

## Sacred Body 391

### [Chapter 391: Xiangudao Lake, Long Aotian's dream of the harem, Bai Mei'er fell...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao knew that in the ancient world, there actually existed some indigenous people, that is, the ancient race.

These ancient races have always lived in the ancient world.

However, because of the special rules of the ancient world, those strong men of the ancient race could not get out of their clan lands.

On the contrary, some immortal ancient race Tianjiao, the strength is extremely strong, not weaker than the immortal descendants of the outside world.

Moreover, the Tianjiao of these ancient races can move freely and are not bound by the rules of the ancient world.

"By the way, I seem to have heard that there is also the sequence of the Jun family, on the side of Xiangudao Lake." Lei Mingyuan said.

"Really, you should go and see it more." Jun Xiaoyao said.

When Lei Mingyuan heard the words, his eyes showed surprise.

Xiangudao Lake, that is where he wants to go but is not qualified to go.

Now follow Jun Xiaoyao, not to mention eating meat, it's okay to drink soup.

"It's worth it. It's the wisest choice for me to follow the son of Jun's family." Lei Mingyuan was delighted in his heart, he became more determined, and he wanted to be a servant of Jun Xiaoyao.

Big guy eats meat, I drink soup, this wave of blood makes money!

Next, Jun Xiaoyao and Lei Mingyuan began to rush to the location of Xiangudao Lake.

The news that happened here also began to circulate nearby.

It is conceivable that it will be completely spread before long.

...

In the other area.

A charming woman in pink is quickly passing the void.

Wearing a pink skirt, the woman's skin is like ice and snow, and her face is beautiful and moving.

The beautiful eyes of peach blossoms seem to have a fascinating charm in the circling light.

The figure is also very good, with concavity and convexity, full chest, slim waist and narrow legs, slender legs.

Behind its peach buttocks, there are six furry, extremely soft fox tails, which add a few different charms to the woman.

This woman is the goddess of the Tianhu tribe, Bai Meier.

At this moment, in Bai Meier's peach-blossom eyes, there are moving waves circulating.

"Finally sensed the breath of Brother Aotian..." Bai Meier touched her face with her hand, with a hint of excitement.

The entire Immortal Ancient world is huge, and it is not that simple to find someone.

Bai Meier wanted to find her brother Aotian.

Finally, it didn't take long.

Bai Meier finally saw the brave and domineering figure.

"Brother Aotian!" Bai Meier's voice was extremely soft, exclaimed excitedly.

That figure turned around, revealing a sword eyebrow and star eyes, a handsome face that can make people climax at a glance, it is undoubtedly Long Aotian.

"Um... you are... Bai Meier?" Long Aotian was stunned for a moment before thinking of Bai Meier's identity.

No way, his heroes save beauty too many times, and there are also many women.

If it weren't for the six iconic fox tails behind Bai Meier's ass, maybe Long Aotian wouldn't remember who she was.

"Brother Aotian really remembers the Nujia." Bai Meier was extremely happy.

"Of course I remember." Long Aotian said perfunctorily.

"Brother Aotian, the Nujia wants you very tightly. In the next trip to the ancient world, the Nujia will not leave the Aotian brother." Bai Meier walked to Long Aotian's side, her eyes obsessed.

At the same time, Bai Meier also sensed Long Aotian's cultivation base, which had reached the late stage of the True God Realm.

To be honest, this state is already very impressive.

At least in the young generation of Xianyu, it is top-notch.

"Sure enough, he is the man I like. No one is better than Brother Aotian." Bai Meier thought to herself, even more enamoured.

"Ah this..." Long Aotian's expression was a little unnatural when she heard Bai Meier's words.

If it was changed before, Long Aotian would naturally agree with joy.

The woman took the initiative to post, Long Aotian had no reason to refuse.

I'm sorry if he doesn't pick up his name.

But now the problem is that Long Aotian has already set a goal.

His target is Princess Longji.

Bai Meier posted it now, just to cause trouble to Long Aotian.

"Meier, I think I should tell you clearly." Long Aotian suddenly said solemnly.

"Brother Aotian, please say." Bai Meier said.

"Meier, do you like me?" Long Aotian asked.

"Of course I like it, the slave family is the person in the world who likes Brother Aotian the most..." Bai Mei'er's eyes were full of fanaticism and a strong desire for exclusiveness.

No one loves Long Aotian more than her.

"Well, Mei'er, you can be one of my concubines. My current goal is Princess Longji. I hope you can live in harmony in the future." Long Aotian said with deep eyes.

"Wh...what?" Bai Mei'er was stunned immediately as if struck by lightning.

"Meier, you should know that it's impossible for a good person like me to have only one woman, but it doesn't matter. My love for you is equal, and there is not much difference." Long Aotian is affectionate. Tao.

As the protagonist of Destiny, opening the harem is not a basic operation?

As long as it is a woman who likes him, she should know how to share it with other women.

Although Long Aotian has not chased Princess Longji yet, for him, Princess Longji will definitely become his woman.

Therefore, it is better to make some things clear first.

"Concubine room? Why, Mingming Nu's family is the one who likes Brother Aotian the most..." Bai Meier murmured blankly.

Her peach blossom eyes seemed to lose their luster and became hollow.

"It doesn't matter, Mei'er, I still like you. My love for you and Princess Longji is not superior to inferior."

Long Aotian said affectionately, while reaching out to hug Bai Meier.

Bai Mei'er stepped back abruptly, feeling a little unacceptable in her heart.

No woman is willing to share her favorite man with other women.

And such words, uttered from Long Aotian's mouth, caused Bai Meier's skin pain even more.

"Brother Aotian, you are too much!" Bai Meier turned and left.

"Meier..." Long Aotian shouted, but did not catch up.

"Forget it, she just couldn't figure it out for a while, and if she wants to understand in the future, she will still come back obediently." Long Aotian shook his head slightly.

He continued to move in one direction, because in that direction, he vaguely sensed the breath of the dragon blood.

"That kind of blood breath, is it the other people in the Ancestral Dragon Nest, or..." Long Aotian showed the color of thinking.

the other side.

Bai Mei'er quickly passed the void, her pretty face was stained with tears.

"Brother Aotian is too much, too much, too much, obviously the Nujia is the one who loves him most, then Princess Longji, why?"

Bai Meier's heart was going crazy.

She has a morbid element in her personality, and she feels sick and jealous.

She couldn't accept Long Aotian's "fraternity".

Bai Mei'er was thinking about Long Aotian's affairs, and she didn't know how far she had passed.

When she recovered.

Suddenly I found that the surrounding environment had become extremely dim.

No matter how she advances, she seems to be spinning in place.

It seemed like a ghost hit the wall.

"No, did you accidentally enter the maze in the ancient world?" Bai Mei'er was shocked and woke up from her sad emotions.

In the ancient world, there are not only some incomplete killing formations, but also some maze formations.

If these mazes are accidentally stepped in and cannot be broken open, they may not get out for a lifetime and will be trapped inside.

"No, it won't..." Bai Meier displayed the magical powers of the Tianhu tribe.

However, no matter how hard she struggles, she can't escape this puzzle.

"It's okay, Brother Aotian found out that I didn't go back to find him, he will definitely come to rescue me, just like before..." Bai Meier comforted herself.

The reason why Bai Mei'er is so obsessed with Long Aotian.

It was because before, when she fell into a desperate battle.

It was Long Aotian who came to the world as the true emperor who rescued her from the battle.

It is unimaginable, but when a person is in absolute despair, a dawn appears. The feeling of salvation is indescribable.

Bai Mei'er was crazy in love with Long Aotian because of this.

Bai Mei'er believes that when Long Aotian finds out that she has not gone back ~www.mtlnovel.com~, she will still come to her and rescue her.

However, what Bai Mei'er didn't know was that Long Aotian at this moment was looking for another breath of blood, and he didn't care about her at all.

one day.....

Two days...

Three days...

In a blink of an eye, after seven days passed, Bai Mei'er, who was deeply confused, still did not wait to save her Long Aotian.

"Impossible, Brother Aotian will definitely come to rescue me, he can't abandon me..." Bai Mei'er was pale as snow, still insisting in her heart.

At this moment, the sky is not far from this puzzle.

Two figures quickly passed by, it was Jun Xiaoyao and Lei Mingyuan.

"Hey... why is there a figure spinning around in the valley, like... the heavenly fox clan goddess?" Lei Mingyuan peeked out, surprised.

"Tianhu clan goddess?" Jun Xiaoyao also cast his gaze.

[Chapter 392: Girl, did you admit the wrong person?](#)

Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

But in a valley not far ahead, a woman in a pink skirt with six fox tails was turning around in the valley.

But no matter what, I can't get out of the valley.

"Really the goddess of the Tianhu tribe, what is she doing?" Lei Mingyuan was puzzled and wanted to step forward to investigate.

Lei Mingyuan's soul power is far inferior to Jun Xiaoyao.

So he didn't feel any danger.

