

## Sacred Body 291

### [Chapter 291: Take precautions, design Long Aotian, kill Xiao Chen](#)

Right now, the result of the duel is beyond doubt.

If Jun Xiaoyao didn't show up in time, then there would be no doubt that it would be Princess Longji, stepping on Jun Lingcang's position.

The reputation of the Jun family will also be damaged.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's performance can be described as shocking to everyone, beyond people's expectations.

They know that Jun Xiaoyao is not growing slowly.

But I didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao could be so strong in such a short period of time that he overwhelmed the ancient freaks.

After this incident, Jun Xiaoyao's reputation might reach its peak.

His invincibility among the younger generation is expected to continue.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what exactly is your fairy seed?"

Princess Longji, who was stepped on by Jun Xiaoyao, was extremely unwilling, but still couldn't help being curious and asked questions.

Her immortal species, the ancient emperor Nilin, was already extremely advanced, more powerful than the general supreme immortal species.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao still overwhelmed her.

In addition to the two great eucharistic visions, the faintly blessed power of Jun Xiaoyao also made Princess Longji a little frightened.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled without talking.

Although he would not deliberately hide the origin of his god.

But it will not deliberately promote it.

"You don't need to know too much, you just need to know that your Princess Longji will always be only worthy of surrendering to my Jun Xiaoyao!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Princess Longji's beautiful jade face flushed, and her heart was both resentful and weak.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao flashed a dark light under his eyes.

He just wanted to make a deep cut in Princess Longji's heart.

The descendant of the ancient emperor in the Ancestral Dragon's Nest has great value in use.

Jun Xiaoyao was not planning to kill or abolish Princess Longji.

Not be kind, but want to use her to deal with another person.

Long Aotian!

Jun Xiaoyao, as a transversal crowd, naturally understands what the three words Long Aotian represent.

Represents the madness and coolness.

The first generation of Taboo in Ancestral Dragon Nest, who has never left the pass until now, is probably a protagonist of heaven and earth who is stronger than Xiao Chen and Yang Pan, the son of luck.

Just by hearing the name, Long Aotian must be a goddess with an exposed domineering aura, full of luck and a dazzling halo.

To deal with such an enemy, we need to plan ahead.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao is afraid of Long Aotian.

Compared to strength, Jun Xiaoyao is confident and can still crush Long Aotian.

But Long Aotian was in his eyes, but a leek that was plumper than Xiao Chen and Yang Pan.

Jun Xiaoyao must harvest well.

And Princess Longji is a chess piece object that can be used.

Just as he had used Wu Mingyue to deal with Xiao Chen before, it had the effect of killing people and condemning the heart.

I am afraid that even Long Aotian would not have imagined that he had fallen into Jun Xiaoyao's calculations before he left the customs.

Jun Xiaoyao is better than old Yin.

"You want to defeat the Dao Heart of this palace, it's not that simple!" Princess Long Ji bit her silver teeth, beautiful eyes with stubbornness.

I have to say that as an ancient freak, her xinxing is not comparable to that of ordinary Tianjiao.

For example, Ji Xuan, the little saint of the Ji family, was directly beaten by Jun Xiaoyao and his Dao heart collapsed, and now he has completely become a useless person.

And the ancient freaks, everyone has experienced the test of xinxing, and will not collapse so simply.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

He has a way to train Princess Longji.

"Sorry, this \*\*\*\* son is not interested in the Taoism of the mount, you know remember, the one who defeated you is Jun Xiaoyao!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was light.

He kicked Princess Long Ji directly without humiliating her.

Princess Longji stared at Jun Xiaoyao, as if to carve his appearance into her bones.

Whether it was good or bad, at least Jun Xiaoyao was the only man who impressed Princess Longji.

If you have an impression, there are loopholes, and you can have the opportunity to manipulate and use Princess Longji.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but sigh secretly, how does his method feel a bit like a scumbag deceiving a woman.

"Jun Xiaoyao, things won't just leave it alone." Princess Longji's face turned green and white.

She couldn't do anything other than a harsh word or two right now.

Princess Longji's face was completely lost.

Even with the ancestral dragon's nest, they made a fool of themselves.

The more Princess Longji thought about it, the more angry she became.

She couldn't help turning her face, looking at Xiao Chen, whose face was as pale as paper.

It's all Xiao Chen!

If it weren't for his so-called condition, Princess Longji might not be able to meet Shangjun Xiaoyao so quickly.

Jun Xiaoyao had also seen Xiao Chen a long time ago, and had not been able to free his hands before, but now it can be completely resolved.

"Xiao Chen, this \*\*\*\* son is also kind to you, so you have to live for so long, now you can go with peace of mind."

For enemies with no use value, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally leave no hidden dangers.

He slapped it at random, and his mana was surging, as if the same angle of the sky collapsed, the cover fell down, covering Xiao Chen.

"No...I'm not reconciled!" Xiao Chen roared with a sullen expression.

It was not that he didn't want to run before, because he couldn't run at all.

Escaped past the first day, but not fifteenth.

So his only hope is that Princess Longji can surpass Jun Xiaoyao and even kill him.

As a result, the cruel world is now in sight.

His last reliance was completely collapsed.

Feeling the incomparable mana that overturned, Xiao Chen felt that death was imminent.

The corner of his eyes suddenly saw Wu Mingyue in the distance ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ the last trace of hope rose in his heart.

"Mingyue, Mingyue saves me. I was not good before. I hurt you like that. Please save my life!" Xiao Chen let out a final cry.

Although he and Wu Mingyue have broken.

But there is still a good memory.

But when Wu Mingyue heard this, Yuyan was slightly pale.

Did Xiao Chen not forget to pull her into the water until he died?

What would the master Jun Xiaoyao think when he heard this? Will he be grudging by it?

Wu Mingyue's face was colder than ever, staring at Xiao Chen with disgust.

"If you are a bug-like clown, you should die sooner."

In order to prevent Jun Xiaoyao from misunderstanding, Wu Mingyue spoke coldly and cleared everything away from Xiao Chen.

"you....."

Xiao Chen fell into despair when he heard the woman who had loved speaking so unfeelingly.

There was a bang.

Xiao Chen's eyes were dark, and he was plunged into endless darkness.

Xiao Chen, fall!

Looking at Xiao Chen who was photographed as minced meat, Jun Xiaoyao withdrew his gaze indifferently.

To him, it made no difference to slapping a fly to death.

Princess Longji did not stop either.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't kill Xiao Chen, she wanted to do it herself.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait..."

Princess Longji's face was blue, and she flashed back to the Dragon Palace.

She didn't want to stay here anymore, all kinds of strange eyes made her somewhat unacceptable.

She is firm in Taoism, which does not mean she has no emotions.

She will be ashamed and angry.

The four dragons glanced at Jun Xiaoyao coldly, and then left.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Princess Longji, you female loach, you only deserve to be played in the palm of the palm of the god!"

[Chapter 292: The ending is settled, come to a paragraph, Panwu Shenchao's helplessness](#)

Ask Daoshan about the battle, and at this point, it is finally over.

Princess Longji and others drove the Dragon Palace directly, without staying for a moment.

And the forces of the ancient royal family such as Zulong's Nest also looked sad, and their expressions were ugly to the extreme.

If you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, who would have imagined that Princess Longji would be defeated so badly.

The Ancestral Dragon Nest and other Heavenly Valley Royal Clan creatures didn't stay anymore, and left dingy.

At the same time, the face is ugly, and there is also Fallen Palace.

The fallen \*\*\*\* son died because of Jun Xiaoyao. They came here originally to see Jun Xiaoyao being humiliated.

In the end, he saw Jun Xiaoyao show his power.

With such terrifying strength, it is no wonder that the fallen \*\*\*\* child will fall, and he died unjustly.

In addition, some elders and disciples of Huangguji family and Huangguye family also had solemn eyes in their eyes.

Although they did not have much hatred with the Jun family, they were still in a competitive relationship.

You Jun Xiaoyao is a different kind of heaven and earth. In the future, all kinds of opportunities, including the opening of Emperor Road, will not take advantage of the Tianjiao under their door.

Jun Xiaoyao alone is enough to make the rest of the world's arrogance completely gloomy.

There is also a trace of dignity in the Wang Family of the North Land.

"He is so strong, but it doesn't matter, my brother will definitely not be weaker than him." Wang Gang's expression was tense and he muttered in his heart.

His elder brother Wang Teng looks like a great emperor and is known as the young emperor.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's performance shocked Wang Gang, he still believed his brother.

The surrounding forces, except for the Primordial Royal Family, have not dispersed temporarily.

They are also immersed in the domineering transcendence of Jun Xiaoyao before.

On the other side of Panwu God, a general's expression changed, and he approached Wu Mingyue and said, "His Royal Highness, that Pan Emperor Sword..."

The general's intention was obviously to make Wu Mingyue speak, to see if he could return the Panhuangjian.

After all, this is the imperial soldier of the Panwu God Dynasty.

And Wu Mingyue, when he was in the Holy Spirit City of the Holy Spirit Academy, had walked closer to Jun Xiaoyao.

