

## Sacred Body 661

### [Chapter 661: The Xia family wants to recruit Jun Xiaoyao, return to Juque City, and the palace descends...](#)

The elders of Xia's parents began to feel active in their hearts.

Such a talent, if you miss it, it would be a pity.

As for the ghost-faced man who already had a wife, the Xia family didn't care.

Such talents are worthy of their dedication.

Because Jun Xiaoyao was wearing a grimace mask, these elders of Xia didn't rush to investigate with their spiritual sense, which would be too offensive.

But even if they want to investigate, as long as Jun Xiaoyao doesn't want to leak his Qi, no one can detect his fiction.

"Chu Qing, this young man went deep into the pit and rescued you, you have to thank others." A senior Xia said with a smile.

He is creating opportunities for Xia Chuqing.

"Chuqing, thank you son for helping me."

At this moment, Xia Chuqing has a shy face, red like an apple, cute and attractive.

Strong strength, calm temperament, mysterious identity.

All the fantasies in the girl's heart are vividly reflected in Jun Xiaoyao.

It is very difficult for girls to dislike such a man.

"It doesn't have to be this way, it's just a matter of effort, there are injustices in the world, I want to calm them." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and smiled lightly.

"There are injustices in the world, I would like to calm them..." Xia Chuqing muttered, chewing this sentence.

It is a man with a chivalrous heart that can say such moving words.

"The son is really a kind person, a great hero, and Chu Qing admires it." Xia Chuqing's eyes flashed with splendor.

The parents of Xia also laughed.

This person's character, strength, talent, nothing to say.

The only uncertainty is the identity background.

But with this kind of strength, even if there is no background, the Xia family will readily accept him as his son-in-law.

Yan Rumeng was a little speechless when he saw this situation.

Anyone in the world can be a great kind person, but Jun Xiaoyao is completely indifferent to a great kind person.

If he does good deeds, then don't doubt.

It must be planning the layout and doing something beneficial to him.

"This is the Xia family, want to win me?" A strange light flashed through Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He still had ideas about the Xia family, but he didn't expect that the Xia family would have thoughts about him first.

Compared with the excitement on Jun Xiaoyao's side, Feng Xiaotian's side is extremely desolate.

When he came before, he was also valued and treated warmly by the elders of the Xia family.

The result now?

The Xia family completely regarded him as nothing.

When the Wind Clan Zhunzhi saw this scene, he secretly sighed.

Let alone other people, he felt very embarrassed when he saw Feng Xiaotian's performance.

It simply lost the face of Feng Clan.

"By the way, son, my eldest Xia family will go to Juque City from now on."

"The son is kind to my Xia family this time, and he must let me wait for the hospitality." The elder Xia said.

"In that case, it would be disrespectful." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He was waiting for Xia Bingyun.

If you can accept Xia Bingyun, you can accept the entire Xia family.

He would not let go of such a wealthy family.

A line of fleet also began to return to Juque City.

Everyone is very happy.

Those monks who survived and were recruited also received a large sum of generous rewards.

Maybe the only thing in a bad mood is the wind.

Not only was Xia Chuqing's impression of him extremely bad.

Even the saint king's servant beside him has fallen.

It can be said that he lost his wife and broke down, and did not get the slightest benefit.

"It's all because of the ghost-faced man..." Feng Xiaotian was very unwilling, with a trace of resentment.

The ghost-faced man took his limelight away.

The plan was completely disrupted.

Now he is even more unlikely to be treated differently by Xia Bingyun.

Of course, as Feng Clan Daozi, Feng Xiaotian is not a fool.

Before he knew the real identity of the ghost-faced man, he would not provoke him casually.

The fleet sailed towards Juque City.

In the middle of the journey, Xia Chuqing, this Nizi, has been leaning on Jun Xiaoyao's side, asking questions, his big eyes kept looking at the gap in Jun Xiaoyao's mask.

She was too curious and wanted to know what the appearance and identity of the person who saved her.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, his identity would be revealed sooner or later.

It's just that when Xia Bingyun came to be exposed, it would be more shocking and help him to subdue the Xia family's plan.

Soon, after about half a month, Jun Xiaoyao and others finally returned to Juque City.

The elder Xia invited Jun Xiaoyao to the most luxurious restaurant in Juque City, and stayed temporarily, waiting for Xia Bingyun's arrival.

And the whole Juque city, also began to spread about Jun Xiaoyao.

Go deep into the pit of sin and save Xia Chuqing.

In the realm of a saint, he simply and resolutely killed the fifth sinner in the realm of the great sage.

Such deeds made the entire Juque city boil, and many people were curious and surprised.

Which great \*\*\*\* is this coming?

It's not that no one has ever suspected, it may be the son of the Jun family.

But Jun Xiaoyao has always been very low-key from Tianming Ancient Star to Riot Xinghai, in order not to stun the snake.

So not many people know that Jun Xiaoyao has come to Riot Xinghai.

In the entire Juque City, all the monks were curious about what identity the ghost-faced man was.

Jun Xiaoyao did not show up, but quietly adjusted his breath in the restaurant and continued his hobby of bathing.

It was Yan Rumeng who served him this time.

Whenever, wherever, as long as Jun Xiaoyao wants to soak in hot springs or take a bath.

There is always a beautiful woman who will rub his shoulders and back for him, washing up and down.

Such a leisurely life lasted for a month.

A month later, an extremely exquisite mobile heavenly palace fell in Juque City.

Looking at the celestial palace that is overflowing with celestial glory, everyone knows that Miss Xia's family is finally here.

As everyone knows, Miss Xia, who controls the cornucopia of imperial soldiers, is a veritable little rich woman.

Most of the business of the Xia family is also in her hands.

It can be said that eating Xia Bingyun soft rice is the dream of many Tianjiao.

They want to say, Miss Sister, I don't want to work hard anymore, please allow me to be a parent.

But even thinking about it with his ass, how could Xia Bingyun's vision be low?

She controls the huge resource wealth that even the immortal forces covet. Behind the Xia family is one of the magnates of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance.

More importantly, her own natural strength is not weak, and she is of the immortal power level.

The appearance is also the best. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

How could such a Bai Fumei, who is perfect in every aspect, fall in love with those ordinary talents?

The story of the unknown poor boy who was favored by Bai Fumei as his son-in-law is nothing but a joke from the storyteller.

The reality is that Bai Fumei will only look at Gao Fumei.

And Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly tall, rich and handsome, and he is the best match.

The mobile heavenly palace descended above Juque City, attracting everyone's attention.

With the surging of Huaguang, the tens of thousands of stairs fell down, leading directly to the restaurant where Jun Xiaoyao was located.

A graceful and noble shadow slowly stepped out of the heavenly palace.

[Chapter 662: Familiar breath, I want something on you, a mask...](#)

At this moment, the entire Juque City is eye-catching.

Everyone's eyes converged.

In the brilliance, a beautiful woman in a sapphire blue silk brocade and glazed glaze dress stepped down on the lotus steps.

The woman is about more than ten years old, the skin is white, the face is like jade, the figure is extremely good, the curve is perfect.

The smooth and supple blue silk, twisted into a bun, with a peacock sapphire hairpin inserted, looks low-key with a hint of luxury.

She has bright eyes and white teeth, and her jade face is as moving as a lotus flower.

But she is not like the kind of woman with a vacant appearance, with a pair of beautiful eyes and deep, with an intellectual temperament.

Looks like there is a beautiful and elegant feminine charm.

This woman is the eldest of the Xia family, Xia Bingyun.

"Miss."

Around the restaurant, some of the Xia family gave their hands.

In these years, without the help of Xia Bingyun and the cornucopia, the Xia family would not have been able to develop to such a thriving level.

"That evil pit, dare to take my sister abducted, really hateful, but fortunately, being rescued by a hero, Bingyun wants to see it."

The corner of Xia Bingyun's mouth was smiling, very touching.

The male monks in the surrounding Juque City were all dumbfounded.

Xia Bingyun is not only a beauty, but also a walking fairy vein!

Looking at the soft leg lines looming in Xia Bingyun's skirt, the men present just wanted to hug Xia Bingyun's thigh and said that I didn't want to work hard anymore.

Of course, they can only think about it in their dreams.

At this moment, in the restaurant, Jun Xiaoyao sat casually on an imperial chair.

Yan Rumeng was pinching Jun Xiaoyao's shoulders.

Xia Chuqing also had a smile on her face.