On the contrary, it was Jun Xiaoyao, with a strange color in his eyes.

Just when Lei Mingyuan was about to step into the valley, Jun Xiaoyao said: "Wait..."

"God, what's the matter?" Lei Mingyuan asked in confusion.

"If you take another step, you will be like her." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"Is this..." Lei Mingyuan was not stupid, and immediately reacted.

"That's right, this valley is a maze. Didn't you notice that we were here if you didn't see this woman? She is already in this maze." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"So that's it." Lei Mingyuan instinctively backed away two steps, feeling scared for a while.

Such a arrogant man, if he is not careful, it is really possible to stray into the maze.

When the time comes, it will really be called every day to stop, and the ground will not work.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly at Bai Mei'er who was trapped in the puzzle.

At this moment, Bai Mei'er's snow-white coquettish face was full of despair.

However, Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent, showing no mercy.

He has nothing to do with this Tianhu clan goddess, and there is no need to help.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao tossed his sleeves, preparing to leave.

Lei Mingyuan nodded, and at the same time he muttered: "How could the goddess of the Tianhu tribe get caught here? That Long Aotian didn't come to rescue her."

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he suddenly stopped and asked, "What do you mean by this?"

Lei Mingyuan heard the words: "Don't you know the relationship between Bai Meier and Long Aotian?"

"I don't really understand." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This celestial lady of the Tianhu tribe was once deep in a secret realm. It was Long Aotian who rescued her. From then on, Bai Mei'er liked and admired Long Aotian very much, and even reached a feverish level. Many people know this. Matter." Lei Ming said far away.

"It turns out that there is this one." Jun Xiaoyao passed the strange color in his eyes.

Faintly, an idea plan gradually emerged from his mind.

Using people as pawns is already Jun Xiaoyao's basic operation.

This Bai Meier might also be a good chess piece.

"It's better to save her." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Huh?" Lei Mingyuan was taken aback, his heart filled with question marks.

He had been with Jun Xiaoyao for a while, and he knew in his heart that Jun Xiaoyao was definitely not a kind person.

Can it be considered good not to take advantage of the fire, and even save people?

It is almost the sun coming out from the west.

Of course, Lei Mingyuan didn't say anything, and it was not his turn to comment on what Jun Xiaoyao wanted to do.

"Although this maze is old, it is already incomplete. If you can find a breakthrough, it will not be difficult to break it from the outside."

Jun Xiaoyao rose into the sky and began to look for a breakthrough point.

With the power of Jun Xiaoyao's vigorous primordial spirit, you can quickly find a breakthrough with a slight sweep.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao found a breakthrough.

He raised his hand, mana surge, ready to break the formation.

And in the valley puzzle.

Bai Mei'er had given up struggling, she was limp on the ground.

A pair of peach blossom eyes that were originally pierced, completely lost their light, dull and full of despair.

"Why, Brother Aotian, the Nujia loves you so much, why haven't you come to save the Nujia..."

Bai Mei'er covered her face with jade hands.

Before she knew it, a dark and negative seed was planted in her heart.

There is nothing more mourning than death.

This feeling of being abandoned is uncomfortable.

Just when Bai Mei'er was so desperate and almost completely gave up trying to survive.

Rumble!

The whole world around him trembled.

On the dim sky, vaguely, there was a sound of shaking.

Bai Mei'er raised her face, her pupils were full of despair, but her heart suddenly trembled.

"Someone has come to rescue me, it must be Brother Aotian!"

Bai Meier's originally dim and desperate jade face suddenly glowed.

A pair of dull peach blossom eyes are also shining with unprecedented splendor.

This was the case before, when she was most desperate, Long Aotian appeared, as if the true emperor came to this world, rescued her from despair.

From then on, Bai Meier fell in love with Long Aotian out of control.

This time, it must be the same.

"Brother Aotian, you know that you will not abandon Meier!" Bai Meier was very moved.

boom!

Accompanied by a violent blast, the dark sky cracked directly.

The entire puzzle was broken through a hole.

And at that exit, endless rays of light surging, vaguely, you can see a xin-long figure standing at the exit.

Bai Mei'er was extremely happy, her expression agitated, and there were even some crystal tears in her eyes.

"Brother Aotian..."

Bai Mei'er moved with lotus steps, her figure soaring into the air, she directly rushed towards the figure shrouded in endless light.

To her, this figure is the God who redeemed her and her favorite existence!

Bai Mei'er stretched out her arms like a jade lotus root, wrapped her arms around the figure, and buried her jade face on his chest.

The masculine breath coming from the end of the nose is very good, with a fresh smell, giving people a sense of peace and comfort.

"Brother Aotian, Meier won't leave you again..."

Bai Meieryu's face was pressed against his chest, and she was very nostalgic.

A gentle and elegant voice came.

"Girl, did you admit the wrong person?"

This voice made Bai Mei'er who was immersed in happiness suddenly stunned.

Not Long Aotian's voice.

Bai Mei'er suddenly raised her jade face, only then could she see the face of the person in front of her clearly.

Under this look, Bai Mei'er was stunned again, her breathing seemed to stop.

Because the handsome face in front of him is even more handsome than Long Aotian!

"How could there be such a beautiful face in the world?" Bai Mei'er murmured subconsciously.

The woman of the Tianhu tribe is Yan Gou, an appearance association.

In the past, Bai Mei'er fell in love with Long Aotian hopelessly, except that the hero of Long Aotian saved the United States.

To a large extent, it was also because Long Aotian was very handsome.

Otherwise, it's a different story to save the poor.

The handsome guy will help, and the woman will say she is willing to give her a promise.

When the ugly man comes to the rescue, the woman will say that she will repay her kindness in the next life.

The subtext of this sentence is, don't think about it in this life.

All in all, it is realistic.



"You...you are..." Bai Mei'er was a little flustered and hurriedly withdrew ~www.mtlnovel.com~ but Fang's heart was still beating, producing a strange feeling of electric shock.

Bai Meier strongly suppressed this strange emotion.

"Is the girl okay?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled gently.

I have to say that this laugh is too lethal for a woman, more powerful than any great supernatural powers.

Bai Meier's face blushed, but she still said, "My son, is..."

"At Xia Jun's house, Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao reported his real name without evasiveness.

"What... Are you the son of the Jun Family?" Bai Mei'er was shocked and her expression changed suddenly.

She never expected to save her in despair.

It is not Long Aotian, but Long Aotian's greatest enemy, Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 393: A actor-level performance, a new tool man, a hand that controls the heart...](#)

Before, when Bai Meier left the customs, she had already heard about the grudge between Jun Xiaoyao and Long Aotian.

Jun Xiaoyao once killed Long Aotian's younger brother, Long Haotian.

In addition, the ancient monarch family and the ancestral dragon nest are enemies for many generations.

It can be said that Long Aotian and Jun Xiaoyao are already an endless relationship of enemies.

Because Bai Mei'er liked the relationship with Long Aotian, she subconsciously regarded Jun Xiaoyao as her enemy.

But now, Bai Meier never expected it.

It was not Long Aotian who saved himself, but Jun Xiaoyao.

This is a bit ridiculous.

Bai Meier instinctively distanced herself from Jun Xiaoyao, with a hint of guard in her beautiful eyes.

Although Jun Xiaoyao was very handsome, and his expression was gentle and flat at the moment, without showing a trace of hostility.

But Bai Meier still instinctively became wary.

After all, she belongs to the Primordial royal family, and strictly speaking, she is in the same camp with Zulong's Nest.

"The girl is so alert, it's really sad." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head with regret.

Between the handsome eyebrows, there was a faint loss of disappointment, it was heartbreaking, and he wanted to smooth his frowning eyebrows.

Bai Mei'er also felt something wrong.

Regardless, Jun Xiaoyao always saved her.

With this kind of attitude, it's like getting a good deal and selling well.

"Master Jun, why do you want to save the slave house?" Bai Mei'er asked with a milder attitude.

"Does it need a reason to save people? The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. Helping others is a kind of merit, why not help?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

These words made Lei Mingyuan who was watching him dumbfounded and stupid.

Just now Jun Xiaoyao saw Bai Mei'er trapped in the valley, wasn't he still ready to leave with his sleeves, too lazy to care about his life and death?

Why is it so righteous now?

It was like the light of the right way, shining on the earth.

But the problem is that Jun Xiaoyao just slaughtered hundreds of Tianjiao who had done justice a few days ago.

Although Lei Mingyuan wanted to vomit, he closed his mouth wisely.

"It turns out that the gentleman has such a great righteousness." Bai Meier was also slightly moved.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao really exceeded her expectations.

Bai Meier, originally because of Long Aotian, was very hostile to Jun Xiaoyao.

But looking at Jun Xiaoyao now, not only is he handsome and handsome, his personality is also gentle and indifferent, completely unlike what he imagined.

The maids of the Tianhu clan told her how handsome and powerful Jun Xiaoyao was, Bai Mei'er still didn't believe it.

She thinks that there is no more perfect man in this world than Long Aotian.