They think that Wu Mingyue and Jun Xiaoyao may have turned their fighting into jade.

In fact, no one knows that the true relationship between Wu Mingyue and Jun Xiaoyao is the master and slave.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has lifted Wu Mingyue's slave mark, Wu Mingyue is still a slave girl.

"Needless to say, this princess won't speak, if it's you, will the emperor soldiers you get easily give to others?"

Wu Mingyue's words left the general speechless.

indeed.

Although the Panhuangjian is nominally from the Panwu dynasty.

But now, it was Jun Xiaoyao who got the Panhuang Sword.

It would be too naive to want Jun Xiaoyao to hand over the Panhuangjian with just one sentence.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed from the corner of his eye.

His eyes flashed faintly, and he turned to Jun Zhantian and other clan elders and said: "Grandpa, clan elders, give this sword to the family first, Xiaoyao."

After Jun Xiaoyao said, he directly sacrificed the Pan Emperor Sword and handed it to Jun Zhantian.

"This....."

Many monarchs are old, and their faces are slightly dazed.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, naturally no one would force him to hand over the imperial soldiers to the family.

But Jun Xiaoyao took the initiative to hand it over.

Jun Zhantian's old eyes flashed too, he understood what Jun Xiaoyao meant.

Obviously, Jun Xiaoyao handed over the emperor soldiers in front of the public.

First, it is naturally to clear up the trouble.

After all, no one would take the imperial soldiers to run around every day.

This feeling is like a person running around with a golden mountain on his back.

Although because of Jun Xiaoyao's identity, no one dared to rob him at will.

But not afraid of the thief stealing, just afraid of the thief thinking.

No one can guarantee that there will be some desperate strong men desperate to \*\*\*\* the imperial soldiers.

Even if there is a nine guarding the way, it is impossible to guarantee 100% safety.

The second is to block the mouth of Panwu Shenchao.

Jun Xiaoyao handed the emperor soldiers to the Jun family.

Panwu Shenchao can only face the emperor's house.

With the background of the Jun family, it is obviously impossible to be afraid of Panwu God Dynasty.

When Jun Xiaoyao came in this way, he completely got rid of the trouble.

And there is one more thing, if you keep using the emperor soldiers, it will not be good for Jun Xiaoyao's own strength.

No matter how strong the emperor is, it is only a foreign object.

The most important thing for Jun Xiaoyao is to rely on his own strength.

"Okay, Xiaoyao, this imperial soldier, the family will temporarily help you keep it." Jun Zhantian took the Panhuang Sword.

A group of old people smiled like a chrysanthemum.

Jun Xiaoyao not only gave the monarch a face, but also brought such a rare and precious imperial soldier.

Of course, this Emperor Pan Sword still belongs to Jun Xiaoyao, but the Jun family will keep it for the time being.

"I think now, who would dare to say that Xiaoyao didn't contribute to the family." Jun Zhantian hummed, very proud of his grandson.

Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and other sequences, lowered their heads in embarrassment.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao was nurtured by various resources of the Jun family, and they were still a little dissatisfied, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao did not contribute to the family.

The result now?

Not only helped the Jun family gain prestige, but also brought a rare imperial soldier to the Jun family.

This is something that no Jun family sequence can do.

For a while, the few Sequence Tianjiao who were dissatisfied with Jun Xiaoyao all looked ashamed and bowed their heads.

Pan Wushen was facing over there, the general saw Jun Xiaoyao handing over the imperial soldiers to the Jun family, and their expressions were extremely ugly and helpless.

If Jun Xiaoyao is in control of the imperial soldiers, maybe they can still lobby.

Now, who would dare to go to Jun's house to beg for a sword?

"Haha, the Saint Son is really powerful, and it is eye-opening today." The Great Elder smiled at the Holy Spirit Academy.

He really felt that the dean and others' decision was extremely wise.

Now Jun Xiaoyao is still the son of the Holy Spirit Academy, and is also related to the Holy Spirit Academy.

With Jun Xiaoyao, the future supreme being, the Holy Spirit Academy can be said to be as stable as Mount Tai.

Hua Xiqing's beautiful eyes are also full of rich splendor~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Today's battle made her admire Jun Xiaoyao even more.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled, he also understood very well the importance of him to the Holy Spirit Academy now.

"Well, guys, if you see enough of the excitement, let's go away." Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

He knew that there were many forces among them who deliberately came to see Jun's jokes.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, as long as he was strong enough, it was enough to deter all Xiaoxiao.

"Haha, the power of the son of God, amazing!"

"Yes, it is estimated that in the future, the younger generation of Xianyu will respect the son of God."

The elders and monks of the surrounding forces all handed their hands, with a flattering tone.

Today's battle will obviously cause big waves in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao and others also returned to Jun's house together.

Jiang Shengyi and the Jiang family also accompanied them.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao showed great power, and their Jiang family was also honoured.

Many other forces have also dispersed separately.

But within a few days, when asked about Shan Yuedou, it caused a great wave of waves in the entire deserted fairyland.

Jun Xiaoyao can be described as refreshing everyone's cognition.

A contemporary Tianjiao defeated the ancient freak.

In the past, it was almost impossible.

But now, it appeared to them alive.

"Sure enough, the world of great controversy has begun, and all kinds of evildoers have appeared."

"The son of the Jun family, I'm afraid it's the biggest anomaly. After all, his aura feels like he has jumped out of the Three Realms, not among the Five Elements."

"Ancestral Dragon Nest and the other Primordial Royal Family have lost their faces. I don't know how they should respond?"

"Don't forget, there is a taboo first generation who hasn't come out of the Ancestral Dragon Nest."



"You mean...Long Aotian?"

[Chapter 293: For the Jun Family's King Killing Plan, the new sign-in place, Xiang...](#)

The first generation of taboos in Zulong's Nest, Long Aotian, has a loud voice in Huangtianxian's domain.

However, it has always been closed, so no one knows how strong Long Aotian is.

And the question of asking Daoshan was also passed to the ears of the great ancestors in the Ancestral Dragon Nest early.

Rumble!

The entire Ancestral Dragon's Nest was trembling, and it was the big man who was angry.

Princess Longji's embarrassing defeat was a huge blow to the prestige of the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

"Jun's child, it's too much!" Zulong Nest Supreme was whispering coldly.

"My ancestral dragon's nest, successively failed under a junior of the Jun family, and even the Primordial Mountain in the Lower Realm was flattened by that junior." Another big figure said in a cold tone.

"Could it be that no one can cure him, how is Long Aotian's condition?"

"He is very good. He has already merged six strong dragon elements. Then, as long as he merges the seventh one, he should be able to leave the level."

"Very well, in this way, he should be able to catch up with the opening of the ancient world."

"Perhaps in the ancient world, let Long Aotian design and kill that Jun family child."

"Yes, besides, we still have to keep a hand of cards, such as cooperating with Wanhua Lingshan."

"You mean... the dragon and phoenix body that cannot be born in the legend?"

In the Ancestral Dragon's Nest, many spiritual thoughts are communicating.

The dragon and phoenix body is a physique that only exists in legends, it is a terrifying physique that combines the blood of the ancestor dragon and the real dragon.

If this physique is born, it will overwhelm the existence of an era.

Obviously, in order to deal with Jun Xiaoyao, Ancestral Dragon Nest had made up his mind to cultivate a Dragon Phoenix body.

"By the way, should that plan also be ready to start?"

"You mean, the King Killing Plan?"

"Yes."

"This is not in a hurry, you need to be fully prepared," an ancestor dragon nest supreme said solemnly.

The King Killing Plan, as the name suggests, is a plan to kill the King's family.

If this plan is thoroughly implemented, it will be the beginning of the immortal war, and countless forces will be involved.

Even the Ancestral Dragon Nest, without complete preparation, dare not easily start the plan of killing the king.

"Hmph, Jun Family, it won't take long for you to be proud!" An ancestor of the Dragon Nest snorted coldly.

...

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao and a group of people also returned to Jun's house.

As soon as he arrived at the Junjia Mountain Gate, Jun Xiaoyao discovered that a large area was filled with black human heads.

Those are all members of the Jun family who came to welcome Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously, now Jun Xiaoyao's prestige in the Jun family has reached its peak.

In the future, even if Jun Xiaoyao wants to directly become the head of the Jun family, it is estimated that no one will object.

"Welcome the Lord God Son!"

In the presence, thousands of members of the Jun family, Qi Qi gave their hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

That kind of respectful and fanatical attitude made Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and other sequences a bit staggering.

Their status and status are also high. As the top three ranks, they are respected by the Jun family wherever they go.

But compared with Jun Xiaoyao, their reputation is nothing at all.

"Hey, you don't even need to compare." Jun Wushuang gave a wry smile.

Originally, his goal was to surpass Jun Lingcang, but now, Jun Xiaoyao's performance makes him unable to even challenge his intentions.

"Sister, I'll take it. This fresh and delicious little guy is too enchanting." Jun Mulan curled her lips, also a little helpless.

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao can be said to make the Jun family boil.

