

Sacred Body 601

[Chapter 601: The road for young people is narrowing, the power of the wheels of life and death of the heavens, kill 4...](#)

"Tsk tsk, who is that person, who happened to hit the muzzle of the gun, which is really unfortunate."

"The eight little saints of the Taikoo royal family are all Tianjiao who have made the list of giants. If the eight people work together, even the Taboo Tianjiao can contend."

"I heard that these eight little sages seem to have some kind of connection and cooperation with the Sun Mountain."

"No wonder the Eight Little Saints are more arrogant than before. It turns out that they are connected with the Sun Mountain." Some Tianjiao suddenly.

What a existence the Sun God Mountain is, it is one of the top immortal emperors of the Xuantian Immortal Territory, and one of the immortal overlords.

Once provoked an immortal battle and destroyed the Yi Clan, now they are encircling and suppressing the Moon God Palace, very arrogant and domineering.

The top ten princes of the Golden Crow of its sacred mountain are also known as the ultimate ancient road, known as the top ten hot suns, and more than one taboo Tianjiao.

Some Tianjiao in the Xuantian Immortal Realm looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a hint of pity in their eyes.

When the Eight Little Sages are stared at, there will only be one death.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was cold looking at the man who wanted to kill him casually.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't cause trouble, but it doesn't mean he is afraid of trouble.

Jun Xiaoyao wants it, yes!

But others want him to go, no!

"Young man, the road is narrow..." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly, with indifference overlooking the ants in his eyes.

He didn't want to get involved, but someone wanted to die.

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out, and the thunder entangled in his fingers.

As if it was the ancient Lei Di's finger, breaking through time and space!

The thick and unmatched, entwined with Thunder's huge fingers, he pointed straight at the man with a bearded waist.

boom!

The man's palm exploded directly, and flesh and blood spattered all over the sky!

"what!"

The man let out a scream, vomiting blood in his mouth, his whole body torn apart, as if torn by thunder.

His face was horrified, shocked to the point of trembling!

I never thought that this mysterious man passing by would have such terrifying power!

He urged the power of blood and energy to restore his physical body.

But the destructive power of the thunder was too explosive to heal at all.

"Roar!"

With a roar, the bearded man revealed himself, as if he was a ferocious black bear.

"How is this possible?"

The Tianjiao monks around who had originally watched the show were all dumbfounded at the moment, their eyes widened and their mouths wide open.

Each of the eight little saints of the Taikoo royal family is a well-known existence on the list of giants.

Anyone among them, in the face of Taboo Tianjiao, can also pass dozens of hundreds of moves.

But now, it can't resist the finger of that white figure!

Lu Renjia who was on the side was also dumbfounded.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao was very strong and unfathomable.

But I didn't expect to be so strong.

Just one finger, directly hitting the black bear spirit, one of the eight little saints, Xiong Batian out of his body.

Ahead, the petite figure, who was fleeing in a hurry, also stopped, looking back with shock and joy with big ruby eyes.

"presumptuous!"

"court death!"

"Who are you?"

The remaining three of the eight little saints recovered and blasted angrily.

"It's the Tengu tribe, Guijiaoling, and the little sage of Huangfengdong." Some Tianjiao said with a trembling.

The eight little saints came from the eight top princes of the ancient times.

The hard-hit Xiong Batian was the giant Tianjiao of Heifeng Mountain.

The remaining three are from the Tengu tribe, Guijiao Mountain, and Huangfeng Cave.

As for the other four of the Eight Little Saints, they are not here.

"I don't want to cause trouble, but you want to die, the road is narrow..." Jun Xiaoyao looked cold.

He slowly raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

boom!

The power of thunder in Na Xiong Batian's body surged, and he let out a heart-piercing roar of horror, and the entire vigorous beast body was torn by thunder.

Bone and blood splattered, exploding **** flowers.

One of the eight little saints, fallen!

"This....."

When many Tianjiao saw this scene, they stepped back unconsciously, their backs were hairy.

Who is this young man shrouded in immortal spirits, so terrifying, with weird and powerful methods.

One of the Eight Little Saints is in his hands, and he doesn't even have a trace of resistance!

"Batian!"

"Damn, go together, kill him!"

The remaining three little Saint Qiqi roared.

The Tianjiao of the Tengu tribe, a terrifying beast shadow appeared behind him, it was a tengu, whose body was squeezed into the starry sky, trying to swallow the moon.

Rumor has it that the ancestors of the Tengu tribe have the ability to swallow the moon, which is terrifying.

The Tianjiao of Guijiaoling is a man wearing a black dragon armor.

Holding a dark spear in his hand, he pierced through at Jun Xiaoyao, as if turning into a black flood dragon, roaring.

The remaining Huangfengdong Tianjiao, the body is a weasel, he uses the magical powers, the yellow wind and sand are all over the sky, even if an ordinary saint falls into it, the flesh will be ground into bones and blood!

The three little saints shot together, and the fluctuations shocked the Quartet.

Suddenly many eyes were cast here.

"I'm good." Lu Renjia was so frightened that he was peeing on his pants.

If he was the only one, he would have become the dead soul in the hands of the Eight Little Saints now.

In the face of the three giants Tianjiao, Jun Xiaoyao did not change his face, stood with his hands holding his hands, his breath calm and no waves.

"What's the matter, why is that person not moving at all?"

"I'm afraid I'm scared?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao standing with his hands behind, many Tianjiao around were surprised.

"The son!" Lu Renjia yelled, but Jun Xiaoyao did not respond.

In the next moment, the offensive of the Three Little Saints all fell on Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

"Heh, I thought I had so much ability, I was so scared that I didn't dare to move." Three Little Saints said coldly.

But then, the sneer on their faces was frozen.

But seeing all the offensive supernatural powers, when they approached that figure, they disappeared like spring snow.

just like.....

Nothing has ever existed in general.

"How is this possible?" The three little saints' mind roared.

Naturally, they couldn't imagine that this was an extremely rare magic immunity in the legend.

"Can you call yourself the Eight Little Saints?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He was too lazy to fight these ants.

They can just be used as sandbags and experimental products to test their supernatural powers.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hands, and a terrifying spirit was brewing.

He has a surging halo light in one hand, and a gathering of magic light in the other.

Give birth with one hand and die with the other.

The power of life and death circulates and converges in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

It is the supreme magical power, the wheel of life and death!

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is like the supreme **** king who rules life and death, that power shakes all directions and breaks the stars!

"If you want to live, you will live, if you want to die, you will die!"

Jun Xiaoyao first played Haoguang, and the body of the three little saints uncontrollably pulled towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Then Jun Xiaoyao directly shot dead.

The extinction vitality broke out from his hands.

It seems to kill hundreds of millions of lives!

The three little saints roared, UU read www.uukanshu. Com's mana is fully displayed, struggling desperately.

"We are on the order of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow to come to chase and kill the remnants, you dare to attack us!"

"Brother Nine-headed insects, they won't let you go!"

Realizing that death was approaching, the three little saints looked terrified and shocked.

They never expected that they would have a day of playing iron.

"It's all rubbish!" Jun Xiaoyao sneered in his eyes.

He put his palms together, and the power of life and death exploded in an instant.

The body of the three little saints exploded at the same time, and then collapsed into three **** flesh balls!

Even the primordial spirit is strangled in it!

The wheels of life and death of the heavens are so overbearing!

[Chapter 602: Lunar Jade Rabbit, the world's No. 1 furnace physique, Golden Crow 10 Tai...](#)

Outside Shangqiu Ancient Star, the atmosphere seemed to freeze.

Everyone looked dazed, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, with shock that could not be hidden in their eyes.

Just now were four living strong men, and one body burst at this moment.

The other three are the flesh and blood of three groups of Tanyu, which looks disgusting.

"The wheels of life and death are indeed domineering."

Not to mention other people, even Jun Xiaoyao himself was an accident.

This wheel of life and death is too powerful. It directly collapsed the enemy's body, shattered the bones and internal organs, and turned into a **** mass.

This is the power that holds life and death between the hands!

"God God..." Lu Renjia swallowed wildly.

What a terrible person he has met!

Lu Renjia was fortunate that he almost embraced the thickest thigh.

"Things that don't have eyes." Jun Xiaoyao's expression was light and he waved casually.

The **** swallowing magic power is displayed, and the dark swallowing vortex emerges, instantly refining these flesh and blood into the purest aura energy.

hiss.....

The people who saw this scene avoided even more subconsciously, with deep fear in their expressions.

"The young man is clearly covered in fairy light, like a fairy, but the methods are so weird and domineering."

"Yes, is he a descendant of the Demon Lord, or a descendant of the origin of the Demon Dao?"

The Wheel of Life and Death of the Heavens and the Devil Swallowing Demon Art are both domineering and supernatural powers, which have left a shadow in the hearts of everyone present.

"Let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale, as if he had done a trivial thing.

No matter what the eight little saints or ten princes, in his eyes, that's it.

Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of any threats and challenges.

Lu Renjia nodded and followed closely behind Jun Xiaoyao.

He swore that he must hold this thigh tightly.

At this moment, a cowardly soft voice sounded from behind.

"Master, please wait a moment..."

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao paused, turned his head and saw a little girl.

She was the petite figure who was hunted down by the Four Little Saints before.

The little girl looked like twelve or thirteen years old, and she was a cute little beauty.

A dazzling silver hair draped around his waist, his big eyes shone like a ruby, and the small Yao nose was very delicate.

The most noticeable thing is that between her silver hair, there are two fluffy snow-white rabbit ears, and they are still drooping.