But now, Bai Meier couldn't say such a thing.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is indeed better than Long Aotian in all aspects.

Especially the breath of Jun Xiaoyao made Bai Mei'er feel depressed.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath is more unfathomable than Long Aotian.

"It turns out that those rumors about the son of the Jun family are true..." Bai Mei'er murmured in her heart.

What she thought was an exaggerated rumors, but now from her own eyes, it is indeed true.

"Since the girl is okay, then Junmou left." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Is this gone?

Bai Meier was stunned.

Does Jun Xiaoyao really want nothing in return?

"Prince Jun, do you know that the slave family is the goddess of the Tianhu tribe and is also related to Long Aotian." Bai Meier couldn't help saying.

She thought that Jun Xiaoyao still didn't know her identity.

"So what, you are you, he is him, Jun Mou is clear about his grievances, and he would not use a beautiful woman like you to threaten Long Aotian." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

When Jun Xiaoyao said that she was a beautiful woman, Bai Meier's pretty face blushed insignificantly.

Be so good

The man praised Bai Meier, and Bai Meier was inevitably a little bit happy.

The displeasure with Long Aotian before, seemed to have faded a lot.

"The gentleman is a person, admirable, if you are not against Brother Aotian, maybe we can still become friends." Bai Meier said.

"Why not?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled mildly, and then he pointed out a finger and suddenly pointed at Bai Mei'er.

Bai Mei'er's pretty face changed suddenly, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao was about to attack her suddenly.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao tapped her chest, and a warm current poured into her body.

"You spent a lot of mana in the maze, and your body is weak. This is a bit of kindness from Jun."

After a while of mana replenishment, Jun Xiaoyao withdrew his hand.

Bai Mei'er's pretty face was slightly dizzy, her head was lowered, her chest was puffy, very comfortable.

"Thank you Lord Jun, the slave house is gone."

Bai Mei'er left directly, but her back was a little flustered.

Looking at Bai Mei'er's back, the smile on Jun Xiaoyao's mouth slowly receded.

Instead, there is a kind of cold play.

"My Lord God, why are you..." Lei Mingyuan stopped talking.

Although he knew he should not ask, Lei Mingyuan couldn't help being curious.

"Do you know what the strongest supernatural power in this world is?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suddenly.

Lei Mingyuan thought for a moment, and said, "Is it the supreme law, the emperor's last move, or the legendary celestial scripture?"

"Wrong, neither." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head.

"What is that?" Lei Mingyuan was curious.

"Controlling people's hearts is the most powerful magical power." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He raised his palm, his five fingers slowly closed.

Bai Meier can't escape his palm anymore.

Can only be used and manipulated by him obediently.

Just like Bai Yuer and Wu Mingyue before.

Using the human heart as a tool to control the overall situation and play with the enemy is a wonderful feeling.

Seeing the change of Jun Xiaoyao's attitude before and after, Lei Mingyuan was also shocked.

This Nima, using the movie emperor to call Jun Xiaoyao is an underestimation.

"Master God, what do you do next?" Lei Mingyuan asked.

"When she comes back to find me, and my clothes are dirty, I need to change my clothes." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Dirty clothes?" Lei Mingyuan looked over.

Jun Xiaoyao's white clothes Shengxue has never been stained with a trace of dust. How could it be dirty?

Suddenly, Lei Mingyuan thought that when Bai Meier was out of trouble, she seemed to have embraced Jun Xiaoyao.

Thinking of this, Lei Mingyuan looked at the direction Bai Mei'er was leaving, with a pity in his eyes.

This Bai Mei'er is really a tool person.

On the other side, Bai Meier, who had left Jun Xiaoyao, still did not calm down.

"What's wrong with me?" Bai Meieryu touched her cheek with her hand, slightly hot.

To be honest~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ If you didn't meet Long Aotian first, Bai Meier might really fall in love with Jun Xiaoyao at first sight.

Jun Xiaoyao is really a flawless person with almost no flaws.

But Bai Mei'er is not such a casual person.

"People in the world say that my Tianhu clan is turbulent and sloppy, but Bai Meier is not like that."

"The gentleman is good, but he is always the enemy of Aotian brother. Bai Meier will never betray Aotian brother." Bai Meier affirmed.

Although Long Aotian broke her heart this time.

But Bai Meier was still willing to give Long Aotian a chance.

As long as he cares about himself.

Thinking of this, Bai Meier decided to tell Long Aotian about what happened to Jun Xiaoyao.

This can be regarded as honesty to Long Aotian.

I just don't know how Long Aotian would treat this matter.

[Chapter 394: Bai Meier is frank, Long Aotian's upset](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's bureau has been initially laid out.

Next, it depends on Long Aotian's performance.

Jun Xiaoyao also believed that Long Aotian would definitely not let him down.

After all, the protagonist of this destiny, Jun Xiaoyao still has some understanding.

Jun Xiaoyao probably had guesses about his character, personality, and behavior.

If Jun Xiaoyao guessed well, it won't take long before Bai Mei'er will come to him crying.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao will have enough room to play Long Aotian in his palm.

On the other hand, it took about six or seven days before Bai Mei'er sensed the breath of Long Aotian.

There was also a ray of longing in Bai Meier's eyes.

Although Long Aotian's behavior was excessive, but after all, Long Aotian is Bai Meier's favorite person, and she is willing to give Long Aotian another chance.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he is indeed excellent, and he will be the perfect dream lover in the eyes of all women.

But it is impossible for Bai Mei'er to fall in love with Jun Xiaoyao just because Jun Xiaoyao saved her once.

A hundred miles in front of Bai Meier, there was a misty killing formation.

All kinds of ancient patterns are all over.

Obviously, this is a mutilated relic of the killing formation.

And before this ruin of the killing formation, Long Aotian stepped in the air.

He frowned, thinking about the dragon blood aura in the ruins of the killing formation.

"Who is trapped in it, is this my chance?" Long Aotian weighed it in his heart.

As the protagonist of Destiny, Long Aotian's opportunities are unimaginable.

Spend a source stone at random, and found a broken knife in the stall, which is the legendary dragon soul knife.

After arriving in the ancient world, Long Aotian encountered countless opportunities.

Relying on these opportunities, Long Aotian's cultivation can skyrocket all the way to the late True God Realm.

He is also extremely satisfied with his improvement.

But Long Aotian is not stupid, he will only take action if he is sure of these opportunities.

If he is not sure, Long Aotian would rather stay to explore later.

Although this killing formation was incomplete, it was still very dangerous. Even Long Aotian could suffer severe damage if he was not careful.

It is precisely because of this that Long Aotian did not act rashly, but was thinking about gains and losses.

"Brother Aotian..."

From behind, Bai Meier's soft voice came.

When Long Aotian heard this voice, a faint arc formed at the corner of his mouth.

Sure enough, he did not expect it.

His charm is unmatched.

Even if Bai Meier couldn't think about it for a while, she would still surrender to his charm in the end.

Long Aotian is still very confident about conquering women.

"Meier, you finally came back, I have been thinking of you in my heart." Long Aotian's mouth was smiling, showing a look of deep yearning.

However, for some reason, seeing Long Aotian's attitude, Bai Mei'er was not as shocked as before.

It may be that there is still resentment in his heart, and Yuan Long Aotian didn't look for her.

It is also possible that Long Aotian's attraction to her is not as great as before.

After all, Bai Mei'er used to think that Long Aotian was the most perfect man in the world.

But now, she saw a more perfect man.

Unconsciously, he was raised by Jun Xiaoyao.

Relatively speaking, Long Aotian's charm has naturally declined.

Bai Meier said with a grievance in her tone: "Brother Aotian said he was thinking about the slave house, but he has not come to the slave house these days."

Bai Meier's words made Long Aotian's face a trace of embarrassment.

He was busy looking for his own chances, how could he have the time to find Bai Meier.

"Isn't there something wrong?" Long Aotian said slightly.

"Yes, so the Nujia is trapped in the maze, and Brother Aotian doesn't care at all." Bai Meier said with a bitter tone.

"What, have you been in a maze?" Long Aotian's face showed a trace of surprise.

"Yeah, if someone hadn't tried to rescue him out of righteousness, Brother Aotian might never see the slave house again." Bai Meier said.

"Who saved you?" Long Aotian frowned slightly when he heard this.

Although now he and Bai Mei'er have no substantial relationship.

But in Long Aotian's heart, Bai Meier was already regarded as one of his harems.

Although it is not the main palace, it is also a concubine room.

If other men rescued Bai Mei'er, Long Aotian would always have a lump in his heart.

"Brother Aotian must never have imagined who it would be, he is the son of the Jun family." Bai Meier answered frankly.

"what?"

Hearing Bai Mei'er's words, Long Aotian's whole mind buzzed.

"You said that Jun Xiaoyao saved you?" Long Aotian's figure flashed in front of Bai Mei'er, his eyes fixed on her.

Bai Meier stepped back two steps, a ray of fear flashed in her peach blossom eyes.

