

Sacred Body 281

[Chapter 281: The real protagonist is here, besides me, who dares to be king...](#)

Jun Lingcang's figure retreated violently, with blood splashing out, very sad and beautiful.

The black gold holy sword with dragon patterns is too powerful, as if a real dragon phantom is wrapped around it.

This is Princess Longji's personal weapon, and it is also something left by the ancient emperor in the ancient dragon nest.

Although it has not completely reached the level of imperial soldiers.

But it is also an absolute top supreme weapon, it is estimated that it is almost approaching the quasi-imperial soldier.

Now that Princess Longji was suddenly sacrificed, Jun Lingcang was hit hard by one move.

"mean!"

"Shameless!"

"This is also called an ancient freak!"

A young man in the Jun family is roaring.

Jun Lingcang and Princess Longji fought against each other with supernatural powers.

But Princess Longji suddenly sacrificed the supreme weapon, and whoever it was, would instantly fall into a disadvantage.

However, compared with those young people in the Jun family.

The Ten Major Sequences and others were relatively calm, just sighed deeply.

"How can there be so much fairness in this world's battle." Jun Wushuang sighed.

Princess Longji is not only powerful, but also strong.

There is no shortage of various supreme methods and supreme instruments.

At this moment, a deep wound appeared on Jun Lingcang's chest, and blood was flowing.

Jun Lingcang's expression was indifferent, with blood flowing down his mouth.

His left eye had a heavy pupil, and the white glow surged, and the wound on his body began to stop bleeding.

"You have already lost, no doubt." Princess Longji said indifferently.

She turned a blind eye to the scolding and clamor of the young people of the Jun family.

There is no fairness in this world.

If the road to the emperor opens in the future, who cares about a fair fight, seizing the opportunity and living, is the last word.

As an ancient freak, Princess Longji would naturally not be so naive, and realized the truth very early.

"I haven't lost yet!" Jun Lingcang let out a low voice.

He still has combat effectiveness, has not run out of ammunition and food, and is unwilling to give up.

The reason why he persisted in this way was mainly because of the reputation of the Jun family.

Of course, there is another reason.

It was Jun Lingcang who knew that in the depths of the void, a gaze was paying attention to him.

Ah Jiu!

Ah Jiu did not follow Jun Xiaoyao to the lower realm, so now she should hide in the dark and observe the battle.

Jun Lingcang was unwilling to lose in front of Ah Jiu!

"No, it doesn't make sense to continue." Princess Longji shook her head lightly.

She has lost interest in fighting Jun Lingcang.

The double pupil is very strong, and she uses a lot of methods.

But now, Jun Lingcang could not completely threaten her.

"You..." Jun Ling's eyes were cold.

"Enough, Ling Cang."

On the Jun's side, the clan elder sighed.

They also saw that Jun Lingcang could indeed continue to fight.

But so what.

It is indeed difficult for Jun Lingcang to defeat Princess Longji.

At most the most, barely tied, but Jun Lingcang may have to pay the price of heavy losses.

This is unacceptable to the Jun family.

Because next, there may be major events in the fairyland, and there is a great opportunity to emerge.

They did not want Jun Lingcang to be hit hard.

Upon hearing the words of the elders of the Jun family, Jun Lingcang clenched his fists, his eyes unwilling.

Vaguely, he seemed to have heard it, and a sigh came from the void.

That was Ah Jiu's sigh.

This is even more difficult for Jun Lingcang.

This battle has been settled at this point.

Princess Longji wins.

For this result, most people are not particularly surprised.

After all, Princess Longji had accumulated a lot, and she was a goddess before many epochs.

Jun Lingcang's ability to fight with her was enough to represent his ability, and he was worthy of the first rank of the Jun family.

"Hey..." Jiang Shengyi sighed slightly.

The Jiang family naturally didn't want to see the Jun family lose.

The elder of the Holy Spirit Academy and others were also speechless.

On the contrary, forces such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest, Ten Thousand Phoenix Spirit Mountain, Qilin Ancient Cave, and Fallen God's Palace are beginning to climax, and they are all excited.

"My Ancestral Dragon Nest is invincible!"

"Sure enough, the Jun family can't do it. No first sequence, it's not a fart in front of Princess Longji!"

"Don't talk about the first sequence, it is estimated that even if it is the zero number sequence, it will be the same if the prince's son comes over!"

"That is, what an invincible son of the Emperor's family, I think he is blowing it!"

The ancient royal family such as Zulong's Nest ridiculed them and laughed freely.

This makes the Jun family's many sequences, their faces are not very good.

Jun Zhantian and other clan elders are even more black like the bottom of a pot.

This battle was a huge blow to the prestige of the Jun family.

After all, the younger generation is the future.

In this regard, Zulong's Nest has overwhelmed the Jun family.

"This Princess Longji is so strong, even the double pupil is inferior, but the reincarnation of the sword demon of my Ye family shouldn't be afraid of it." A family member Ye thought.

"My brother, don't be afraid of Princess Longji." Wang Gang believes in himself on the side of the Wang family in the North.

The elder brother in his mouth is naturally the young emperor of the Wang family, Wang Teng.

At this moment, Princess Longji stepped on the void, her entire temperament was aloof, aloof, with peerless elegance.

Jun Lingcang's defeat has pushed Princess Longji's reputation to the top.

Many creatures of the Primordial royal family looked at Princess Longji with fanatical worship in their eyes.

Especially the creatures in the Zulong nest.

The Ancestral Dragon's Nest was always suppressed by the Jun family and lost face.

Now, Princess Longji finally made a round for Zulong's Nest.

"Since this palace was born in this era, it must compete in the immortal realm, push the emperor's road horizontally, and achieve invincible and undefeated hegemony!"

Princess Longji spoke with a powerful voice that spread all over the sky and the ground.

She is like an eternal queen, showing her power and majesty!

In Wendao Mountain, everyone was shocked by Princess Longji's bold words.

Is this the spirit of an ancient freak?

There are also many contemporary Tianjiao with a look of despair.

With such ancient freaks, when will they be the arrogant of today?

Is it to surrender for a lifetime?

"Damn it!" Everyone at the Jun family ~www.mtlnovel.com~ feels extremely aggrieved.

Princess Longji's remarks not only strengthened her own prestige, but also attacked the rest of Tianjiao, including the Jun family.

And just when Princess Longji was passionate and heroic.

An indifferent voice suddenly blasted into everyone's ears!

"Who is invincible, and who is invincible?"

"Apart from me, who dares to be the king and dominate?!"

Accompanied by this indifferent and domineering voice.

Everyone suddenly saw that above the heaven, a giant hand that covered the sky, branded with endless runes, fell from the sky.

This seems to be a ruling from God, to kill all souls and destroy all things!

"That's..." Everyone was shivered, and their hearts trembled.

The terrifying and boundless giant hand that covers the sky, like the hand of God, is facing Princess Longji, pushing it horizontally in a crushing posture!

"Who!"

Princess Longji raised her eyebrows, raised her jade hand, her mana surged, she wanted to resist the might of God!

However, as soon as Fang came into contact, a horrible tens of billions of catties of divine power surged!

Princess Longji's always calm expression finally changed completely.

Boom!

Princess Longji's figure was shaken back hundreds of steps, her chest was tumbling, and her whole body was trembling slightly.

The surrounding mountains were shattered by countless pieces, the rocks pierced through the sky, and the sky and the floor shook!

This scene shocked everyone!

No one has arrived!

With just one move, Princess Longji was shaken back, making her embarrassed!

This scene is too shocking, it is impossible to recover!

Amidst everyone's trembling and awe-inspiring gazes, a hazy white figure stood on top of the nine heavens.

Like a **** stepping on the sky, overlooking the world of ants!

[Chapter 282: Just one female loach, who gives you the qualifications!](#)

This figure is too detached and supreme.

The immortal spirit is clouded, and the white mist is vast, as if the immortal is in the dust!

Everyone's eyes converged, and there was unprecedented shock and shock in their eyes!

As for some members of the Jun family, they all became excited when they heard this familiar voice.

"Could it be..."

"Yes, he is back!"

Many young people from the Jun family are so excited that their eyes are slightly red, and their hearts are surging!

If you say, who is still likely to crush Princess Longji.

It must be that one!

"you are....."

Princess Longji's twin peaks were ups and downs, and her heart was extremely restless.

This is normal.

Princess Longji had just won the victory, only to say two bold words.

As a result, the next moment, I was shaken back and suffered a dumb loss.

Whoever it is will be dazed, and some are unacceptable.

"Didn't you always want to fight this **** son, then you will be fulfilled!"

As the vast white fog dissipated, a beautifully long figure of Xin in white clothes appeared in everyone's eyes.

With a magnificent posture and bones, a handsome face, and a fluttering dress!

Such as the reappearance of the white king god!

Doesn't seem to fall into the red censored fairy!

Except for Chee Jun Xiaoyao, who is so proud of the world!

"The Son of God, it is the Lord Son of God who is back!"

On the Jun family's side, all the Jun family's young people couldn't help but scream, their voices became hoarse, and they were so excited that they couldn't help themselves.