There is also the Feng Clan Quasi Supreme, Feng Xiaotian and others are also here.

Although Feng Xiaotian performed poorly, he hardly helped.

But the Feng Clan is a supreme clan after all, and the elders of Xia are too embarrassed to exclude them.

"Finally I can see Bingyun." There was a hint of excitement in Feng Xiaotian's expression.

Although the situation did not develop as he thought.

But as long as they meet, there is a chance.

He believed that his Feng Clan Daozi was always more trusted by Xia Bingyun than the ghost-faced man of unknown origin.

After a while, a beautiful woman stepped into the restaurant with Yingying steps. It was Xia Bingyun.

"Miss..."

The elders of Xia around him gave their hands slightly to Xia Bingyun.

After all, Xia Bingyun was almost certain to be the next female head of the Xia family.

In the future, the entire Xia family will listen to her orders.

Xia Bingyun didn't care about others. At first glance, he saw the ghost-faced man who was still sitting on the master's chair and sipping tea.

As a strong woman in business, Xia Bingyun has a vision.

She immediately noticed that the man in front of him was definitely an unprovoked, high-ranking man with a shocking background.

That kind of calm and indifferent temperament overlooking hundreds of millions of living beings cannot be imitated at will.

"Sister Bingyun!"

Seeing Xia Bingyun entering, Xia Chuqing also threw herself into Xia Bingyun's arms like a swallow returning home.

"It's okay, I won't let you go out next time." Xia Bingyun rubbed Xia Chuqing's head, with a hint of pampering in her beautiful eyes.

But what makes her wonder is how did the people of the crime pit know Xia Chuqing's course of action?

She came to Riot Xinghai to gather supplies, and only people in the business alliance should know it.

"Sister Bingyun, it was the little brother who saved me." Xia Chuqing raised her face and said.

Seeing this, Xia Bingyun bowed to Jun Xiaoyao and said, "Bingyun thanked the son, and rescued her sister."

"It's just a matter of effort, no need." Jun Xiaoyao was still sitting in the chair of the master, he took a faint sip of tea and said.

This made Xia Bingyun's eyes a strange color.

When the other men saw her, they were all frightened, for fear that they might neglect her and make her unhappy.

The man in front of him was calm and relaxed, let alone responding, he had never gotten up from his chair at all.

In other words, he did not treat Xia Bingyun as a person of equal status.

Xia Bingyun was not angry, but she was even more certain. The man in front of him was absolutely amazing.

What Xia Bingyun didn't know was that under the mask, Jun Xiaoyao also had a strange color in his eyes.

"That breath, could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He felt a breath from Xia Bingyun.

A breath that made him somewhat familiar.

"Emperor soldier, cornucopia, can it be..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up as if thinking of something.

There is nowhere to be found after breaking through the iron shoes, and it is all effortless.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he was even more certain about accepting Xia Bingyun and the Xia family.

"Since the son has saved her sister-in-law, you can ask for any remuneration, and my Xia family should be able to be satisfied."

Xia Bingyun's appearance was still decent, and there was no dissatisfaction because of Jun Xiaoyao's attitude.

This character makes Jun Xiaoyao nod secretly.

It's good stuff for a housekeeper.

"In that case, then I'm not welcome, I want you..."

Jun Xiaoyao spoke.

Everyone around was stunned.

Want Xia Bingyun?

Boy, this is no longer a peach.

This is to open Taoyuan.

The elders of the Xia family were also shocked.

Although they really wanted to recruit Jun Xiaoyao, it was a bit too abrupt to just ask them for the eldest of the Xia family.

Feng Xiaotian even sneered.

How could the ghost-faced man in front of Bai Fumei, who couldn't even chase him, be able to do it.

What's more, this straight man's opening is simply abrupt.

However, what surprised Feng Xiaotian and everyone was that Xia Bingyun still didn't feel annoyed.

She just wanted to say something, Jun Xiaoyao continued: "I want something from you."

This surprised a group of people.

Can you finish it in one sentence?

Xia Bingyun also covered his mouth and smiled: "The son is really funny, what do you want on Bingyun?"

Jun Xiaoyao tapped his finger on the armrest of the Grand Master's chair, and said lightly: "It's not convenient here. Let's find a quiet place to chat privately."

Jun Xiaoyao already had a plan in his heart.

Xia Bingyun, the fat sheep, didn't scrab a little wool, how could he be worthy of his rescue Xia Chuqing.

Feng Xiaotian couldn't sit still now.

Lonely man and widow, private chat in a quiet place, what can you talk about?

"Xiongtai, some have passed, let alone others, just the mask you wear makes people doubt your origins."

Feng Xiaotian spoke righteously, with an expression of Xia Bingyun's consideration.

"What to do with you?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, feeling a little funny.

Feng Xiaotian's eyes flashed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The next moment, his figure turned into a wind, and he flew in front of Jun Xiaoyao, and directly grabbed the grimace mask on his face.

He wanted to know who this guy who dared to tease Xia Bingyun but hide his head and show his tail was.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't react, anyway, he didn't have to hide anything anymore.

The mask was taken off, and in an instant, a beautiful and flawless face appeared in the eyes of everyone.

When seeing this face, all the men present were stunned, stunned and shocked.

The woman is suffocated, stupid, and dripping.

I don't know who it is, and he said in a shocked tone: "It's the son of the king's family, it is really him!"

[Chapter 663: Feng Xiaotian is stupid, the Xia family has a chance to soar into the sky](#)

Like thunder across the sky, everyone's mind roared at the same time.

A young legend that only exists in word of mouth, appeared before them alive.

This kind of impact is beyond words, it makes people feel dizzy and feel extremely unreal.

It was like a god, who came directly before the world.

Xia Chuqing's face solidified, almost suffocating with excitement.

She never thought that the person who saved her was the legendary, invincible young son of the Jun family.

"No wonder..." Xia Chuqing's heart was throbbing, tingling.

How could an ordinary Tianjiao kill a great Saint Realm powerhouse?

Only the legend of Jun Xiaoyao can do it.

Xia Chuqing felt dizzy at the thought of being rescued by such a young legend, and being held in his arms.

Happiness comes too suddenly!

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's handsome and clear face, Xia Chuqing even showed a deceptive smile.

How could a little girl like her resist Jun Xiaoyao's charm, let alone Jun Xiaoyao's great benefactor who saved her.

Xia Bingyun, who was not overly happy or angry, had a shrewd wrist, her eyes trembled slightly at this moment.

She guessed that the identity of the ghost-faced man may be very high, and his origins are amazing.

But I didn't expect it to be the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family who is famous for the ancient road.

This kind of identity, even her Miss Xia family, is far inferior.

What wealth, what means, in front of the big man Jun Xiaoyao, nothing is fart.

No wonder Jun Xiaoyao did not treat her with the same status.

Because of the two identities, they are not on the same level.

As for Feng Xiaotian who personally took off Jun Xiaoyao's mask, he was completely stupid at the moment, as if petrified.

He was completely stunned, his mind was dizzy, and he almost fainted on the ground.

He also thought about which immortal descendant might be under that grimace mask.

Even so, he was not afraid, because he was also a Feng Clan Taoist, and his status was not low.

But now, looking at Jun Xiaoyao with an indifferent expression on his face, Feng Xiaotian was stupid.

This Nima, you can't play like a pig and eat a tiger like this.

Will scare heart disease, OK?

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Feng Xiaotian who was about to be frightened, and said in a playful tone, "Now you see it, are you satisfied?"

With a puff, Feng Xiaotian actually knelt on the ground with a soft leg.

Who could have imagined that Daozi from the Dignified Wind Clan was directly frightened to kneel!

"Jun...Jun's son, I...I..." Feng Xiaotian's tone was trembling.

Accompanied by Jun Xiaoyao's reputation, there is also his decisive killing.

When Feng Xiaotian thought about his attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao before, he even thought about the woman who went to tease Jun Xiaoyao, he felt that he was gone.

A Feng Clan Daozi in his small area, in front of Jun Xiaoyao, is just an ant that can be killed easily.

The Feng Clan didn't even dare to pursue it, and might have to apologize to Jun Xiaoyao instead.

By the side of Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng, who squeezed his shoulders for him, gave out a chuckle, looking with interest at Feng Xiaotian who was kneeling on the ground.

Feng Xiaotian wanted to strike up a conversation with her before, but ended up eating a closed door.