The deeds of conquering the ancient freaks, stepping on Princess Longji, and winning the soldiers of the Emperor Pan made Jun Xiaoyao even the object of fanatical worship by the young people of the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao himself, however, liked Jing Jing not to make trouble, and after a little socializing, he returned to the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

Some elders of the Jun family decided to have a three-day banquet in the Jun family to celebrate Jun Xiaoyao's victorious return.

It can be said that the Jun family is celebrating the whole family.

After returning to the Heavenly Emperor Palace, Jun Xiaoyao was finally able to clean up.

His mother Jiang Rou showed up and asked Jun Xiaoyao warmly.

"Xiaoyao, you have been in the lower realm for so long, but you are worried that you will die as a mother." Jiang Juudao.

"Mother, can you be a child, don't you know, what to worry about." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Yes, mother, Luo Li has been protecting Brother Xiaoyao, how could something happen to him?"

Jiang Luoli, the little girl, also followed, and she patted her chest with her hands and said proudly.

Jiang Rou chuckles, her eyes full of love.

Jiang Luoli, a cute girl with ice and snow, can really please her.

"What do you call?" Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

Is Jiuniang already so smooth?

"Eh heh..." Jiang Luoli scratched his head embarrassedly, with a delicate expression on his face.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

Is this trying to pass the test?

On the side, Xueyi was peerless, Jiang Shengyi, who was like a snow lotus, looked at Jiang Luoli who was playing and playing with Jun Xiaoyao, listening to her calling mother.

There was an inexplicable feeling of loss in my heart.

Obviously decided to let go, but why.

What always feels missing?

Out of the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, he noticed Jiang Shengyi with a lonely expression. He smiled and said, "Sister Shengyi, maybe it's been a long time."

"See you for a long time." Jiang Shengyi tapped his head lightly, and then went to talk to Jiang Rou.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao showed a strange color in his eyes.

How do you feel that Jiang Shengyi's attitude towards him seems a little cold?

Jiang Shengyi didn't have such a sense of distance to him before.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly without saying anything.

He doesn't care much. Everyone has their own ideas. Jiang Shengyi is unwilling to talk to him, and he will not take the initiative to lick it.

At this moment, Jun Wanjie solemnly bowed his hands to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Thank you son, let me reunite with my sister."

Beside him, standing Jun Ying'er, also saluting Jun Xiaoyao.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Wanjie would like to reunite with Jun Yinger, and I don't know how much time it will take.

"Why are you polite, this is what I promised you~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Jun Wanjie and Jun Ying'er brothers and sisters were very grateful to Jun Xiaoyao, and their belief in following Jun Xiaoyao was strengthened.

Subsequently, Jun Zhantian also came.

The family had a good time and held a simple family dinner.

After that, Jun Zhantian told Jun Xiaoyao that the family hoped that in a few days, Jun Xiaoyao could perform martial arts preaching for the younger generation of Jun family.

Of course, this was Jun Zhantian's proposal, in order to thoroughly establish Jun Xiaoyao's reputation in the Jun family.

Now, even the prestige of the first-order Jun Lingcang is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao was naturally willing and agreed.

Next, after drinking and eating, Jun Zhantian found Jun Xiaoyao alone.

And asked him if he had gone his own way.

Jun Xiaoyao had nothing to hide from his grandfather and nodded directly.

"Ok...well, if I saw it without regrets, I would definitely be proud of you." Jun Zhantian said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

When he opened up the origin of the gods before, he vaguely felt that he had arrived, a powerful breath derived from blood.

That breath made the supreme retreat.

"Will it be the father?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Jun Zhantian solemnly said to Jun Xiaoyao: "Xiaoyao, have you ever heard a word, immortal ancient times, emperor open?"

"Xianguxian, Dilu open?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself, a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

"Yes, Xianguxian refers to the ancient world, which is a piece of ancient spiritual soil with countless opportunities, and even great opportunities for sanctification exist!"

Just when Jun Zhantian's voice fell.

In Jun Xiaoyao's brain, the voice of the system rang.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in place has been refreshed, please sign in at the ancient world!"

[Chapter 294: The news of the ancient world, the \\*\\*\\*\\* of Panwu hit the wall, the saint of Zifu...](#)

"New sign-in place?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Now, the place where Jun Xiaoyao hasn't signed in is the Bronze Immortal Palace.

However, the Bronze Immortal Palace needs an opportunity to emerge, and Jun Xiaoyao is not particularly anxious.

Jun Xiaoyao became interested in this ancient world.

He continued to listen to Jun Zhantian's explanation.

"The Immortal Ancient World, that is an independent space, an ancient spiritual soil."

"There may be ancient freaks sleeping, the quasi-emperor's heirs are banned in it, there are even many ancient races, and the powerful descendants they have reproduced."

"It can be said that it is an absolute land of opportunity, with all kinds of opportunities, and even the top grade and the best fairy source."

Jun Zhantian's words made Jun Xiaoyao a little moved.

In this way, the opportunity of the ancient world is indeed attracting people's attention.

Leaving aside other opportunities, Xianyuan alone was enough to make Jun Xiaoyao interested.

After all, his Daluo Immortal Bone is a big consumer of Xianyuan.

If you can get enough top-grade and even top-grade immortal source, Jun Xiaoyao's Immortal Immortal Body of Daluo can be quickly trained.

He can start the second volume of the practice book.

"Of course, there is the most important point, Xianguxian, Dilu opens."

"After the opening of the ancient world, often Dilu will soon appear. It can be said that the ancient world is almost equivalent to a warm-up, and it can also be regarded as an opportunity for all Tianjiao to improve themselves." Jun Zhantiandao.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, he understood the importance of the ancient world.

Immortal Ancient World is equivalent to a platform for quickly enhancing Tianjiao's strength.

If you miss it, or don't get any chance, then the road to Emperor will be opened in the future, and it will undoubtedly fall into a disadvantage and lose its competitiveness.

"That's why, when Jun Lingcang and Princess Longji were fighting before, many clan elders didn't want him to be injured, because if he was injured, it will inevitably be disadvantageous when the ancient world opens." Jun Zhantian explained.

"In that case, grandson must go to this ancient world," Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, when the time comes, my Jun family will take you as the leader. There are realm restrictions in the ancient world, so the strong can't enter. That is the stage for the hegemony of your young talents."

Jun Zhantian was very satisfied with Jun Xiaoyao, maybe in the ancient world, he would create another miracle.

"Of course, there is still a period of time before the immortal ancient world opens, so it's not anxious, you can slowly adjust the state." Jun Zhantian said.

"Grandson knows." Jun Xiaoyao said.

In the next few days, the Jun family was immersed in joy and joy.

In the meantime, the eighteenth ancestors had summoned Jun Xiaoyao and were extremely satisfied with his performance.

The Jun family had already tried their best to cultivate Jun Xiaoyao.

Now it is even more, almost centered on Jun Xiaoyao.

All kinds of resources, as long as Jun Xiaoyao wants them, the Jun family will definitely find a way to get them.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't make too many demands.

When it comes to relying on the family, he will rely on the family.

But Jun Xiaoyao would still do what he could do by himself.

This is also Jun Xiaoyao's habit of relying on his family in order to avoid it.

During this time, something happened.

For example, the Panwu \*\*\*\* master of the Panwu dynasty personally boarded the monarch's house.

Of course, he was thinking about Panhuangjian.

The Lord Panwu also understood.

It is estimated that Yang Pan's death cannot be separated from Jun Xiaoyao, and it can even be concluded that he did it.

But Panwu God Dynasty, at best, can only be incompetent and furious, and can't take Jun Xiaoyao.

Even the Lord Panwu came personally, and no one from the Jun family greeted him. He directly left the Lord Panwu outside for three days and three nights.

The Lord Panwu did not dare to forcibly break into the Jun's house.

Last time, the arrogant Ancestral Dragon Nest Youlong Zhizun was in front of Junjia Mountain. Now the grass on the head of the grave is three feet tall.

This is also confounding many forces.

Although Panwu God Dynasty was a bit declining and gradually showed signs of decline, it was also immortal God Dynasty anyway.

The Jun family doesn't give face to Pan Wushen at all.

Until the eldest princess Wu Mingyue appeared, please ask a member of the Jun family to send the message to Jun Xiaoyao.

Only then did the Jun family come out to receive the Lord Panwu.

Of course, there is no good face.

Although it was always a smiling face, he kept silent about Panhuangjian.

This drove the panwu \*\*\*\* master crazy.

With a grin on the mouth, my mother is selling criticism.

In the end, the subject of Panwu God was amazing, and he wanted Wu Mingyue and Jun Xiaoyao to renew their marriage, so that Jun Xiaoyao could become the cohort of Panwu God Dynasty.

This makes the Jun family always feel a little speechless.

The Lord Panwu is going to sell his daughter for Panhuangjian now?

The Jun family did not directly refuse, but they also did not agree. Everything depends on Jun Xiaoyao.

However, it is impossible for the Jun family to hand over the Panhuangjian, and it is impossible to hand it over in this lifetime.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao speaks, because this emperor sword belongs to Jun Xiaoyao himself.