God knows how frustrated they were before, and were ridiculed by hostile forces such as the Primordial Royal Family and Fallen Temple.

These young people from the Jun family have passion and sincerity.

They can't accept it, the Jun family is insulted!

And now, their backbone, the son of the Jun Family, the zero sequence, finally returned!

"Master!"

Jun Zhanjian, Jun Wanjie and others also showed excitement.

There are also Jun Linglong and Jun Xuehuang, their expressions agitated, still with longing.

Even Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and others who follow Jun Lingcang.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival at this moment is also a ray of hope in his eyes.

Now the only one qualified to turn the tide is Jun Xiaoyao.

"I finally saw the zero sequence." Jun Wushuang smiled, but also a little surprised.

Has Jun Xiaoyao's reputation in the Jun family reached this level?

"It's really tender, fresh and delicious." Jun Mulan also smiled.

Jun Wushuang glanced at Jun Mulan.

You are not right.

"Haha, my grandson is back!" Jun Zhantian smiled, and he let out a sigh of relief.

The other clan elders, whose faces were as dark as the bottom of a pot, also returned to their smiles, smiling like a chrysanthemum.

Obviously, they have confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

"Xiaoyao..." At the Jiang family's side, Jiang Shengyi couldn't help but tremble slightly when he saw someone he hadn't seen for a long time.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's arrogant demeanor was too detached, exuding unprecedented charm.

And the eldest princess Wu Mingyue, seeing Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, her heart couldn't contain herself, and her eyes showed excitement.

"Sure enough, he is the son of the Jun family, he is back!"

"This is interesting now, who can stop the return of the son of God!"

"Have you noticed the aura of the Emperor's Son?"

"How is it possible, is my perception wrong, Tongtian?"

As Jun Xiaoyao revealed his figure, he asked Daoshan in an uproar.

Needless to say, Jun Xiaoyao's influence is no longer necessary. Wherever he goes, he is always a topical figure, like the eye of a storm.

But the original opponent of Princess Longji was Jun Xiaoyao.

It was just because Jun Xiaoyao had never returned that Jun Lingcang shot instead of him.

Now that Jun Xiaoyao appeared, his breath and strength shocked countless people.

"It's really the Heavenly Transcendent Realm, how is this possible?"

"Yes, how long has it passed since before, the son of the Jun Family, it seems that he has just returned to Great Perfection, right?"

"In this short period of time, the Emperor's Son actually broke through three great realms one after another, my God!"

Not to mention the young Tianjiao, even the older generation's characters are extremely dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

This breakthrough speed is a bit scary.

"Jun... Xiao... Yao!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, Xiao Chen's eyes instantly looked like blood dripping red.

However, the aura exuding from Jun Xiaoyao's body at this moment made his soul tremble.

Now he and Jun Xiaoyao have an unimaginable gap.

Jun Xiaoyao estimated that not even moving a finger would be enough to kill him.

In the distance, another group of figures came, it was Jiang Luoli, Yi Yu and others.

After they returned to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm with Jun Xiaoyao, they immediately learned about the battle between Jun Lingcang and Princess Long Ji.

So they also passed through the Daozhou Teleportation Array non-stop, teleported all the way to Gudaozhou, and rushed to ask Daoshan.

At this moment, the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao, the master, undoubtedly pushed the entire battle.

After all, Princess Longji's initial goal was Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Jun Lingcang who was wounded on his body and said, "I have worked hard."

"You kid..." Jun Lingcang smiled and shook his head, but there was a gleam of sadness in his eyes.

He could feel that Jun Xiaoyao's realm had surpassed him.

"It's really a monster, I understand a little bit, Ah Jiu's choice." Jun Lingcang sighed.

He felt that he should also let go of this obsession.

On the other side, looking at Jun Xiaoyao who was talking to Jun Lingcang without putting herself in his eyes, Princess Longji's face was a little cold.

"Does the dignified gentleman's son, also sneak attack?"

Princess Longji's words are very sharp.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze to Princess Longji, still with an indifferent look on her face.

"A female loach in a mere guilty way will dare to push the Emperor Road horizontally, who gives you the confidence and the qualifications!"

Jun Xiaoyao said, the whole scene of Wendao Mountain was quiet.

Everyone's expressions seemed to freeze.

Princess Longji's words were a bit sharp.

And Jun Xiaoyao's words are naked contempt.

"I...I heard you right, mother loach, is this used to describe Princess Longji?" A Tianjiao stammered, and some did not react.

"probably."

After the reaction, everyone was a little dumbfounded and a little surprised.

Princess Longji is so graceful, noble and beautiful.

Even Terran monks ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are deeply trapped in Princess Longji's peerless appearance.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao actually compares Princess Longji to a female loach, which is astonishing.

A group of creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, their complexions flushed, and they were extremely angry.

"what did you say?"

Even Princess Longji herself was a bit unable to believe her ears.

She is unparalleled in her grace and charm.

Ancient and modern I don't know how many Tianjiao Supreme, who bowed under her palace skirt, couldn't even kneel and lick her.

As a result, she was actually subjected to such insult and contempt.

boom!

Princess Longji's mana was purged and burst out, unable to calm her heart.

She couldn't help but want to make a move, she had to teach this gentleman's **** son a lesson.

At this moment, a young man with a pale skin and a handsome face, dressed in a black and gold robe, stepped forward and slightly arched his hands towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"My son, Wang Chuan finally met other ancient freaks. Seeing Lie Xinxi, I wonder if I can let him go first?"

The person who walked out was Wangchuan.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

Anyway, he did not put Princess Longji in his eyes.

Many people were suspicious when seeing this young man walking out abruptly.

How is this going?

Is it because Jun Xiaoyao was afraid of Princess Longji and let his men come out to die?

"who is he?"

"Then Jun Xiaoyao's subordinates, what on earth is there to be so self-reliant, dare to take action against Princess Longji?"

At this time, a powerful old antique looked at Wangchuan, his eyes widened unconsciously.

"Difficult... Isn't he... who is he?"

"Well, this old man, do you know who he is?"

"It seems to be... the strongest son of the Reincarnation Demon Sect... Wangchuan!"

[Chapter 283: Forget Chuan's courtesy, surrendering the shock of ancient freaks](#)

"Wha...what, saint son of Reincarnation Demon Sect, Wangchuan?"

"Reincarnation Demon Sect, those are the immortal sects how many years ago, haven't they disappeared in the long river of years?"

"No, he meant, is this Wangchuan...ancient freak?"

As the news spread, all the creatures' minds were a little confused when asking Daoshan throughout the film.

Many people know the Reincarnation Demon Sect. After all, it was once a huge immortal sect.

Only later provoked the restricted area of life, and was finally destroyed and disappeared in the years.

As for Wangchuan, some people remembered it.

Once the Reincarnation Demon Sect, there was indeed such a peerless Tianjiao who stood at the top of that era.

However, many people can't connect the young man in front of him with the strongest son.

Wang Chuan stepped out, a touch of wisdom flashed in his eyes.

The reason why he is willing to take the initiative is to show his goodness to Jun Xiaoyao and work for him.

At least in the future, under Jun Xiaoyao, I will stay more comfortable.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao trusted him, he would let the Jun family cultivate him.

Thinking about it this way, not only did not suffer a loss, but also made a profit.

Wang Chuan's body's mana was shocked, and the cultivation base of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm spread out.

At the same time, a terrifying force of reincarnation filled the fields.

"That power... is the power of reincarnation!"

"It's the Eucharist of Samsara, this young man is really an ancient freak of the Demon Sect of Samsara!"

As Wang Chuan revealed the reincarnation body, his identity was completely confirmed.

There is no doubt that he is the ancient freak of the Reincarnation Demon Sect, and it was not until this era that he broke out.

And then, everyone thought of something that made them feel extremely shocked.

Wang Chuan just seems to be the son of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Could it be that the son of the Jun family surrendered an ancient freak?"

"This must be teasing me, ancient freak, high above, arrogant, how could it be possible to surrender to others?!"

Thinking of this, many forces were shocked and astonished.

The contemporary Tianjiao subdues the ancient freaks, is this the other way around?

"The Son of God, actually surrendered to the ancient freaks, Lord Son of God is invincible in this world!"

Upon hearing this, the young people of the Jun family showed ecstasy, and their blood seemed to boil!

Who can surrender ancient freaks?

No one can, only Jun Xiaoyao can!

"What, did you surrender to him?"

Rao is Princess Longji, and it is hard to hide a trace of astonishment.

She is considered the first ancient freak to break the seal of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

Unless there are other ancient freaks, or descendants of the great emperor, the youngest son of the ancient emperor appears.

Otherwise, Princess Longji could hardly find an opponent.

And now, there is a Tianjiao like her who has awakened from sleep for countless epochs.

The most important thing is that this ancient freak chose to surrender Jun Xiaoyao.

This is unimaginable, refreshing Princess Longji's cognition.

Listening to those criticisms, Wang Chuan snorted coldly: "You can't imagine the strength of the son, but it's just a group of frogs at the bottom of the well."