"Lop-eared rabbit?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

Lu Renjia on the side took a look, and was a little surprised and asked, "Are you the Lunar Jade Rabbit from the Moon God Palace?"

The Tianji Building where Lu Renjia was located was the intelligence organization of the Xuantian Immortal Territory. He still had some understanding of the various forces in the Xuantian Immortal Territory.

Lu Renjia had heard of this lunar jade rabbit, she seemed to be the close-knit maid of the saint of Moon God Palace.

"I am Lunar Yutu, thank you son for saving me."

The Lunar Jade Rabbit is very well-behaved, with its low-hanging rabbit ears attached to the sides of his head. It looks cute and delicate, with aura, giving people a pitiful feeling.

"I didn't mean to save you, it's just that they are looking for death." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand in disbelief.

It doesn't matter whether it is a little loli or a seven-foot man who is being chased, it is no different to him.

It was those four little sages who were looking for death and wanted to provoke him.

After hearing the words, Taiyin Yutu bit her lip, and suddenly knelt down in front of Jun Xiaoyao, and said with a cry in her voice: "Please, son, save my lady!"

"Miss your family?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained flat.

Lu Renjia explained: "Her lady should be the saint of Moon God Palace, Yu Chanjuan."

Before, Lu Renjia had already told Jun Xiaoyao about the Xuantian Immortal Domain.

Including the fact that Sun God Mountain captured the Moon God Palace.

"My lady is avoiding the pursuit of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow. The four little sages are chasing me and want to get the whereabouts of the lady from me." Taiyin Yutu said.

"What does it have to do with me?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

Although because of Yiyu's relationship, Jun Xiaoyao was destined to confront the Sun God Mountain.

But this does not mean that he is going to save the Saintess of Moon God Palace.

He is now going to the Tianjiao rally, and he doesn't have the effort to save people.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, Taiyin Yutu burst into tears, and she couldn't think of any other way.

Lu Renjia was silent, he listened to Jun Xiaoyao everything.

But when he thought that Yu Chanjuan, a well-known beauty in the Xuantian Immortal Realm, would be ruined in the hands of the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, Lu Renjia still sighed, and her beauty was fateful.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao ignored it.

At this time, Lunar Jade Rabbit bit his lip and continued: "My lady is the Lunar Eucharist!"

"Lunar Eucharist, that physique of the world's first cauldron?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows lightly.

The Mu Yuehan he met before was a pure Yin body, already a very good furnace.

But compared to the Lunar Eucharist, it is still far behind.

Lunar Eucharist, three thousand physiques ranked in the top fifty, is the world's first furnace physique.

It can be said that almost all male monks dream of getting a female monk of the lunar body as a dual monk.

That is the biggest dream of all male cultivators.

It is not only because of dual cultivation with the Lunar Saint Body, which can greatly accelerate the speed of cultivation.

It's even more because the female cultivator with this physique is also different from other female cultivators in certain parts, which is rare in the world.

The kind that can make men climb into the sky.

It is precisely because of this that the Lunar Eucharist will be sought after by all male practitioners.

But this kind of physique is very rare, and there may not be one or two in a vast fairyland.

"Tsk tut, Yu Chanjuan is the goddess of our Xuantian Immortal Realm." Lu Renjia also tutted.

To be honest, he had also fantasized about Yu Chanjuan.

But Yu Chanjuan's kind of peerless beauty can't have anything to do with him.

"Lunar Eucharist, it's really good, but...that's it." Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unwavering.

It might be very interesting to change to another man.

But Jun Xiaoyao was different. With his cultivation talent, he didn't need to use the furnace to cultivate.

So Lunar Eucharist's attraction to him is very limited.

Lunar Yutu was also stunned.

It was the first time that she saw someone so indifferent to her lady.

Taiyin Yutu continued: "If the tenth prince of the Golden Crow gets my lady, he may become an acquired Chaos Body."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Lu Renjia.

Lu Renjia said: "Those ten princes of the Sun God Mountain, although they are the youngest son of King Golden Crow, they are the most talented and possess the Sun Eucharist."

"No wonder." Jun Xiaoyao understood.

Why did the tenth prince of the Golden Crow chase Yu Chanjuan.

The combination of the solar sacrament and the lunar sacrament may indeed be shaped into an acquired chaotic body.

Just like his ancient sacrament and Jiang Shengyi's congenital fetus, if you truly double cultivation, it is very likely that you will get the power of the congenital sacrament.

The acquired chaotic body, although not as good as the true innate chaotic body, is also extremely powerful~www.mtlnovel.com~ I have heard that the Sun God Mountain captured the Moon God Palace, part of the reason is because of the Golden Crow Ten Prince Want to get Yu Chanjuan, cultivate into an acquired chaotic body. "Lu Renjia said.

Jun Xiaoyao fell into deep thought.

To be honest, don't talk about the acquired chaos body.

Even if the true Innate Chaos Divine Body was in front of Jun Xiaoyao, he wouldn't care.

But Jun Xiaoyao wanted Yi Yu to avenge himself.

After all, this is the vengeance of genocide. If Yi Yu does not personally avenge him, there will always be a hurdle in his heart, which will become a demon-like existence, which is not conducive to his future path.

As if seeing Jun Xiaoyao moving, Taiyin Yutu continued.

"My lady, also controls the Lunar Immortal Sutra of the Moon God Palace."

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao is really interested this time.

[Chapter 603: Taiyin Fairy Scripture, enters the sacred city of Shangqiu, the goddess square gathers](#)

Celestial scriptures are extremely rare.

Even some immortal traditions may only have incomplete celestial scriptures.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care about Yuchanjuan, nor does he care about the Lunar Eucharist.

But he is really interested in the Taiyin Immortal Sutra.

Jun Xiaoyao is also pregnant with the Ill Immortal Sutra, but it is incomplete.

Only the past Amitabha Sutra and the present Tathagata Sutra are not signed in.

"The tenth prince of the Golden Crow chased and killed my lady. In addition to wanting to get the lady, he also wanted to get the Taiyin celestial scripture, combined with the sun celestial scripture of the sun mountain, there will be supreme yin and yang." Taiyin Yutu said with a serious face.

She has said all the benefits she can say.

If Jun Xiaoyao is not tempted anymore, she will be fine.

"Are you sure your lady will give it to me?" Jun Xiaoyao said playfully.

Such things as celestial scriptures are too precious.

"Yes, yes, as long as the son can help the young lady deal with the tenth prince of the Golden Crow." Taiyin Yutu said with his tongue out.

"Forget it, it doesn't matter, what I want to get, there is nothing I can't get." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Even if Yu Chanjuan disagrees.

He can be strong.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's consent, Taiyin Yutu patted her chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

In her eyes, Jun Xiaoyao's strength was definitely a taboo-level arrogant.

Not to mention the ability to defeat the ten princes of Jinwu, but Yu Chanjuan's helper is more than enough.

"Is the prince the prince on the taboo list?" Lunar Yutu asked curiously.

"Taboo list?" Jun Xiaoyao still didn't know.

Lu Renjia, Bai Xiaosheng, started to explain again.

The entire ultimate ancient road has a giant list, a taboo list, and the legendary emperor list.

The list of giants is the list of those Tianjiao giants.

The eight little saints of the Taikoo royal family are all top talents.

The taboo list is the list of the taboo Tianjiao. Those who can be on the list are the top immortal descendants of each fairyland, and there are taboos.

These taboos are likely to reach the quasi-emperor in the future.

As for the emperor list, it is even rarer.

Only Tianjiao who is truly qualified to prove Daocheng Emperor is qualified to be on that list.

However, the emperor list has not been opened up to now.

Even through the ages, the Dibang has not been opened several times.

Only in the real world of great controversy, when evildoers emerge in large numbers, the emperor list will be opened.

Next, Taiyin Yutu also talked to Jun Xiaoyao.

There is a spar on her body.

If Yu Chanjuan has any situation, she will send a message to contact her.

"Then wait for her to send a message." Jun Xiaoyao was not in a hurry.

Taiyin Yutu completely relieved her mind. She shook her body and instantly revealed her body, becoming a palm-sized, furry snow-white lop-eared rabbit.

The big red eyes are as bright as red agate, they look very cute.

Taiyin Yutu jumped three feet high and landed on Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder.

Jun Xiaoyao took it in his hand and began to slap it.

Lunar jade rabbit: "..."

Being kicked by the boss, Lunar Yutu was still a little trembling at first.

But then I thought...

Quite comfortable~

Lunar Yutu squinted his red eyes with enjoyment.

It feels like being kicked by a handsome guy.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, while playing Lunar Jade Rabbit, while taking Lu Renjia to Shangqiu Ancient Star.

Left a group of shocked people eating melons.

"Tsk tsk, killed four of the eight little saints, the Nine-headed insects should not give up."

"There is also the Lunar Yutu, who seems to be the tenth prince of the Golden Crow to be encircled and suppressed, can that young man handle it?"

There was noise and discussion from all directions.

They have a hunch that perhaps a wonderful battle will break out.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao also descended on the ancient star of Shangqiu.

As a place to rest in the early stage of the ancient road, the ancient star of Shangqiu is very prosperous. Unlike the previous stages, it is dead and lifeless.

Jun Xiaoyao's goal is the holy city of Shangqiu.

This holy city is huge, vast and boundless, like a giant continent.

From the universe, it can be clearly seen.

Countless people gathered in the holy city of Shangqiu.

This is a place where Tianjiao settled down, and many Tianjiao were stranded.

Jun Xiaoyao and others fell in front of Shangqiu Holy City.

The whole holy city is very magnificent, and the walls are hundreds of feet high.

Tianjiao from all walks of life, riding on ancient beasts, and driving chariots, keep coming and going.