The Jun family is just keeping it for them.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is not a fool, he certainly cannot give the Panhuang Sword to Panwu Shenchao.

As for Wu Mingyue, her face was not big enough for Jun Xiaoyao to give up Panhuangjian.

In the end, the Lord Panwu touched his nose, and could only return in anguish.

This also shows from the side the domineering courage of the Jun family.

There is another thing during this period.

The Purple Mansion Holy Land came.

Don't forget, Su Ziqiong is still with Jun Xiaoyao~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ although she has no sense of existence anymore.

However, the Holy Land of the Purple Mansion is also a very powerful force, even if it is not an immortal force, it is also a top force under the immortal force.

When the Purple Mansion Holy Land comes to the door, naturally it is not to ask the guilty king to be happy.

Instead, he brought many gifts to congratulate Jun Xiaoyao, and asked about Su Ziqiong's situation by the way.

Then directly said, let Su Ziqiong stay with Jun Xiaoyao and be a maid.

Their Purple Mansion Holy Land is also willing to become the followers of the Jun family.

The Jun family naturally laughed at the forces that sent them to the door.

Seven days later.

On this day, there was a bell ringing in the palace of Emperor Junjiation.

"This bell ringing came from the Heavenly Emperor Palace, has something happened?" Some of the Jun family disciples who were not well informed were puzzled.

"You haven't heard, the son of God is going to preach, this is an excellent opportunity!" A passing by the gentleman shouted, and then fled away.

"What, the son of God preached, I want to go too!" The gentleman's disciple hurriedly reacted, his body flashing like a rainbow.

Generally speaking, in the Jun family, only the elders above the saints are qualified to preach.

Even the ten major sequences of the younger generation are not qualified to preach publicly.

This is for fear of misleading people.

And Jun Xiaoyao, only fourteen years old, is considered the most tender among the younger generation.

But when it comes to understanding of cultivation, even some middle-aged people or even the older generation may not be able to compare.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao was unprecedented in history and walked out of his own way.

This news has not been spread, if it is completely spread, the kind of influence can be more important than defeating Long Ji.

Jun Xiaoyao is also fully qualified to preach to the younger generation.

[Chapter 295: Preaching in Tiandi Palace, 10 major sequences gathered](#)

At this moment, outside the Heavenly Emperor's Palace, there was already a sea of people, and there were all human heads.

The Heavenly Emperor Palace was originally a forbidden place in the monarch's family, and only the most noble people were qualified to enter.



But today, because of the public preaching, the Tiandi Palace is also opened.

On the square outside the Emperor's Palace, many disciples of the Jun family gathered together, all of them with excitement and excitement.

No one thought that Jun Xiaoyao was not qualified to preach.

They all showed expectation.

At this moment, rainbows of light swept across the sky, that was the sequence of a gentleman.

"It's your sequence, they all came."

"Yeah, an unprecedented sight."

Seeing those glimmering rainbows, many Jun family disciples were extremely surprised.

Each of the ten major sequences of the Jun family has its own chances, either in retreat somewhere or practicing outside, and rarely get together.

But now that Jun Xiaoyao is about to preach, the ten major sequences have come together for the first time.

This is a rare sight.

Above the sky, there are several old noble families.

With a faint smile on their faces, they came here just to ensure that nothing unexpected happened.

After all, preaching this kind of thing is very important. If you make a slight mistake, it may lead a disciple of the Jun family astray.

It's not that these clan elders don't trust Jun Xiaoyao's ability, but just in case.

They also want to know which step Jun Xiaoyao has reached in understanding Tao.

"You said, what step can Xiaoyao preach today?" An elder caressed his beard and smiled lightly.

"Xiaoyao is only fourteen years old, and it's the first time to preach. It would be great to be able to make no mistakes. Of course, with us, even if there are mistakes, it is fine."

These clan elders smiled at each other, none of them had too high demands on Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if something goes wrong, they will not blame it.

Over time, in addition to the ten major sequences, some people around Jun Xiaoyao also appeared.

Wangchuan, Jun Linglong, Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, Nine Lions, Jun Yinger, and Su Ziqiong are all there.

And Nalan Ruoxi, who was brought back to Xianyu by Jun Xiaoyao, also took root in Jun's house.

The people around him are not weak in talent and strength, and they are even more loyal to Jun Xiaoyao. This time they also came early and occupied the best position.

In addition, Jiang Luoli and Jiang Shengyi also came.

Finally, in the expectation of thousands of people, Jun Xiaoyao appeared.

He is still dressed in white, dust-free, and his clothes wins snow.

Not only does it have the temperament of being banished to immortals, but it also gives people a feeling of wanting to transcend the world.

This is naturally because Jun Xiaoyao walked out of his own way.

His comprehension is evil, and he has walked his own way.

Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was deeper than that of some old monsters.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao looked around, looking at the crowds of people around him.

"It seems that my appeal is not bad." Jun Xiaoyao murmured in his heart, with a faint smile on his face.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's shocked smile, many Jun family girls immediately felt heartbroken.

"My \*\*\*\* son is handsome!"

"What your son of God, it belongs to my family!"

Some of the nymphomaniac girls of the Jun family were even more arguing.

"Really, these girls are too unreserved. Although Brother Xiaoyao is handsome, he can't be like this without image." Jiang Luoli said.

Jiang Shengyi was speechless and took out a handkerchief and said, "Luo Li, wipe the saliva from the corner of your mouth."

"Eh..." Jiang Luoli realized then that she had just looked at Jun Xiaoyao, and she was unconsciously drooling.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged on the top of the Heavenly Emperor Palace, looking at the ten major sequences.

He was also a little surprised. He didn't expect that all the top ten sequences of the Jun family would be there.

The first sequence of the Jun family, Jun Lingcang, is the one with double pupil.

The second sequence of the Jun family, Jun Wushuang, has been inherited by the strongest.

The third sequence of the Jun family, Jun Mulan, is carrying the blood of God of War.

The fourth sequence of the Jun family, Jun Wuchen, has a Wushen heart, Taoist genius.

In the fifth sequence of the Jun Family, Jun Wanjie, with the body of thunder robbery, cultivates the power of crossing the sky.

The sixth sequence of the monarch family, the approach of the monarch, the natural dantian contains the ancient sage soldiers, the gossip array, and the array genius.

The seventh sequence of the Jun family, Jun Xuehuang, carries a special ice spirit body.

The eighth sequence of the Jun family, Jun Xiyu, is naturally charming.

The ninth sequence of the Jun family, Jun Tianming, has a shining king body, and can control the power of light.

In the tenth sequence of the emperor's family, the emperor wields the sword, is born with a clear heart, and carries an indestructible sword body.

These ten major sequences, it can be said that each is the hero of the people.

The general forces, having one, are lucky for the three lives.

But the Jun family has ten people.

This still didn't count the zero sequence of Jun Xiaoyao.

In addition to Jun Xiaoyao, the younger generation of Jun family, it is simply.

"The ten major sequences are all present, which seems to be a consideration for me." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

With Jun Xiaoyao's cleverness, he naturally understood.

What are the ten major sequences coming together?

Just to consider how capable Jun Xiaoyao is.

His strength has been proved by defeating Princess Longji.

If in enlightenment, it is so evil.

That can almost completely make the ten major sequences bow their heads.

This is what Jun Zhantian meant, allowing Jun Xiaoyao to establish absolute prestige and end the three-point situation of the Jun family sequence camp.

Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up.

He sat high above the nine heavens, facing countless Jun family disciples, without the slightest nervousness, his expression calmly said: "Thank you all for admiring your face, for coming to listen to Jun Mou preaching.

"Jun's strength is limited, so he can only explain some superficial reasons as much as possible. Hope you Haihan."

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, everyone was speechless.

If Jun Xiaoyao is considered limited in strength, what are they?

"Heh...interesting~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ I want to see, what kind of understanding does the \*\*\*\* son have about Tao." In the fourth sequence, Jun Wuchen said.

He is a genius of Taoism with an innocent heart.

His understanding of Tao ranks first in the ten major sequences.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao did not delay and started preaching directly.

Jun Xiaoyao was also speaking for the first time, but he also told his own feelings.

After all, they are all from their own family, and Jun Xiaoyao will not hide it.

And with the preaching of Jun Xiaoyao.

Divine light began to spread around him.

Between the heavens and the earth, it seems that the sound of the mysterious avenue sounded.

This is because Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of Tao has reached a certain extreme.

He himself is an anomaly between heaven and earth, and he has opened up his own way, which can be said to have jumped out of the Three Realms, not in the Five Elements.

On this point alone, there is no old monster that can be compared to Jun Xiaoyao.

Because those old monsters didn't open up their own way.

Over time, all kinds of heaven and earth visions have emerged.

The sky is falling chaotically, the ground is surging with golden lotus, the avenue lines are intertwined in the void, and the sound of avenue bells rang.

All the Jun family disciples present seemed silly and stupid, immersed in the rhyme of the great avenue.

The ten major sequences were all stunned.

The principles that Jun Xiaoyao expounded made them all feel suddenly open.