In Wang Chuan's view.

Jun Xiaoyao is so evil.

Not to mention other ancient freaks, they are the descendants of the great emperor, and the descendants of the restricted area are broken, and it is estimated that they are not necessarily Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is no longer what ordinary ancient freaks can handle.

"What a shame!" Princess Longji's eyes were cold.

Although she and Wangchuan are not the same force.

But at least they are sleeping ancient freaks.

Wang Chuan's move undoubtedly destroyed the superior position of the ancient freak in the eyes of the world.

"Don't talk nonsense, want to compete with the son, ask me first!"

Wang Chuan made a shot, blasted out with one hand, and the power of reincarnation surged.

The reason why Wangchuan felt a little weak before.

That is because his opponent is Jun Xiaoyao.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, which Tianjiao is not weak?

But apart from Jun Xiaoyao, Wangchuan is not weaker than anyone.

He was originally an ancient freak, with a deep accumulation, plus the reincarnation body.

Even if you face Princess Longji, you can fight.

Seeing Wang Chuan's shot, Princess Longji also shot.

She didn't drag her feet, but directly sacrificed the black gold holy sword with a dragon pattern, trying to solve the battle simply and neatly.

Otherwise, she and Jun Xiaoyao's men fought for so long, what would it be like.

Upon seeing Wangchuan, he also felt a danger.

His aura has not yet blended with the contemporary aura, unlike Princess Longji, whose strength has completely restored to its peak after retreat.

Wang Chuan sacrificed a small six reincarnation disc, which collided with Princess Longji's black gold holy sword with dragon patterns.

The sonorous voice was endless, and the two ancient freaks fought together.

Seeing this dramatic scene, many people were speechless.

It was the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Princess Longji.

How did you become Jun Xiaoyao's subordinate, fighting with Princess Longji?

The Taikoo royal family, who was still complacent and extremely arrogant before, was holding his breath and holding his breath, with a sullen expression and speechlessness.

No one would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao would come here to conquer an ancient freak and fight for him.

boom! boom! boom!

The sound of fighting is like thunder on the ground.

The terrifying mana ripples spread out.

Wang Chuan and Princess Long Ji, the battle became fierce.

Looking at this scene, some of the Jun family's sequences are sighing.

Jun Xiaoyao has gradually separated from the younger generation.

Even his subordinates are enough to compete with the top talents.

However, in such a battle, Wang Chuan fell into a disadvantage.

It's not that his reincarnation saint is weak, but that he has never retired, and his breath has never blended with the breath of the fairyland.

In addition, Princess Longji had a lot of methods and had a strong blood line, so Wangchuan was suppressed.

boom!

It was another collision.

Wang Chuan brought the small six reincarnation discs together and was shaken back together ~
www.mtlnovel.com~ His chest was churning with blood and his bones creaked.

"As expected of the Dragon Clan." Wang Chuan's expression was a bit solemn.

If he weren't for the saint of reincarnation, he might really not be able to withstand the power of Princess Longji's body.

Don't look at Princess Longji's graceful and graceful body, but the hidden physical power is extremely terrifying.

After all, she has the blood of the ancient emperor, which is no small matter.

"Enough, Wangchuan, come back."

Jun Xiaoyao, who was paying attention to the battle, said.

Wang Chuan's face was a bit unsightly, and since he was born in the lower realm, he has been defeated and defeated.

It's fine to lose to Jun Xiaoyao. After all, Jun Xiaoyao is an inexhaustible evildoer, and it is normal to lose.

But now, he lost to Princess Longji again.

This made Wangchuan a little bit frustrated.

"I let the son down." Wang Chuan retreated and gave Jun Xiaoyao a hand.

"Your breath hasn't reached its peak. It's normal to lose for a while." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

After he finished speaking, he took a direct step and confronted Princess Longji.

"Is it finally coming, the final ultimate showdown!"

Seeing the two confrontation, everyone present became excited and watched nervously.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this time, I must let you taste the defeat!" Xiao Chen's face was sullen.

Princess Longji looked at Jun Xiaoyao, her eyes were very cold.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's contemptuous address to her before, made her feel murderous.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this palace will let you know what the price of insulting this palace is!" Princess Longji's voice was cold.

She has a temperament like an eternal queen, glamorous and domineering.

Jun Xiaoyao laughed loudly.

"Who gives you the confidence to be pretentious in front of the son of God?"

"Don't say it's you, it's the gods and buddhas all over the sky, in front of this **** son, you also have to bow your heads!"

[Chapter 284: Jun Xiaoyao fights Princess Longji, 1 as always, crushes invincible...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words were overbearing, and everyone was stunned and took a breath.

As the saying goes, the words are not just talking nonsense.

Some words are to bear great cause and effect.

But Jun Xiaoyao spoke like this, saying that all the gods and Buddhas would bow their heads in front of him.

This is already a very rebellious thing, and maybe it will be punished by heaven.

But is Jun Xiaoyao afraid?

Not afraid at all!

Because this is a fact, Jun Xiaoyao has the confidence to let out this cruel remark!

After Jun Xiaoyao's words fell, his palm came out, and his mana was endless, like a river rushing out forever!

He is domineering and superhuman.

The spirit is thrilling, and the world trembles because of him!

The strength of the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm burst out without reservation.

"It's really the Great Perfection of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm!"

When Jun Xiaoyao really showed his realm strength, all talents were sure.

Jun Xiaoyao, indeed, broke through the three realms in a short period of time in the lower realm.

His current cultivation base is all catching up with ancient freaks like Princess Longji, and his cultivation speed can be called a monster.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao coming under the pressure, Princess Longji's face was slightly condensed.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation level really surprised her.

Princess Longji thought that she was the benchmark for the strength of the young generation in Huangtian Fairyland.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao reached the same level as her in such a short time.

This made Princess Longji had a strong sense of crisis in her heart.

Princess Longji also shot at the same time, using the dragon hand.

Mana turned into a ferocious dragon claw, colliding with Jun Xiaoyao's mana hand.

boom!

Suddenly the sky broke and the earth broke, and the situation shook!

Before, Princess Longji and Jun Lingcang and Wang Chuan had suppressed them.

Because Princess Longji has the blood of the ancient emperor, although her jade body is white and crystal clear and graceful and slim, her strength and tenacity are extremely powerful.

There are not many creatures whose bodies are comparable to dragons.

but now.

The two exchanged fists, the supernatural power of Jun Xiaoyao, Princess Longji couldn't help but change his expression.

boom!

The terrifying counter-shock force exploded, Princess Longji's figure violently retreated, and the crystal lotus arm creaked, as if being crushed by a huge force.

This scene shocked the Quartet and took a breath.

"Princess Longji, is she downwind?"

"How strong is the physical power of the son of the Jun family?"

When many exclamations sounded, it was the characters of the older generation, and the corners of their eyes jumped.

Jun Xiaoyao's physical strength seemed to be so strong that the void was faintly distorted.

Princess Longji took a deep breath, the twin peaks undulated.

The arm where she was out of the palm was trembling slightly, and it seemed that she was almost dislocated.

"This gentleman Xiaoyao..." Princess Longji's color changed and she started to face her opponent for the first time.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, and he did not take a step back.

He randomly looked at Princess Longji's haze-shrouded face, and said indifferently: "This **** son doesn't like to hide, don't pretend to be mysterious."

Jun Xiaoyao shot again, and the wings of freedom were extended behind him.

The snow-white wings shining with sacred brilliance further set off Dijun Xiaoyao like a **** king in the sky, with a sacred majesty.

His wings shook and he showed extreme speed.

With unparalleled strength, the boxing front smashed princess Longji fiercely.

Princess Longji also resisted, and her jade hand came out to bless the power of the ancient emperor's bloodline.

There was a roar of dragons.

A phantom ancestral dragon appeared faintly, representing that Princess Longji received the blessing of the ancestral dragon.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed with contempt.

He also urged the idols to suppress the prison force to the extreme.

A hundred thousand dragon elephant particles in the body burst out at the same time.

That is 10 billion catties of supernatural power.

What is this concept?

It's hard to imagine, it's not like a force that humans can control.

His fist blasted out, and the space in front was rippling with layers of space because of this divine power.

After seeing the ripples, Princess Longji's eyes showed a touch of shock.

boom!

The big collision erupted, and the two looked at two ancient stars and collided together, setting off a wave of thousands of miles.

The surrounding mountains were flattened by air waves, and rocks fell down.

The power that Jun Xiaoyao exploded with all his strength, Princess Longji could not bear.

Her delicate body retreated violently, and the dragon energy within her body was shaking, trying to release this power.

At the same time, because of the shock of the air wave, the mysterious mist on Princess Longji's face was also shaken away.

A superbly beautiful face was finally revealed before the eyes of the world.

The eyebrows are like a crescent moon, the eyes are full of autumn water, and the lips are dotted with Zhu Dan.

Many people just stared at it.

Although she knew that Princess Longji's face was definitely beautiful, she didn't expect it to be so beautiful.