At this moment, Long Aotian's gaze was unexpectedly strange and scary.

But she still mustered the courage to say: "It was the gentleman who rescued the slave family from the puzzle."

"Has he done anything to you, or has any intentions against you?" Long Aotian frowned and asked.

If Jun Xiaoyao is doing to Bai Mei'er, Long Aotian won't let it go.

Bai Mei'er's beautiful eyes widened slightly, she did not expect that Long Aotian's heart would be narrow to this point.

"The gentleman is righteous, and he didn't want to repay her favor, asking Bai Meier to return something." Bai Meier's tone was also a little cold.

"Hmph, even so, he must have no good intentions."

After learning that Bai Mei'er hadn't been affected by Jun Xiaoyao, Long Aotian breathed a sigh of relief, but there was still a lump in his heart.

Moreover, Long Aotian thought carefully.

To put it bluntly, suspicious by nature.

He wondered inexplicably, would Bai Mei'er be subdued by Jun Xiaoyao?

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao asked Bai Mei'er to come back to monitor him, and then secretly deliver the message?

This possibility is not impossible.

"Meier, why did Jun Xiaoyao save you, and you are back, could it be..." Long Aotian stopped talking.

I want to say, but I don't think it's appropriate.

Bai Meier heard this, her delicate face paled slightly.

Obviously she has nothing to do with Jun Xiaoyao, so Long Aotian still suspects her?

"Brother Aotian, you actually suspect the Nujia. If the Nujia is in contact with the gentleman, will he confess to you?" Bai Meier's face was pale.

She was so confident and confessed.

But Long Aotian didn't trust her in that way.

I have to say ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ This is simply heartbreaking!

"Sorry, I was wrong, after all, I and Na Jun Xiaoyao are mortal enemies."

Long Aotian knew he was wrong, so he could only appease.

But in his heart, he obviously already had a pimple, and he would still guard against Bai Mei'er secretly.

Long Aotian didn't want to experience such a thing as capsize in a woman's hands.

"Where is Jun Xiaoyao, take me there." Long Aotian's golden dragon eyes flashed a cold and harsh color.

In any case, as long as Jun Xiaoyao is solved, all problems will not exist.

"Brother Aotian, listen to the Nujia's advice, first improve your own strength, otherwise, you may not be the opponent of the gentleman." Bai Meier said sincerely.

When Long Aotian heard this, the corners of his eyes twitched.

The woman he regarded as his own harem, actually said that he is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao?

This Nima is an absolute insult to men!

[Chapter 395: Long Aotian will take the harem again, Ao Luan, Bai Meier...](#)

No man can bear it, telling from his own woman that he is inferior to another man.

Although Bai Mei'er is not Long Aotian's woman for the time being.

But one day it will be.



"Meier, you mean, I'm not as good as that Jun Xiaoyao?" Long Aotian's forehead blue veins were beating slightly.

This is an absolute humiliation for a person like him who is domineering and arrogant!

"Brother Aotian, this is a fact. The gentleman's aura is too terrifying and unfathomable." Bai Meier persuaded.

"Meier, are you towards outsiders or towards me?"

Hearing this, Long Aotian felt extremely uncomfortable.

His cultivation is already in the late stage of the True God Realm, located at the top of the pyramid.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is evil, where can he be stronger?

At most five or five times away from him, it's amazing.

"It's not the problem, it's the fact." Bai Meier said.

"Enough, I don't believe it, I am pregnant with the blood of the emperor dragon, and I have refined seven dragon yuan, I would be inferior to that gentleman Xiaoyao!" Long Aotian yelled coldly.

Bai Meier bit her red lips slightly, feeling aggrieved in her heart.

She is wholeheartedly thinking about Long Aotian.

But Long Aotian blamed her for turning her elbow out, and he even drank her so coldly.

Changing to be any woman would be wronged and frustrated.

"If you were a gentleman, with his character, he would definitely not have such an attitude and would listen to me carefully." Bai Mei'er suddenly thought.

This person, I don't know, I am surprised.

Long Aotian's temperament, compared with Jun Xiaoyao, is too far behind, right?

In Bai Meier's heart, a thought suddenly rose.

How did you like Long Aotian before?

Just when Long Aotian was about to let Bai Mei'er take him to find Jun Xiaoyao.

Amidst the mutilated killing array ahead, an extremely weak female voice suddenly came.

"Who can help me....."

"Huh? Woman's voice?"

This voice made Long Aotian stop.

He was trying to figure out which force the dragon bloodline aura came from.

After investigating, Long Aotian believed that it was impossible to come from Zulong's Nest.

"Could it be..." Long Aotian thought of a certain possibility, his eyes exploded.

"Brother Aotian, what's the matter?" Bai Meier asked.

"Just let that Jun Xiaoyao live for a few more days, I still have important things right now." A different color flashed in Long Aotian's eyes.

He made up his mind to rescue the woman in the killing line.

"Sure enough, I, Long Aotian, is the natural protagonist. This kind of heroic saving of the United States made me run into it again." Long Aotian thought in his heart.

The depression in my heart has also alleviated a lot.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, is there a chance like him?

If this woman is saved, maybe it will bring some opportunities for Long Aotian.

Thinking of this, Long Aotian also began to take action, cracking the killing formation.

"Brother Aotian is going to save people?" Bai Meier observed from the side.

After some investigations, Long Aotian also rushed in.

Although this killing formation is risky, if the bet is right, the chances are even greater.

Rumble!

Inside the killing array, there was a roar from time to time, and the earth was trembling.

Obviously, Long Aotian was forcibly breaking the formation with his own power.

I have to say that Long Aotian's strength is indeed very strong, and it took about half a day.

The entire killing array was broken through a gap.

Long Aotian hugged a woman in a green skirt and flew out.

The woman in the blue skirt has an elegant posture and a beautiful appearance, with two blue dragon horns growing on her snow-white forehead.

All in all, it is also a great beauty.

Only at this moment, his face was pale and consumed a lot of energy.

"Ao Luan...Thank you for your help..." The woman in the green skirt named Ao Luan was pale, but looking at Long Aotian, who had rescued her, a blush appeared on her face.

"Girl Ao Luan is polite." Long Aotian smiled, secretly happy in his heart.

It was not only a great beauty who rescued him.

And looking at it, there is the power of the dragon bloodline.

If it's not wrong, this Ao Luan should be a dragon race in the ancient race.

This is an extremely powerful clan in the ancient race, containing the blood of the ancient dragon clan.

If you can make good friends with the Dragon Clan, then Long Aotian will be extremely convenient in the ancient world.

"I am Ao Luan of the Dragonite clan, I don't know if the son is..." Ao Luan asked.

"In Xiazulong's nest, Long Aotian." Long Aotian grinned, his snow-white teeth gleaming and his smile was very handsome.

Ao Luan's face was slightly flushed.

She accidentally strayed into a killing formation, asking Tiantian not to, and the ground was not working.

In despair, she did not expect that someone would save her.

The most fate is that Long Aotian is also carrying the blood of the Dragon clan.

And that kind of bloodline made Ao Luan feel a sense of awe.

"You are very weak, let me help you adjust your breath first." Long Aotian said with concern.

"Thank you Young Master Long." Ao Luan's heart couldn't help but jump.

Once Long Aotian exuded charm, it was not something ordinary women could resist.

Long Aotian turned his head and said to Bai Mei'er: "Mei'er, please stay guard outside for a while. I want to help Girl Ao Luan adjust her body."

Bai Meiryu clenched her hands tightly when she heard Long Aotian's words.

Long Aotian, did he follow her as a servant?

If it's just that, then Bai Meier doesn't matter, after all, she likes Long Aotian very much.

But the problem is that now Long Aotian is holding another woman in his arms, and Long Aotian wants to help her adjust her breath.

What is this?

Bai Mei'er's face was pale, and her red lips were trembling slightly.

But Long Aotian didn't notice, even if he noticed, he wouldn't care.

Because Long Aotian had made up his mind to have a good relationship with Ao Luan.

Guarded by the Dragon Race, Long Aotian could almost walk sideways in the ancient world.

Looking at the group of Ao Luan's breath adjustments, Long Aotian.

The highlight in Bai Mei'er's peach blossom eyes gradually disappeared.

Instead, it is a kind of void.

At the beginning, Long Aotian also rescued her with such a heroic attitude.

However, now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ he has saved another woman, but still keeps her outside.

"So...is it a routine?" Bai Mei'er thought suddenly.

Long Aotian rescued her and Ao Luan, and maybe he will save other women in the future.

There is also a princess Longji, and Long Aotian is also thinking about it.

Is this the Aotian brother she admires?

"Why, Mingming Nujia likes Brother Aotian the most, but why do you hurt me again and again?"

Bai Meier's heart was cold.

For some reason, at this moment, Bai Meier suddenly thought of Jun Xiaoyao.

Thinking of his Wen Chunjunxiu smile, his graceful figure.