Even among them, Jun Wuchen, who has the highest understanding of Taoism, seemed silly at the moment.

The whole person was dumbfounded.

He thought that his understanding of Tao was comparable to some old people.

As a result, now, after listening to Jun Xiaoyao's preaching, he really understood what a Dao is.

He was just like a frog in the bottom of a well!

[Chapter 296: The great road resonates, all people worship, and I wish to respect the Son of God](#)

If we say that the Tao that Jun Wuchen understood before is a lake.

Then the Tao that Jun Xiaoyao understands at this moment is the endless, endless sea!

The two are not the same!

"Ashamed, ashamed, the Dao I understand so far is less than one percent of the son of God!" Jun Wuchen sighed and listened more seriously.

Not only the ten major sequences.

Even those few clan elders, looking at this sky full of vision, their old faces were all in a sluggish manner.

"When you preached, did you arouse so many visions of heaven and earth?" a clan elder asked blankly.

"No." The other clan elder was also a little dazed.

They came here just in case, for fear of something wrong with Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, now, let alone a mistake, Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of Dao is simply deeper than those of the clan elders.

Next, these clan elders were also sitting in distress, and began to listen to Jun Xiaoyao's sermon carefully, just like students.

This kind of heaven and earth visions also caused quite a stir in the Jun family.

"Where did the rich Taoist rhyme come from?"

"It's the Heavenly Emperor Palace. Could it be the vision caused by the preaching of the \*\*\*\* son?"

Suspicious sounds sounded everywhere in the Jun family.

Even some of the elders of the monarch family who practiced in retreat were shocked and rushed directly to the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

In all directions, many figures gathered in the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

But Jun Xiaoyao, sitting cross-legged on the nine heavens, like a \*\*\*\* and man, expounded the great principles of heaven and earth, which aroused resonance.

Not only did many young people from the Jun family listened utterly fascinated, but also those elders with advanced cultivation bases, they also had gains and sentiments like divine enlightenment.

boom!

A young Tianjiao of the Jun family suddenly shook his whole body, and the aura of his whole person suddenly soared, breaking through a realm.

Not only him, but many of the others in the room are beginning to break through.

This is a bit unimaginable, but just preaching can make a breakthrough.

"My realm has actually loosened a bit!" An old tribe stared blankly, and then showed extreme joy.

The higher the cultivation base, the more difficult it is to break through.

It is understandable for those young people to break through.

But these elders above the sage level, the level has also begun to loosen, which is a bit scary.

Jun Xiaoyao's preaching can be described as Fukuze's countless family members.

"Xiaoyao, grandpa still underestimates you." Jun Zhantian sighed as he watched this scene.

Even he has gained a lot.

It seems that this time, Jun Xiaoyao's goal of establishing prestige will be completely achieved.

The ten major sequences of the Jun family also had their own gains. Each realm began to loosen and then broke through.

After some sermons, Jun Xiaoyao stopped.

Looking at the disciple of the Jun family who either closed his eyes and realized or broke through the realm, Jun Xiaoyao showed a faint smile.

On the one hand, he established prestige.

On the other hand, it also blessed the Jun family.

It's a win-win thing.

It took three days and three nights.

Everyone recovered from this Taoist rhyme.

"Thank you God Son for your kindness!"

"The grace of the son of God is as heavy as Mount Tai, I dare not forget it!"

Many of the Jun family disciples showed excitement on their faces and bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao, expressing gratitude.

Jun Xiaoyao is now almost half of their master teacher.

Even the sequence of Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan, Jun Wuchen, etc., all have complex colors on their faces.

They can be regarded as receiving the favor of Jun Xiaoyao and understand the gap between themselves and Jun Xiaoyao.

This gap is not only reflected in strength, but also in the perception of the great road.

"Thank you God." These sequences also gave up their hands.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the ten major sequences, then looked at everyone in the Jun family, and said: "You don't need to thank you, as a member of the same race, Jun has just done some modest efforts."

After all, Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the distant void intentionally or unintentionally.

In the depths of the void, a strange spirit came.

"Could Xiaoyao discover us?"

The person who spread the spirit of mind is the eighteenth ancestor.

"Ahem, maybe not, we hide so well." The sixteenth ancestor's spirit spread.

Their two ancestor-level figures, the supreme supreme powerhouse, came to listen to Jun Xiaoyao's sermon.

If it spreads out, I don't know how many of your family will fall through.

Therefore, the two of them are hidden deep in the void.

"It deserves to be a person who has blazed his own path, and I have benefited a lot." Eighteenth Ancestor sighed.

"My Jun family has this son, so why not worry about it, those forces who have different thoughts on my Jun family will regret it sooner or later!" The sixteenth ancestor's childlike face showed a cold look.

"Are you talking about the small movements behind the back of Ancestral Dragon's Nest?" Eighteenth Ancestor's eyes were vicissitudes and deep.

"He thought our Jun family didn't know. The old man would dare to provoke an immortal war if he sees his Ancestral Dragon Nest if he has the courage!" Sixteen Ancestor hummed.

"That's right, the big deal will go to the ancestral shrine again and dig a few old guys out of the town." Eighteenth ancestor smiled lightly.

Naturally no one heard the words of the two ancestors.

Right now, all the Jun family members looked at Jun Xiaoyao with admiration.

In addition to Jun's family, the people around Jun Xiaoyao, Yiyu, Yan Qingying, Wangchuan, Nine Lions, etc., also benefited a lot.

There are also Jiang Luoli and Jiang Shengyi, also gaining.

Especially Jiang Shengyi, she is a congenital Taoist ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ Affinity Tiandi Avenue.

After Jun Xiaoyao's preaching, Jiang Shengyi has a kind of enlightenment, his muscles and bones are shining, and there are big runes in the void.

She has gained a lot, far surpassing others.

"Thank you." Jiang Shengyi's teeth bit his red lips slightly, and his beautiful eyes were complicated.

Obviously, he has decided to let go and no longer have too much connection with Jun Xiaoyao.

But this time he was favored by him again.

"Why are you polite." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

At this moment, Jun Zhanjian's eyes flashed, and he stood up and said, "My tenth sequence, Jun Zhanjian, I wish to respect the son of God!"

As soon as his voice fell, Jun Xuehuang also stood up and said: "My seventh sequence, Jun Xuehuang, I wish to respect the son of God!"

"My fifth sequence, Jun Wanjie, I wish to respect the son of God!" Jun Wanjie also stepped out in one step, arching his hands.

This appearance also calmed the surrounding world.

Jun Zhantian narrowed his eyes slightly.

Whether the younger generation of the Jun family can unite depends on this time.

Right now, the three-digit sequence has completely returned to Jun Xiaoyao.

"I, the ninth sequence, Jun Tianming, would like to respect the son of God!"

Jun Tianming also stood up and gave his hand.

He is a shining king body, with extraordinary talents, and was impressed by Jun Xiaoyao's strength and manner. Now he is willing to respect Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao still kept a calm smile on his face.

He will not force any Jun family sequence to follow him.

Of course, if we can work together, it is naturally better.

Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and others have a look of struggle in their eyes.

At this time, an unexpected and shocking scene happened.

Jun Lingcang actually stood up directly, his face was calm, and he slightly arched his hands and said, "I, the first sequence, Jun Lingcang, I wish to respect the son of God!"

[Chapter 297: 10 major sequences are all home, Jiang Luoli wants to cook raw rice...](#)

Jun Lingcang stood up and acknowledged Jun Xiaoyao's status.

This is what everyone did not expect.

If we say that in the younger generation of Jun family, who else has the prestige that can barely catch up with Jun Xiaoyao.

There is only the first sequence, Jun Lingcang.

But now, Jun Lingcang's attitude has undoubtedly surprised many people.

Outsiders naturally didn't know, Jun Lingcang had completely let go of his obsession and untied his heart knot.

Seeing that Jun Lingcang had such an attitude, Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu and others naturally had nothing to entangle.

They all bowed their hands to Jun Xiaoyao and admitted that they respected him.

Jun Wushuang, Jun Mulan and others looked at each other, and they also showed bitter smiles.

It is impossible for them to compete with Jun Xiaoyao.

"I, the second sequence, Jun Wushuang, would like to respect the son of God!"



"The third sequence, Jun Mulan, wish to respect the son of God!"

"The fourth sequence, Jun Wuchen, I wish to respect the son of God!"

With the ten major sequences of the Jun family, Qi Qi bowed his hand to Jun Xiaoyao, acknowledging the noble status of his zero sequence.

The younger generation of Jun family who watched this scene was very excited.

The ten major sequences of the Jun family are so arrogant that no one is convinced, and they always compete with each other.

But now, with the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao, the ten major sequences are all surrendered.

This is also the first time that the younger generation of the Jun family has twisted into a rope.

"Good!" Jun Zhan Tianlang smiled.

If the Jun family sequence works together, then whether it is in the ancient world or in the emperor road, at least there will be no internal disputes, and the outside world will be unanimous.

For a family, unity is always the most important.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't refuse to say anything, and said slightly, "Thank you all, we will work hard for the family together in the future."