"You..." Princess Longji Yuyan was angry.

In the eyes of the world, she has always maintained a noble and mysterious impression.

As a result, it was now destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's move was already extremely offensive to her.

Princess Longji was angry and performed the Dragon Emperor Supreme Law again.

The power of the terrifying thunder spread and turned into a thunder dragon.

It was the Thunder Dragon Splitting Air Strike, slashing away at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao squeezed Ren Wang's seal, a ghost of the emperor appeared behind him.

With the strength of Jun Xiaoyao now, every gesture is accompanied by tens of billions of supernatural power.

Even the most common moves can turn decay into magic, and burst out incredible power.

Not to mention the supernatural power of Ren Wang Yin, which is already very strong.

Jun Xiaoyao blasted out with one seal, shattering the universe and subduing the world.

That thunder dragon was directly smashed by Jun Xiaoyao's moves.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao castrated unabated and suppressed Princess Longji~www.mtlnovel.com~ and displayed the Golden Dragon Immortal Shield.

A golden dragon shadow emerged, coiling around the void, turning into a golden dragon shield, trying to resist Jun Xiaoyao's offensive.

Jun Xiaoyao hit it with a seal, causing the entire golden dragon shield to tremble violently.

"Break it for me!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

His moves are surging, supernatural, and nothing can hinder his offensive.

With a cold drink from him.

Click...

The golden dragon shield was directly covered with cracks, and then completely burst into pieces.

Puff!

The blood in Princess Longji's body vibrated, and the whole person was blasted back again, and the beauty of her face was blushed abnormally, apparently suffering from internal injuries.

Looking at the princess Longji who was crushed by Jun Xiaoyao, the audience was silent.

Who would have thought that Princess Longji, who was extremely strong before, was now suppressed to death by Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's so strong, how could it be so strong?" Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and others looked surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao's age is the youngest among all Jun family sequences.

However, his strength has surpassed all the Jun family sequences.

The clan elders like Jun Zhantian were extremely satisfied.

Jun Xiaoyao's trip to the lower realm has indeed undergone tremendous changes.

"It seems that this **** son still looks up to you as a female loach, which is disappointing." Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand in his hand, standing in the void.

His figure has never taken a step back, and his whole person carries an unparalleled strength and dominance.

If you say that Princess Longji's temperament is an eternal queen.

That Jun Xiaoyao is the **** king who rules everything.

Between the two, there is no comparison!

[Chapter 285: Offering the Pan Emperor Sword, the emperor soldier brought great shock!](#)

Listening to Jun Xiaoyao's naked contempt and mockery, Princess Longji's beautiful face was flushed with anger.

For a long time, her mind was very calm, like Gujing Wubo, no one can disturb her state of mind.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao took a bite of a female loach, which made it difficult for her to remain calm.

Princess Longji is still a woman no matter what, and she absolutely cannot bear such an insulting title.

"Don't be proud, what the palace can do hasn't been fully revealed yet!" Princess Long Ji yelled, and once again performed her ultimate move.

A terrifying real dragon phantom appeared, opening its huge mouth, as if with a powerful ability to swallow the world.

This is exactly one of the powerful tricks in Princess Longji's Dragon Emperor's Code, the mysterious dragon swallowing heaven!

Xuanlong looked up to the sky and screamed, opening his mouth and sucking, all the clouds in the sky were all involved.

Many monks of the older generation hurriedly used various gas masks to cover their own disciples, fearing that they would be affected.

"Compared to me?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a sarcastic smile.

He probed his hands at random, and a dark swallowing vortex emerged.

Really devouring gods!

"That kind of exercise is..."

Many people saw Jun Xiaoyao's moves, their eyes widened, and their brains seemed to short-circuit for a while.

"Yes, it's the Devil Swallowing Technique, and the son of the Jun Family has inherited the Devil Swallowing Technique!" The powerful elder couldn't help exclaiming.

Heaven-swallowing Demon Ancestor once set off a **** storm in the immortal realm, and his devil-swallowing skill is naturally well-known.

Everyone didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao actually got the inheritance of God Swallowing Demon Art.

"It's horrible, the son of the Jun family has actually obtained the Devil Swallowing Technique. In the future, his opponent must be careful."

"Yes, with the ferocious character of the Emperor's God Son treating the enemy, and with the Devil Swallowing Technique, wouldn't his opponent even have a whole body left?"

Jun Xiaoyao is famous for his brutal treatment of enemies.

Many people have lingering fears.

If someone else had gained the Demon Swallowing Technique, many forces would surely come together to attack.

But it was Jun Xiaoyao who got the Devil Swallowing Demon Art, and everyone was afraid to say anything.

Princess Longji's profound dragon swallowing heaven is very powerful, but after all, it is only a move in the Dragon Emperor's Code.

The god-swallowing magic skill is a complete supreme technique, specializing in the power of devouring, and its power is even more terrifying, and it will surpass the Xuanlong Heaven-swallowing technique.

In the eyes of everyone, the swallowing vortex that Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed directly swallowed the entire profound dragon, refining and breaking into nothingness.

Seeing that his moves were restrained by Jun Xiaoyao again, Princess Longji's expression became very solemn.

She used to suppress Jun Lingcang and Wang Chuan all the way to gain the upper hand.

But now, she was firmly suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Regardless of the physical body or the supernatural powers, it seems that Jun Xiaoyao has restrained him.

"I don't believe it!" Princess Longji's green silk fluttered, her pupils seemed to be rendered golden.

This represented Princess Longji, who had already urged her mana to the extreme.

She is an ancient freak, and even a dragon princess with the blood of the ancient emperor.

Her arrogance is higher than anyone else, naturally she does not want to be suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao in this way.

"Long Didian, Tianlong Xiao Shibo!"

Princess Longji was very handy, and a huge dragon head appeared, as if covering the sun and the moon, as huge as an ancient star.

The dragon's first mouth opened, and the terrifying waves of extinction shook out, sweeping around.

There are big shots around, transforming into a cage of heaven and earth, sealing the square space, lest the aftermath destroys the entire Wendao mountain range.

Princess Longji's move was extremely terrifying, as if the world was destroyed.

Wherever the waves passed, the peaks burst and the trees instantly turned into fly ash.

This trick, I am afraid that any cultivator below the Heavenly Transcendent Realm will be directly shocked into meat when in it.

Even the Tianjiao of Tongtian Realm will be hit hard.

But Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, with one hand behind him, and the other hand made a fist with five fingers, and a fist blasted out!

As six worlds were crushed out at the same time, the power of reincarnation burst into pieces, exploding into the void.

These six reincarnation vortices, like six small worlds, blasted out with Jun Xiaoyao's boxing front.

It is the supreme fist, six reincarnation fists!

A punch was blasted, and the void was boiling.

That terrifying wave of light was directly blasted away by the fist, and could not stop this terrifying force.

Princess Longji's face changed drastically, and the terrifying reincarnation fist made her feel extremely dangerous.

Clang!

A piercing sound of swords burst out.

Princess Longji once again offered a black gold holy sword with a dragon pattern!

Everyone fixed their eyes on the battle, and on the one hand, they were amazed by the terrifying power of Jun Xiaoyao's six reincarnation fists.

On the other hand, I also want to know whether history will repeat itself.

Jun Xiaoyao, will he be hit hard by the dragon-print black gold holy sword again?

Looking at the black-gold holy sword with dragon patterns entrained in the mighty dragon spirit, Jun Xiaoyao's lips overflowed with a sneer.

"I really thought that a sword would be able to come back, open your eyes to see clearly!"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it towards the void.

Just when everyone was puzzled and surprised.

That piece of void was actually split, an ancient sword filled with mighty emperor's might, tearing out of the void.

Its sword light can shine nine days and ten places!

Its imperial prestige can sweep ten realms and eight wildernesses!

Rumble!

As soon as the ancient sword came out, the void was boiling!

It is the emperor soldier, Panhuangjian!

Shocked!

Unparalleled shock!

When Panhuangjian appeared, everyone present was dumbfounded, their brains numb, and their whole bodies trembling.

"That power... is the emperor!"

"It's the Panhuang sword, how can the emperor soldiers of the Panwu God Dynasty be in Jun Xiaoyao's hands?"

"Oh my god, how is this possible that the son of the Jun family has an emperor alone!"

The sound of shock and shock resounded throughout the world.

Everyone is confused and dry.

That's the emperor soldier.

For the immortal forces, they are all imperial soldiers, but now they are easily sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao~www.mtlnovel.com~ This shocked everyone's eyes!

"Panhuang Sword!"

On the Panwu God's side, many of the God's monks had their faces frozen, and their breathing had to stop.

"The master really gathered the three swords of Pan Huang." Wu Mingyue muttered in her heart, admiring Jun Xiaoyao even more.

And all the desolate ancient families, the immortal forces, and the Primordial Royal Family were all dumbfounded.

Even the members of the Jun family are a little dazed, and a group of people are dull!

"Xiaoyao has a handful of emperor soldiers?" Jun Zhantian's brain suddenly became dysfunctional, a little short-circuited.