The arrival of Jun Xiaoyao attracted the attention of many people.

After all, the scene where Cai Jun Xiaoyao killed the Four Little Saints in the starry sky was really shocking.

But Jun Xiaoyao's body surface was covered by a fairy mist.

It is impossible for ordinary people to see through his details.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao was deliberately low-key, but he didn't want to go wherever he was, he was pointed and pointed like a monkey.

"Is that the mysterious Tianjiao who killed the Four Little Sages? Where is he sacred?"

"I don't know, the life and death technique he used, you can't see the calendar."

In addition to the male monks talking, there are also female monks flashing in their eyes.

Although it is impossible to get a glimpse of Jun Xiaoyao's full picture, it is clear from his temperament that he must be a peerless man.

With beauty and strength, it will naturally attract the attention of female sisters.

"My son, there is still more than a month before the Tianjiao rally begins. How about relaxing during this period?" Lu Renjia rubbed his hands.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

"My son, it's better to go to the Goddess Square to sit down." Lu Renjia smiled wretchedly.

"Where is that..." The Lunar Jade Rabbit in Jun Xiaoyao's hands asked innocently.

Lu Renjia winked his eyebrows, showing a smile that a man understands.

"There is such a place unexpectedly." Jun Xiaoyao was also surprised.

In the ultimate ancient road experience, there is still time to find flowers and ask Liu?

"That is natural, it is a normal need, besides, proper release can also relieve anxiety and stress, and get on the road in a better state."

Lu Renjia said it was right.

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

The old color critics are just the old color critics. Why are they so fresh and refined?

"By the way, I heard that in a few days, the fairy of Goddess Square, Tiannvyuan, will be here, and that is a peerless beauty who has a good reputation on the ancient road." Lu Renjia yearned forward.

"And I heard that this time, she will choose a guest, have a long talk all night, and talk about the law..."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly without much interest.

He just wanted to wait for the Tianjiao rally to start, exchange some treasures, and then continue on the road.

A few days later, the entire Shangqiu holy city was lit up with lights, as if something big was about to happen.

In a prosperous place in the holy city, there is a hundred-story high-rise building, brightly lit, and extremely luxurious.

This is the building of Goddess Square.

As a well-known Fengyue force in the fairyland, even in the ultimate ancient road, there is a branch of Goddess Square.

Jun Xiaoyao carried the Taiyin Yutu in his hand, and was led by Lu Renjia to this place.

"My son, don't underestimate this Goddess Square. It is not just the Land of Wind and Moon, it is also a well-known intelligence organization in Xianyu, much stronger than mine."

"Also, contemporary Goddess Square has Goddess Qimei, and Tiannvyuan is the oiran of Qimei." Lu Renjia said.

"I'm so tall, I'm not still a companion." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"The son's words are not correct, the goddess is seven beautiful, only showing talents, and the status is more noble than many fairy sages."

"If they don't want to, it will be difficult for others to get close, let alone touching them," Lu Renjia said.

Jun Xiaoyao was noncommittal, he was not interested anyway, just passing the time.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao entered the building.

Suddenly there was an exclamation from behind.

"It's the supreme family, the arrogant of the Zi family, Zi Tianxiao is here!"

"It is rumored that he has purple extremely divine light in his eyes, which is a kind of terrifying natural supernatural power."

"The Son of Taixu from Taixu Holy Land has also arrived. That one is at the top of the list of giants, and is close to the taboo list."

"There is also Jian Wu from the Promise Sword Sect."

"That one is... the arrogant of the ancient Qin family, Qin Zimo, he is also here!"

The arrival of the four prestigious Tianjiao made the entire Goddess Square boil.

They are all admirers of Tiannvyuan and compete with each other.

Especially the last one, Qin Zimo, was born more noble than the other three Tianjiao, and belonged to the Qin family.

"It seems that the little Tai Sui from the Qin family has not come."

"The little Tai Sui, but the existence on the taboo list has already set foot on the road." Some Tianjiao was discussing.

"Haha, I can talk to Tiannv Yuan tonight, only I~www.mtlnovel.com~ Zi Tianxiao of the Zi Clan smiled.

He was very handsome with purple hair scattered, and purple divine light flickered in his eyes, which was his natural magical power.

"Zi Tianxiao, you still like to daydream as always." Tai Xu Shengzi said coldly.

"Then tonight, let's compare, who can get the favor of Tiannvyuan." said Jian Wu of the Promise Sword Sect.

"Heh..." Qin Zimo of the Qin family just smiled and said nothing.

But the other three Tianjiao's expressions were solemn, as if they were facing an enemy.

In terms of identity background, this place is Qin Zimo's strongest, considered the strongest competitor.

Even if it is the Goddess Square, they have to give the Qin family a bit of face, and can't be lighthearted.

Of course, the premise of all this is that Jun Xiaoyao is not included.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's background, not to mention being in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, even looking at the entire Nine Heavens Realm, is the most noble.

[Chapter 604: Tiannvyuan, Luoshen shocking dance, 1 dance peerless allure](#)

At the beginning of the Hua Deng, a group of Tianjiao gathered on the top floor of the tall building, waiting for the Lord's arrival.

During this period, many beautiful maids dressed in thin clothes came to serve these arrogances.

A maid saw Jun Xiaoyao's extraordinary temperament and wanted to come forward to serve, but Jun Xiaoyao refused.

Instead, it was Lu Renjia, enjoying the beautiful maid squeezing his shoulders.

"It seems that the son doesn't like these vulgar fans." Lu Renjia smiled.

Jun Xiaoyao is noncommittal.

His vision has been raised by Jiang Shengyi's daughters and he is extremely picky.

After all, with his status, there are very few women who can match him.

Even if you want to serve him, it depends on the qualifications.

Qin Zimo of the Qin family, Zitianxiao of the Purple Clan, Taixu Shengzi of Taixu Holy Land, and Jian Wu of the Promise Sword Sect are all sitting in the forefront, in the best position.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the other three and fell on Qin Zimo.

"The Qin family? The first emperor of the Qin family's ancestor is quite famous." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Although the Qin family is not a force in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, it is also extremely famous among the ancient families.

One of the first emperors of his ancestors suppressed an era with brilliance and directly raised the overall status of the Qin family.

The position of Emperor Shi Huang in the Qin family is equivalent to that of Emperor Qitian in the Jun family.

Of course, if compared with the Jun family, the Qin family is still slightly inferior, and looks a little tender.

After all, the Jun Family can compete with the Supreme Immortal Court for the existence of luck.

As if he had noticed the gaze, Qin Zimo turned his head and glanced at Jun Xiaoyao who was sitting behind him.

"That person is a mysterious person who killed the Four Little Saints outside Shangqiu Ancient Star." Qin Zimo thought secretly.

But Qin Zimo didn't care, as if scanning passersby, he withdrew his gaze.

His goal today is to talk to Tiannv Yuan.

Qin Zimo thought that he was already stable.

After all, there were three people who could compete with him, Zi Tianxiao.

But their background strength is not as good as their own.

Thinking of this, Qin Zimo's mouth curled up with a confident smile.

As time goes by, many Tianjiao present have become a little impatient.

Many of them stayed at Shangqiu Guxing deliberately to get a glimpse of Tiannv Yuan.

And just when everyone is waiting.

A female voice sounded like a natural sound: "The slave family has kept you waiting for a long time."

This sound, like a fairy bell swaying, instantly calmed the anxiety in everyone's hearts.

"I'm coming!"

The Tianjiao at the scene were all sitting in jeopardy, for fear of making a fool of themselves in front of the fairy.

The dome above the tall building suddenly opened.

The long stars are falling down.

Among the sparkling stars, a peerless fairy, like a fairy falling in the world.

It was a beautiful elf-like girl, dressed in a light white tulle skirt, beautiful as a dream against the stars.

The blue silk swells slightly with the night breeze, and the facial features are exquisite and beautiful.

The eyebrows are like feathers, the muscles are like snow, the waist is as usual, and the teeth are like braided shells.

The face is almost perfect, and I can't pick the slightest flaw.

A pair of slender and straight legs are wearing white stockings woven from snow jade silk.

White silk pulled to the thigh, leaving behind a piece of tender thigh skin.

The mysterious absolute realm seems to be peeping.

"It turned out to be Baisi..." Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Really understand.

He now understands why Tiannvyan is so famous.

After all, which man can resist Bai Si's temptation?

Lu Renjia on the side looked straight, his mouth was dry, and he looked like Brother Pig.

It is like Qin Zimo, Zi Tianxiao and other Tianjiao, although they will not lose their state, but their breathing almost stopped.

The beauty of the kite is suffocating.

"Thank you all for coming here for a while, and Nujia will present a song first."

The voice of the celestial kite is like a big bead and a small bead falling on a jade plate.

She raised her arms lightly, took out a jade flute, and began to play quietly.

Under the starry sky, the jade man plays the flute, a beautiful picture that makes all Tianjiao intoxicated.

Only Jun Xiaoyao tapped his fingers on the handrail, his expression flat.

"Her breath..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

He noticed that the celestial kite was a little unusual.

After a song is over, the remaining sound is endless.

"Okay, okay, this song should only be in the sky!"

"A song by the goddess made me forget my meal for three days."

Tianjiao present was all in admiration, and his eyes flashed with amazing colors.

At this moment, the celestial kite, Xinghui draped, is extremely holy, if the fairy who inadvertently dismisses the earthly world, there is no hint of red dust.

If she did not reveal her identity, no one would think that she was the oiran of Goddess Square.

Even those ancient religion fairies and holy land saints are not as elegant and clean as her.

The sky girl Kite's eyes waved around, sweeping everyone present one by one.