Fortunately, Feng Xiaotian didn't act excessively at that time, otherwise others would have disappeared long ago, how could it be possible to live until now.

"I don't know Mount Tai, please forgive me!" Feng Xiaotian kowtow, making a bang.

In front of Xia Bingyun, kowtow to another man, kneel down, and beg for mercy.

His image is completely ruined.

But now, you don't even have fate, and the beauty has been forgotten.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, this kind of ants didn't look at him at all.

Fortunately, Feng Xiaotian is not stupid. Although he had some opinions about him before, he didn't make a brainless provocation.

Otherwise he can live till now?

"Wind clan...the wind of Taixu..." Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while.

"Son of God, please forgive my Daozi for his life."

The quasi-sovereign of the wind clan also lowered his face and slightly arched his hand towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Although Feng Xiaotian was unbearable, he was Feng Clan Daozi after all.

If it falls in the public, it will not have a good reputation for the Wind Clan.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't answer, but instead looked at Xia Bingyun, and said calmly: "Now, is this son of God eligible to invite Miss Xia to have a private chat?"

Hearing this, Xia Bingyun hurriedly replied: "Bingyun is terrified. It is Bingyun's honor to be able to have a long conversation with the son of God. It is too late for Bingyun to be happy."

Seeing Xia Bingyun's attitude change at this moment, everyone present sighed.

Although before, Xia Bingyun was quite polite to Jun Xiaoyao wearing a mask.

But after all, he was a little self-reliant, and he didn't show any humility.

But now, when Jun Xiaoyao's identity was revealed, the well-known Xia Jiabai and rich beauty showed a humble attitude.

I have to say that status and status are something that no class can get rid of.

Jun Xiaoyao got up, followed by Xia Bingyun, like a maid.

It wasn't until the two of them entered the inner room that all kinds of noises reappeared in the audience.

"My God, this is the first time I've seen him so close."

"I have guessed before, but I'm not sure. Now it seems that if it is the son of the king's family, it is reasonable to deal with a wounded great sage."

"But from a closer look, the goddess is really handsome, it's no wonder there are so many fairies and goddesses who are fascinated by him."

"I heard that the several goddesses who have risen to fame on the ancient road, Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli and others, have an affair with the son of the Jun family."

"So what, people are not in vain. If I have the appearance, identity and strength of a \*\*\*\* son, I will definitely sit on three thousand beauties in the harem, play one a day, and ten years will not bring heavy kind." Some monks thought lustfully.

"Hey, do you think the son of God is a vulgar person like you? He must be an affectionate, dedicated, and extremely caring person for Taoists." A female nun sighed and retorted.

On the Xia family's side, all the elders were speechless.

They also wanted to recruit Jun Xiaoyao as their son-in-law.

Now it seems that this idea is really ridiculous.

Not to mention that one Xia family ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is a total of ten Xia families, it is impossible.

"If the young lady can build a relationship with the son of God, it will be of great significance to my Xia family." Xia's parents said with old eyes.

"Yes, it doesn't matter even if you are a concubine, this is an opportunity for my Xia family to soar into the sky. Maybe my Xia family can use this to become the number one giant of the Ten Thousand Race Business Alliance and control the entire alliance."

Some Xia parents have ambitions in their hearts.

The Xia Family Supreme also had light surging in his eyes.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. If you don't grasp it, the Xia family will definitely regret it forever.

"Bingyun, we must seize the opportunity." Xia Family Supreme shook his fist slightly, muttering from the bottom of his heart.

[Chapter 664: The 9 treasures of the heavenly book, the lion opens his mouth, occupying the Xia family...](#)

In the quiet inner room, there were only Jun Xiaoyao and Xia Bingyun.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Xia Bingyun.

Her silk is as black as ink, which is woven into an elegant and dignified bun.

The skin is as white as jade, dizzy and radiant.

The facial features are delicate and beautiful, and the eyes are moving.

The figure is not exaggerated, but the curve is also extremely soft, showing the elegance of a woman.

The whole person exudes an elegant and intellectual beauty.

Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao's gaze, Xia Bingyun was unexpectedly rare, and she felt nervous.

She had always seen through others, but this time, she felt that Jun Xiaoyao had seen her through.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, everything about her seemed to be exposed.

"What are you nervous about, this \*\*\*\* son is not a devil, afraid that I will eat you?"

Jun Xiaoyao chuckled and sat down.

Hearing this, Xia Bingyun's face appeared blush.

Why do you feel a bit ambiguous and sultry?

"The first time I saw the rumored son of God, Bingyun was inevitably nervous." Xia Bingyun said.

"No, you know, do I want something on you?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, knocking on the armrest of the seat with his knuckles.

"Bingyun doesn't know." Xia Bingyun said truthfully.

Because of the cornucopia, she has many treasures.

But when she thought of the identity of the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family, she felt that there should be very few things in her body that could make Jun Xiaoyao see.

"Could it be..." Xia Bingyun suddenly thought of something.

That is a secret that only she knows, not even her parents and sister Xia Chuqing.

"What the son of God wants is one of the nine heavenly books on you, treasure book!"

When these words fell, Xia Bingyun's body trembled and his mind roared!

She didn't expect that the biggest secret in her body would be so easily discovered by Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, Xia Bingyun didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao already had a body book and an empty book.

He can use these two books to sense the treasures of Xia Bingyun.

As for the other celestial masters, it is impossible to sense Jun Xiaoyao.

Because if Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to disclose, no one could see through his reality.

"How did the Lord God know?" Xia Bingyun was very curious.

The treasure book is her greatest secret and has never been revealed to anyone.

"Because I am also the master of the heavenly book." Jun Xiaoyao said straightly.

"That's it." Xia Bingyun nodded slightly.

Although she did not know how Jun Xiaoyao sensed his own celestial script through his celestial script.

But this is also Jun Xiaoyao's own method, she naturally can't find the bottom line.

"How did the Son of God know that what Bingyun controls is one of the nine heavenly books?" Xia Bingyun continued to ask.

"The cornucopia of imperial soldiers, can you pick it up at will?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

If this is luck, then luck is too good.

"Sure enough, I can't hide it from Lord God Son, indeed, Bing Yun has a treasure book in his control."

The secret was completely revealed, and it was impossible for Xia Bingyun to hide anything.

She briefly talked about the matter.

It turned out that when she was very young, she got a half-volume book.

Later, with the help of a half-volume treasure book in her hand, she found the cornucopia of imperial soldiers.

In the cornucopia, there is another half-volume book.

The nine heavenly books can also be regarded as spiritual treasures of heaven and earth. In the dark, they will find their masters and let them become the masters of the heavenly books.

Xia Bingyun is the master of the treasure book.

"Then now, the son of God wants this extremely precious book, will you hand it over?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Xia Bingyun.

He had made up his mind long ago to collect all the nine heavenly books.

Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that there were also big secrets behind the nine heavenly books.

The world even rumored that if you can gather the nine heavenly books, you can see a vague way of becoming immortal.

Of course, the rumors are just rumors, after all, no one has collected the nine heavenly books.

It can be said that such precious treasures as the Nine Great Books of Heaven cannot be measured by any value.

People from a business family like Xia Bingyun who are best at value measurement should not be willing to give it up.

However, it is Xia Bingyun's business whether or not to pay.

Jun Xiaoyao will definitely get it.

If the soft one doesn't work, then the hard one.

But to Jun Xiaoyao's surprise, Xia Bingyun only hesitated for a moment, and the jade finger wiped the space law precepts between the fingers.

A scroll of gold leaf-like material emerged.

Xia Bingyun held the scroll book in his hand, and said, "Here is the treasure book."

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao showed a strange color in his eyes, he took the book, and after a little investigation, he could conclude.

This is a real treasure book, not a fake.

This kind of decisiveness made Jun Xiaoyao look at Xia Bingyun differently.

"Such a precious thing, you just handed it over?" Jun Xiaoyao was very happy.

He thought he would need to use brute force.

"The son of God saved her sister, Bingyun is grateful, just a book, if the son of God wants it, he will naturally give it to him." Xia Bingyun did not show a trace of reluctance.

"It seems that you should have almost comprehended this book." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

After all, Xia Bingyun had obtained a half-volume book since he was a child.

Even if the treasure book is more profound, Xia Bingyun should have comprehended it.

Xia Bingyun also admitted and nodded slightly.

The reason why she resolutely handed over the treasure book, apart from trying to please Jun Xiaoyao, was indeed because she had almost understood some of the essence.