Emperor soldiers, even if they were in the Jun's house, only had a few pieces.

Jun Xiaoyao unexpectedly found an emperor soldier?

Even if he was extremely confident in his grandson, Jun Zhantian never expected that Jun Xiaoyao would be able to bring such a big surprise to the Jun family.

"Haha, you deserve to be the son of my noble family!" The rest of the noble family members laughed and didn't know what to say.

"I took it, how about you?" Jun Mulan said blankly.

"I'm taking it too." Jun Wushuang of the second sequence replied dumbly.

"Cousin Xiaoyao, I'm not as good as you..." Jun Lingcang sighed, and the fighting spirit in his heart was completely extinguished.

The imperial soldiers are all sacrificed, how can they compare?

Can you compare to it?

Compared with the other people present, they were shocked, or dumbfounded, or looked unbelievable.

Princess Longji, who was in the center of the battle, turned pale as if she was painted.

The whole person's state is unstable.

Even the imperial soldiers were sacrificed. How could this compare?

In front of the imperial soldiers, she, Princess Longji, was just a female loach, not even as good!

[Chapter 286: Can't you not afford it, this **** son can do you well, you can use it...](#)

What is the concept of imperial soldiers, that is a strategic weapon.

Generally speaking, it is the foundation of an immortal force, and it is not easy to take it out.

Unless it is an immortal battle, a life-and-death battle, or the destiny of an immortal force, it will be sacrificed.

Otherwise, who would have nothing to do and run around with the emperor soldiers?

It is precisely because of this that imperial soldiers rarely appear in this world.

Many monks have never seen an emperor soldier once in their lives.

But now, in front of numerous forces and countless creatures, Jun Xiaoyao directly sacrificed the Panhuang Sword.

The most important thing is that this emperor soldier is not the Jun family, but Jun Xiaoyao himself.

This is a bit scary.

Ancestral Dragon Nest is not without imperial soldiers, but it is impossible for Princess Longji to use it personally.

This is too luxurious.

"I'm dear, it's the first time in my life that I saw the emperor soldier, take a group photo."

A Tianjiao of ordinary forces, with a look of excitement, took out a light and shadow stone, and recorded a group photo of himself and the emperor soldiers in the distance.

This behavior seemed ridiculous, but no one laughed at him.

Because the vast majority of the younger generation present had never seen the imperial soldiers.

Even the older generation doesn't see much.

There has been no immortal war in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory for a long time.

The monks in the audience were all speechless.

The creatures in Zulong's Nest jumped even more, their face flushed, and they almost yelled.

In a battle of the younger generation, you **** even the imperial soldiers came out.

This feeling is as if two three-year-old children used to fight with wooden swords, but one of them suddenly raised a handful of Gatling...

Rumble!

When everyone was still immersed in the shock.

The Panhuang Sword exudes a terrifying sword glow.

Because it felt provocative.

The black gold holy sword with dragon pattern, cut across the air.

Although this sword is also made of sacred materials for forging Emperor soldiers.

However, there is still an essential difference with Emperor Bing. The two do not exist in the same series.

Now Jun Xiaoyao, naturally it is impossible to truly exert the power of Panhuangjian.

But even if it was only one-tenth of a million power, it was definitely not something other Tianjiao could bear.

Clang!

The black gold holy sword of the dragon pattern had not touched the Panhuang Sword, but it collided with the sword light of the Panhuang Sword, and it was immediately shocked out.

On the blade, there was a gap, and several cracks seemed to spread across the entire sword.

"Come back!" Princess Longji Liyan paled.

The dragon black gold holy sword is her personal weapon.

If she is well cultivated in the future, she might grow up with her and become a quasi-imperial soldier or even an imperial soldier.

Now that the dragon-print black gold holy sword is damaged, Princess Longji's heart is dripping with blood, and she feels a little heartache.

The Jun family who saw this scene were very happy, as if they let out a breath of malice.

Before, Princess Longji suddenly sacrificed this sword and hurt Jun Lingcang.

If this were not the case, Jun Lingcang would never lose so easily.

Now, Princess Longji wants to deal with Jun Xiaoyao with the same trick.

As a result, stealing chickens didn't erode the rice, but instead caused damage to his dragon black gold holy sword.

The holy sword flew out and was controlled by Princess Longji.

However, the sword light carrying it shook Princess Longji back again, and a touch of sweetness surged in her throat, which she suppressed.

Seeing Princess Longji's slightly embarrassed appearance, everyone present sighed.

How to fight this?

No fight at all!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are too much, but it is a battle of the younger generation, but you have even sacrificed the emperor!" The creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest roared.

If it were not for the imperial soldiers, Princess Longji would never have been suppressed like this.

"That is, relying only on the emperor's soldiers, what kind of ability!"

The creatures in Wanhuanling Mountain and Qilin Ancient Cave were also yelling.

Everyone is prosperous, and everything is lost. Princess Longji in Ancestral Dragon's Nest is defeated. For all the Primordial royal family, it will be dull.

In the face of these groundless accusations, Jun Xiaoyao was as calm as ever.

His mood is like an ancient well, no one can break it.

"Oh? This **** son ever said that Princess Longji is not allowed to use the imperial weapon, she can use it."

Jun Xiaoyao's unsalty and undiminished sentence left a group of Primordial royal family beings speechless and unable to speak a word of rebuttal.

Yes indeed!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say that Princess Longji could not use emperor soldiers.

but.

Can anyone, like Jun Xiaoyao, take out an emperor soldier at hand?

When Princess Longji heard this, she almost suffered from internal injuries.

Jun Xiaoyao's unsalted and unremarkable sentence not only left the Primordial Royal family speechless, but also slapped Princess Longji severely.

How could she carry imperial soldiers with her?

And hearing Jun Xiaoyao's rebuttal, everyone around him also sighed.

"I heard that the deity of the Jun family, although he usually doesn't talk much, he can anger the enemy out of internal injuries as long as he speaks."

"That's right, the Jun Family God Son is not afraid of anyone's provocation."

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is holding the Panhuang sword and stepping on the void, the whole person is super dusty and vulgar, like a kendo god.

Princess Longji didn't dare to move rashly at all, she was too afraid of panning the sword.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao can sacrifice the Panhuangjian at will is because he is confident that no one dares to **** the Panhuangjian from him.

If it is the kind of Tianjiao with no background who dares to expose the emperor's soldiers in public, then it is going to die.

"Is it because you can't afford to play? Just tell me if you can't afford to play, maybe this **** son can be forgiving." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

This smile deeply stimulated Princess Longji's self-esteem.

She wanted to refute, she wanted to resist.

But feeling the impulse of the imperial soldier~www.mtnovel.com~, it was suppressed.

Princess Longji has never felt so humiliated!

She was a dignified descendant of ancient empresses, an ancient freak in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, and she was so pressed that she couldn't say a word.

After a long time, Princess Longji squeezed her jade hand and burst out a word from her teeth.

"If there were no imperial soldiers, this palace would never be afraid of you!"

This sentence meant that Princess Longji had softened her clothes and did not dare to compete with the emperor soldiers.

"Heh... It seems that you can't afford to play, it doesn't matter, this **** son can do you well, after all..."

"Kill the chicken with a sledge knife!"

Jun Xiaoyao is condescending, his tone is cold and ironic.

The meaning of the words is that there is no need to use emperor soldiers to deal with Princess Longji.

Princess Longji's lungs were about to explode, her beautiful face flushed.

She really wanted to tear up Jun Xiaoyao.

"Happy..."

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao was about to put away the Panhuang Sword, everyone in the Jun family was a little worried.

Jun Xiaoyao has a calm expression on his face.

He is naturally not a fool who has no use for imperial soldiers.

If it is in the Dilu, or other life-and-death battles, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally use the Emperor's soldiers.

The so-called fair duel, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, is nothing like a fart.

The winner is the one who has the last laugh.

But things are different now.

This is a fight against each other.

If Jun Xiaoyao uses the emperor's soldiers, even if it can easily suppress Princess Longji.

Everyone would also think that this was the contribution of the emperor, and it had nothing to do with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao, in order to make the Jun family famous, he must rely on his own ability to suppress Princess Longji.

Because of this consideration, Jun Xiaoyao chose to put away the Panhuang Sword.

Otherwise, on another occasion, Jun Xiaoyao might directly use the emperor to kill Princess Longji.

[Chapter 287: Jun Xiaoyao sets the tripod with one fist, six ultimate reincarnation fists, dragon...](#)

"Hey, the son of the Jun family really put away the Panhuang sword?"

"There is courage, if you use imperial soldiers, there will be no suspense in this battle."

"In fact, this is good, you can know the true strength of the king's **** son, otherwise, the credit will be on the emperor."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao putting away the Panhuang sword, everyone present was whispering.

The imperial prestige slowly dissipated, and Princess Longji finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would be smashed by a sword, and she definitely couldn't stop it.

Without the threat of the imperial soldiers, Princess Longji's aura was surging again, and her whole body was filled with awe-inspiring anger and cold aura.