Every man who was swept by her felt a heartache, as if he had been hit by something.

Rao is Qin Zimo and others, and it is also inevitable.

Then, Tiannvyan's eyes met the figure sitting in the last row, covered with fairy lights.

Although separated by the fairy light mist.

But Tiannvyan could still vaguely see her eyes as deep as a starry sky.

Other men looked at her, either throbbing, or greedy, longing, or otherwise.

And the look in that look was flat without the slightest wave, and there was no emotion in it.

Tiannv Yuan looked back.

"Ah, I'm dead..." Lu Renjia flushed, breathing quickly, howling at the wolf.

"It's so beautiful, my lady is beautiful enough, I didn't expect to see such a beautiful person." The Lunar Jade Rabbit in Jun Xiaoyao's arms also said.

"Not bad." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He is more interested in the origin of the sky female kite than the sky female kite's appearance.

"Everyone, the slave family will perform a dance next." Tiannv Yuan said.

The surrounding atmosphere is more heated.

Everyone knows that Tiannvyuan is actually better at dancing than rhythm.

Next, the celestial lady is like a fairy under the moon, dancing lightly.

The glittering lotus root arms stretched out, wrapped in white silk stockings, and the plump and soft lines.

And her slender waist is extremely flexible, like a snake.

I don't know how many poses can be taken.

The celestial kite dances, graceful and graceful like a dragon, like Luoshen out of water, peerless.

This is the dance of fame of Tiannvyuan, the dance of Luoshen.

"Huh... not only dance, but also supernatural powers." Jun Xiaoyao said in surprise.

This Luoshen Thrilling Dance is obviously not just for viewing.

When the celestial kite dances, there are Dao patterns flowing, and the mana is wound like a horse.

Obviously, if this dance is used to attack, its lethality is also extremely powerful.

"It seems that the oiran of Goddess Square is more than just a vase." Jun Xiaoyao meditated.

The dance is light, elegant and soft.

There is a crystal rain of flowers, spilling from the void, that is the pattern of the Tao.

There are also various spirit birds, flowers and butterflies coiling around, the scene is beautiful.

After a dance, all the arrogances present are still immersed in the artistic conception, unable to extricate themselves.

Only Jun Xiaoyao, from the beginning to the end, has a clear mind and did not sink in.

The celestial lady Yuanying Yingying pupil fell on Jun Xiaoyao, and immediately took it back.

She smiled slightly, her lips were pink and her teeth were sparkling.

"Everyone, tonight the slave family will choose a man to talk about the law and the road, and discuss the path of practice."

Tiannvyuan's words undoubtedly caused the men present to breathe quickly.

Isn't that what they are waiting for?

You know, before this, Tiannvyuan has never been alone with any man, even close to her is not available.

But now there is a chance to live in the same room and talk all night long.

This is simply the best time to capture the heart of a beautiful woman.

However, many cultivators also have self-knowledge, and with their strength background, they just come to join in the fun.

Only four people including Qin Zimo are truly qualified to live in the same room with Tiannvyuan.

The Tianjiao of the Zi Clan, Zi Tianxiao directly said: "I am not talented, I would like to discuss the way of cultivation with the fairy."

"Zi Tianxiao, you haven't gotten home with your own skills, so don't make mistakes, let me come." Taixu Shengzi said.

"None of you, I'll come." Jian Wu of the Promise Sword Sect said.

The smell of gunpowder was strong between the three of them.

With a squeak, Jian Wushen shook, and a gleam of sword light flew towards the purple sky.

Zi Tianxiao let out a cold snort, his eyes stared, and a purple glow shot out.

Taixu Shengzi also intervened in the battle.

The three are making moves, secretly contesting.

At this time, a voice sounded.

"I wonder if Qin has the honour to talk to the fairy?"

The person who spoke was Qin Zimo.

Hearing this, Zi Tianxiao and others all stopped taking action.

I have to say that Qin Zimo is indeed the most powerful background.

Seeing several young talents jealous for her, Tiannvyuan's delicate and beautiful face is very calm.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao in the last row without a trace of her eyes~www.mtlnovel.com~ but found that Jun Xiaoyao didn't mean to speak.

The Tiannv Yuan moved the white silk towards Qin Zimo.

At this moment, even with Qin Zimo's characterization, his breathing stopped for a moment.

When Zi Tianxiao and other three Tianjiao saw this, they all sighed deeply.

It really didn't have the courage to let them deal with Qin Zimo.

"Fairy, I..."

Seeing Tiannvyuan approaching him, Qin Zimo just wanted to say something.

However, he was surprised to find that Tiannvyuan had passed him directly.

Finally, Tiannvyuan came to Jun Xiaoyao and said with a smile.

"I wonder if the slave family is fortunate enough to talk with the son all night on the law?"

The word "All Night" bite hard.

[Chapter 605: Are you teaching me to do things? Reappearance of Incomplete Ancient Talisman](#)

Inside the tall buildings, all Tianjiao's expressions were filled with a touch of surprise.

They all felt that Tiannvyuan would choose one of the four outstanding talents such as Qin Zimo.

Qin Zimo and the other four thought so too.

They even competed secretly, wanting to divide the high and low.

But the result is that Tiannvyuan actually chose to sit on the young man who had not even spoken in the back row.

"It's the mysterious Tianjiao who killed the Four Little Saints outside the stars." Some people were surprised when they saw Jun Xiaoyao.

However, even if the Four Little Saints were killed, it stands to reason that it would not be possible to win the favor of Tiannvyuan.

Qin Zimo and the other four Tianjiao had very ugly faces.

This feeling is as if several men are fighting against each other openly and secretly in order to fight for a girl.

In the end, the girl had already belonged and fell in love with another man who hadn't done anything.

Who can stand this!

Seeing the celestial kite approaching, Lu Renjia's adrenaline had already soared.

Although the Tiannv Yuan did not come because of him, being able to see the Tiannv Yuan up close was enough to make Lu Renjia faint with excitement.

All the Tianjiao in the audience, some were surprised, some were surprised, and some were just lemons, and felt sour.

Jun Xiaoyao, on the contrary, was the calmest person in the audience.

From low to high, his eyes swept across the white silk jade feet of Tiannvyuan, plump thighs, slender waist and full chest.

Finally fell on the exquisite face of Qingcheng peerless.

"Why?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't rush, tapping on the armrest of the seat.

"Do you need a reason?" Tiannvyuan smiled brightly.

"Of course it needs." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"A woman's intuition." Tiannvyuan blinked her moist eyes.

This little expression gave her holy temperament a little bit of girly playfulness.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

He felt that this girl should already know who he is.

Shennvfang is not only the Land of Wind and Moon, but also an intelligence organization with spies all over the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

As the oiran of Goddess Square, Tiannv Yuan knows the identity of Jun Xiaoyao, but it is excusable.

But Qin Zimo and others don't know.

"Who is this sir, who attended the Fairy's dinner, and even concealed his head and revealed his tail. Could it be that he did not respect the Fairy." Zi Tianxiao's eyes were very hostile.

"Fairy, this generation of unknown origins, if they are in the same room with him, I am afraid it will be dangerous." Taixu Shengzi said coldly.

"Do you need me to help Fairy to find out the depth of this person?" The sword of the Promise Sword Sect.

Qin Zimo, as a child of a wild ancient family, had a higher vision than the other three.

He vaguely felt that this young man was afraid of some origins.

However, when I thought of the Tiannvyuan I had been pursuing for a long time, she gave the man a night for nothing.

Qin Zimo felt uncomfortable.

Very upset.

Very upset.

"Who is your Excellency, it's better to show your appearance and tell the background, otherwise, if you and the fairy live in the same room, Qin will feel uneasy." Qin Zi said lightly.

Jun Xiaoyao still sat on the chair, motionless.

Upon seeing this, Qin Zimo's eyes darkened slightly and said, "Have you not heard what Qin said?"

"Are you teaching me to do things?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head.

"I come from the ancient family, the Qin family." Qin Zimo stood tall, his words were high.

"What are you, and what is the Qin family?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

This remark resounded like a thunder.

If Tiannvyan chose Jun Xiaoyao before, it would be a surprise to the audience.

So now, Jun Xiaoyao's words shocked the audience.

There are only so few people on the ancient road who are truly qualified to despise the ancient Qin family.

"Who is this young man, does he speak big words or have a real background?" Some monks looked surprised.

"This person is really rampant, let me try!"

The Jian Wu of the Promise Sword Sect shook his body, and a ray of sword light pierced Jun Xiaoyao directly.

Jun Xiaoyao still sits firmly on the Diaoyutai.

That gleam of sword light directly disappeared invisible.

"Sure enough, this young man seems to have some kind of magic immunity ability. When facing the Four Little Sages before, he also manifested." Some Tianjiao said.

"Huh, pretending to be." Jian Wu's face was a bit unbearable, this was simply a shame in front of the beautiful lady.

The long sword on his back is a top-level ancient sage soldier, which is about to approach the supreme weapon level.

The long sword pierced through the void, with a sharp sword energy, fell to Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when the sword was about to penetrate the center of Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly stretched out **** and clamped the blade of the long sword.

hiss.....

Many sounds of cold breath sounded all around.

Jian Wu of the Promise Sword Sect, but a well-known Tianjiao, has his name on the giant list.

Jun Xiaoyao's wrist shook, and the long sword rushed out violently, carrying an unparalleled force, rushing towards Jian Wu.

"not good!"

Jian looked horrified, trying to avoid, but it was too late.

His body was directly penetrated by the long sword, and finally nailed to the wall behind.

The audience is dead!

Jian Wu, who is well-known on the giant list, can't even handle a single move in the hands of this mysterious young man!