Of course, with Xia Bingyun's talent, it is difficult to fully comprehend all the essence.

"Regardless of the reason, you did surprise this \*\*\*\* child." Jun Xiaoyao said as he unceremoniously put the treasure book into the space magic weapon.

At this point, Jun Xiaoyao has obtained three volumes from the nine heavenly books.

The treasures of the nine heavenly books, control the Dao of the device, and also have the power of refining.

At the extreme level of cultivation, you can control any weapon of the gods, even the emperor can control it, and even deprive the opponent of weapons.

In addition, the treasure book also has the power to search for various treasures and minerals.

This is why Xia Bingyun can be called the little rich woman.

In addition to the help of the cornucopia, the treasure book also helped Xia Bingyun and found many treasures.

"It is Bingyun's honor to be able to do a little bit of strength for the son of God." Xia Bingyun smiled.

She is a strong woman, with extraordinary wrists and exquisite all sides.

Since there is a chance to climb the high branches of Jun Xiaoyao, she will naturally not let it go easily.

"In that case, are you willing to remain loyal to this son of God?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

These words made Xia Bingyun stunned for a moment, and then a little surprise flashed in his beautiful eyes.

With her cleverness, she doesn't know what this means.

In fact, Xia Bingyun had just thought about how to establish a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

She wanted to raise it, but she was afraid that it would be counterproductive, which made Jun Xiaoyao unhappy, and instead messed up.

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao took the initiative to propose, which undoubtedly gave her a chance.

"Of course Bingyun is willing to ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Xia Bingyun agreed without hesitation.

Jun Xiaoyao had a deep gaze, and said: "You have to think carefully, I don't just want you, but let the entire Xia family join the Emperor's Court under my command."

"This also means that everything in the Xia Family is, to some extent, owned by the Emperor's Court, including those resources, as well as the Emperor's soldiers, and the cornucopia!"

When this word fell, the joy on Xia Bingyun's face instantly solidified.

She thought that Jun Xiaoyao wanted to keep her by her side alone.

It turned out that what Jun Xiaoyao wanted was the entire Xia family!

And even with all the resource treasures, including the cornucopia of imperial soldiers.

This is simply the lion's big mouth, wanting to occupy all of the Xia family!

[Chapter 665: Completely conquer Xia Bingyun and Xia Family, the four element races,...](#)

If you change to any other Tianjiao, dare to say this.

No matter how well Xia Bingyun's self-cultivation is, she will be stunned and scolded coldly.

But the person who said this was the respected son of the Jun Family.

No matter how dissatisfied Xia Bingyun was, he could only hold it in his heart.

On the surface, she didn't even dare to show a trace of anger or dissatisfaction, for fear of irritating the king.

"My Lord God, this matter cannot be decided by Bingyun alone." Xia Bingyun looked down, revealing a little aggrieved appearance.

She was born extremely beautiful, and the slightly wronged little woman's attitude at this moment is even more touching.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, this kind of caution is useless to him.

"Miss Xia thinks this \*\*\*\* son is too domineering?"

"How dare Bingyun think like this?" Xia Bingyun replied.

"If I said, I can help the Xia Family and control the entire Ten Thousand Race Business League?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"What?" Xia Bingyun shuddered with a jealous body, astonishment revealed in her beautiful eyes.

The Wanzu Business Alliance is an extremely large business organization, in which the interests of all parties are mixed.

The human race, the monster race, the ancient royal family, the rights of the various races are intertwined, and it is simply a mess.

There has never been a giant who has the ability to completely control the entire 10,000-nation business alliance.

Even the wealthy Xia family is just one of the giants.

"Don't you think that your sister was kidnapped by a guilty person, a bit strange?" Jun Xiaoyao said in a persuasive way.

Xia Bingyun also nodded, she had been wondering before.

It now appears that it is estimated that some people in the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance think that the Xia family is not pleasing to the eye, or are jealous.

After all, the Xia family now controls many trade routes and assets of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance, and even began to threaten some other giants.

"With the help of the son of God, it is not difficult for your Xia family to control the entire tens of thousands of business alliances." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He wasn't boasting about going to Haikou, but he did have this ability.

There was also a touch of excitement in Xia Bingyun's beautiful eyes.

This is the dream of their Xia family.

With the help of Jun Xiaoyao, this dream may become a reality.

Do not.....

It should be a reality!

"My Xia family, I am willing to respect the Son of God!" Xia Bingyun said with a firm tone.

She is indeed qualified to speak such words for the Xia family.

"Good." Jun Xiaoyao was very satisfied.

Although his initial goal was the Xia Family, he now feels that directly controlling the Ten Thousand Races Business Alliance is the best choice.

The Wanzu Business Alliance will provide a steady stream of resources to the Emperor Court.

And the Xia family was Jun Xiaoyao's \*\*\*\* in controlling the Ten Thousand Race Business League.

"When I finish walking the ultimate ancient road, this matter will be arranged by someone, so please wait patiently." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Thank you God." Xia Bingyun's beautiful eyes were shining.

She knew that a word from Jun Xiaoyao might change the fate of the entire Xia family.

"It will be my own family from now on, it doesn't need to be like that." Jun Xiaoyao said, waving one hand.

Five shining seals of the Dao, suspended in the void.

"This is..." Xia Bingyun was stunned again, somewhat unbelievable.

Five enlightenment seals!

You know, in the ultimate ancient road, as long as one or two seals of the Dao are combined, they can become a giant Tianjiao.

The Tianjiao fused with the five seals of the Dao of Enlightenment are as rare as phoenix and feathers.

"I am not stingy with my family, you accept it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Xia Bingyun took a deep breath, unable to hide his excitement, and accepted it.

This kind of thing can't be bought even if you have money.

Xia Bingyun's beautiful eyes suddenly revealed a touch of firmness and said: "Please plant a slave mark for Bingyun."

Since Jun Xiaoyao is so generous, she naturally has to retaliate.

And loyalty is the best gift.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows and smiled.

He likes to deal with smart people.

Xia Bingyun is undoubtedly extremely intelligent, otherwise it would be impossible to run a large family of merchants.

"Then there is no need, I believe you are a smart woman, you will not betray this kind of thing." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

He was not even beyond control of a woman.

The more Jun Xiaoyao was like this, the more awe in Xia Bingyun's heart.

She found that her thoughts and calculations were not on the same level as Jun Xiaoyao.

May I ask a god, would he care about a mortal's little care and calculation?

Not at all.

After the matter was finalized, the atmosphere eased down.

Xia Bingyun is also very capable. After confirming that she has become Jun Xiaoyao, she began to think about the next plan.

"By the way, does your Xia family have the four things that breathe soil, rootless water, immortal fire, and the wind of emptiness?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Xia Bingyun said: "These four things are all very rare. I don't have any in the Xia family, but the son is also lucky. We don't have one, but some people have it."

"Sure enough, is it the wind whistling sky?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Feng Xiaotian comes from the wind clan, the wind clan should have the wind of the emptiness, while the stone clan has the nine-day breathing soil, the rain clan has rootless water, and the yan clan has the immortal fire." Xia Bingyun said.

The wind tribe, rain tribe, stone tribe, and yan tribe belong to the element race.

The people of his tribe are naturally compatible with certain elements, and they can take a path to the extreme.

Don't underestimate these element races. Long ago, these races had some powerful men who shook the world, such as the \*\*\*\* of water, the \*\*\*\* of fire, and so on.

"Things are simple, just let them pay tribute at that time." Jun Xiaoyao said leisurely.

"That is natural, even if it is to forge a good relationship with the son, they will agree." Xia Bingyun pursed his lips and smiled.

She is already thinking about Jun Xiaoyao now.

"By the way, the son collected these four things, does he want to cultivate the world's good fortune?" Xia Bingyun's eyes flashed.

"You are smart, so what?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's praise, Xia Bingyun smiled even more.

"Young Master, there was news before that in the inner region of the Riot Star Sea, it seemed that a ship of good fortune appeared."

"It is rumored that the ship of good fortune is an ancient power, based on the Ark in the myth. It contains a complete small world and contains many resources, magical treasures, undying medicine, etc."

"Even, there is still a complete world of good fortune in it, and it may be helpful to the young master's cultivation." Xia Bingyun said.

This news made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes light up.

He is now considering cultivating the inner universe.

A complete small world of good fortune origin is undoubtedly a huge reference and help for him.