"Princess Longji is angry, this is interesting."

"Aroused the anger of the ancient freaks, let's see how the prince's son will deal with it."

Princess Longji's green silk was scattered with the wind, and the two jade-white dragon horns on the snow-white forehead were emitting light.

Obviously Princess Longji was very angry.

She was not afraid of Jun Xiaoyao's rebellion, and once again offered Panhuangjian.

After all, in front of so many people, unless Jun Xiaoyao wanted to embarrass the Jun family, otherwise, he would definitely keep his promise.

But in fact, Princess Longji has already lost.

Jun Xiaoyao can actually crush her directly.

It is precisely because of this that Princess Longji wants to get back 10%.

At least without the Imperial Soldier, she still has a chance.

"The blood of the ancient emperor!"

Princess Longji drank coldly, surging with blood, erupting like a volcano.

She finally urged her ancient emperor bloodline completely.

Behind her, there seemed to be a tens of thousands of meters long, the dragon's body winding like a mountain to the depths of the void.

That breath is amazingly strong.

The Taikoo royal family has a huge advantage, which is the power of blood inheritance.

This power of inheritance is very powerful and can bring huge blessings to future generations with blood.

In an instant, the breath of Princess Longji skyrocketed, and she actually vaguely possessed the power of the Divine Fire Realm.

At the same time, her body surface seemed to have a pale soft close-fitting armor.

This is also the defensive manifestation of the power of blood.

The temperament of Princess Longji, in a blink of an eye, was from a majestic beauty in a palace dress.

Transformed into a heroic female **** of war wearing soft armor.

Seeing that princess Longji, whose breath soared and changed her face, many people sighed.

Worthy of being an ancient freak who has accumulated countless epochs, one hole after another.

If Jun Xiaoyao didn't use imperial soldiers, this victory or defeat would be really unpredictable.

"Jun Xiaoyao, try again!"

Princess Long Ji gave a sweet cry, her breath pressing.

She seemed to have become the female war **** of the dragon race, entraining the power of unmatched blood, and bombarding Jun Xiaoyao.

This is already a power comparable to the Divine Fire Realm.

"Does changing a vest give you such confidence?"

"Let this **** son tell you what despair is!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were also gushing cold light.

Although Princess Longji is a peerless beauty, he will not have the slightest hold on.

The magical power of the Great Perfection in the Heavenly Territory Exploded!

Ten billion catties of supernatural power broke out!

He blasted out with a punch, and on his arm, endless fairy lights lingered.

It was a big Luo fairy bone shining one after another.

The triple strength blessing makes Dejun Xiaoyao's punch, stunning!

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao collided with Princess Longji, and fisted.

boom!

Like thunder and thunder, the sound of terrifying collision blasted into everyone's ears.

In such an extreme collision, Princess Longji was shocked again.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't leave any hands, offering the wings of freedom, punching again and again.

Each punch carried tens of billions of jin of supernatural power, and also blessed the power of Daluo Immortal Bone.

With this punch, a star will be smashed, let alone a person.

Princess Longji finally showed a look of surprise on her face.

She blessed the power of the ancient emperor's bloodline, and she still couldn't beat Jun Xiaoyao in the flesh.

This also makes people feel weak.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it. The mana gathered and turned into a golden spear, exuding a sacred breath.

It is an evolved version of the Spear of the Underworld, the Spear of the Celestial God.

Jun Xiaoyao throws the spear of the gods with one hand, the force of terror can almost penetrate the void.

Princess Longji hurriedly set up a confrontation, but she still couldn't resist the mighty power carried on the spear of the god.

Puffed out.

The powerful and invincible Princess Longji finally vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Princess Longji was hurt by vomiting blood!" Many people shouted loudly.

Many of the Primordial Royal Family's creatures are yelling, some can't believe it.

Now, Princess Longji is one of the leaders of the Tianjiao of the Primordial Royal Family.

As a result, he was injured by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao took advantage of the victory to pursue.

Military tactics, human king seal, heaven and earth baking furnace, killing immortal sword tactics.

All kinds of martial arts supernatural powers were sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao. He was extremely proficient and reached the highest level.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao even used six reincarnation fists to control six martial arts supernatural powers.

The Six Reincarnation Boxing, originally a supreme boxing technique, is very profound, even Jun Xiaoyao has been comprehending.

Among them, there is one change, which is to merge the six martial arts supernatural powers into six reincarnation vortexes.

This punch is equivalent to six great supernatural powers, plus six reincarnation punches, and they are displayed at the same time.

That power is simply unimaginable.

"The spear of the gods, the weapon of war, the seal of the king, the sword of the slaughter of the immortals, the sword of the emperor of the Yuan Dynasty, the magic of the real dragon!

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed six magical powers at the same time, turning them into six reincarnation vortexes, each of which was a magical power.

Plus the power of the six reincarnation fists.

With this punch down, the void violently oscillated, and the space cages set up by the surrounding big figures directly shattered and turned into countless void fragments.

The power of the six reincarnation boxing was truly discovered by Jun Xiaoyao!

This punch can literally destroy the heavens and pull sentient beings into the cycle of death!

"So strong, what a terrifying boxing technique is this, it can control other magical powers?" Some Tianjiao were dumbfounded~www.mtlnovel.com~ like petrification.

They have never heard of this powerful boxing technique, and they have never seen it.

"This fist..." Wang Chuan's eyes exploded, very excited.

He could feel that this boxing technique fits well with his reincarnation.

It is simply tailored for him.

Of course, with these six reincarnation fists, Jun Xiaoyao can also control them perfectly.

Because his supreme bone contains the magical power of reincarnation, it can also maximize the power of the six reincarnation fists.

"I must perform well, and hope that the son can bestow this boxing technique on me in the future."
Wang Chuan made up his mind even more.

Just for this six reincarnation boxing, he had to truly surrender to Jun Xiaoyao.

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao's terrifying fist, crushing the void, six reincarnation vortexes, with unmatched strength, crushing like Princess Longji.

Princess Longji's heart is also unavoidable.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's trick is too strong, there is no solution.

"The Fury of the Ancient Emperor!"

Princess Longji urged the blood of the ancient emperor to the extreme, and the phantom of the dark dragon behind her also made a roar that shook the sky.

The two men's moves collided.

The extremely dazzling brilliance burst out.

The shocking ripples of horror swept across all directions, shaking many monks flying.

In such an extreme collision, the soft armor on Princess Longji shattered, and the jade body had cracks spreading out.

Tankou spat out a big mouthful of blood, mixed with broken internal organs.

The whole person was like a cannonball, crashing down on a mountain, smashing that mountain.

And Jun Xiaoyao, standing in the sky, unwavering, with the Azure Dragon Armor attached to his body, blocking the aftermath for him.

Jun Xiaoyao punches, and Ding Ding wins or loses!

[Chapter 288: Princess Longji's trump card is the ancient emperor Nilin as the fairy seed!](#)

The whole question of the mountain range, at this moment, is in absolute silence.

Only the aftermath of turbulent mana, washed away like a storm, could not be silent for a long time.

Jun Xiaoyao's punch was extremely powerful and shocked everyone.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao's boxing technique could bless six martial arts supernatural powers at the same time.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao punched down, wouldn't it be that seven powerful martial arts supernatural powers erupted at the same time.

Who can handle this?

On the other side, Princess Longji's figure has been buried between a collapsed mountain peak.

According to the previous situation, Princess Longji must be alive, but it is estimated that the situation will be very embarrassing.

"your Highness!"

The four dragon generals who guarded Princess Longji's expressions changed drastically at the same time. They wanted to investigate, but they were stopped by the elders of the Jun family.

"The victory and defeat is not over yet, has your Ancestral Dragon Nest surrendered?"

Hearing this, the four dragon generals looked gloomy, and finally did not intervene.

As for Xiao Chen, the whole person was dull, and he didn't recover.

Before him, the only hope of revenge was placed on Princess Longji.

But now?

Princess Longji herself was beaten into a dog by Jun Xiaoyao!

"How is it possible, is he... really invincible?" Xiao Chen muttered blankly, his whole body desolate.

The whole scene fell silent.

"It seems to be over. I didn't expect that the son of the Jun family has such a supernatural power."

"Yes, this punch made me, a cultivator of the Divine Fire Realm, scared, and my whole body was hairy."

"The Ancestral Dragon Nest is going to be shameful now. Even the ancient freaks can't beat the Jun Family God Son. What do they compare to the Jun Family?"

"No, isn't there still a Long Aotian who hasn't come out of retreat?"

"No matter how strong Long Aotian is, he can only be as good as Princess Longji. Can he be stronger than Princess Longji?"

Around, there were many whispering conversations.

And the group of creatures in the Ancestral Dragon Nest are like a bereaved concubine, all with dead faces.

The many young people in the Jun family were extremely excited and couldn't help shouting.

However, Jun Lingcang did not have an expression of joy on his face while waiting for the sequence.

"Ancient freak, it's not that simple." Jun Lingcang murmured.