"If it was the gentleman who saved me in the first place, what will happen to me now?" Bai Meier's mind suddenly thought.

This idea was so absurd that Bai Meier's heart jumped.

[Chapter 396: Bai Mei'er is discouraged and cuts twice](#)

"What am I thinking? It is impossible for me to have anything to do with the gentleman..."

Bai Meier touched her face.

She is an ancient royal family and a goddess of the Tianhu family.

And Jun Xiaoyao is the \*\*\*\* of the ancient Jun family.

The two camps are inherently different.

What's more, she was still standing on Long Aotian's side.

However, sometimes Bai Meier couldn't help but think of Jun Xiaoyao's gentle smile.

In contrast, the current Long Aotian is too hurtful.

Bai Mei'er was even a little grateful that she didn't have any substantial contact with Long Aotian because of her practice.

Long Aotian didn't even hold his hand.

In a blink of an eye, a day passed.

Long Aotian came to Bai Mei'er.

"Where's that woman?" Bai Mei'er said lightly.

"Her injury is probably fine, she is adjusting her interest rate." Long Aotian said.

He noticed Bai Mei'er's indifferent tone, and a smug smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Meier, you won't be jealous anymore?"

"Where will it be?" Bai Meier said.

"Hehe, it's really unnecessary. The reason why I saved Ao Luan is because she is helpful to me."

"No, she just told me that in this area, there is a great opportunity of Xiangudao Lake, and their dragon people occupy the most core area of Xiangudao Lake."

"And Xiangudao Lake, in the near future, there is likely to be a big eruption, and then there will be many good things in the core area."

"With Ao Luan, we can also enter that core area."

Long Aotian said successively, his eyes filled with excitement.

He also heard about the chance of Immortal Lake.

I originally planned to go and have a look, but I didn't expect that the dragon race where Ao Luan was located would occupy the core area of Daohu.

This is simply a good thing to fall into the sky.

However, Bai Mei'er heard this without a trace of joy on her face.

Instead, he said in a very indifferent tone: "Long Aotian, did you save that woman just to use her for benefits?"

Bai Mei'er's words made the smile on Long Aotian's face recede.

"Meier, what do you mean by this, I am thinking about you too." Long Aotian explained.

"Your mentality to save me was not the same as the mentality of saving the dragon human woman now?" The brilliance in Bai Mei'er's beautiful eyes was completely lost.

"This... how come, is I Long Aotian like that?" Long Aotian continued to defend, but his expression was a little unnatural.

"You keep saying that it is for me to consider, but you still only let me be a concubine and let Princess Longji be the main palace, what do you mean?" Bai Meier's tone was cold as frost.

Long Aotian had nothing to say.

What else can he say?

Just want to play with vixen?

Or do you want to take this to take over the power of the Tianhu clan?

Or is it both?

But how can I say such words?

"I can't tell, the words are poor, hehe, Long Aotian, so I'm Bai Meier in your heart, but I'm actually just a plaything, right?"

Bai Mei'er's depressed emotions broke out completely.

Since she broke through, she has been following Long Aotian's figure.

Very enthusiastic and in love with him.

As a result, now she finally saw Long Aotian's true face.

The so-called saving her is just a simple routine, and it is purposeful.

It's like saving Ao Luan this time.

My heart is full of heart, because I fed the dog.

At this moment, Bai Mei'er looked at Long Aotian's eyes as if she was dead, without a trace of brilliance.

She didn't expect Long Aotian to be such a person.

"Meier, you misunderstood me!" Long Aotian stepped forward, trying to hug Bai Meier.

"Don't touch me!" Bai Mei'er yelled sweetly, stepped back, and a look of disgust appeared in the depths of her beautiful eyes.

After thoroughly recognizing Long Aotian's true face, she only felt nausea and nausea in her heart.

Long Aotian didn't care about her at all, just simply greedy her body.

It might even be because of the power of the Sky Fox tribe behind her.

If there is no benefit, will Long Aotian still save her?

Obviously not.

So Bai Mei'er can see it through.

With deep resentment in her eyes, she turned around and Lianbu flew away.

Her heart is completely dead.

"Meier!"

Looking at Bai Mei'er's distant shadow, Long Aotian's expression turned a little gloomy.

"Damn, it's a big loss, I knew that the Overlord had bowed hard, and she hadn't even touched her hand." Long Aotian cursed secretly.

When saving Bai Mei'er before, because of her practice, she couldn't touch her body.

Long Aotian pretended to be a gentleman and did not have any coercion.

As a result, the cooked duck flew now.

"It's okay, but it's just as awkward as before, she will still come back." Long Aotian shook his head without paying too much attention.

It is impossible for him to give up Ao Luan because of Bai Mei'er.

"With Ao Luan, I can enter the core area of Xiangudao Lake. With my luck, I will definitely be able to obtain the treasure. When my cultivation base is upgraded, I can directly kill Jun Xiaoyao and then conquer Princess Longji." Long Ao A smile appeared at the corner of Tian's mouth.

He has already thought out the plans behind, and then he only needs to realize it step by step.

I have to say that Long Aotian thought beautifully.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao, maybe his plan will be realized smoothly.

But unfortunately...

the other side.

Bai Meier's mind was blank, and she swept across the sky at a loss.

She didn't know where to go or what to do next.

The dark and negative seeds that were planted in my heart before have also completely taken root and sprouted.

The depth of love, the depth of hate.

Especially for a woman like Bai Mei'er, who has a slightly sick personality, it is easy to go to the other extreme.

"Long Aotian, playing with the feelings of the slave family, you are too hateful!" In Bai Mei'er's hollow beautiful eyes, deep resentment was revealed.

She even wished to split Long Aotian's chest with a hatchet to see if his heart was red or black!

"What should I do, where shall I go next..."

Bai Mei'er was at a loss, and before she knew it, she realized that she had come near the valley that was trapped before.

"The gentleman... sensed the aura of the gentleman..."

The Tianhu clan was born with a keen sense, Bai Mei'er noticed the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, not particularly far from here.

Thinking of the scenes where Jun Xiaoyao rescued her before, Bai Meier's heart beats.

Unlike Long Aotian ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jun Xiaoyao saved her without asking for anything in return, and there is no interest in it.

After all, with Jun Xiaoyao's camp and position, there is no need to save her.

But Jun Xiaoyao was still saved, and he didn't want to return.

When Jun Xiaoyao and Long Aotian were compared, the gap between the two came out.

"The gentleman, the gentleman..." Bai Mei'er kept repeating her mouth, her originally hollow beautiful eyes also began to glow again.

For Bai Meier, who is full of despair and emptiness at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao is the only ray of light.

This ray of light is even more dazzling and a hundred times warmer than the previous Long Aotian!

Bai Meier Lian moved lightly, chasing the breath of Jun Xiaoyao!

#### [Chapter 397: Green, green, Long Aotian is green!](#)

Thousands of miles away from the valley, in the void, Jun Xiaoyao paced slowly with his hands positive and negative.

He was not in a hurry to rush to Xiangudao Lake.

Because I've heard Lei Mingyuan say before, there is a time limit for the chance of erupting treasures from Xiangudao Lake.

It is not yet time for the eruption, so Jun Xiaoyao does not need to rush to Daohu.

Furthermore, there is also the Jun family sequence on the side of Xiangudao Lake, so Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have to worry too much.

At this moment, only Jun Xiaoyao was present. Before Lei Mingyuan, he was sent out to inquire about some news.

In the distant sky, a figure swept like lightning, and it was Lei Mingyuan who had rushed back.

"Did you find out about the news?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Master Huishenzi, I found out. Princess Longji seems to be in this area. Before Long Aotian wanted to be with Princess Longji, but Princess Longji refused." Lei Ming said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and murmured in his heart: "Shuanglong was born, and the ancestor dragon was born, I want to make this prediction a joke.

Lei Mingyuan asked curiously: "My lord God, will the fox goddess really come back to you that day?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly: "If it's not bad as I expected, it should be. Of course, it doesn't matter if it doesn't come. Then you can kill her and Long Aotian together."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is understated.

For him, this is just a game.

If you can continue to play, then play.

If you can't continue playing, just smooth everything.

Lei Mingyuan was also secretly speechless when he heard this.

For those without strength, they can only rely on calculations to win.

For those with strength, the so-called calculation is just a game.



If it fails, it's nothing. You can still rely on strength to push everything.

At this moment, a beautiful shadow flew in the distance.

When he saw this shadow, Lei Mingyuan was taken aback.

It was actually calculated by Jun Xiaoyao!

The person who came was Bai Meier.

When Bai Mei'er saw Jun Xiaoyao, her eyes were extremely happy.

This feeling is like seeing the warm sun after raining.

"The gentleman!" Bai Meier moved with lotus steps, flashing directly in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

There were still tears on her face, and looking at Jun Xiaoyao at the moment, her heart couldn't calm down.

"Miss Bai, why are you..." Jun Xiaoyao's face was surprised.

Bai Meier bit her lip, full of grievances.