Jun Xiaoyao can even refine the origin of the small world ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ to accelerate the evolution of the universe within him.

When the time comes, from the four element races, get the wonders of heaven and earth such as Jiu Tian Xi Yang.

His inner universe is bound to go further and his strength will also greatly increase.

"By the way, do you know the origin of the ancient powerhouse who built the ship of good fortune?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The more advanced the ancient powerhouse, the more profound the origin of the world left behind, and the more worthy of his exploration.

"It seems to be... the mighty person of the ancient supreme fairy court." Xia Bingyun said.

"The Supreme Immortal Court..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes revealed a touch of thought and deep meaning.

[Chapter 666: End of paragraph 1, wait for the treasure to be delivered](#)

To be honest, if there is any power, Jun Xiaoyao can pay more attention to it.

I am afraid there are only a few top immortal forces that inherit the same age as the Jun family.

The Supreme Immortal Court is undoubtedly the deepest one among them.

Even the Supreme Immortal Court of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory has completely collapsed.

But as the overlord of the fairyland, the camel is still bigger than a horse.

The remaining forces are stronger than the most prosperous immortal forces.

But so far, Jun Xiaoyao hasn't encountered any young powerhouse in the supreme fairy court.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not take it lightly.

He knew that the previous goal of the Jun family was to replace the Supreme Immortal Court and take the lead in the fairyland.

This is Jun's dream.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind fulfilling this wish for his family.

To fulfill this wish, Supreme Immortal Court is the biggest resistance.

Even if the Supreme Immortal Court has collapsed and split into several veins, they still have the ambition to return to the peak.

"Next, you must pay close attention to the movements of the ship of good fortune." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes." Xia Bingyun nodded.

Afterwards, the two walked out.

In the outer hall, everyone was waiting.

Especially the elders of the Xia family were extremely nervous, their palms sweating.

Rao is the supreme and powerful person in the Xia family, and his mood at this moment is also full of waves.

"Although my Xia family is now at its peak, it has also been jealous of the magnates of the Ten Thousand Clan Business Alliance. Without external assistance, it would be difficult to reach a new world."

The Xia Family Supreme murmured.

If the Xia family wants to make progress, and to go further, they must use more powerful forces.

And Jun Xiaoyao just happened to be this power.

As for the Feng Xiaotian, he still knelt on the ground, not daring to get up at all.

There was a gloom on his face, and his eyes were full of deep regret.

He swore that if he could survive this time, he would never touch a woman again!

Seeing Feng Xiaotian who was kneeling on the ground and afraid to get up, everyone present sighed deeply.

Daozi of the Tang Feng Clan, at this moment, is like a criminal waiting to be tried, and he has to be embarrassed.

This also allowed everyone to understand Dao from the side, just how powerful and status the Jun Family God Son had.

"This time, it's really troublesome..." Feng Clan Quasi-Supreme also rubbed his temples, feeling very tricky.

There have been rumors before that the decisive method of the king's \*\*\*\* son will not end well for anyone who offends him.

Just when everyone's thoughts are changing.

Jun Xiaoyao and Xia Bingyun finally came out.

Everyone was keenly aware of it.

Xia Bingyun actually walked behind Jun Xiaoyao's side, like a servant girl.

And the gaze that she looked at Jun Xiaoyao from time to time also flashed with a strong sense of respect.

Seeing this scene, everyone immediately understood.

This well-known Xia Jiabai Fumei has been completely subdued by Jun Xiaoyao.

But when I thought about it, it made sense.

Other male Tianjiao, Xia Bingyun may look down upon.

But in the face of Jun Xiaoyao, what she needs to consider is that Jun Xiaoyao can't see her.

Obviously, Xia Bingyun has been selected.

When Xia Family Supreme and all the elders saw this scene, there was a flash of joy in their eyes.

Xia Bingyun did not disappoint them.

Contrary to the delighted Xia family, the Feng Clan's people were a little nervous.

Feng Xiaotian kept kowtow, begging for forgiveness.

"Get up, you should be fortunate that you have not crossed the boundary." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Before, although Feng Xiaotian looked at him upset in his heart, he did not ridicule or act without brainlessness.

Otherwise, then the others will be gone.

Hearing this, Feng Xiaotian couldn't believe his ears.

Jun Xiaoyao, so enlightened and generous?

He even bowed again and again: "Thank you, Lord Godzi, for having a lot, and spare my life!"

"The Son of God is indeed a man with mountains and seas in mind, but this time, Xiao Tianding did hit the Son of God."

"If the Son of God has any needs, our Feng Clan will definitely satisfy the Son of God." The Feng Clan Quasi-Supreme is also a shrewd person, hehe laughed.

This time, the Feng Clan might have the opportunity to turn the crisis into an opportunity, and take the opportunity to build a relationship with the Jun family.

"Well, let the rest leave for now." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

"Yes, son of God, I am waiting to retire!"

The rest of the people also left wisely.

Only Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng, Taiyin Yutu, Xia Bingyun, Xia Chuqing, Xia Family Zhizun, and a few Xia elders were left on the scene.

There are Feng Xiaotian and Feng Clan Zhunzhizun and others.

"You Feng Clan, have the wind of too virtual?"

Jun Xiaoyao went straight into the road alone.

When Feng Clan Quasi-Supreme heard the words, a strange color appeared in his eyes.

This is no secret, many people know it.

However, the Wind of Taixu is one of the most precious things of the Wind Clan. It is impossible for outsiders to covet it.

But it was Jun Xiaoyao who spoke.

The Wind Clan Quasi-Supreme is not a fool.

Although the wind of too virtual is precious, it is not impossible to give it.

If it is to make good friends with Jun Xiaoyao, this is simply a bargain.

"If the son of God needs it, I will take it from the clan later." The Feng Clan Zhunzhizun is also very interesting.

"Yes, besides, your Wind Clan should also be connected with the Stone Clan, Rain Clan, Yan Clan and other element races." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It's true." Feng Clan Quasi-sage said.

"In that case, this \*\*\*\* son still needs nine heavens to breathe the earth, rootless water, and three wonders of heaven and earth that will not extinguish the fire."

"You convey the words of the \*\*\*\* son, if they are willing to hand over part to me, the \*\*\*\* son will not treat them badly." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

"I'm sure to convey that it is their honor to be able to help the son of God." Feng Clan Zhunzhi said with a smile.

Feng Xiaotian breathed a sigh of relief, he knew that he had taken his life back.

"Thank you God's Son for forgiveness, Xiaotian is willing to follow God's Son, be a cow and a horse, and bow down." Feng Xiaotian hurriedly showed his loyalty.

I'm afraid that Jun Xiaoyao thinks that he still harbors resentment.

"No need." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

He is not a waste shelter here.

Only those who are valuable will be favored by him.

Feng Xiaotian showed disappointment in his eyes, but he did not dare to force it.

After that, the people of the wind tribe thanked again and again, and then retired.

Jun Xiaoyao turned to look at Xia Bingyun and said, "Tell the people of the Xia family about the results of our discussions."

"Yes." Xia Bingyun nodded, and then talked to Xia Family Supreme and the elders about joining the Emperor's Court.

At the beginning, when they heard that everything in the Xia family belonged to the Emperor's Court, the expressions of those elders couldn't help but change.

But when it comes to Jun Xiaoyao who will help the Xia family and take control of the entire 10,000-race business alliance, everyone in the Xia family is happy.

Compared with giving, their Xia family got more.

Therefore, it went smoothly, and all the members of the Xia family were willing to join the Emperor's Court.

For the next time, Jun Xiaoyao stayed in Juque City.

On the one hand, it is to wait for the four element races to send their babies home.

On the other hand, it is also waiting for the ship of good fortune to appear.

In addition, Taiyin Yutu also said to Jun Xiaoyao that Yu Chanjuan was in the rioting star sea.

Jun Xiaoyao did not rush to find ~www.mtlnovel.com~ He felt that Yu Chanjuan should not miss the opportunity of the ship of good fortune.

That being the case, we can meet each other naturally.

As Jun Xiaoyao's identity was revealed, the entire riot Xinghai caused waves.

Regardless of other deeds, just killing the fifth sinner of the Great Sacred Realm was enough to shock Bafang.

Although the fifth sinner is in an injured state, it is definitely not something the saint can handle.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's strength cannot be measured by realm.

Many people think that Jun Xiaoyao's true strength, for fear that those super taboo Tianjiao, may not necessarily be his opponent.