What was even more shocking was that no matter how hard the sword struggled, he couldn't pull out the blade and get out.

This means that this sword also has a profound power of Taoism.

This is definitely not what the average giant Tianjiao can do.

The pupils of Qin Zimo and the others shrank.

On the contrary, the celestial kite's eyes are extremely bright, like stars.

"The son is really amazing."

Qin Zimo and the others heard this very harsh, making their hearts jealous.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed, and a touch of indifference flashed under his eyes.

On this day, the female Yuan wanted to use Qin Zimo and others to test his cultivation strength?

Sure enough, Qin Zimo and the three looked at each other, and then they shot together in a tacit understanding.

Before they were in a competitive relationship, but now, the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao makes their competition a joke.

"Any cat or dog, can they come to test me?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked extremely cold, he was really tired of these flies.

When he raised his hand ~www.mtlnovel.com~, the mana was intertwined into a giant palm, and if one of the sky was covered, the road would flow around, with an unparalleled pressure.

Taking Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base, his free gestures are comparable to other Tianjiao's magical powers.

After perceiving the cultivation level of Saint Jun Xiaoyao's Great Perfection, the blood on the faces of Qin Zimo's trio instantly faded and turned pale.

Jun Xiaoyao really wanted to shoot them directly!

Zi Tianxiao and Tai Xu Shengzi fought desperately, but under this giant palm, they directly exploded into blood foam, and there was no time to say anything harsh.

Although Qin Zimo is better than the other three, it is only a small margin, and there is no qualitative change.

Perceiving that his body and soul were about to collapse, Qin Zimo gritted his teeth and suddenly sacrificed a broken ancient talisman.

When this incomplete ancient talisman was sacrificed, Jun Xiaoyao's original lazy expression suddenly condensed.

"That is... the aura of the ancient imperial talisman?"

[Chapter 606: Qin Wudao, the **** son of the Qin family, another inheritor of Luangu,...](#)

The incomplete ancient talisman sacrificed by Qin Zimo had an ancient character engraved on it, flowing a vast secret power.

If it is the incomplete ancient talisman engraved with the word "Chaos" obtained by Jun Xiaoyao.

Putting it together, it happens to be the word "chaotic ancient"!

boom!

The giant palm of Jun Xiaoyao's law was directly pressed on Qin Zimo's body.

Qin Zimo's body shattered almost instantly.

But his soul, under the protection of the incomplete ancient talisman, left a trace of vitality.

"Hi... terrifying strength..." Everyone marveled at Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

I didn't pay much attention to the incomplete ancient talisman.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and urged his mind to turn his soul power into a giant hand, directly taking Qin Zimo's soul.

"Oh my god, the soul is substantive, how powerful is this person's soul?"

Seeing the giant soul hand, the crowd of arrogances present was even more shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao cultivated the idea of chaos divine grinding from an early age, and absorbed the spirit of ancient immortals, and also cultivated two-thirds of the three-generation immortal sutra.

His soul primordial spirit has long been the best of the same generation, not weaker than the body.

At this moment, Qin Zimo's primordial spirit shivered, like a little white rabbit, facing the tiger.

He could feel that the power of the soul of Jun Xiaoyao was vast and boundless, like the vast universe.

Jun Xiaoyao first took a look at the incomplete ancient talisman, a look of disappointment suddenly appeared in his eyes.

This is not really a broken ancient talisman, but just an imitation.

"Where did this thing come from?" Jun Xiaoyao asked indifferently.

Qin Zimo Yuanshen was shaking, he didn't want to answer.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows condensed, vaguely, a mouthful of the grinding disc stained with the blood of the gods and demons was about to crush Qin Zimo.

Qin Zimo's primordial spirit trembled suddenly and felt a great fear.

His soul screamed: "This is my brother, Qin Wudao gave it to me."

"Qin Wudao, it really is the little Tai Sui of the Qin family."

"Qin Wudao is a famous Tianjiao on the taboo list, and the **** son of the Qin family."

Tianjiao's eyes all around showed jealous color.

Qin Wudao, the son of the Qin family, is known as the little Tai Sui.

He is also a very famous taboo Tianjiao on the Ultimate Ancient Road.

Everyone believes that he is qualified to go to the end of the ancient road.

"Qin Wudao..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

This overlordly revealing name is not weak Long Aotian.

"Could it be that Qin Wudao also possesses part of the inheritance of Luangu Great Emperor, and the other half of Luangu Emperor Talisman should be in his hands." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He didn't expect that he would meet the first leek on the ultimate ancient road so soon.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Qin Zimo lightly.

The indifference in his eyes is like God, who sees everything as a dog.

Perceiving something wrong, Qin Zimo's soul trembling said: "No, you can't kill me, I'm from the ancient Qin family, and brothers from the Wudao family won't give up."

Here comes the standard cannon fodder dying saying.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, without any creativity.

Tiannvyan admired it: "As expected, he is the prince's **** son who dares to play against the sky. The slave family admires this kind of strength."

The speech fell, and the audience lost all voices.

Only the four words Junjia Shenzi, like a spell, echoed repeatedly in everyone's mind.

"The son of the Jun family..." Lu Renjia said in a daze.

Then his eyes were as big as a copper bell, and his mouth was wide enough to lay ten eggs.

"Son of the Jun Family!" Lu Renjia's buttocks jumped up as if on fire.

The Lunar Jade Rabbit in Jun Xiaoyao's arms also widened with big ruby eyes, and the two hanging rabbit ears were erected because of surprise.

"The son turned out to be the son of the king's family..." Taiyin Yutu looked shocked, and opened his small mouth, revealing his white front teeth.

Even the people around Jun Xiaoyao were so surprised, let alone other Tianjiao.

Everyone is a little confused.

"Ah, what are you pinching me for?"

"I want to see if I'm dreaming, an eternal strange number that has played against the sky, actually appeared in front of me alive..."

This feeling is like a living **** appeared before them!

As for Qin Zimo's primordial spirit, he was even more startled, and then he was terrified and almost collapsed.

It turned out to be the unprovoked existence!

Qin Zimo wanted to cry without tears.

Can you stop pretending to be a pig and eat a tiger like this?

Oh, no, Jun Xiaoyao has never been a pig, he has always been strong.

It's just that Qin Zimo was blindfolded, his reason was confused by jealousy, and he provokes people who shouldn't be offended.

The result was overturned.

"Jun...Jun's son, I..." Qin Zimo trembled, and the spirit was trembling.

Comparing with Jun Xiaoyao's identity and background, isn't this a trick?

Compared with the Jun family, his Qin family has to stand aside!

Not to mention the background of Jun Xiaoyao, not just the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat, and he didn't intend to hide his identity all the time, but after that, he would be less clean and more hustle and bustle.

"Let Qin Wudao come to me, this **** son wants to see how much strength he can use for me." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Qin Zimo didn't even say his begging for mercy and was completely annihilated.

In all directions, all Tianjiao swallowed.

It is said that the son of the Jun family is domineering, but now it seems that it is really so.

The child of the wild ancient family, kill as soon as you say, without blinking your eyelids.

"Princess... Young Master, I didn't expect to be a little blind, but he didn't know the real dragon..." Lu Renjia's tone trembled.

Before remembering, he still patted Jun Xiaoyao on the shoulder and asked him to call himself Brother Lu.

Lu Renjia just wanted to slap himself, and that's not how he did it.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said that he was not so small.

After being shocked, Lunar Yutu was even more surprised.

Before, she only hoped that Jun Xiaoyao could help Yu Chanjuan to deal with the tenth prince Jinwu.

It now appears that the tenth prince of the Golden Crow is a fart in front of the son of the Jun family!

"If it's a son of God, I'm willing to lull him up every day..." Taiyin Yutu thought with joy.

In a blink of an eye, the three Tianjiao were exterminated, and the sword of the Promise Sword Sect was nailed to the wall~www.mtlnovel.com~ When I thought that I would have made a sword against the legendary king's **** son, this is very famous Tianjiao, the giant, was scared and fainted!

"Master God, please come with the slave house." Tiannv Yuanrou Judo.

Although Tianjiao present was heartbroken, to be honest, no one was more qualified than Jun Xiaoyao.

Or in other words, it should be an honor for Tiannvyuan to be equipped with the celestial kite as Jun Xiaoyao.

"Why do you think this **** would want to talk to you about the law?" Jun Xiaoyao turned his head and asked indifferently.

The sky girl Kite's eyes waved, suddenly bent down and approached Jun Xiaoyao's ear.

Jun Xiaoyao smelled a fragrant wind on the tip of his nose.

"The Slave family also has a dance, which has never been skipped by outsiders. It is a special benefit. Isn't the Lord God child curious at all?"

The celestial kite exhales like orchids, ambiguous and evoked.

[Chapter 607: The purpose of celestial kite, news from Tai'e Temple](#)

The long-sleeved celestial kite is good at dancing, and it can be said that the Luoshen shocking dance with one hand upsides all sentient beings.

She even had hidden goods that hadn't been seen by others.

"Curiosity killed the cat." Jun Xiaoyao said meaningfully.

"Master God Son is not a cat, but a big tiger that everyone is afraid of." Tiannv Yuan said with a smile.

"Is this **** child so terrible?" Jun Xiaoyao's face dissipated, revealing a majestic look like a god.

Rao is as stunning as a celestial kite, and he was just staring at it for a moment.

To tell the truth, she has seen countless sons of the ancient desolate family, holy land holy sons, and peerless proud sons.

In terms of appearance alone, no one can compare with the son in front of him.

Even if you count the strength, few people can match Jun Xiaoyao.