"If the white girl doesn't mind, you can talk to me about anything."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, raised his hand, and wiped away the remaining tears on Bai Mei'er's face.

Feeling the gentleness of Jun Xiaoyao, Bai Mei'er finally couldn't bear it, and fell into Jun Xiaoyao's arms, sobbing.

Jun Xiaoyao patted Bai Mei'er's fragrant shoulder, but the corner of his mouth showed a hint of playfulness.

Seeing Bai Mei'er who was throwing her arms around, and Lei Mingyuan beside her, she was shocked.

Doesn't Bai Mei'er like Long Aotian?

Why now, he fell into Jun Xiaoyao's arms with an aggrieved look?

Jun Xiaoyao is this giving Long Aotian green?

"Niu Bian!" Lei Mingyuan sighed secretly.

Just relying on the actor-level performance, you can easily conquer a royal goddess.

It is absolutely impossible for other Tianjiao to change it.

Because of other Tianjiao, few are better than Long Aotian.

But Jun Xiaoyao was even better than Long Aotian.

In addition, Bai Mei'er was completely frustrated with Long Aotian, and it made sense to have such a move.

Next, Bai Mei'er also intermittently told Jun Xiaoyao some things.

When he heard that Long Aotian rescued Ao Luan, the proud daughter of the Dragon Race, a dark light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

The plan in my mind finally took shape.

Of course, if the plan is implemented, Bai Meier's help is needed.

After listening to Bai Mei'er's words, Jun Xiaoyao also shook his head slightly and sighed: "I didn't expect Long Aotian to be such a person. Before losing me, he regarded him as a real opponent."

Bai Meier felt more comforted when she heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao sneered in his heart.

When a woman is injured, it is the most vulnerable time.

At this time, if you follow her wishes, you will often get more recognition from the bottom of women's hearts.

With a little gentleness, it is easy to break the woman's last psychological defense.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao looked like a straight steel man before was just that he didn't bother to play any tricks on women.

If you really want to play tricks, then you are the old scumbag.

After all, there are not many women in the world who can really resist the charm of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Prince gentleman, don't mention him anymore. Before, it was Meier's ignorance. Now I only hate him." Bai Meier gritted her silver teeth.

"It's still too late to wake up." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's gentle and handsome smile, Bai Mei'er blushed, her heart beating even more violently.

"The gentleman, the slave..." Bai Mei'er stopped talking.

She really has a great affection for Jun Xiaoyao.

Only because of Long Aotian's relationship before, it was suppressed.

But now, after completely getting rid of Long Aotian, the goodwill for Jun Xiaoyao broke out without reservation.

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

The prey has been entangled in the net.

"The gentleman is so good, but there is still no real close woman around him." Bai Meier said.

"That's because Jun doesn't want to disappoint anyone, let alone hurt any woman, so he would rather be alone." Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

These words made Bai Mei'er feel more heartbroken.

Jun Xiaoyao also has a man's sense of responsibility and responsibility too.

In contrast, Long Aotian is simply a scumbag who plays with women's feelings.

Looking at Bai Mei'er's little admiring eyes, Jun Xiaoyao sneered in his heart.

The real reason for being alone is that he looks down on most women.

Not just any woman can be worthy of Jun Xiaoyao.

However, in Bai Mei'er's eyes, this performance turned into a sense of responsibility and responsibility.

"I wonder if the slave, can you follow the gentleman?" Bai Mei'er said with courage.

This is very straightforward.

I'm just about to say directly, I want to be your woman.

"Oh, this..." Jun Xiaoyao showed a trace of hesitation.

"Master Jun, although the Nujia was blind before, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) likes that Long Aotian, but the Nujia promised that he didn't let Long Aotian touch him, or even hold his hand."

Bai Mei'er thought Jun Xiaoyao disliked her dirty.

But in fact, Bai Mei'er did not let Long Aotian touch a finger because of her practice.

"You don't need to explain, is Jun Xiaoyao such a person with a small belly?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Lei Mingyuan couldn't help but slander.

Don't you dislike others, you changed your clothes specially before?

To put it bluntly, Jun Xiaoyao only used Bai Meier as a tool man from beginning to end.

"The gentleman..."

Hearing that Jun Xiaoyao is so considerate, Bai Meier's peach blossom eyes also showed a fanatical love.

This heavenly fox clan goddess, from inside to outside at this moment, became the shape of Jun Xiaoyao.

I wonder if Long Aotian saw this scene, would he vomit three liters of blood?

[Chapter 398: Bai Meier completely turned back and began to make layout](#)

Seeing Bai Meier's peach blossom beautiful eyes with extreme fanatical love.

Jun Xiaoyao was also slightly surprised.

This Bai Mei'er had the potential to be sick.

Maybe you can really use Long Aotian's hatchet.

If a woman really wants to get revenge, that means is more vicious than a man.

Otherwise, how could there be such a saying as the most poisonous woman's heart.

"The white girl is following me, there is no problem."

"It's just that after me, I will definitely fight Long Aotian and Princess Long Ji. If they join hands, I can't guarantee your safety." Jun Xiaoyao pretended to be concerned.

When she heard Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about her safety, Bai Meier felt a sweet and warm sense of security in her heart.

However, as soon as she heard Princess Longji, her eyes showed an instinctive hostility.

Although she has no feelings for Long Aotian now.

But Princess Longji still disgusted her.

Long Aotian said before that Princess Longji should be the main palace and her concubine room.

Does this mean that she is inferior to Princess Longji.

"Sir, do we have a way to deal with them?" Bai Meier said.

Jun Xiaoyao cared about her so naturally, she naturally wanted to do her part.

Now Bai Mei'er is completely thinking about Jun Xiaoyao.

A strange color flashed under Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

This is exactly what he wants.

"There is no way...but...may be wronged Meier." Jun Xiaoyao said.

When Jun Xiaoyao called her Mei'er, Bai Mei'er's heart was tingling, and the whole body seemed to melt, her pretty face flushed.

Jun Xiaoyao walked to Bai Meier's ear, murmured his lips, and said something.

Bai Meier's face was shy, Jun Xiaoyao's breath fell on her delicate ears, itchy.

After speaking, Jun Xiaoyao said, "Of course, Jun will not force it, it doesn't matter if you don't do it."

When Bai Mei'er heard the words, she nodded firmly and said: "The gentleman takes care of me like this, and Mei'er naturally also helps the son, and the slave family will go."

"Well, but be careful not to show the fox tail."

As Jun Xiaoyao said, he also picked up the fox tail behind Bai Meier's \*\*\*\* and played with it.

Bai Mei'er was even more faint and shy.

Long Aotian didn't even touch her finger.

But Jun Xiaoyao was stroking and playing with her fox tail.

You know, for the Tianhu tribe, the tail is not just for tickling, but a sensitive organ.

"The gentleman..." Bai Mei'er's beautiful eyes were watery and her skin was flushed.

Water is dripping somewhere.

"Go." Jun Xiaoyao let go of the fox's tail and smiled.

Bai Mei'er was extremely shy and very happy in her heart. Finally she took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao and turned and flew away.

Looking at Bai Mei'er's figure, she disappeared into the sky.

The smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face converged.

Then, he took out a white cloth and wiped the hand that had just touched the fox's tail.

Lei Mingyuan on the side was already full of admiration.

"Sir God's method of teasing sisters is too clever." Lei Mingyuan admired and admired him very much.

"You have my status and you can do it too." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Forget it, who in this world can compare with Lord God Son." Lei Mingyuan chuckled.

Not to mention being equal to Jun Xiaoyao, even if only one-tenth of the appearance and identity of Jun Xiaoyao is enough to make countless arrogant girls crazy.

"Master God, what shall we do next?" Lei Mingyuan asked.

"Wait, wait for a good show." Jun Xiaoyao's mouth curled up.

This kind of effortlessly playing with the enemy in the palm of the hand feels pretty good.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his head slightly, as if looking through the void and seeing outside the ancient world.

His figure shook slightly, and a peculiar aura came out.

Then, in the outside world, around the mirror of ancient immortals.

The various forces suddenly discovered that they could not see the situation of Jun Xiaoyao.

"What's going on?" Many people are puzzled.

Jun Xiaoyao can hide his breath from outsiders' prying eyes?

For some reason, the group of creatures in Zulong's Nest had a vague premonition in their hearts.

In the ancient world.

Long Aotian was still helping Ao Luan to adjust her leave.

And Ao Luan's gaze towards Long Aotian also began to be full of affection.

Long Aotian is not only handsome and powerful, but also the first generation of Ancestral Dragon's Nest, carrying the blood of Emperor Dragon.

It's no wonder that such a peerless Tianjiao Ao Luan will be moved.

"Young Master Long, after the immortal lake erupts, I will take you to the core area, even if it is a trivial reward." Ao Luan said with a dizzy expression.

"Hehe, then thank you Miss Ao Luan." Long Aotian was very happy.

At this time, there was a sudden movement in the distant sky.

Sensing the familiar aura, Long Aotian smiled at the corner of his mouth and looked back.