[Chapter 667: Four taboo Daozi visits, it's all effortless to create...](#)

After just over ten days, the Feng Clan, Rain Clan, Stone Clan, and Yan Clan appeared together in Juque City.

Such speed and efficiency are staggering.

What does this represent?

It means that in the hearts of the four element races, things about Jun Xiaoyao should not be neglected.

What's even more surprising is that the people who came to Juque City were all the top talents of all races, Taboo Daozi.

"That was Feng Xiuran, the first Dao Zi of the Feng Clan. He actually came to Juque City in person. Does he want to find a place for Feng Xiaotian?"

Many monks in Juque City saw a handsome Tsing Yi son, walked in a hurry, and went to the restaurant where Jun Xiaoyao was.

Naturally, they didn't know that Feng Xiuran was here to send the wind of Taixu to Jun Xiaoyao, and thought he was looking for a place.

Next, the Shi people came, headed by a strong young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes.

"It is Shi Hong, a Taoist son of the Stone Clan. It is rumored that he is born with an earth spirit body and can draw the power of the earth for his own use."

Shi Clan Taboo Daozi's appearance attracted a lot of attention.

What was staggering was that Shi Hong was also in a hurry, rushing towards the restaurant where Jun Xiaoyao was.

This is beyond everyone's expectations.

"What's the matter, Feng Xiuran might be trying to find a place for Feng Xiaotian, but the Shi Clan and the Jun Family God Son have no grudges?"

Everyone in the Quartet is confused.

They don't know at all, Jun Xiaoyao's deal with the four element races.

Then, Yan Yi, the taboo Daozi of the Yan Clan, also came, with short fiery red hair and different flames in his eyes.

Finally, a woman in a light blue dress, holding an oil paper umbrella, and a group of people, descended in Juque City.

The woman's eyebrows are picturesque, her skin is like snow, tender as if she can pinch water.

When she walked in the void, the mist and rain around her looked dreamlike.

But no one dares to underestimate this woman.

She is the taboo Taoist of the Yu Clan, Yu Bixuan.

Feng Xiuran, Shi Hong, Yan Yi, Yu Bi Xuan.

The taboo Daozi of the four element races all appeared in Juque City and rushed to the pavilion where Jun Xiaoyao was.

This is undoubtedly causing a sensation again.

Many people are even more skeptical. Could it be that Jun Xiaoyao is too strong, and the taboo Daozi of the four element races needs to join hands to fight him?

A large group of monks, following these four forbidden Taoists, came to the pavilion where Jun Xiaoyao was.

They look forward to the outbreak of a wonderful battle of Tianjiao.

But then, a scene that made people extremely shocked appeared.

Feng Clan Feng Xiuran, facing the pavilion slightly arched his hands and said, "Leefeng Clan, Feng Xiuran, come to see the son of God!"

"Shi Clan, Shi Hong, worship the son of God!"

"Yan Clan, Yan Yi, pay homage to the son of God!"

"Yu Clan, Yu Bi Xuan, see the son of God!"

The taboo Daozi of the four element races, looking at the ultimate ancient road, are quite famous.

At this moment, Qi Qi bowed his hand to the pavilion where Jun Xiaoyao was located, with a sincere tone.

It is like the subjects see the Supreme King!

Countless inhales sounded from all directions.

But when they thought of Jun Xiaoyao's prestige, it was not incomprehensible that they had such a behavior.

"You come in." Xia Bingyun appeared and led them in.

"really....."

Seeing Xia Bingyun, Feng Xiuran and others kept their eyes dark.

This prestigious daughter of the Xia family has really become the maid of Jun Xiaoyao.

The four of them were slightly worried and entered the pavilion.

Seeing the figure sitting on the main seat, surrounded by Xianhui mist.

The Taboo Daozi of the four races only felt an extremely powerful pressure, oppressing their hearts.

This is not Jun Xiaoyao deliberately, but the power that naturally reveals.

"Is this the son of the Emperor's family? It really deserves its reputation..." Shi Hong, Yan Yi and others trembled in their hearts.

Faced with such a fairy, even if they were taboo Taoists, they couldn't raise a trace of fighting spirit in their hearts.

There was a bright flash in Yu Bixuan's eyes.

If she can follow Jun Xiaoyao like Xia Bingyun, the benefits will naturally go without saying.

But this is just a luxury.

No one is qualified to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

"God, my stupid clan brother offended you before, or your lord has a lot and let him go." Feng Xiuran smiled with his hands.

"Don't say anything about the past, what about things?" Jun Xiaoyao said straight ahead.

When Feng Xiuran heard the words, respectfully handed the green gourd.

In the gourd, the sound of mighty wind and thunder faintly came out, as if it was the initial wind blowing on the earth when the world first opened.

Jun Xiaoyao took the gourd without verification.

He knew that Feng Clan would not be stupid enough to deceive him with fake things.

"Son of God, this is the nine-day breathing soil of our clan." Shi Hong of the Shi clan also handed a mouthful of the earthy yellow tripod.

The soil in it is radiant, like grains of golden sand, flowing with the atmosphere of five colors.

This is the soil that was born at the beginning of the world and is very precious.

Even if it is an ordinary elixir, planted in it, it will not be long before it becomes a holy medicine, and the sublimation of the life level begins.

"God, my clan's immortal fire seed is offered." Yan Clan Daozi Yanyi, handed a pill furnace.

Jun Xiaoyao could feel it, an incomparably hot, like an eternal fire burning in it.

It is impossible for the Yan clan to give him the true immortal divine fire subject, that is the foundation of the Yan clan.

But fortunately, this immortal divine fire seed separated from the main fire also has the same effect.

Finally, Yu Bixuan stepped forward and took out a transparent jade net bottle, her beautiful eyes glowing with a faint brilliance, and she said softly: "My son, the rootless water of our race is here."

Yu Bixuan's voice is soft as water, just like the tone of a lover.

This caused Yan Rumeng and Xia Bingyun's daughters to pick their eyebrows slightly.

She is another woman who has unruly thoughts about Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Yu Bixuan at all. He took the Yujing bottle and found that the water in it was actually suspended in the air.

Rootless water does not fall to the ground, like floating flocks, the most magical.

At this point, Jun Xiaoyao effortlessly collected the four wonders of heaven and earth, and can begin to advance the transformation of the inner universe.

"Very well, the four of you have worked hard." A faint smile appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

"Where." Feng Xiuran all four of them handed their hands, and the stone in his heart completely fell to the ground.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao was also preparing to start a short retreat.

"Bingyun, remember to pay attention to the movement of the boat of good fortune." Jun Xiaoyao did not forget to warn.

"Don't worry, if there is news in the future, we will go directly. At that time, we will directly establish a teleportation array near the ship of good fortune, and the son can come directly."

Xia Bingyun had already thought about everything.

"That's good." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After Jun Xiaoyao retreats, Feng Xiuran and the other four did not leave, but settled temporarily in Juque City.

They even talked to Xia Bingyun to strengthen the cooperation between the four major races and the Xia family, looking eager.

Everyone knew that the Xia family was about to fly into the air while hugging Jun Xiaoyao's thigh.

Just when the entire Juque city was up and down because of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the rioting star sea, the inner territory is perilous.

A group of mercenary groups licking blood with a knife head are searching for various opportunities.

In Riot Xinghai, there is no shortage of such desperate fighters who enter the inner domain.

As long as they can find a chance, it may be enough for them to eat for half their lives.

"Boss, you heard the news before that Qibao was born in this sea area, is it true?" a mercenary member asked.

"It should be true." The mercenary captain said.

"His grandmother, give it a try, maybe we can also fly!"

At this moment, they suddenly heard a rumbling sound.

It was like the sound of something giant in action. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"what is that?"

When everyone looked at it, they were shocked to find that in the extreme distance, a huge black shadow was cruising in the sea of stars.

That dark figure, like a giant whale, or an adult star-swallowing ancient beast, is extremely majestic.

The big stars around them are like grains of sand.

Even the ancient star of life, beside it, is just a ball.

An ancient prehistoric meaning is permeated, vaguely, as if you can still hear the voice of the gods and Buddhas singing.

The mercenary captain couldn't help taking a deep breath, his scalp numb, and he said in amazement, "Could it be...the boat of good fortune!?"

[Chapter 668: The initial evolution of the inner universe, the 7 transfiguration of Shencanu,...](#)

A few days later, an explosive news spread throughout the vast sea of riots.