Then Tiannvyuan blushed rarely.

"Let's go then." Jun Xiaoyao said freely.

He wasn't really interested in the welfare of Tiannv Kite.

But I want to know what kind of medicine is sold in the female kite gourd this day.

He also understood that the oiran of Goddess Square was not that simple.

"My Lord God, please come with the slave house."

Heavenly girl Iris lotus step, ready to take Jun Xiaoyao to her private courtyard.

As soon as Lu Renjia got up on the side, a maid came forward and smiled and said, "Sorry, this son, the young lady only accepts one person."

"Gan!" Lu Renjia cursed secretly.

"What about her?" Lu Renjia looked at the lunar jade rabbit in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

"That's a pet." The maid smiled.

"Gan!" Lu Renjia continued to curse secretly.

In the end, with Lu Renjia and the crowd of Tianjiao Cha Lemon watching, Jun Xiaoyao left the 100-story building and came to Tiannvyuan's private courtyard.

Then he entered directly into his fragrant boudoir.

As soon as he entered the Xiang Gui, the smile on Jun Xiaoyao's mouth disappeared.

Instead, there was a touch of extremely cold indifference.

The temperature in the whole boudoir seemed to have fallen to the freezing point.

"My Lord God?" Tiannv Yuan Yuan's beautiful eyebrows frowned slightly.

"My **** son is not very happy, what should I do?" Jun Xiaoyao played with it.

"What is the meaning of Lord God Son?" Tiannvyuan's voice was weak and weak.

"I don't like being tempted. Qin Zimo and others will probably not know until they die. The fairies they look forward to will use them as tentative pieces." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Tiannvyuan looked very calm, not too flustered.

She bowed to Jun Xiaoyao and said, "I'm sorry, but the slave family is too curious. I want to know a little bit about the length of the son of God."

"Then do you understand now?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Tian Nv Yuan bit her jade lip lightly, softly judo: "Understood, the son of God is not only very long, but also very hard, not everyone is qualified to test..."

Jun Xiaoyao directly sat on a great teacher's chair.

Tiannv Yuanruo's fascinating face showed a sweet smile.

"If this is the case, the slave family is willing to apologize with a dance and ask Lord God's Son for forgiveness."

With that said, the celestial kite once again moved its lotus arms, stretched its limbs, and danced like a butterfly.

The dancing posture is graceful and moving, the waist is as flexible as a snake, and the postures are numerous.

This dance, although equally beautiful, is pleasing to the eye.

But it doesn't seem to be much different from the previous performance.

But then, there was a change.

Because of the jumping, the clothes on Tiannvyuan's body are getting less and less.

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

This is the so-called welfare?

Then, he reached out and blindfolded Taiyin Yutu's big eyes.

"My son, I also want to watch!" Taiyin Yutu's furry claws grabbed Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

"Little rabbits should not be watched." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The celestial kite still has a bottom line.

There was still a close-fitting coat and white stockings woven from snow jade silk.

In the last dance of Tiannvyuan, she stretched out her beautiful legs, and she pointed it on Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

The jade feet looked soft and boneless under the silk stockings, extremely soft.

Her eyes were filled with waves, her shell teeth bit her red lips and said: "My Lord God can help others take it off?"

Jun Xiaoyao put his chin on his arm and said lightly, "I don't have any hands?"

Hearing the words, Tiannyu Yuan also flashed a faint stunned eyes.

Really a straight steel man?

Tiannv Yuan Jiao angrily, scratched Jun Xiaoyao, and retracted her leg.

Then it all ends.

"That's it?" Jun Xiaoyao was disappointed.

"Otherwise?" Tiannv Yuan said.

"To put it straight, this dinner you specially organized for the son of God is probably not just for me to appreciate this dance?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words caused a dark wave of light flashed under Tiannv's eyes.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao already knows the purpose of this dinner.

It is said to invite a group of Tianjiao heroes, but in fact, I just want to invite Jun Xiaoyao alone.

From beginning to end, Tiannvyuan's goal was only Jun Xiaoyao.

Qin Zimo and other Tianjiao were just tools for filling the market.

If they knew what they were doing, what would they be feeling now?

"The slave family just said what they wanted. Lord God Son has heard of Tai'e Temple?"

"Where is that?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Located at the 23rd pass of the ancient road, Tianming Ancient Star."

"The Ancient Star of Heaven and Pluto is the territory of the ancient road race, the snake-human race, and the strongest of its tribe is a powerful saint named Queen Medusa."

"Of course, this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is the Tai'e Temple. According to news, it may be opened in recent years."

Tiannvyuan's words made Jun Xiaoyao lost in thought.

Taking the intelligence network of Goddess Square, it is normal to detect these news.

"What's in the Tai'e Temple?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"The rumors are related to the mythical emperor, and there are even things that may be related to immortals." Tiannv Yuan said.

Jun Xiaoyao thought deeply.

The so-called mythical emperors are some ancient emperors who have almost become mythological existences.

Such as the one-armed Pluto, God of the Quran, the **** of the sea, etc., have almost become worshipped gods of faith.

Rumor has it that those mythical emperors are only one step away from the real immortals.

It's just that in modern times, those mythical emperors are not visible in the world, and no one knows whether they still exist or where they have gone.

"Why did you choose me?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Because the son of God, daring to compete with the heavens, is the strongest taboo in the ancient road~www.mtnovel.com~ Tiannvyuan laughed and worshiped.

"Hehe, I was cursed by the heavens and couldn't prove the existence. It's flattering that I can be regarded so highly by the Goddess Square Oiran."

Jun Xiaoyao said with a smile but not a smile.

"Why do you humble yourself, Lord God Son." Tiannv Yuan said.

"To be honest." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly, too lazy to pretend.

Tian Nv Yuan said: "It's true that the temple of Tai'er is very weird and full of curses. Although it is not included in the seven incredible things, it is not much different."

"Master God Son once entered the Bronze Immortal Palace and the nineteenth floor of the Hell Star, and came out safely. This dangerous place must not threaten Master God Son."

"Furthermore, Lord God Son is in a wild ancient sacrament, and he is immune to all kinds of weird curses. It is simply perfect to enter the Temple of Tai'er." Tiannv Yuan said.

"So..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Tiannv Yuan and said, "Are you using this **** child as a tool person?"

[Chapter 608: 8 Little Sage's first 9 insects, the essence and blood of the ancient Eucharist being auctioned](#)

"How dare the slave family?" Tiannvyuan hurriedly defended.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

In the face of absolute strength, any calculations seem pale and weak.

At that time, it is not certain who will use it.

Although the female kite hid deeply this day, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Just a woman, can she escape his Five Finger Mountain?

"Master Shenzi seems to have a misunderstanding of the Nujia. In fact, the reason why the Nujia took a fancy to the opportunity of Tai'e Temple is because of my Goddess Square, and I will choose the next owner."

"Our goddess, Qimei, are all candidates, and the rest will win over allies."

"Others don't care about the slave family, but one person is the noble girl of the ancient royal family, the nine-tailed sky fox family, who is the biggest competitor of the slave family."

"She may be drawn to Taboo Tianjiao to help her."

Tiannv Yuan said frankly.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

To put it simply, Tiannvyuan wants to win the opportunity of Tai'e Temple, transform his cultivation base, and then win the position of the next goddess workshop owner.

Nine-tailed celestial fox noblewoman, also one of the seven beauties of the goddess, is her biggest rival.

Tiannvyuan took a fancy to him for the sake of safety.

"Is it good for me to help you?" Jun Xiaoyao asked lazily.

No profit can not afford to be early.

Jun Xiaoyao has always been too lazy to do things without interest.

"Is it a benefit to get the heart of the slave family?" Tiannv Yuan Qiao said with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows lightly, and he was worthy of being the oiran of Goddess Square. Although he was extremely holy, his methods of teasing men were not weak.

"What if I don't want it?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The door of the slave house is still open for the son of God." The sky girl Kite's eyes flowed, shining brightly.

"Which door, the one below?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Tian Nv Yuan was also taken aback for a moment, and then understood in seconds, Xue Di flew two touching blushes.

The glittering eyes waved with a hint of anger.

The master moves, the move is fatal.

It depends on who can beat whom.

After the matter was clear, Jun Xiaoyao also agreed, and later went to Tai'e Temple with Tiannvyuan.

Jun Xiaoyao himself is also very interested in Tai'e Temple.

That is about mythical emperor and immortal, it is still worth exploring.

As for Tiannvyuan, Jun Xiaoyao knew that she must still hide a lot of secrets.

However, with Jun Xiaoyao's strength, you don't actually need to care about these at all.

The strong can ignore all calculations.

"Why the son of God should be wary of the slaves like this? The slaves are willing to punish themselves for three cups." Tiannv Yuan took out the wine glass and drank three cups.

After drinking, the exquisite face of Tiannvyuan adds a three-point color, and she doesn't wear much, which is very uncontrollable.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was always faint.

After that, the two began to talk about the law.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao was that Tiannvyan had a profound understanding of cultivation.

Even some descendants of immortal forces do not have deep insights from her.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt that Tiannvyan had a lot of origin.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao's insights also shocked Tiannvyan, and her eyes flashed brightly.

Jun Xiaoyao's understanding of spiritual practice is not much worse than some old antiques and living fossils.

"The Nujia originally thought that he knew a little bit about cultivation, but he didn't know that there were people outside the world, and there was heaven outside the sky. The Lord God Son is really amazing." Tian Nv Yuan sighed.

Said it was just talking about the Tao for a night.

But after one night, Tiannvyan did not let Jun Xiaoyao go, but begged him to stay.