Sure enough, it was Bai Meier.

Seeing Bai Meier's return, Long Aotian's eyes wore a smile.

Sure enough, Bai Meier still couldn't do without him.

Ao Luan frowned insignificantly, as if she wasn't happy to see Bai Mei'er come back.

This shows that Ao Luan is also a woman with a strong desire for monopolization.

"Brother Aotian..." Bai Mei'er bit her lip and stopped talking.

"It doesn't matter, just come back, we will go to Xiangudao Lake together when the time comes." Long Aotian laughed.

Bai Meier smiled sweetly: "Thank you, Brother Aotian!"

However, Long Aotian didn't notice the sneer and mockery hidden in Bai Mei'er's eyes.

Several hours passed, and the night of the ancient world fell.

Long Aotian was practicing breathing alone.

Although he is exceptionally talented, he is equally diligent.

Not to mention, the enemy of Jun Xiaoyao has appeared now.

Long Aotian was planning to kill Jun Xiaoyao after getting the chance to go to Xiangudao Lake.

And the other side.

Ao Luan also adjusted her breath in a cave not far away.

"Who!"

Suddenly, Ao Luan opened her beautiful eyes, her eyes sharp as a sword.

A woman in a pink dress appeared, with six fluffy fox tails behind her back. It was Bai Meier.

"It's you, what do you want to do with me alone?" Ao Luan asked in a mild tone.

Obviously, she was a little unhappy with Bai Mei'er as a vixen.

"We have nothing to do, but you are so hostile to me, is it because of Brother Aotian?" Bai Meier raised her eyebrows and asked.

"You...what are you asking about this?" Ao Luan's tone was stagnant, and she wanted to refute, but couldn't speak.

"Sure enough, you also like Brother Aotian." Bai Meier said.

"So what, I am also the proud daughter of the Dragon Race, and I am extremely honorable, don't I deserve to like Lord Dragon?" Ao Luan also opened up.

"Hey, it's nothing, I'm just sighing, both of us are suffering people, because Brother Aotian has already belonged." Bai Meier shook her head and said sadly.

"What are you talking about?" Ao Luan frowned.

Next, Bai Mei'er told the story of Princess Longji.

What else Long Aotian wants Princess Long Ji to be the main palace~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Other women can only be concubines.

After listening to it, Ao Luan's face was uncertain.

"Princess Longji, why can she get the heart of Young Master Long, and how do I know that you are not lying to me?" Ao Luan was not stupid, and looked directly at Bai Meier.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask, just don't say that I said, I will be content as a small concubine, but you are the noble girl of the dragon race, but you have been compared by Princess Longji. Ah..." Bai Mei'er shook her head and sighed.

I have to say that, as a fox, Bai Mei'er has a hand in provoking.

Ao Luan's complexion changed, and then she got up, and walked out of the cave, apparently looking for Long Aotian to question.

Seeing Ao Luan's departure, Bai Mei'er smiled and said, "Sure enough, the gentleman did not expect it, everything is proceeding according to his plan."

"Master, the slave family will definitely complete your task." Bai Mei'er put her hands on her cheeks.

She can't wait, wanting to be praised and embraced by Jun Xiaoyao.

#### [Chapter 399: The plan to kill Princess Longji is on stage](#)

After listening to Bai Meier's words, Ao Luan also went to find Long Aotian.

Of course, she was not so straightforward and asked directly.

It's a side attack.

Sure enough, when talking about Princess Longji, Long Aotian's attitude was obviously different.

As a woman's instinct, Ao Luan knew that Princess Long Ji was indeed the most important place in Long Aotian's heart.

And she, at best, is just the beauty of Long Ao Tianping.

After finishing the conversation, Ao Luan returned to the cave.

Bai Meier still stood at the entrance of the cave.

"Why, now you believe what I said?" Bai Meier said with a smile.

"What are you telling me for?" Ao Luan looked directly at Bai Meier, with a cold tone.

"If there was no Princess Longji, wouldn't you have a chance to become the most important person of Brother Aotian?" Bai Meier said.

"You mean you want me to kill Princess Longji?" Ao Luan shot a cold light.

"What's wrong with this?" Bai Meier said.

"So this is your purpose." Ao Luan seemed to see through Bai Meier's thoughts.

Bai Mei'er was not empty at all, she shrugged slightly and said, "I admit that I am also very jealous of Princess Longji. I want her to die. Why can she occupy Brother Aotian's heart?"

"Of course, the slave family has no ambitions. It's enough to be a concubine, and don't ask for anything, but what about you, you are the noble girl of the dragon race, would you like to be like me?"

Hearing Bai Meier's frank words, Ao Luan fell into deep thought.

Indeed, Bai Meier's purpose seems to be that.

"If I did it, and Master Long learned about it, wouldn't he hate me more?" Ao Luan said.

"That's very simple. Don't you dragon people have great prestige in the ancient world, just command a few elite Tianjiao of the ancient race, and then introduce Princess Longji into a certain killing formation. Isn't it easy to kill her?"

"At that time, I won't say, don't you, who knows that Princess Longji was killed by you?"

I have to say that Bai Meier's plan has almost nothing wrong with it.

Although Princess Longji is strong, the Tianjiao of the ancient race is not a vegetarian.

Because of the ancient environment, the Tianjiao of the ancient race, the general realm and strength, are a level stronger than the outside Tianjiao.

The Tianjiao of the general immortal domain really can't beat the Tianjiao of the ancient race.

Not to mention the blessing of the killing array, it is really not impossible to quietly kill Princess Longji.

"You tried so hard, just want me to kill Princess Longji?" Ao Luan still felt something was wrong, but couldn't tell.

Because Bai Mei'er had indeed been frank about her purpose, which was to make Princess Longji die.

She also has good reasons and positions.

"I just make a suggestion, do it or not. Anyway, when you see Aotian brother pursuing Princess Longji, don't be sad." Bai Meier looked indifferent.



Ao Luan's beautiful eyes are changing.

To be honest, although she and Long Aotian got along, only a few days.

But Ao Luan has indeed fallen in love with Long Aotian deeply.

When fate is reached, it can't be stopped.

And Ao Luan was also sure that Long Aotian also had affection for her.

Thinking that Long Aotian might pursue Princess Longji in the future, Ao Luan felt uncomfortable.

As an honorable and proud daughter of the Dragon Race, her desire to monopolize is inherently strong.

Ao Luan never thought that Long Aotian would only like her.

But at least, Ao Luan wants to be the person with the heaviest weight in Long Aotian's heart.

As for Princess Longji, it obviously cannot exist.

To some extent, this is similar to Gong Dou.

In order to win the favor of the emperor, those concubines will try every means to murder other concubines.

"Okay, I know, but I said in advance that this is our secret. If you leak it out, I will not only tell Young Master Long that you proposed it, but I will kill you myself!"

Ao Luan had sharp eyes and looked directly at Bai Meier.

Bai Meier chuckled and said, "Don't worry, I'm not that stupid. Princess Longji is our common enemy, isn't it?"

Hearing Bai Mei'er's words, Ao Luan's face became a little bit relieved.

Ao Luan is also a vigorous and resolute woman. Now that she has decided to do it, she will do it simply and neatly.

There is still some time before the eruption of Xiangudao Lake.

And this period is also the best time for Ao Luan to take action.

Next, Ao Luan began to plan.

She left for a while with excuses, and Long Aotian didn't have the slightest doubt.

For Long Aotian, he only needs to adjust his breath quietly, and then wait for Ao Luan to take him to Xiangudao Lake.

Ao Luan came to a mountain, took out a gilt token, and poured mana into it.

Above the token, the golden dragon-shaped totem began to emit light.

When Ao Luan was trapped in the killing formation before, there was a formation barrier, and she couldn't use this token.

Now it just came in handy.

Just as Ao Luan urged the token.

Somewhere in this area.

Blocks of boulders suddenly trembled, and then these boulders stood up, even like rock people.

This is a vein in the ancient race, named Rock Demon Race.

"It's the Dragon Order of the Dragon Clan. Once this order is issued, you can call on all the clans in the surrounding area, and you can go and see." An elder of the Rock Demon Clan said.

The strong in the ancient race cannot leave their clan lands.

Only the younger generation can move freely.

"Yes!" The urns of the Tianjiao of the Rock Demon clan accorded with angrily.

Among them, the highest cultivation base has the cultivation base of the late True God Realm.

This level of cultivation has surpassed more than 90% of the immortal domain Tianjiao.

As for the comparison with Jun Xiaoyao, because he is an anomaly, there is no comparability at all.

In addition to the Rock Demon Clan, the Thunder Ape Clan, Wind Spirit Clan, and King Kong Clan in the nearby area also sensed the fluctuation of the Tianlong Order and sent the younger generation to investigate.

The dragon people, looking at the entire ancient world, are extremely prestigious and authoritative.

In the ancient race, it is also a leader-like race.