The ship of good fortune appeared in the inner domain of the Riot Star Sea.

This news is undoubtedly like a boulder falling into the sea, causing the entire rioting star sea to raise waves.

The ship of good fortune, that is one of the famous opportunities on the ancient road.

In many past epochs, it only appeared a few times.

The ship of good fortune, somewhat similar to the bronze fairy palace, does not always appear in a certain place.

It may appear randomly anywhere on the ancient road.

It is like a whale, swimming in the sea of void, like a wandering ghost fortress.

However, there are many treasures in this "whale".

After all, it was built by the ancient powerful to avoid the catastrophe.

There are various treasures, holy medicine fields and so on.

After the news came out, in the entire Riot Sea, many young talents, Gulu Tianjiao, and monks from all sides were all gearing up to go deep into the Riot Sea.

Of course, some people also considered the threat of the riots in the Star Sea.

Some of these extremely dangerous places, even if the supreme enters, are likely to bleed.

However, danger still cannot suppress a person's inner greed.

The ultimate ancient road is so realistic and cruel. If you don't dare to take a fight when you see a chance, then what right do you have to go to the end of the ancient road?

Tianjiao from all sides has all started to act.

In Juque City, Xia Bingyun and others also gathered together.

"The place where the ship of good fortune appears has been determined, we can rush over now, and then we can build a teleportation array over there to facilitate the son's passing." Xia Bingyun said.

"Yes, it shouldn't be too late. Let's get ready and set off." Yan Rumeng said.

At this time, Feng Xiuran and other four taboo Taoists also appeared.

"Four people, you..." Xia Bingyun hesitated when seeing the four people appearing.

During this time, the Xia family also reached some cooperation with the four element races.

So the relationship between them is a little more harmonious.

"It's true that we came to Riot Xinghai this time. In addition to sending things to the son of God, there is another reason that is the opportunity of the ship of good fortune." Shi Hong said.

"The inner region of the Riot Star Sea is inherently dangerous. I think we can set off together, so we can take care of each other." Feng Xiuran smiled.

"It's not impossible." Xia Bingyun thought for a while before nodding slightly.

They can take care of each other on the way to the boat of good fortune.

After entering the boat of good fortune, naturally they will find their own treasures.

Xia Bingyun has a treasure book for his practice, and it's easy to find a treasure.

"That's good." Feng Xiuran and others all smiled.

Yu Bixuan said, "Will the \*\*\*\* son act together?"

Hearing this, Xia Bingyun and Yan Rumeng were also surprised.

It turned out that they wanted to take a look at Jun Xiaoyao's power.

When the time comes, be with Jun Xiaoyao, and other people will not provoke them.

I have to say that this idea is really good.

"The son is in retreat. I can't be sure about him, but I should go later." Xia Bingyun said.

A look of disappointment flashed in Yu Bixuan's eyes. She actually wanted to go with Jun Xiaoyao to the boat of good fortune.

Afterwards, everyone prepared.

Xia Bingyun, Yan Rumeng, Taiyin Yutu, and some Xia elders, plus four taboo Daozi and others, set off together.

Xia Chuqing did not go.

Just when Xia Bingyun and others went to the location of the ship of good fortune.

Jun Xiaoyao was practicing in a secret room specially prepared by the Xia family.

He refined the four wonders of heaven and earth into the inner universe.

Shining like gold, the nine-day breathing soil, dizzy with five colors, fell into the empty universe.

Every grain of soil seems to turn into a big star.

Rootless water falls into it and nourishes the earth.

Water is the source of life. Without water, there can be no life.

The Immortal Fire Seed illuminates the vast and dark inner universe, and a faint light emerges.

It seems to be the first light to open up chaos.

There is also the wind of too virtual.

Between heaven and earth, there is "qi".

Qi is the wind, everything rules, like the flow of Qi.

This is why the destiny of living beings, also called luck, is the "qi" of movement.

The profoundness in this is too deep, even the supreme, it is impossible to penetrate at will.

This is about the evolution of the universe, the changes of creatures, the rules of all things, and the order of heaven and earth.

This is too big, not something ordinary people can grasp.

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes and looked into his inner universe.

This is a very rare and magical experience.

It will be of great help to him in his later growth, enlightenment, and breakthrough to higher levels.

"Earth, water, fire and wind, fresh air floats up, muddy air sinks, sun, moon and stars, mountains and rivers create things..."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured subconsciously.

This kind of visualization is very labor intensive and requires a great deal of understanding.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is a kind of evildoer, can he think of it intuitively.

Accompanied by Jun Xiaoyao's insight, and the changes in the inner universe.

On his body, there is a mysterious aura flowing, and the power of the origin of the universe is surging.

There is also the power of the inner universe, which seems to be boiling.

At this moment, if someone can sit next to Jun Xiaoyao, even if they are only contaminated with a little bit of mystic energy and origin power, they will immediately become a top genius.

The clock is ticking.

In a blink of an eye, a month passed.

Within this month, countless monks rushed towards the inner realm in the rioting star sea.

There are also many Gulu Tianjiao who came from other levels, also flocking to the inner realm.

Of course, among them, there are also many Tianjiao who have fallen before they even get close to the location of the ship of good fortune.

After all, there are too many dangers in the inner region of Riot Star Sea, and Taboo Tianjiao dare not act recklessly.

At this moment, in the inner domain of the Riot Star Sea.

That incomparably vast ship of good fortune, larger than many ancient stars of life, appeared horizontally among the stars.

It stopped acting, like a still painting.

The surface of the ship of good fortune is dull and dark, made of unknown metal, but not much weaker than real immortal gold.

It is impossible for Tianjiao to forcefully break into it, only to wait for it to open the door on its own initiative.

With the passage of time, more and more Tianjiao came here after experiencing all kinds of difficulties and dangers.

"Isn't the ship of good fortune opened yet, but it shouldn't take a few days." Some Tianjiao looked forward to it.

And a few days later, Xia Bingyun and others also arrived.

Once here, Xia Bingyun ordered the Xia family to start building a teleportation array so that Jun Xiaoyao could come here.

"It seems that we are here early and we will have to wait for a while." Feng Xiuran said.

"I can feel it, it's very close..." Taiyin Yutu suddenly whispered.

"What are you talking about?" Yan Rumeng's eyes waved.

"No, nothing." Taiyin Yutu shook his head.

She knew that she and her lady still had a group of terrifying enemies.

Unless Jun Xiaoyao is here, it's better not to just say it and cause trouble.

With the passage of time, some natural arrogances gradually appeared.

In the distance, there was brilliance shining, and a man in a shining silver battle suit stepped into the air with his hands in the air, with an air of arrogance.

"That's... the Tianjiao of God Cangu!" You Tianjiao took a deep breath when he saw it.

Shencangu is definitely the top ancient royal family who has gained a reputation on the ultimate ancient road.

Because of its clan, a \*\*\*\* silkworm known as Nine Changes invincible has emerged.

Right now, although this person is not the divine silkworm with nine changes, his breath is definitely a strong one among the taboos.

Suddenly, the young Tianjiao of God Cangu, as if sensing something, his eyes fell on the group of Xia Bingyun.

In the end, it was fixed on Yan Rumeng.

"I feel an aura that fits me incomparably. You are a monster, what is your body?"

The young Tianjiao of Shencangu, his eyes burst with blazing heat.

He is the Seven Transfiguration God Silkworm from Shencangu~www.mtlnovel.com~ with extraordinary talents. At this moment, he looks at Yan Rumeng with a sense of aggression.

He can feel that if his own divine silkworm body can double cultivation with that woman, it will definitely produce a qualitative change.

Although that person is a monster clan, his body should be extremely compatible with his \*\*\*\* silkworm clan.

Hearing this, Yan Rumeng's eyebrows pierced, and Yurong shook his head.

If Jun Xiaoyao asked this, she wouldn't mind at all.

She was very concerned when other people asked this.

Not only that, but also very angry and feel offended.

Not to mention, the fiery eyes of the \*\*\*\* Cangu Tianjiao with a sense of aggression made her feel very sick.

[Chapter 669: Yuancaan Daozi's harassment, my husband-in-law is Jun Xiaoyao, perfect...](#)

"What is it to you?" Yan Rumeng replied indifferently.

She has a graceful body, a slender waist and long legs.

The face is flawless, the snowy face is white, the eyebrows are curved, and the red lips are bright and moisturized.