There was still more than a month before the Tianjiao rally of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance, Jun Xiaoyao had nothing to do, and simply stayed temporarily.

The fact that Jun Xiaoyao appeared in Shangqiu Holy City also gradually began to spread.

If it is said that the ultimate ancient road now, who is the Tianjiao that has attracted the most attention.

There is no doubt that it is Jun Xiaoyao.

This is a ruthless character who dares to play with the will of the fairyland.

Everyone is also looking forward to the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Nijun Seven Emperors.

"Tsk tusk, the son of the Jun family stayed in Tiannvyan's residence all night and didn't come out."

"Sure enough, even a holy and unparalleled fairy, facing the deity of the Emperor's family, he can't avoid the vulgarity and will be dissatisfied."

"Why, are you jealous?"

"I will definitely be jealous when I change to another man, but if it's the son of the Jun family, I don't dare to have anything other than admiration."

Many Tianjiao are emotional.

If you are any Tianjiao, if you can win the favor of Tiannvyu, you will definitely be jealous.

But Jun Xiaoyao makes people unable to even feel jealous.

Because his strength and identity are too detached, it feels like Tiannv Yuan is the one who climbs high.

"My son, you can't forget Xiao Lu if you have a beauty!" Lu Renjia urged sadly.

Jun Xiaoyao was in Wenrouxiang, but he could only be outside the door, letting the cold icy rain pat on his face randomly.

At this moment, in another starry sky not far from the ancient star of Shangqiu.

There are four figures, breaking through the void and rushing towards the ancient star of Shangqiu.

"Big brother, I didn't expect that the one who killed Xiong Batian and others was actually the legendary son of the monarch."

Among the four, a rugged man with a cyan mane said solemnly.

He is one of the eight little saints of the Taikoo royal family, the lion spirit of Shituoling.

Their eight little saints cross the ultimate ancient road, even if it is Taboo Tianjiao, they have to give a bit of face.

But in Shangqiu Guxing, four people were killed at once.

Originally they were extremely angry and rushed to Shangqiu Guxing, wanting to get justice for their brothers.

As a result, halfway through, I heard that the man who killed their brother was the legendary son of the Jun Family.

For a while, even if he was as arrogant as the Eight Little Saints, he was a little confused and hesitated.

Among the four people, the head is a gray-haired man, his whole body seems to be condensed into nine hideous heads.

Some of the heads resemble dragon heads, some resemble python heads, and some resemble bird heads. They looked terrifying and terrifying.

This one is the head of the Eight Little Saints of the Primordial Royal Family, the Nine Heads.

It is rumored that the nine-headed insect is carrying the blood of the ancient nine phoenix and the ancient nine infants.

Its true strength is not much weaker than Taboo Tianjiao.

This is also one of the reasons why the Eight Little Saints are so arrogant.

"What about the Son of the Jun Family, an existence abandoned by the Dao of Heaven, don't look at him now with great brilliance, and in the end he can't prove the Dao, he can only end sadly."

Others are afraid of Jun Xiaoyao, but the nine-headed insects are not afraid.

His own strength is close to Taboo Tianjiao.

In the face of Jun Xiaoyao, it is still possible to retreat calmly, not to mention being able to fight.

After all, his strength is far from comparable to that of Xiong Batian and other four little sages.

"Yes, the son of the Jun family broke the good deeds of the tenth prince Jinwu and saved the Taiyin Yutu. He is destined to get into trouble."

Another Taikoo royal family Tianjiao said, he was the Tianjiao of the Scarlet Tiger Shark.

"Let's go, let's meet this legendary eternal anomaly, how powerful it is." Nine-headed insect sneered.

The Four Little Saints swept in the direction of Shangqiu Guxing.

One month passed in an instant.

The Shangqiu holy city is also more lively.

The Tianjiao Rally of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League will be opened, and various rare treasures on the road will be sold and auctioned.

But there is another thing that is more concerned.

It is Jun Xiaoyao, who has not left Tiannvyan's private courtyard for more than a month.

This has made many people think about it~www.mtlnovel.com~ for a month. Good deed, the Jun Family God Child is too powerful. "

"I've heard that the kidney of the ancient sacramental body is different from ordinary people. It is very vigorous and can be used to protect three thousand women at night..."

"Is it really so fierce? If I were the Ancient Eucharist, it would be fine."

"Hey, speaking of this, I seem to have heard that at this Tianjiao rally, there will be an auction of the essence and blood of the ancient Eucharist..."

"What, the essence and blood of the ancient sacramental body, where did this come from?"

"I don't know, it is rumored that someone brought it from the depths of the ancient road, and it is probably caused by the enemy of the Eucharist."

"Tsk tusk, if you let the son of the Jun family know that someone is auctioning off the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament, I don't know what his attitude will be?"

[Chapter 609: Related to the Wild Ancient Temple, 9-tailed noblewoman of the Sky Fox tribe, Hu Qingqing](#)

The Tianjiao rally of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League will have a variety of strange treasures for auction.

But everyone did not expect that there would be something like the essence and blood of the ancient sacrament.

This is simply provoking the king's son.

Some people think that this is probably the ancient road ahead, and the enemy of the Eucharist line is giving Jun Xiaoyao a letter of war.

Some monks who knew vaguely knew that once on the ancient road, there were many battles of the strongest physique that shocked all directions.

In the past battles, the Eucharist line did not seem to have the upper hand.

The old enemy of the Eucharist line is very terrifying and has a world-famous posture.

"I heard that this saint body essence and blood seems to be related to the deserted ancient temple deep in the ancient road..."

"Desolate Ancient Temple, is that the line that has already ended in desolation?"

Many monks were whispering to each other, talking about the vein that had already ended sadly.

At this moment, in the courtyard where Tiannvyuan was located, two figures walked out leisurely, it was Jun Xiaoyao and Tiannvyuan.

Jun Xiaoyao was holding the Lunar Jade Rabbit in his hand, his expression as usual.

On the contrary, it is the celestial kite, blushing and charming, her starry eyes are watery, like a rainbow of autumn water.

This is easy to make people have some misunderstandings and reveries, thinking that she has already withstood the moisture of rain and dew.

The reason why Tiannvyuan is in such a modality is naturally because it has been in the discussion for more than a month.

Her cultivation level unexpectedly improved to a small level again.

In the Saint Realm, this is very rare.

"Listen to the Lord's words, better than read ten years of books, the son of God is really the blessing of the slave family." Tiannv Yuan Yuan's body is close to Jun Xiaoyao, winking like silk, and said with joy.

At this moment, she seemed to feel like an innocent and happy little girl, without a half-snack machine, very innocent.

"That's because you have talent yourself." Jun Xiaoyao looked lightly.

He also didn't expect that this day, the female kite had such a talent that she could break through with a little dial.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao himself has gained, as long as he accumulates a little more, he can condense a new fairy energy.

"My son, you have finally figured it out, and the Tianjiao rally is about to begin." Lu Renjia, the fat man, rushed up for the first time.

Seeing the glamorous and contented Tiannvyuan, Lu Renjia looked at Jun Xiaoyao with admiration, and said, "My Lord God Son is really amazing, for more than a month."

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

How do you feel that it has no meaning?

In this more than a month, apart from discussing the Tao, Jun Xiaoyao was just taking a bath.

At most, Tiannv Yuan would pinch her shoulders and rub her back to wait, and nothing else happened.

Jun Xiaoyao is still very principled.

"By the way, son, there is one thing I want to tell you..." Lu Renjia told Jun Xiaoyao about the essence and blood of the ancient saint body as if thinking of something.

"Oh, there is such a thing." Jun Xiaoyao's expression went cold.

If he guessed right, it should be the line of the Heavenly Tyrant Body.

This is a provocation to him, and it is also a statement of war.

And at this moment, suddenly a vigorous bell rang.

That was the Tianjiao rally of the Ten Thousand Clan Business League opened.

"Let's go and take a look." Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves and looked cold.

...

The Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance is a huge chamber of commerce power with footprints all over the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

It is called Ten Thousand Races because there are creatures of various races in the business alliance.

Human race, monster race, ancient royal family and so on.

The Ten Thousand Ethnic Business League has always maintained a neutral attitude and treats all ethnic forces as equals.

It is for this reason that their business can be so big.

Even on the ultimate ancient road, they have their station.

Above the holy city of Shangqiu, there is a delicate and gorgeous treasure, suspended in the void.

This treasure is luxurious and gorgeous, and the whole body is made of rare and rare rune bone real gold.

This shows that the foundation of the Ten Thousand Ethnic Business Alliance is extremely profound.

Tianjiao from all walks of life, gathered from all directions.

"Hey, that is Lei Zhen, the young master of Thunder Sect. When he was born, it was rumored that thunder gathered at the center of his eyebrows and turned into an immortal thunder talisman."

Some Tianjiao, when they saw a young figure riding a thunder dragon horse, wrapped in thunder, they admired.

That is a giant Tianjiao who is quite famous in the ultimate ancient road, practicing the way of thunder.

"That's the little young master of Tianbaozong. He has a lot of money." Another fat man dressed in a golden shirt and a body comparable to Lu Renjia caught everyone's attention.

The Qianduca, sitting on a cart made of rare metal, a white dragon horse-drawn cart with nine heads of pure blood, and ten fingers full of space rings.

"The young master of Tianbaozong has a lot of money and is famous for being rich. It is rumored that even some of the immortal powers' inheritors do not have as much wealth as him."

Many Tianjiao looked at Qianducui with hot eyes.

"That young master is so handsome." Some female sisters exclaimed.

"Is that handsome? That's Qianshuai!" A man slandered.

"But with money and wealth, it is very difficult for the rest of Tianjiao to get the treasure." Some people shook their heads.