Therefore, Ao Luan, a noble girl of the Dragon Clan, has such a charisma, and can attract Tianjiao from all directions with the order of the dragon.

Not long after, Ao Luan was the arrogant of the Sifang race.

Except for the Rock Demon Clan, the Tianjiao of the Thunder Ape Clan looks like an ape, entwining the power of thunder.

The Tianjiao of the Fengling tribe does not have arms. Instead, ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is a pair of blue wings with a blue whirlwind around it.

The King Kong tribe is a race of metal-like spirits, which is hard and hard throughout. To some extent, it is similar to the Holy Spirit.

For example, the reincarnation holy spirit in the Holy Spirit Academy, the body is the reincarnation Daojin.

For the Diamond Clan, the body is diamond.

Tianjiao of the four major races arrived, and when they saw Ao Luan, they all slightly bowed their hands and said, "I have seen the noble lady of the dragon race, I wonder what the lady has to say?"

Ao Luan nodded in satisfaction with the four major races Tianjiao's cultivation base.

In order not to reveal the secret, it is naturally impossible for Ao Luan to send the Tianjiao of the Dragon Race to kill Princess Longji.

The talents of these four major races are also sufficient.

"I summon you all to help me kill someone."

Ao Luan's eyes narrowed, and killing intent flashed in his eyes.

In her opinion, Princess Longji was already dead.

[Chapter 400: The plan to kill the princess Longji leads the dragon into the trap](#)

"kill?"

The Tianjiao of the four major races looked at each other with surprise.

In the ancient world, the dragon people are deterring and overbearing.

Regardless of the Tianjiao entering from the outside world or the races in the ancient world, almost no one dares to provoke the dragon people.

Which ignorant idiot now dares to provoke the noble girl of the dragon race?

"You don't need to know too much about the specific situation, you just need to help me kill people."

"That person's name is Princess Longji, and she is also considered the top arrogant of the outside world. You can't capsize in the gutter."

"In addition, to ensure that you can kill her, you can lead her into a secret killing array." Ao Luan said.

Hearing Ao Luan's words, Tianjiao of the four major races didn't find it difficult.

Their realm strength is inherently higher than that of outside Tianjiao.

In addition, the four major races Tianjiao teamed up, and there was a blessing of killing array.

It couldn't be easier to kill an outside talent.

Even the top arrogance, they can kill them with complete confidence.

"Please don't worry, noble lady, of course we have to help with this little favor." Tianjiao of the Lei Yuan Clan arched his hands.

"Well, if you do a good job this time, I can give you a little bit more of the area of Xiangudao Lake." Ao Luan said.

Tianjiao, the four major races, all revealed surprises upon hearing this.

They are also very greedy for Xiangudao Lake.

Although each of the four major races occupies an area in the Fairy Road Lake, they are not too good areas.

Even if Ao Luan only allocated a small core area to the four major races, it was considered infinitely valuable.

This sale is simply a bargain.

"By the way, there is one more thing. When you besieged Princess Longji, you must not reveal that I instructed you." Ao Luan exhorted.

"I'll wait to know." All the four major races, Tianjiao, handed over.

Afterwards, they left and began planning to design Princess Longji.

Their immortal race was a terrestrial snake. It couldn't be easier to find out the whereabouts of Princess Longji.

Ao Luan sneered at the corner of Ao Luan's mouth as he watched the departure of the four major races Tianjiao.

When Princess Long Ji is eliminated, the only thing Long Aotian can rely on is her.

"How could the man I want from Ao Luan be taken away by other women?" Ao Luan said coldly.

"Deserving to be the noble girl of the Dragon Race, just a word can determine the life and death of a top tianjiao."

At this moment, Bai Mei'er stepped forward and smiled Yingying.

Ao Luan raised her eyelids slightly and glanced at Bai Mei'er and said: "I hope you are a little self-aware, don't be careful, otherwise, you may be the next Princess Longji."

Bai Meier shook her head and smiled when she heard the words, and did not care about Ao Luan's threats.

Because her goal has been achieved.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao sat indifferently on a cliff.

"Next, there is a good show to watch." Jun Xiaoyao got up, looked into the distance, with a smile on his mouth.

Ao Luan thought Bai Meier was on the first floor and she was on the second floor.

As everyone knows, Jun Xiaoyao, who is behind Bai Mei'er, has long been hidden deep in the fifth floor, controlling everything secretly.

In the next few days, the Tianjiao of the four major races also took action, selected the location of the killing array, found out the whereabouts of Princess Longji, and prepared to start the action.

In a rolling mountain range.

A beautiful shadow is fighting a fierce beast.

That beautiful shadow is Princess Longji.

She wore a fairy dress in a palace dress, with a slim waist, a very good figure and beautiful beauty.

Three thousand green silks flutter, showing the grace of the noble dragon princess.

A piece of peerless jade face, shrouded by a vague Qi machine, but the aura exuding from his body is full of powerful pressure.

Princess Longji's cultivation level has reached the real \*\*\*\* realm Xiao Wan.

Even better than the realm of Long Aotian and others.

Of course, this is understandable, because the ancient freak of Princess Longji, her cultivation base was one step faster than the contemporary Tianjiao.

What's more, she also refined a drop of the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor, and now the cultivation base is not the same as before.

Princess Longji flicked her jade hand, and a golden dragon seal was pressed away, directly knocking over the fierce beast, and the beast's body was cracked.

Regardless of Princess Longji's slender figure, she has refined the blood of the ancient Canglong Emperor, her physical strength is absolutely terrifying, a hundred times more terrifying than many fierce beasts.

After slapped the beast to death, Princess Longji looked at a small tree growing in the mountains.

There is a dragon snake fruit on the small tree, which is helpful to her cultivation.

"Heh, that Long Aotian, still delusional to act with this palace to conquer this palace, as everyone knows, this palace does not need to rely on anyone at all." Princess Long Ji said to herself.

She is proud and confident at the same time.

Even though she encountered Waterloo in a battle with Jun Xiaoyao, she, who was arrogant in her heart, did not become decadent, but gritted her teeth and continued to practice.

The current Princess Longji, with that confidence and confidence, once again faced Jun Xiaoyao.

Her only goal now is Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao was the only one who left a trace in her heart.

As for Long Aotian?

Although she was the Ancestral Dragon Nest Tianjiao at the same time, she was just a passerby.

Moreover, Princess Long Ji extremely disliked Long Aotian's desire for conquering gaze.

If Long Aotian is not the Ancestral Dragon Nest Tianjiao, maybe Princess Long Ji is upset and just slapped it.

"Forget it, let's pick this dragon snake fruit for refining first."

Princess Longji shook her head slightly, preparing to pick the trophy.

But at this moment, a gust of wind suddenly passed.

In the next moment, the dragon snake fruit on the small tree disappeared without a trace.

"Who!"

Princess Longji's green silk flutters, her beautiful eyes are full of evil.

Who is so courageous to pick her peaches halfway?

"You are the famous ancient freak outside, Princess Longji?"

In the distance, there was a cyan whirlwind vortex.

In the vortex, there is a humanoid creature with blue wings.

His feet resemble bird claws.

The dragon snake fruit was caught in his bird claws.

This young man was indeed the arrogant of the Fengling Clan, and his cultivation reached the late True God Realm.

"Xiang race?" Princess Longji frowned slightly.

In the Immortal Ancient World, the Immortal Ancient Race, being the Earth Snake, was rather troublesome.

Although the powerful existence of the ancient race cannot leave the clan, the young generation of Tianjiao has a higher cultivation base than the outside Tianjiao.

And they also know the various environments and secrets of the ancient world very well.

Therefore, if it is not a last resort, the tianjiao of the outside world is the tianjiao who does not want to offend the ancient race.

Princess Longji and the ancient race had nothing to do with each other, and she didn't understand how could the ancient race suddenly provoke her.

This Fengling Clan Tianjiao glanced at Princess Longji, and there was a touch of surprise in his eyes.

Princess Longji, body and temperament are too outstanding.

The twin peaks are towering, the waist is slender, the slender legs are as white as jade, and the bare snow feet are slightly empty.

The whole person is like a peerless beauty with a jade carving, people can't wait to lick it from head to toe.

The thought of such a great beauty would soon fall ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ The wind spirit tribe Tianjiao felt a little pity in his heart.

But thinking of his mission, he still said: "Yes, do you want to return this dragon snake fruit?"

"This was originally something of this palace." Princess Long Ji said coldly.

"How about staying with me once? It makes me happy to serve me. Not only do I give you the dragon snake fruit, but my Wind Spirit Clan can also provide you with protection?"

Feng Ling Clan Tianjiao deliberately angered.

"presumptuous!"

Princess Long Ji screamed, and the breath of True God Realm Xiaozhu burst out.

As the tall princess of Ancestral Dragon Nest, descendant of the ancient emperor Canglong.

How can she endure such humiliation?

Even if it is Tianjiao of the ancient race, she must kill it!

"Die!"

Princess Longji drank coldly, wanting to kill the Fengling Race Tianjiao.