So far, the Jun family sequence is completely home.

The clansmen nodded in satisfaction.

Under the leadership of Jun Xiaoyao, the younger generation of the Jun family is bound to flourish.

After Jun Xiaoyao's preaching ended, all the young people of Jun's family also reluctantly left.

Even some elders of monarchs and families have a sense of unfinished intention.

However, the ten major sequences did not leave, they still wanted to ask Jun Xiaoyao for advice.

"Sister wants to discuss with you, how about?"

Jun Mulan suddenly said, with a fiery fighting spirit in her eyes.

With the blood of the \*\*\*\* of war, she is already aggressive, but strong when she is strong.

Although she knew that Jun Xiaoyao was very strong, Jun Mulan couldn't help but challenge her.

Of course, Jun Mulan never thought about defeating Jun Xiaoyao, it was too unrealistic.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Jun Mulan. He had also heard of the name of this violent woman.

And even though Jun Mulan is a woman, she has a bold personality, and Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind.

"Let's do it, I use one hand." Jun Xiaoyao put his left hand behind him and stretched out his right hand.

"So despising sister, sister is also a legend in the outside world." Jun Mulan raised her eyebrows.

She shot, the blood of the God of War in the body was boiling, and the gods were surging, attacking Jun Xiaoyao.

With a faint smile at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, he reached out with one hand, the power of God was bursting, and everything was suppressed by physical strength alone.

Jun Mulan and Jun Xiaoyao fight at close range.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't exert tens of billions of catties, but even so, it was enough to suppress Jun Mulan.

Jun Mulan's full shot was unable to gain the upper hand, but could not beat Jun Xiaoyao, who had only one hand.

This made Jun Wushuang and the others even more surprised, and at the same time felt that their choice was wise.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is qualified to lead the younger generation of the entire Jun family.

Finally, within a few rounds, Jun Xiaoyao restrained Jun Mulan with one hand, and reined Jun Mulan's white belly with his right arm, making her defeat.

Jun Mulan's heroic and pretty face was rarely red, and said, "Are you eating sister's tofu?"

"There is no distinction between men and women in battle." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and let go of Jun Mulan.

"Sister is convinced, but there is one place where you must be better than me." Jun Mulan hummed.

"Oh, where?" Jun Xiaoyao was rather curious.

Jun Mulan lifted her hands on her hips, and the devil's curve was concave and convex.

"Chest, is there a big sister?" Jun Mulan said astonishingly.

"Cough..." Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback and coughed dryly.

Ah this...

It's really incomparable.

"Haha, just get used to it, she has this temperament." Jun Wushuang also smiled to resolve the embarrassment.

The sequences present all laughed, and the atmosphere was extremely harmonious.

The grievances and barriers between your sequences have also been eliminated a lot.

Finally, Jun Mulan and others said goodbye one by one to digest their perceptions and results.

Jun Lingcang left last. He patted Jun Xiaoyao on the shoulder and said, "Cousin Xiaoyao, you can't live up to Ah Jiu."

"This..." Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

He felt that Jun Lingcang had misunderstood something.

He just regarded Ah Jiu as a protector of the Taoist, without much thought.

"Right, there is one more thing to tell you." Jun Lingcang said as if something rang.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Although our ten major sequences all respect you, but the younger generation of the Jun family is not only us." Jun Ling Cang said with deep meaning.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Does the Jun family have other details?

"In the ancient world, there are ancient freaks of my Jun family sleeping." Jun Ling said.

"So that's it." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

In the ancient world, there is plenty of aura, and there are all kinds of top quality fairy sources, which is the best place to seal ancient freaks.

As the top immortal power that has passed down countless epochs, the Jun family would be surprising if there were no ancient freaks.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very curious. In the ancient world, how powerful are the ancient freaks of the Jun family?

"And besides the ancient freaks in the ancient world, there are other immortal realms...Forget it, someone will tell you about this in the future." Jun Lingcang stopped talking, and finally shook his head.

Jun Xiaoyao did not force Jun Lingcang to say anything.

He now felt that the water in the Jun's family seemed to be very deep.

This reminded Jun Xiaoyao again, what the Eighteenth Ancestor once said to him.

When Jun Xiaoyao turned eighteen, the Eighteen Ancestor would tell Jun Xiaoyao about the secrets of the Jun family and his father.

The so-called secrets of the monarch, what is UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)?

Jun Xiaoyao realized that his understanding of the family seemed too shallow.

In other words, the Jun family itself is too deep, making it hard to find out.

"I understand, why the ancient imperial families such as the Ancestral Dragon Nest and Wanhuan Lingshan dare not use force against the Jun family easily because they are too jealous." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

However, Jun Xiaoyao faintly felt that the peace of the Jun family might not last long.

"The ancient world is an excellent opportunity for me to transform." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

In the following period of time, Jun Xiaoyao continued to adjust his breath and practice.

Everything returned to calm.

And in a side hall not far from the Heavenly Emperor Palace, Jiang Luoli probed his head, sneaking up, and met a person.

It is her cousin, Jiang Xuling.

"Cousin, have you brought anything?" Jiang Luoli said in a low voice.

"Cousin, what do you want that thing for?" Jiang Xuling looked weird.

Because what Jiang Luoli asked him for was a spring medicine.

This kind of medicine, men, always have so few packets.

Just a girl, what do you want this kind of thing?

"I want to study it, can't you? Leave it alone and give it to me soon." Jiang Luoli said eagerly, both pony tails cocked.

Jiang Xuling took out a small packet of medicinal powder, and did not forget to say: "Cousin, this is the Jun's house, don't mess around, this thing is very powerful, and ordinary true gods may not be able to stop it.

"Don't worry." Jiang Luoli took the bag of powder and turned and left.

She pursed her mouth, her face was determined, and she muttered in her heart.

"Brother Xiaoyao has more and more women around him, so I can't delay it anymore. Luo Li wants to cook rice and cook mature rice!"

Full book

#### [Chapter 298: Self-defeating, Jiang Shengyi was recruited](#)

In the Palace of the Emperor of Heaven, Jun Xiaoyao is sitting cross-legged and practicing.

The preaching this time was of great benefit to Jun Xiaoyao himself.

He seems to be more clear about his own path.

"The origin of the gods, the origin represents the starting point, and there will definitely be changes in layers. Maybe, I can use this to create a brand new cultivation system?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

As a transcender, his thinking is divergent, and his way of thinking is different from that of others, which can be said to be a natural anomaly.

This kind of self-made cultivation system is something that other monks would hardly even think about.

In the minds of other monks, there is no such thing as a self-created cultivation system.

But Jun Xiaoyao does.

"This kind of thing is not urgent, the accumulation needed is too deep, and I am still very thin." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, not in a hurry.

This kind of thing sounds crazy, and it's not something he can do now.

But it is conceivable that if it can be done, it will be a feat across the ages.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao is likely to open up a whole new era of cultivation!

Of course, this kind of thing is still far from the current Jun Xiaoyao, and he is not in a hurry.

You have to eat one bite at a time, and you have to go step by step.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it, he suddenly looked out the door and said: "Come in, why bother to wander outside?"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's voice, a little short leg flashed in outside the door, delicate, tender and lovely, it was Jiang Luoli.

She held two tea cups in both hands, glanced with big eyes and turned with some guilty conscience.

"Something?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"Brother Xiaoyao, Luo Li knows that you like to drink tea. This is the tea made from Luo Li's 100,000-year old tea leaves and the Tianshan snow water. Can Brother Xiaoyao taste it?"

Jiang Luoli put two cups of tea on the table.

She twisted her little hands together, her cheeks flushed slightly.

"I'm interested." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Although this girl is sometimes naive, but when she should be caring, she is still very caring.

Jun Xiaoyao knew the thoughts of this simple girl, but he really didn't have any thoughts now.

Jun Xiaoyao picked up the tea cup and slowly approached his lips.

Jiang Luoli swallowed nervously, staring straight at Jun Xiaoyao, and the fragrant sweat appeared slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao took a while and looked at the pretty red Jiang Luoli and said, "Are you hot?"

"No, there is no such thing, but the weather is really good today!" Jiang Luoli shook his little head and said haha.

"My Jun family has a formation in the realm, and the four seasons are like spring." Jun Xiaoyao said silently.

"Yes...really, ah...that's right." Jiang Luoli was a little incoherent, his heart bumping like a deer.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Jiang Luoli, his lips were about to touch the teacup.

At this time, Jiang Rou's voice rang outside the door.

"Xiaoyao, I have something to tell you for my mother."

Jiang Rou walked in, saw Jiang Luoli, smiled and said, "Luo Li is also here."

"Ah...mother...then, let's talk if you have anything to do, Luo Li won't bother."

Seeing Jiang Rou's arrival, Jiang Luoli was even more flustered, and a group of them ran out in a panic.

Only Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Rou were left.

"This girl." Jiang Rou smiled, and then said to Jun Xiaoyao: "Xiaoyao, haven't you been tempted? Wei Niang really likes it."

Jun Xiaoyao put down the tea cup and said helplessly: "Mother, the child is still young, so I don't have this idea."