In fact, the immortal heirs may be worthless and rich.

Because those resources such as the source of the gods and fairy marrow are all used for cultivation.

In places like the Wanzu Business League, money is hard currency, and all other identity backgrounds have to stand aside.

At this moment, some male monks' exclamations suddenly sounded around.

In the void, a rain of flowers fell, and two figures of a man and a woman appeared.

It was the woman among them that made the men Xiu exclaimed.

It was a woman in a red dress robe.

Even the wide dress gown can't conceal her domineering figure, the exquisite devil curve makes the surrounding eyes attracted like a magnet.

The woman's appearance was also delicate and charming, as deceptive as a fairy.

The most eye-catching thing is that there are nine furry fox tails behind this woman.

This clearly shows her identity.

"It turned out to be the noble girl of the nine-tailed sky fox family, Hu Qingqing."

"She is also one of the seven beauties of the goddess, and a strong competitor for the next owner of the goddess workshop."

"I heard that she is also Tiannvyan's biggest opponent."

"But why do you feel that Hu Qingqing's face is not pretty?"

"Isn't this nonsense, Tiannvyan has drawn in to the powerful ally of the Jun's Godzi, and Hu Qingqing probably has a headache."

The fact is, indeed, as everyone guessed.

Hu Qingqing is indeed in a bad mood now.

"Damn it, that day, the female kite actually took the first step in getting involved with the son of the Jun family~www.mtlnovel.com~ This is in trouble." Hu Qingqing bit her red lips.

"In terms of appearance, body shape, and skill, I am inferior to that woman. No, I have to make some plans..." Hu Qingqing thought secretly.

The man next to her heard Hu Qingqing's mutter and said: "You don't have to worry about the noble girl, and my master may not be weaker than the gentleman's son."

In fact, Hu Qingqing had already chosen allies before Tiannvyuan could win over Jun Xiaoyao.

An absolutely powerful ally.

Originally speaking, with this ally, Hu Qingqing was sure that he could definitely overwhelm the celestial kite in the opportunity of Tai'e Temple.

But Tiannvyuan wooed Jun Xiaoyao, which Hu Qingqing hadn't expected, and hit her by surprise.

[Chapter 610: Hu Qingqing's ally, the young Holy Spirit of the Holy Spirit Island, Mo Jinyu](#)

"I didn't mean to belittle your master, it's just the son of the king's family, who is indeed not an ordinary person."

Hu Qingqing is not a fool to be able to compete with Tiannvyuan.

She still knows who can provoke and who cannot provoke.

Jun Xiaoyao is the one who can't provoke.

Regardless of his future prospects, at least now on the Ultimate Ancient Road, there are only a handful of people who are qualified to provoke Jun Xiaoyao.

"Heh... I think the lady is too high to look at the son of the gentleman, he is cursed by the heavenly way, and he is destined to be unable to prove the way, and it will not be long before everyone will be confused."

"And my son is born with the Holy Spirit, who is destined to become the emperor of the same shoulder and fight against the existence of the ancient emperor."

This young man, between his words, had a fanatical adoration for his owner.

That kind of worship, just like the worship of Jun Xiaoyao by the Jun family, has become faith.

"People understand your son's strength, but..." Hu Qingqing sighed slightly.

The master in the mouth of this young man is absolutely powerful and one of the taboos of the ultimate ancient road.

It's just that now, that taboo still has something to do, and instead of coming to Shangqiu Guxing, he sent his subordinates to contact him.

With this ally, Hu Qingqing was also full of confidence.

However, Cheng Yaojin halfway through.

"No matter what, let's go ahead and talk about it. Today's thing must be photographed, and it may be helpful for trespassing to Tai'e Temple." Hu Qingqing is sure to win.

In Tai'e Temple, there are things related to mythical emperors and even immortals.

If she can get the chance to surpass Tiannvyan and become the next owner of the Goddess Square, it is almost a certainty.

All Tianjiao have entered Baoque.

It has a wide range, enough to hold 100,000 living creatures.

Those with the highest status, such as Hu Qingqing, the young master of Tianbaozong, and the young master of Zhenlei Zong, all sat in the first row of seats.

An old man from the Wanzu Chamber of Commerce took the stage as the host.

His cultivation has reached the Saint King Realm, enough to calm the scene.

As the whole atmosphere became lively, a calm and gentle voice sounded faintly from outside.

"It's worthy of being the trade fair of the Ten Thousand Ethnic Business League, but it's a bit lively.

"Here is coming, the Lord is coming..."

Hearing this voice, everyone in the audience looked back at the same time.

Three figures came slowly.

Jun Xiaoyao was holding the Lunar Jade Rabbit in his arms, and the Tiannvyan was leaning close to Jun Xiaoyao, with an obedient appearance.

Lu Renjia walked on the other side, with a big belly, a face of pride and pride, a fox look like a tiger.

After all, in his capacity, when has he enjoyed such a spotlight?

Only by following Jun Xiaoyao can he get a little light.

Seeing Tiannvyan's little wife-like appearance, countless male cultivators present were heartbroken.

The goddess they couldn't wait for, but they posted Jun Xiaoyao in vain.

Perhaps this is life.

"Is that the son of the Jun Family?" Hu Qingqing's gaze fell on Jun Xiaoyao for the first time.

Her beautiful eyes lit up instantly.

To be honest, although she has heard countless stories about Jun Xiaoyao, when she really saw it, she was still amazed.

But the celestial kite on the side was extremely dazzling.

Hu Qingqing waved his eyes, got up directly, twisted his waist and hips, and walked towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"This is the famous prince's **** son. He is not as good as seeing. He is indeed a fairy-like character." Hu Qingqing said with a charming smile.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat, seeing the nine tails behind Hu Qingqing's ass, and he knew her identity.

The noble girl of the nine-tailed sky fox family.

This made Jun Xiaoyao think of Bai Mei'er, the goddess of the Tianhu tribe before.

The fox family is the ancient royal family, but the nine-tailed sky fox family is the real ancient royal family.

"Hu Qingqing, why didn't the ally you choose come?" Tiannv Yuan took a step forward and stood in front of Jun Xiaoyao like a hen protecting her food.

She finally managed to win Jun Xiaoyao, and it was naturally impossible for Hu Qingqing to take advantage of it.

"Oh, what? You are the son of God alone. You are not allowed to talk to others?" Hu Qingqing waved on Jun Xiaoyao and said with a smile.

"My Lord God, what do you think of Tian Nv Yuan, looks, figure, or... skills, these people are good at it, and better than her."

I have to say that the nine-tailed celestial fox tribe is naturally charming.

Hu Qingqing frowned and smiled, all words and deeds have the power of charm.

Coupled with the devil's curvy figure, it is indeed an uncontrollable stunner.

Her temperament is truly in line with the temperament of Goddess Square Oiran.

Tiannvyuan is more like a refined fairy who has inadvertently banished to the world.

"Tiannvyuan, do you smell a smell?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suddenly.

"What's the smell?" Tiannv's eyes are full of waves.

"A fox scent." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was as cold as ice.

Hu Qingqing's charming Rong was momentarily stagnant, blushing with shame, and then showing no complacency.

She is in the seven beauty of the goddess, second only to Tiannvyuan, and countless men bow down under her skirt.

Now, she was so ridiculed by Jun Xiaoyao, which made her extremely ashamed.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold, although he was still good, but he still had some knowledge of women.

A woman like the celestial kite, even though she is in the dust, her heart is cold and holy, she shows no pretense to any man, and will not approach half a minute.

Only in front of Jun Xiaoyao can she let go of her pride and become a truly ordinary woman.

And this Hu Qingqing, as long as he is a strong Tianjiao, can be treated like her with such a charming smile.

This kind of woman, let alone contaminates his golden body, even being a little closer, makes him unhappy.

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Tiannv Yuan's eyebrows dyed with a touch of joy.

Although Jun Xiaoyao still has a defensive and detached attitude towards her, at least his attitude towards outsiders is different.

Seeing Hu Qingqing being ridiculed in this way, the young man sitting in the front row suddenly got up and said indifferently: "Son of the monarch, pay attention to words and deeds. Hu Qingqing is an ally of my master."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Before he could say anything, Lu Renjia scolded, "Are you teaching my son to do things, and... don't pull your master out of the tiger's skin!"

"Hmph, my son is the young Holy Spirit from the Holy Spirit Island, Mo Jinyu!" The young man's tone had a look of respect.

When this word came out, the whole audience was shocked.

"What, it turned out to be the taboo tianjiao from the Holy Spirit Island, Mo Jinyu!"

"Holy Spirit Island, there are only a few descendants in each generation, and this Mo Jinyu is the most among them. Its body is the nine-hole stone spirit. It is said that he has the posture of the Holy Spirit!"

Dacheng Holy Spirit, that is enough to be on par with the Great Emperor and Ancient Emperor!

And that Mo Jinyu was able to get the title of the young Holy Spirit, which was enough to show his talent, unparalleled in the world.

It is definitely one of the strongest taboos of the ultimate ancient road!

Hearing what the young man said~www.mtnovel.com~ Lu Renjia's throat choked, his face was unnatural, and he couldn't speak.

Obviously, he had also heard of the young Holy Spirit from Whitsunday Island.

That is indeed the existence of a famous ancient road.

The Holy Spirit is a race that is nourished by the heavens and the earth, and watered by the sun and the moon. To some extent, it can be regarded as a natural existence.

Such creatures are favored and favored by heaven.

In the same realm, almost invincible.

Many people are also curious, what will it be like when the invincible Holy Spirit of the same rank collides with the invincible ancient Eucharist of the same rank?

