhouette with a strong breath emerged.

"Sprinkling beans to become a soldier is another ancient stunt!"

Now, everyone was really surprised.

These methods were not used by Di Haotian the last time he fought against Jun Xiaoyao.

The countless figures rushed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Although Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised, he was still calm.

He also pointed to the sword, and the sword qi spurted out, and the five swordsmanship gods differentiated into countless sword shadows, annihilating those shadows.

Di Haotian killed him again.

After making up for this flaw in the flesh.

Di Haotian finally had the confidence to fight against Jun Xiaoyao.

Di Haotian once again stimulated his innate supernatural powers, the innate Dragon Emperor Qi!

The dazzling golden aura gushed out and turned into a five-clawed golden dragon that wrapped around his body.

At the same time, the Primordial Spirit Demon Body was activated.

Vaguely, it seems that there are ancient gods and demons emerging, standing in the universe, the breath is ancient and mighty.

Two kinds of power, blessing on Di Haotian.

Jun Xiaoyao swung out a fist and collided with Di Haotian.

The void blew up, and the fluctuations were terrifying to the extreme.

If it wasn't for the ancestors of the Jun family who set up the space barrier, I'm afraid the surrounding world would be in a mess.

With the blessings of the two great powers, Di Haotian can confront Jun Xiaoyao head-on.

Of course, this was also the case where Jun Xiaoyao didn't fully mobilize his physical body, but only made moves in a very ordinary way.

He wanted to know what other tricks Di Haotian had.

Sure enough, Di Haotian then displayed some dazzling and amazing magical powers.

For example, the Soaring Snake Spirituality Technique is a supreme technique.

Even pure-blooded snakes are rare, let alone such a great technique.

In addition, there are Jiuyou Great Divine Ability.

This is the supernatural power of Jiuyouyi's bloodline, and it is not rumored, but Di Haotian has also displayed it.

It can be said that the current Di Haotian is really like being reborn, and he is not the same as the previous him.

But Jun Xiaoyao, in the face of Di Haotian's offensive, was unshakable and calm.

When Di Haotian saw this, his eyes sank.

He shot again, all the breath in the palm of his hand.

Then, a trace was formed in the void, seemingly unremarkable.

But it made many Xuanzun, God Zun, and Dao Zun feel a kind of creepy feeling.

That trace seemed to be integrated into the world, falling towards Jun Xiaoyao, silently, but extremely terrifying.

This move seems to be able to split the Tao between heaven and earth!

[Chapter 1510: Chaos is in charge of me, both bodies appear together, Chaos Clock](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed, and the divine ring of mana immunity appeared.

At the same time, he raised his hand, and a black hole that swallowed everything appeared, trying to swallow this trace.



It is the only black hole.

"That's... the stigmata of the sky, he can even do this trick?" The ancestors of the Jun family were also surprised.

This is an extremely ancient supernatural power, of course, it is also extremely powerful, claiming to be able to cut off even the opponent's Dao.

Of course, for Jun Xiaoyao, this was not a lore move. He resisted with the only black hole and wanted to refine it.

Endless collisions erupted, and the divine chain of order collapsed.

And at this most critical moment.

Fei Tian shot, a Chaos Strike, bombarding Jun Xiaoyao from behind.

Everyone could not have imagined that Feitian would choose this time to take action.

"Happy!"

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli were both nervous.

Although he knew that Jun Xiaoyao was enough to handle everything, he was still worried about him.

At this moment, the world is silent.

Everyone watched helplessly, and Feitian's palm was about to fall behind Jun Xiaoyao.

But at that moment...

Boom!

A palm blocked Feitian's Chaos Fist!

Everyone's pupils shrank suddenly.

That figure, also dressed in white, has a peerless temperament.

The whole body is entwined with Chaos Qi, making it look like a Chaos God King.

It is the chaotic body of Jun Xiaoyao!

"Three cleanses in one gas!"

Countless people screamed and screamed. .

There were even countless female nuns, who were crying out for worship.

That is the divine skill of the white-robed God King Jun Wugui, and now it is reproduced in Jun Xiaoyao!

"Chaos, I am in charge!"

Jun Xiaoyao has a chaotic body, his tone is high and cold, and in his eyes, the light of chaos flows!

boom!

The audience was shocked!

The audience exclaimed!

Emperor Haotian, the chaotic body, the two powerful monsters, Qi Zhanjun Xiaoyao.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao is directly two, and one is fighting for one!

What courage and pride this is!

No one has ever been able to do it!

"The Son of God is unparalleled!"

There were even more monks, who couldn't help but exclaimed admiration, their faces flushed.

They seem to feel that their own blood is boiling, and it is burning!

Who can be like Jun Xiaoyao, who can pick up two top evildoers who dominate the world!

"Happy!"