He has played against Princess Longji and is the most qualified person to say this.

as predicted.

Just when everyone thought, the ending was timed.

Within the collapsed mountain peak, a dragon gas suddenly burst out.

The rocks pierced through the sky, and the dust was flying everywhere.

A figure rose into the air, it was Princess Longji.

But seeing her soft armor shattered, and even the imperial dress fairy skirt had multiple damages, revealing skin stained with blood.

The white jade muscle contrasted with blood, which was particularly dazzling.

Princess Longji's green silk was scattered and even stained with some dust.

Her white chin was also stained with blood, and she looked very embarrassed.

The audience was silent, looking at Princess Longji.

Who can connect the embarrassed beauty in front of him with the mysterious and noble Princess Longji?

Jun Xiaoyao's punch completely knocked Princess Long Ji off the altar.

When the fairy falls into the mortal world, she is no longer a fairy.

"Jun Xiaoyao..." Princess Longji's jade body trembled, her beautiful eyes with unprecedented resentment and anger.

Today's matter will be the stain of her life, which cannot be erased.

Jun Xiaoyao will completely become her demon and prove the obstacle on the road.

"Yes, this is what you look like as a loach. Loach should stay in the soil." Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, standing in Jiuxiao, with a haughty and indifferent tone.

He is still aloof, still not stained with dust.

Princess Longji has been knocked out of the dust.

What ancient queens, what ancient freaks, the legends about Princess Longji are all shattered.

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly let everyone know.

There is no opponent that cannot be defeated, I am afraid that I am afraid to surrender first.

At this moment, the contemporary arrogances around them all feel that their mood is sublimated.

It was removed like a big rock in the bottom of my heart.

And Jun Xiaoyao was the one who removed this stone.

In the eyes of some Tianjiao, they showed gratitude and worship to Jun Xiaoyao.

This...is the face of Human Tianjiao!

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you think this palace has been defeated, no! This palace hasn't been defeated yet!" Princess Longji's green silk swayed, the dust scattered, and the whole person was extremely unstable.

"Is this... crazy?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

He didn't intend to drive Princess Longji crazy.

After all, she still has use value, and she might still be a bargaining chip against Long Aotian in the future.

It was as if he used Wu Mingyue to defeat Xiao Chen.

"Dragon Emperor Code, Canglong Reincarnation tactic!"

Princess Longji once again urged Longdi Supreme Law.

Around her, surrounded by blue dragons, a vigorous breath of life emerged.

Princess Longji's wounded body unexpectedly began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye, and her breath began to rise.

"It's all OK?"

Everyone who saw this scene had a dull expression.

This Princess Longji, how many hole cards have not been displayed?

"Does it make sense?" Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao didn't give Princess Longji the slightest chance, so he shot directly.

But at this time, Princess Longji suddenly asked Jun Xiaoyao a word.

"Do you know what the fairy seed of this palace is?"

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao revealed a hint of doubt. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Now, this palace will tell you!" Princess Longji was full of mana.

In her dantian, a little light seemed to emerge.

It was a pale blue scale, like a dragon scale, with a cyan-gold metallic luster.

And with the appearance of this scale, Princess Longji's momentum skyrocketed, and in the void, countless blue dragon shadows emerged!

"Princess Longji's fairy seed, turned out to be a scale?"

The monks from all walks of life watching the battle also saw the dragon scale in Princess Longji.

"No, isn't it, Ni Lin?" An old teacher stared and whispered.

Dragons have inverse scales, and they are angry when they touch them.

Nilin is the most precious essence of the dragon.

"Your fairy seed, is it..." Jun Xiaoyao understood.

"Yes, the immortal species of this palace is the ancient emperor's inverse scale!"

Princess Longji fell, and a terrifying aura rose.

The void seemed to be cracked, vaguely, as if there was a huge blue dragon coming against the long river of time.

An ancient emperor's terrifying coercion spread out, making everyone's expressions drastically changed and frightened.

"That... Could it be that Canglong Ancient Sovereign?" Some older monks took a breath.

Don't talk about them, even the saints, under this power, feel a little frightened.

As for the Ancestral Dragon Nest, all of them boiled, knelt down on one knee, and roared, as if to welcome the arrival of the king!

Princess Longji, taking the ancient emperor Nilin as the fairy seed, summoned a breath of the ancient emperor blue dragon.

This terrifying coercion and deterrence is not much weaker than the prestige of Emperor Xiaoyao's soldiers before.

Jun Xiaoyao, how should I respond?

[Chapter 289: Princess Longji is only worthy of a mount, the second vision of the Eucharist, immortal...](#)

I am afraid that everyone present could not think that this is the real trump card of Princess Longji.

Gu Huang Nilin!

The ancient emperor of the ancient royal family is comparable to the existence of the human emperor.

And the ancient emperor Nilin, how rare and precious, branded the ancient emperor's various runes and magical powers, fragments of the law.

No one would have thought that Princess Longji actually regarded the ancient emperor Nilin as a kind of fairy seed.

Everyone also understood why Princess Longji had such a lofty ambition before, and even said that she wanted to push the road horizontally.

With such a terrifying background, if Princess Longji was given time, she would really be able to realize her bold words.

Not to mention outsiders, even the Ancestral Dragon Nest creatures are all dumbfounded.

They didn't know that Princess Longji was still hiding this hand.

Only the four dragon generals who followed Princess Longji had smiles on their faces.

"This gentleman's yellow-haired boy doesn't even know what price he will pay to provoke the princess." Canglong sneered.

"Yes, since the princess has sacrificed the ancient emperor Nilin, then the battle should be over." Chilong will also be smiling.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao was dangerous.

The ancient Canglong Emperor was too terrifying, even if it was just a breath, it collapsed the void, making people feel the tremor at the soul level.

"The Lord of the Jun Family is in danger now, who knows that Princess Long Ji is still hiding this hand."

"Yes, Princess Longji hid too deep, unless the son of the Jun family sacrificed the Pan Emperor Sword, it would be difficult to resist the aura of the Canglong Ancient Emperor."

"If he sacrifices the Pan Emperor Sword, doesn't he violate his promise?"

"Hey, the son of the Jun family is still too arrogant and has sunk himself in a pit." Someone sighed.

And the Jun family, who had a smile on their faces, now also suppressed the smile, their expressions became tense.

Many people present were sweating for Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao's expression was more calm and indifferent than everyone else.

With a faint curiosity in his eyes, he looked at the phantom of the Canglong Ancient Emperor.

"Not bad." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly smiled.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you want to cover up your inner panic with a smile?" Princess Long Ji restored her previous detachment at this moment.

Now that she has displayed this trick, she is naturally confident to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao uses the Emperor Panhuang Sword, it will be difficult to deal with her!

"My son is thinking, you are finally qualified to be my mount, otherwise, with your previous talent and strength, you are only worthy of being a ration."

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao's words came out, the Quartet became quiet.

Many people's brains are short-circuited, and they didn't even understand what Jun Xiaoyao was talking about for a while.

Take Princess Longji as a mount?

Only worthy as rations?

If it hadn't been told from Jun Xiaoyao, others would have shown merciless ridicule.

But this was what Jun Xiaoyao said, so no one dared to laugh at it.

At most, you will think that Jun Xiaoyao is crazy.

"What, you want to ride in this palace?" Princess Longji's mind was short-circuited.

Whether it was in her time or in this era, she was aloof. No one had ever dared to offend her with such words.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao actually wanted to use her as a mount, and wanted to ride her.

"Yes, you female loach is only worthy of being ridden under her." Jun Xiaoyao replied indifferently.

When everyone heard this conversation, they faintly felt that something was wrong, but they couldn't tell.

"This is something to ride a mount, and it's okay to ride a mount?" a monk said with a strange look.

"No, it should be something to ride, Princess Longji... it's okay, Princess Longji." Another male monk said with connotation.

But no matter what, Princess Longji's majesty was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Looking for death!" Princess Long Ji was completely angry.

She maximized the power of the ancient emperor inverse scale immortal species.

The breath of the ancient emperor turned into a terrifying phantom of the blue dragon, the dragon's body stretched into the void, filled the sky, and came to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

Such a powerful move, even a master of the Divine Fire Realm, is estimated to be difficult to resist, and the body will burst.

"Is this the true strength of the ancient freaks?" Many monks looked scared.

Many people think that Jun Xiaoyao should sacrifice Panhuangjian next.

But it didn't.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void and stomped on one foot.

The desolate ancient sacramental power burst out, qi and blood surpassed the sky, and ten thousand sacred shadows appeared in the surrounding void.

It is the vision of the ancient Eucharist, the pilgrimage of Halloween!

The vision of the Eucharist is powerful and powerful.

But now, facing Princess Longji's strong trump card, everyone is still not optimistic about Jun Xiaoyao.

"Although the Eucharist vision is strong, it is difficult to resist Princess Longji's move." A monk sighed.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are too innocent, do you want to block the trump card of this palace by relying on the vision of the Eucharist?" Princess Longji sneered, her beautiful face with indifference.