"It's all fourteen. It's not too young. Try hard to let Wei Niang carry the grandson." Jiang Rou smiled with her lips pressed.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled bitterly.

He doesn't care about anyone, but he has nothing to do with his relatives.

"What's the matter with my mother looking for a child?" Jun Xiaoyao changed the subject.

The smile on Jiang Rou's face disappeared and replaced by a faint solemnity.

"In fact, something happened at home, so I should tell you." Jiang Judao said.

"The Jun family seems to be fine, right?" Jun Xiaoyao asked in confusion.

The current Jun family, but the whole family is celebrating, and it is very stable and peaceful.

But then, Jun Xiaoyao immediately thought of it, and he tentatively said: "Mother is referring to the Jiang family?"

Jiang Rou frowned and nodded slightly and said, "Yes, your grandfather, Jiang Daoxu, is not in a good physical condition. It may not last too long."

"Grandpa..."

Only then did Jun Xiaoyao think that since he was born until now, he seems to have not been to Jiang's family, and has never seen those Jiang's relatives.

"Although your grandfather is the supreme and powerful, but in the early years, it was for the Jiang family to conquer the family, fight the Taikoo royal family, fight the restricted area of life, rush to the burial ground of eternity, and fall behind the root of disease." Jiang Rou's eyes were slightly red.

Jiang Rou's father, Jun Xiaoyao's grandfather, Jiang Daoxu, is also a legendary powerhouse.

He was once the unpopular arrogant of the Jiang family, but after he grew up, he also became the mainstay of the Jiang family, fighting everywhere.

In his later years, although he successfully cultivated to the supreme and supreme realm and became the foundation of the Jiang family, he also got a whole body of pain and ailments.

In recent years, Jiang Daoxu's physical condition has also deteriorated.

"Xiaoyao, when you were ten years old, your grandpa wanted to come, but because of his physical condition, he couldn't come." Jiang Rou said in a low tone.

"Is there no way to cure grandpa's dark illness?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned and said ~www.mtlnovel.com~ although he has never seen this grandpa until now.

But after all, he was a blood relative, so naturally he couldn't ignore it.

"Hey...a word is hard to say." Jiang Rou sighed.

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it, and it seemed that with the background of the ancient Jiang family, it would be difficult to find a way to completely deal with Jiang Daoxu, which could only delay his lifespan.

"Xiaoyao, go back to Jiang's house with my mother in a few days to visit your grandfather." Jiang Judo said.

"It should." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Afterwards, Jiang Rou left.

Jun Xiaoyao was lost in thought.

He should help grandfather Jiang Daoxu in terms of emotion and reason.

Jiang Daoxu is also one of the pillars of the Jiang family. If something happens, it will have a huge impact on the Jiang family.

This is not what Jun Xiaoyao wants to see.

After all, he is also half of the Jiang family.

"Take one step and count one step, wait until you see your grandfather before making judgments." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

At this time, footsteps came from outside the door.

Jun Xiaoyao thought it was Jiang Rou who turned back.

He looked at it, slightly surprised.

The visitor turned out to be Jiang Shengyi.

Jiang Shengyi wore snow clothes, and his fairy face was as picturesque as a holy and dust-free Moon Palace fairy.

"Sister Shengyi?"

Jun Xiaoyao did not expect that she would come to find herself.

After all, from Jiang Shengyi's previous attitude, she seemed to have a sense of distance with herself.

Jiang Shengyi's fairy face was somewhat cautious, without the calmness of getting along with Jun Xiaoyao before.

"Sister Shengyi, drink tea."

In order to ease the awkward atmosphere, Jun Xiaoyao said.

He also picked up a cup of tea and took a few sips.

Jiang Shengyi also picked up the tea cup, as if to calm his mind, and drank it all in one gulp.

#### [Chapter 299: Jiang Shengyi's truth, terrible scene](#)

"Is Sister Shengyi doing something?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Sister Jiang Rou told you about the Jiang family, right?" Jiang Shengyi said.

"Well, I'll go back to Jiang's house to visit Grandpa in a few days." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Immediately, he fell into silence.

Jiang Shengyi bit his lip and said, "Thank you for preaching a few days ago. It has inspired me a lot."

Jiang Shengyi is a congenital Taoist, born with a great affinity.

And Jun Xiaoyao's preaching that day was indeed very helpful to her, and it was just a word to wake up the person in her dream.

"When did Sister Shengyi be so polite? I remember Sister Shengyi still talked and laughed with me at the Yuantian Secret Store, without distance." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He would not lick any women, and he had no extra thoughts about Jiang Shengyi.

It's just that Jiang Shengyi's attitude towards him right now makes Jun Xiaoyao feel a little strange.

After all, before that, Jiang Shengyi had a very kind attitude towards him, chatting and laughing, and showing a beautiful smile from time to time.

It feels like a kind and gentle big sister next door.

But now, not only did she deliberately avoid Jun Xiaoyao, but she rarely smiled.

"Yes...Is there?" Jiang Shengyi's beautiful face was a little unnatural.

"If it is Xiaoyao that makes Sister Shengyi hate, you can say it, Xiaoyao doesn't mind." Jun Xiaoyao said plainly.

"No...no, how could I hate you!" Jiang Shengyi hurriedly retorted, as if he was afraid of Jun Xiaoyao's misunderstanding.

"The reason is..." Jun Xiaoyao stopped talking.

Jiang Shengyi held Yu's hand tightly, as if he had knocked over a seasoning bottle in his heart, with mixed flavors and very complicated.

If you really hate Jun Xiaoyao, then Jiang Shengyi can breathe a sigh of relief instead.

But it is a pity that Jiang Shengyi is more afraid of love than hate.

Even if she is just Jun Xiaoyao's aunt in name.



Even though there is hardly any close blood relationship between them.

Even in this world, marriage between blood relatives is a normal thing.

But Jiang Shengyi just couldn't express his feelings.

What's more, the Jiang family also wanted her to be a matchmaker to bring together Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli.

How did Jiang Shengyi pull his face down and grab a man from Jiang Luoli?

This is unacceptable to her.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's perfect handsome face in front of him, Jiang Shengyi couldn't say anything.

When Jun Xiaoyao stayed in the lower realm, Jiang Shengyi never missed it.

At this moment, Jiang Shengyi has a picturesque face, with a forbearing expression, and a trace of grievance, which makes people want to hug her in his arms and take good care of her.

Even Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback and noticed Jiang Shengyi's emotions.

Although Jun Xiaoyao sometimes acted like a steel straight man, he was actually very careful.

Otherwise, it is impossible to play with women such as Bai Yu'er and Wu Mingyue.

"No?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised when he thought of this possibility.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly noticed that there was a hot stream surging out of his body, and an unknown fire rose from his lower abdomen.

"This is..." Jun Xiaoyao's face changed slightly.

At the same time, Jiang Shengyi also noticed something was wrong.

She suddenly felt hot all over, and there seemed to be flames flowing in her blood.

That terrifying heat flow made Jiang Shengyi want to take off his clothes.

"This...what's wrong with me?" Jiang Shengyi was confused for a while, a little dizzy, and the crystal clear fairy face was covered with a blush.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao again, the feelings that she wanted to cut off in her heart turned out to grow vigorously like weeds.

This made Jiang Shengyi himself a little confused.

"Could it be that this tea?" The only possibility Jun Xiaoyao thought of was these two cups of tea.

There must be some indescribable medicine in the tea.

"Jiang Luoli Na Nizi..." Jun Xiaoyao figured it out completely.

He also knew why Jiang Luoli looked guilty and unnatural before.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao didn't think too much.

Now it seems that that silly girl has dangerous thoughts towards him.

"Really nonsense." Jun Xiaoyao cursed secretly.

He didn't reject this medicine, but it wasn't necessary at all.

Now, it is self-defeating.

Jun Xiaoyao was fine, only a few sips.

But Jiang Shengyi drank a whole cup of tea.

"Sister Shengyi, something has gone wrong." Jun Xiaoyao just said.

A fragrant and soft body rushed into his arms.

But seeing Jiang Shengyi, her fairy face flushed, her beautiful eyes blurred, her sandalwood mouth was slightly open, clothes vomited, and she exhaled a sweet and hot breath.

"Xiaoyao...something is wrong with others..." Jiang Shengyi said in a daze.

"Sister Shengyi, can you suppress it with magic power?" Jun Xiaoyao was helpless.

He wanted to suppress with mana, but found it difficult to suppress.

Jun Xiaoyao is okay, he doesn't take much, and he can barely keep his Qingming and calm.

But Jiang Shengyi couldn't do it.

She is a woman, her resistance is not strong, and she has a lot of intake.

And most importantly, the object is Jun Xiaoyao.

If he were to be another man, even if Jiang Shengyi was recruited, he would forcibly maintain his clarity.

In the face of Jun Xiaoyao, Jiang Shengyi had struggles and hesitations in his heart.

This medicine is more like a fuse, igniting Jiang Shengyi's buried feelings.

"Xiaoyao, when you were in the lower realm, I always thought of you, but Luo Li was in the lower realm, so I can't follow."