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli also had bright smiles on the corners of their mouths.

This is their man, an extraordinary man with awe-inspiring arrogance and arrogance!

"Come on, Jun will give you the last chance to challenge!"

Jun Xiaoyao stood on his feet.

The body of the Holy Body Dao is full of golden energy and blood, and it is full of light. It has the lines of the Dao flowing.

Chaos body, chaotic air, entwined with dragons, such as the birth of a chaotic \*\*\*\* king, he has an extraordinary style!

Seeing this admiration, even the Emperor Zhun sighed.

Jun Xiaoyao's two bodies, any one of them, is enough to suppress a great world and swept all the arrogances of this era.

As a result, now, both bodies belong to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hey, one gas turns into three clears, shouldn't there be three bodies?" Someone suddenly wondered.

"Perhaps the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family hasn't cultivated the third body yet."

"Hey... The two bodies of the Son of God are so enchanting, one is the unparalleled body of the Holy Body, and the other is the supreme chaos body."

"It's hard to imagine, what kind of physique is the third body of the Son of God, and how powerful will it be?"

Many people were terrified.

This is not a complete transformation of one gas into three clears, and Jun Xiaoyao still has a body that has not been condensed.

If the three bodies are all condensed, the trinity, then there is really no such thing as Di Haotian and Chaos Body.

"Is this the chaotic physique of the same origin as the Qing Emperor?"

Feitian's eyes were deep and cold, and looked at Jun Xiaoyao Chaos.

Fei Tian had already felt the casual fight just now.

This chaotic body is definitely not weaker than him.

Moreover, the power of chaos is also extremely pure, no worse than his innate chaos body.

This made Fei Tian extremely unhappy.

Chaos body, as long as it is born, is the absolute protagonist in his era.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao also has the chaotic physique given by the Qing Emperor, which makes Feitian, the chaotic body, a bit pricey.

After all, rare is the most precious thing, and the only existence is the most dazzling.

Therefore, Feitian wants to defeat Jun Xiaoyao and completely establish the prestige of his Chaos Body.

boom!

Di Haotian and Chaos Body Feitian shot at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao will fight with two bodies.

This time, Di Haotian and Chaos Body Feitian were both unreserved and showed their true trump card tricks.

Di Haotian squeezed the sword art again, and the supernatural power he created by himself, Emperor Tiandi sword art, was displayed again.

However, Di Haotian did not use the Xihuang Sword.

Because it is meaningless, Jun Xiaoyao can also sacrifice a quasi-immortal weapon of the same level, and the ancient axe is in his hands.

Di Haotian wanted to truly defeat Jun Xiaoyao, eradicate his inner demons, and untangle his inner knot.

Jun Xiaoyao shot from the body of the Holy Body, and in the palm of his hand, a dazzling brilliance seemed to turn into a sword light and swept away.

It is Genesis, the light of God!

And here, the chaotic body is not the sky, and it is actually a small bronze bell wrapped in chaotic energy.

This small bronze bell rose against the storm, as if it had turned into a chaotic giant mountain, and it was shaken down towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The chaotic air hangs down in strands, crushing the void.

"That's... Chaos Clock!" said Old Antique in surprise.

Chaos Bell, that is a famous ancient fairy weapon, almost extinct in the fairyland, and its whereabouts are unknown.

I only know that in the ancient times, there was a record of Chaos Clock.

The Chaos Clock is special because it is rumored that it is an innate ancient fairy artifact derived from chaos.

It can be said to be the best weapon of Chaos Body.

In the past, there were also some chaotic bodies, and they tried their best to find the chaotic clock.

But in the end nothing came of it.

Could it be that Feitian got the real Chaos Clock?

"No, it's not a real ancient immortal artifact Chaos Clock. Although the breath is strong, it is not even a quasi-immortal artifact. This is an imitation."

A quasi emperor, his eyes flashed, and after one glance, he withdrew his gaze.

This is not a real Chaos Clock, just an imitation.

But the power is also very strong, at least for the Supreme Seven Realm monks, even Dao Zun may be shocked by this chaotic clock replica.

Chaos body is not the sky entrained the Chaos Bell and suppressed it towards Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that this power, let alone Xuanzun, may even be injured by the God of Fortune.

This is the evil spirit of the Chaos Body, and the challenge of leapfrogging is as simple as eating and drinking.

But unfortunately, Jun Xiaoyao can also challenge more and more, and he is more evil than evildoer.

"A low-quality imitation is also brought out to shame."

Jun Xiaoyao has a chaotic body, and sacrifices the mother qi of all things.

The chaotic body entrains the cauldron of all things, and it collides with the chaotic body, like a star!

Bang!

There was a mighty voice like Hong Zhong Dalu, and the sound wave would burst the eardrums of some monks.

Boom!

A figure was shaken flying, it was Feitian!