"Who told you that this son of God only has this kind of vision?"

Jun Xiaoyao's lips made a sneer.

The next moment, Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and the surging divine power of the ancient sacrament was urged to the extreme.

Vaguely, in the nine heavens behind Jun Xiaoyao, a magnificent fairy shadow appeared.

That figure, squeezed into the sky and galaxy, like the king of immortals, exuding a terrifying power that makes all living beings worship!

It is the second vision of the Wild Ancient Eucharist that Jun Xiaoyao has comprehended, the fairy king is coming for nine days!

Wow!

As the second vision of the Eucharist came out~www.mtlnovel.com~ the breath of heaven and earth was boiling, the clouds collapsed, and the heavens trembled!

"It's the immortal king coming for nine days, it is the strongest vision of the ancient sacramental body, and the son of the king's family can be sacrificed!"

"Yes, in the recent ancient times, the ancient saint body turned into a waste body, it is already very rare for the son of the king to awaken a kind of vision, and now he has awakened the second kind!"

Everyone was shocked, it felt incredible, and the scalp was tingling.

Jun Xiaoyao presented the second vision, what does this mean?

Representing Jun Xiaoyao, it is very possible to break more than one **** of Eucharist!

This is what scares everyone.

The sacred body that broke the shackles is terrifying, if it is great, it can become a terrifying existence that can kill the emperor and shake the ancient emperor!

The crowd was so excited that they couldn't believe their eyes.

Everyone in the Jun family also boiled, their eyes with fanatical worship.

Jun Xiaoyao can always bring surprises and miracles in times of crisis, and turn the tide!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed two great Eucharist visions at the same time.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, the fairy king phantom is here for nine days!

Around him, the sacred shadow of all paths bowed and worshiped!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is like the supreme king of heaven and earth, and the heavens respect!

And not only that, Jun Xiaoyao once again shook his body's Dantian, the power of the origin of God.

A ray of the power of the origin of the universe permeated out, blessed on Jun Xiaoyao's eucharistic vision.

Suddenly, the chaos filled, and the world was overturned!

Everything seems to have returned to the original point of the universe!

The power of the origin of the universe, coupled with the two great sacred body visions, rolled over to Princess Longji!

At this moment, the confidence of Princess Longji's jade face was completely defeated and transformed into a touch of horror!

[Chapter 290: Step on Princess Longji, protect the short A9, and shock the four dragon generals](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's breath at this moment is too strong.

Like the creator of the universe, one thought creates life and one thought destroys.

The most surprising thing is that the breath of Jun Xiaoyao at this moment seems to have left this world.

That's right!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao seems to be independent of the nine heavens and ten places, beyond the world, and the breath is mysterious and unfathomable.

"This... can it be... Xiaoyao him..." Jun Zhantian and others felt the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, their old eyes were frozen.

He thought of a possibility.

This possibility made Jun Zhantian numb his scalp.

Make your own way!

This is the only way to surpass the world. Throughout the ages, I don't know how many outstanding people have fallen on this road.

But now, Jun Zhantian faintly felt that his grandson had walked out of this path that had not been done before.

Some big figures present also had a faint feeling, but they were not sure.

As for the ordinary Tianjiao, they just felt that Jun Xiaoyao's breath became more ethereal and detached.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao and Princess Longji's final offensive collided fiercely.

For a moment, the world fell into a strange silence.

Only the phantom of the blue dragon is entangled with the phantom of the Immortal King and the phantom of All Saints, colliding and annihilating each other.

This strange silence lasted just a few breaths.

After a few breathing times, the deafening sound spread out.

Its burst of mana fluctuations almost razed the entire questioning mountain range to the ground!

Various peaks, historic sites, annihilation collapsed, turned into dust and rubble.

In this collision like a nuclear bomb, a figure vomited blood and flew out.

Finally hit the ground hard.

It is Princess Longji!

And Jun Xiaoyao, if the **** and king step on the sky.

He dropped his foot and stepped heavily on the twin peaks of Princess Longji, causing Princess Longji to spit out blood again.

silence.....

Deathly silence!

Princess Longji was lying on the ground, vomiting blood.

The snow-white jade skin was stained with dust and blood.

And Jun Xiaoyao stepped on Princess Longji's chest with one foot.

The expression is calm and indifferent.

Princess Longji finally lost.

Not only was defeated, but also so embarrassed and miserable!

No one could imagine that Princess Longji, who was so high above the top, that countless Tianjiao bowed her head, would be so embarrassed at this moment that Jun Xiaoyao stepped on her feet.

That is the descendant of the ancient queen, the dragon princess!

At this moment, many young Tianjiao's three views have been refreshed.

Who says the ancient freaks are unmatched?

Now, Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly completely torn the mysterious and noble veil of ancient freaks.

The ancient freaks were not gods, they would also be defeated, would be embarrassed, and would vomit blood when injured.

"Jun Xiaoyao...you..." Princess Long Ji collapsed on the ground, her face shy and angry, struggling.

She felt like an ancient idol had stepped on her.

If it weren't for her being a dragon, she would definitely be trampled into meat.

But the most important thing is that Jun Xiaoyao's feet, by coincidence, stepped on her double peaks.

This made Princess Longji extremely angry and felt extremely shameful.

"By the way, you are only worthy of letting me ride under you, let you adapt now." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

He was born handsome, and this smile gave people a pleasing feeling.

Unfortunately, in the eyes of Princess Longji, this is the smile of the devil.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao, who stepped Princess Longji under his feet, without the slightest pity for Xiangyu, many Tianjiao showed admiration and envy.

From ancient times to the present, how many arrogant talents are only worthy to fall under Princess Longji's pomegranate skirt.

As a result, this peerless stunner was severely trampled by Jun Xiaoyao.

This kind of goddess-level figure, being humiliated, defiled, and knocked down the altar, not only makes people embarrassed, but also raises a sense of pleasure.

Tell you to be on top?

Tell you to look down on any man?

As a result, now, it is not that Jun Xiaoyao stepped on her feet, embarrassed like a dog!

Some so-called goddesses just owe a lesson. Only after slapped her twice will they understand what they are!

"Jun Xiaoyao, get out of the way!" Princess Longji bit her red lip with her teeth, biting blood, and she was ashamed and angry.

"Are you still dreaming?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly, revealing a somewhat speechless expression.

With a bang, the soles of his feet burst out again, and Princess Longji stepped into the pit.

Princess Longji vomited blood again, she was ashamed!

"presumptuous!"

The four dragon generals, naturally, it is impossible to watch their princess humiliated.

They burst into a breath, the terrifying aura of the four saint masters, spread out, and pressed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The pressure of the four holy masters spread at the same time, and the pressure can be imagined.

At this moment, a high-pitched piano sound suddenly sounded.

In the void, many piano sounds came from the air and fell on the four dragon generals.

The four dragons changed their colors and raised their hands to resist, but they were shaken back at the same time. The eyes of all four of them showed horror.

A beautiful and graceful shadow emerged from the depths of the void.

She put on her body in a large and simple gray robe, which concealed her proud figure, but could not conceal her beauty.

She sat cross-legged deep in the void, Jiaoweiqin was on her knees, and three thousand green silks fluttered in the wind.

A beautiful face was mostly covered by blue silk, only a small part of the crystal fair face was exposed.

A pair of deep beautiful eyes, with a faint vicissitudes of life, as if chaos reopened in the eyes, and the horrible scene of the sun's destruction and the sinking of the stars emerged.

It is Jun Xiaoyao's protector~www.mtnovel.com~Ajiu!

"It's her! A follower of the God King in White, one of the Eight Tribes of the God King, has now become the protector of the Son of the King's Family!" Some people whispered.

Ah Jiu's identity is now known.

After all, before, Ah Jiu killed the three princes in front of the **** Panwu in the imperial capital.

"Dare to threaten the young master, are you looking for death?"

Ah Jiu was hidden in the dark on weekdays, very silent, barely speaking or showing up.

But now, because Jun Xiaoyao was a little bit oppressed, she showed her figure and scolded like this.

This is extremely short-term.

"you....."

The eyes of the four dragons changed, and they felt a danger from Ah Jiu.

They also thought that no matter how frenzied Jun Xiaoyao was, he would not kill Princess Longji on the spot.

Thinking of this, the four dragon generals remained silent after all.

Seeing Ajiu, the four saint master-level dragon generals dared not move rashly, and everyone present was speechless.

Worthy of being a follower of the **** king in white clothes without regrets, his strength and courage is extraordinary.

On the Jun family's side, Jun Lingcang saw this scene with a bitter smile in his mouth.

He was severely injured by Princess Longji's holy sword before, and Ah Jiu never showed his figure, let alone said a word of concern to him.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao was only slightly oppressed now.

Ah Jiu couldn't help standing up to protect his shortcomings.

This contrast is too sharp

In Ah Jiu's heart, I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao's safety is the most important.

Ajiu didn't care about anything else.

"Hey, forget it, cousin Xiaoyao, don't let Ah Jiu down." Jun Lingcang sighed.

He completely let go of this obsession.