"I don't know why, maybe it's because of the resonance between the congenital womb and the ancient sacrament, or because of other..."

"I don't know how to face you..."

"I think maybe as long as you keep your distance, you can gradually relieve..."

"As a result ~www.mtlnovel.com~ I found that I still can't let go, so I came to you..."

As Jiang Shengyi said, his delicate body clung to Jun Xiaoyao, stretched out a pair of jade-like lotus root arms around Jun Xiaoyao's neck.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is only fourteen years old, his posture is prosperous, like a jade tree.

Jiang Shengyi is already quite tall, but in front of Jun Xiaoyao, he is still half a head shorter than him.

"Sister Shengyi, you..." Jun Xiaoyao was stunned.

He is not a sage monk, nor is he the pretentious Liu Xiahui.

As a traverser, his mind is obviously not only fourteen years old, he is an old driver.

However, Jun Xiaoyao also has his own principles, and he is not the brains of a worm.

Otherwise, with the status of Jun Xiaoyao, wanting thousands of women is easy.

Which woman didn't greet his body before?

Worship Yuer, Wu Mingyue, Su Ziqiong...

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't like it.

Not just any woman can take Jun Xiaoyao away for the first time.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't put his mind on this now.

But the situation at the moment made Jun Xiaoyao a little embarrassed.

After all, Jiang Shengyi is his nominal aunt. Although there is no blood relationship, it seems that the influence is not very good.

Jun Xiaoyao can barely suppress pharmaceutical power.

But Jiang Shengyi was hard to suppress, her mind seemed to burn.

She originally had an unexplainable feeling for Jun Xiaoyao, and now it was impossible to resist it with the help of medicine.

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were like autumn water, very blurred, raising his picturesque fairy face, putting on red lips, and putting on Jun Xiaoyao's lips.

"Sister, why is it me who is forced every time?" Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but complain.

Jiang Luoli had kissed him by force before, but now he has changed to Jiang Shengyi.

[Chapter 300: The dog-blooded bridge section, obviously didn't do anything, how did it feel like...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao never took the initiative to get close to any woman.

Because there is not a woman who is qualified to make Jun Xiaoyao be courteous.

In the eyes of outsiders, Jun Xiaoyao is the cold white moonlight, the unattainable existence of all women.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao was forced to kiss.

Although forced by the situation.

Not only that, but also lilac uvula...

Well, it can only be understood, not in words.

Jun Xiaoyao's mind was slightly shaken, he still left Jiang Shengyi.

Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes are distraught at this moment, and his temples are scattered.

A snow suit is also slightly messy.

She seems to have changed from the Guanghan fairy above the nine heavens to a peerless beauty in the world.

This transition from a holy fairy to a charming stunner is definitely enough to make any man lose his mind and become crazy.

Besides, Jiang Shengyi is still so active.

But Jun Xiaoyao still keeps the spiritual platform clear and bright.

He didn't sit still, but he also knew that if it really went smoothly.

After Jiang Shengyi is sober, how should he face it?

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed ruthless sometimes, but it is limited to enemies and chess pieces.

No matter how Jiang Shengyi is half of his family, Jun Xiaoyao naturally doesn't want to cheat her.

As for Jiang Shengyi's feelings, to be honest, Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect it either.

"Is it because of the physique of the congenital Taoist fetus and the ancient sacrament?" Jun Xiaoyao can only blame this.

"Xiaoyao..." Jiang Shengyi had a red face with a sweet and greasy voice, and Xueyi was half uncomprehending.

The skin is like ice and snow, like a beauty in jade.

This scene is really pleasing to the eye, and it is not something ordinary men can resist.

"Hey, Na Nizi, Luo Li, she must spank her \*\*\*\* when she turns around." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Before the Taishan collapse, Jun Xiaoyao could not change his face.

Faced with this situation alone, Jun Xiaoyao was a little helpless.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao suppressed his own medicine while helping Jiang Shengyi suppress it.

Fortunately, nothing happened in the end.

As for that girl Jiang Luoli, because of her guilty conscience, she did not dare to return to the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

The effect lasted for a long time.

I have to say that Jiang Xuling's words are not deceiving. This medicinal power can hardly be resisted by the strong.

Jun Xiaoyao was barely suppressed because of his special physique and his low intake.

It was a long time before Jiang Shengyi regained his consciousness and clarity.

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were hazy, and there was a dull pain in his forehead.

She stroked her temple with her jade hand, still remembering what had happened, when she heard a soft voice.

"Sister Shengyi, wake up."

Jiang Shengyi looked at him, Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged, dressed in white, calm as water.

"Xiaoyao, how could I..." Jiang Shengyi tried to recall.

Then some memories were recalled.

She took the initiative, put on red lips, and wanted to push to Jun Xiaoyao.

"How...how could I..." Jiang Shengyi froze in place as if struck by lightning, his fairy face pale as paper.

How could she do that kind of thing?

absurd!

It's ridiculous!

"Sister Shengyi, there is a misunderstanding..." Jun Xiaoyao also didn't know how to explain it.

It is impossible to say that Jiang Luoli Nannizi put medicine in the tea.

The result was a mixed result, but Jiang Shengyi was recruited.

This kind of bridge is too bloody, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't know what to say.

"Stop talking, you heard those words too..." Jiang Shengyi's jade neck was red with shame, and he wanted to bury his head in the ground like an ostrich.

The words she was referring to were naturally the words like missing and confession.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent and nodded.

"Forget it, Xiaoyao, forget those words." Jiang Shengyi got up and wanted to leave.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyes slightly, but said faintly: "I still like that. When I was in the Yuantian Secret Store, I was talking and laughing with me, the gentle and amiable Sister Shengyi."

Jiang Shengyi paused, and there was a faint glitter in his crystal-clear eyes.

She still left.

"Hey, this kind of \*\*\*\* plot would happen to me. I would rather fight ten princess Longji than face this kind of thing." Jun Xiaoyao had a headache.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is also very rational when it comes to the relationship between men and women, and will not promise anything casually.

He now wants to be a cultivation machine with no emotions.

Long love for children will only delay his cultivation speed.

As for things like feelings, let it go.

In all fairness, Jiang Shengyi is second to none in Xianyu regardless of appearance, talent, strength, or status.

There are few women who can compare with Jiang Shengyi in Xianyu.

It's just that this happened suddenly, and Jun Xiaoyao couldn't handle it for a while.

What's more, the identity of Jiang Shengyi, auntie...

Cough.

Although there is no blood relationship, it is always a little sensitive.

On the other side, Jiang Luoli also discovered that the Heavenly Emperor Palace seemed to be quiet.

"Could it be that the medicine my cousin gave me had no effect, or did my brother Xiaoyao not take it?" Jiang Luoli rolled her big eyes.

To be honest, she was a little confused.

At first it was pure impulse.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao so good, and seeing so many Yingying Yanyan around him.

Jiang Luoli is really insecure.

Now that she came back to her senses, Jiang Luoli also found that she was not ready yet.

I didn't even understand what happened.

Before in the lower realm, Xiao Moxian laughed at Jiang Luoli, and had never done that with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Forget it, when they grow a little taller, they will cook rice with brother Xiaoyao." Jiang Luoli comforted herself.

A few days passed.

In the past few days, Jun Xiaoyao also found Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luoli persuaded, and soon admitted.

Jun Xiaoyao also hit her \*\*\*\* punitively~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ but he didn't tell the matter with Jiang Shengyi.

After all, Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli are as close as sisters, if this matter is to let Jiang Luoli know.

God knows what will become in the end.

Maybe something more \*\*\*\* will happen.

In order to avoid this unnecessary trouble, Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to mention it.

That is the secret that only belongs to Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Shengyi.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao was about to set off for Jiang's house.

To be honest, this is the first time Jun Xiaoyao has visited his mother clan.

Jun Xiaoyao was also quite curious about the Jiang family, who was also one of the three ancient imperial families.

This time, because it was for visiting grandpa, Jun Xiaoyao did not bring any followers.

Only Jiang Rou, Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli, Jiang Xuling and others went together.

They happened to return to Jiang's house together.

Outside the gate of Jun's Mountain, a gorgeous ship hovered in the void.

Jun Xiaoyao appeared and found that Jiang Rou and others were already standing on the boat.

Jiang Shengyi is also here.

Her snow clothes are dust-free, and her clothes are fluttering, standing in the wind, as if a fairy is in the dust.

There is a wind blowing, blowing her blue silk, there is a kind of touching beauty.

When Jiang Shengyi saw Jun Xiaoyao coming, his expression was calm, as if he had completely forgotten about it.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say much.

On the contrary, it was Jiang Luoli, smiling forward, holding Jun Xiaoyao's arm and saying, "Brother Xiaoyao, this is your first visit to Jiang's house, is it your return to your natal house?"

Jun Xiaoyao knocked Jiang Luoli's head.

He saw it out of the corner of his eye, Jiang Shengyi turned his face to the other side, not seeing Jiang Luoli's affection for him.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

He obviously didn't do anything, so how come you feel like you have become a scumbag?