It's just that the expression is cold at the moment, like an iceberg beauty.

Xia Bingyun and others glanced at Yan Rumeng.

When dealing with Jun Xiaoyao, Yan Rumeng was not the posture of this iceberg beauty, but the appearance of a little woman who laughed at Yan Yan.

Obviously, only Jun Xiaoyao can make Yan Rumeng show the charming charm of a little woman.

As for the strange man in front of him, Yan Rumeng thought he had restrained himself.

She wanted to ask, which green onion are you qualified to ask my mother?

Seeing Yan Rumeng's pretty and solemn appearance, the young Tianjiao of Shencangu became more interested.

He was dressed in a silver jersey, tall and slender, with shiny hair and handsome appearance.

It can be said that standing there, there is an extraordinary temperament, which is eye-catching.

"You may have heard of my name. My name is Yuancan Daozi, from Shencangu."

Shencangu Tianjiao, named Yuancandaozi, said lightly.

He didn't deliberately show it, but there was a condescending expression in his eyes.

Shencangu, an incomparably prosperous Taikoo royal tradition.

In the ancient times, there was an invincible nine-change divine silkworm emperor, who made a magnificent name in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory and made the Shen Canu Valley famous in the immortal territory.

In this era of great controversy, Shencanu has produced another Nine Transformation God Silkworm, which is known as the most powerful and unprovoked supreme taboo Tianjiao of the ancient road.

Also has the posture of the emperor.

As for Yuancan Daozi, although he is not that powerful, he is still a seven-transformation divine silkworm. After seven life-level transformations, his strength is extremely powerful.

The general taboo Tianjiao is not his opponent.

"Your name? Never heard of it, how about you?" Yan Rumeng said coldly, before asking Xiang Xia Bingyun and others.

"I only know that there is a Nine Transformation Silkworm from Shencanu, and I have never heard of Yuan Silkworm Daozi." Xia Bingyun shook his head.

She knew that Yan Rumeng wanted to hurt that person, but she had never heard of this name.

After all, the world only remembers the first place, and rarely remembers the second and third place.

Regarding Shencanu, everyone only knows the nine-change God silkworm.

"We have never heard of it either." Feng Xiuran waited for Daozi and shook his head.

This made Yuancan Daozi's eyes sink slightly.

Many Tianjiao around also cast interested eyes.

Unexpectedly, the two parties would meet.

"It doesn't matter if I haven't heard, then I will know how good I am. Now I just want to know, what is your body?" Yuancan Daozi stared straight at Yan Rumeng.

To resonate with his sacred silkworm body, this woman must have something peculiar.

"Say it again, it has nothing to do with you." There is only disgust in Yan Rumeng's beautiful eyes.

"Haha, in that case, I can only explore it myself." Yuancan Daozi smiled, but his eyes gradually sharpened.

"This Xiongtai, you may not know who her husband-in-law is."

On the side, Feng Xiuran said.

The taboo Daozi of them looked at Yuancan Daozi as if they were staring at a fool.

"What, she already has a Taoist companion?" Yuancan Daozi's eyes changed slightly.

He had rushed all the way to Riot Xinghai for the chance of the ship of good fortune, so he didn't know what happened in the previous Riot Xinghai.

"Yes, I already have a husband-in-law, do you still want to pester?" Yan Rumeng replied coldly.

Maybe it was Feng Xiaotian who told Feng Xiuran and the others about the matter, making them think that Yan Rumeng was already Jun Xiaoyao's woman.

And Yan Rumeng didn't want to expose it either, at the moment there was a playful smile on the corner of his lips.

But then, what is a little bit astonishing is that Yuancan Daozi actually smiled and said, "Isn't that better?"

This surprised a group of people around.

What is the difference between Ru and Cao Thief?

"You..." Yan Rumeng also gritted her silver teeth.

This guy simply made her nauseous.

Feng Xiuran and the others also twitched their mouths, with a pity in their eyes.

The woman who wants to \*\*\*\* Jun Xiaoyao, this Yuancan Daozi must be amused.

"My husband-in-law is the son of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao!" Yan Rumeng said directly.

For some reason, when she said this, she blushed and heartbeat, as if she had made some mistake, and felt a little excited.

It seems to be a dream that I have always dreamed of, and it has been realized.

"What, the son of the Jun family..."

Even Yuancan Daozi, his face changed slightly when he heard the name, and his eyes swept around subconsciously.

Now in the ultimate ancient road, I am afraid that only those Tianjiao who are not well informed have never heard of Jun Xiaoyao's name.

"Are you bluffing me?" Yuan Can Daozi didn't believe it.

"It is indeed true." Xia Bingyun and others said.

She actually knew that it was fake.

But right now, in order to make Yuancan Daozi jealous, he can only say that.

After all, Shen Cangu is still not easy to provoke.

Yuancan Daozi's face was uncertain.

After hearing the identity of Yan Rumeng's wife, he became even more excited.

As a result, her husband-in-law was actually Jun Xiaoyao, who was so famous and invincible.

This can be tricky.

Although with his background in the \*\*\*\* Cangu, he doesn't need to be too jealous of Xiaoyao.

But unless it's the Nine Transformation God Silkworm from their God Silkworm Valley.

Otherwise, Yuancan Daozi alone would want to confront Jun Xiaoyao, it would be fantastic.

"Why, stop talking?"

Seeing Yuancan Daozi's uncertain face, Yan Rumeng felt very happy.

Make you arrogant. Hearing the name of my husband-in-law, I was scared into a turtle.

Yan Rumeng was a little bit sweet in her heart, but she didn't notice that she had completely taken the role of Jun Xiaoyao's wife.

"Huh, what about the son of the Jun family, the Nine Changes of God Silkworm of my God Cangu is not weaker than him." Yuan Can Daozi bit his head.

It is impossible for him to admit that he is withered.

After that, Yuancan Daozi was very witty and didn't harass Yan Rumeng again.

But he was unwilling.

If Yan Rumeng can be obtained, his divine silkworm body will undergo a qualitative change.

Even if it does not reach the level of the Nine Transformations of the Divine Silkworm, at least it can go further and reach the Eight Transformations.

"If there is a chance..." Yuancan Daozi's eyes changed.

Time is passing, and more and more talents are coming.

Around the boat of good fortune, the figures have also become densely packed.

At this moment, Taiyin Yutu suddenly felt a familiar breath.

Her soft bunny ears suddenly stood up, and her little nose fluttered as if she was smelling something.

Her big ruby eyes quickly locked a figure in a gray cloak among a group of monks.

Beside him, there was another man in the cloak.

The lunar jade rabbit's big eyes reveal a color of surprise, shiny and shiny.

Just when she was about to run away.

In the distance ~www.mtnovel.com~ suddenly there is a golden glow and a sea of flames overturns.

A group of figures emerged, among them five figures, like five rounds of blazing sun, emitting a vast light.

"It's the princes from Mount Sun!" Someone exclaimed.

On the other side, there is also a black and a white, two young men, traveling through the void, landing here, deep and terrifying.

"The two holy sons of Gulan Shengjiao are here too!"

Now, all around the boat of good fortune is boiling.

The real top geniuses come together.

The next situation is interesting.

[Chapter 670: Yuchan Juan Yiyu appears real, conflict erupts](#)

The ship of good fortune will definitely attract a group of top talents, this is for sure.

The taboo Daozi of the four element races, Xia Jiabai Fumei Xia Bingyun.

There is also Yuancan Daozi from Shencangu.

Now, the princes of the Sun God Mountain and the two saints of the Gulan Shengjiao have also arrived.

The atmosphere near the ship of good fortune suddenly became tense and began to smell of gunpowder.

"It seems we are not late." Shengyu smiled faintly.

"It is rumored that the boat of good fortune was built by the ancient supreme immortal great power. Now it seems that no one has come to the supreme immortal court." Sheng Zhou glanced around and said.

The only thing that can make them a little bit jealous is the Supreme Immortal Court, except for the two top primordial royal families, Shencangu and Sun Shenshan.

Fortunately, they didn't see the people from Supreme Immortal Court.

As for the Sun God Mountain, five princes came this time.

But everyone looked at it, and the ten most famous prince did not come here.

Suddenly, among the five princes, the third prince suddenly spoke and said indifferently: "I know you are here, the remnants of the Moon God Palace and the Yi Clan, don't try to escape."

This inexplicable remark confuses many people.

Among the few Tianjiao from Xuantian Immortal Realm, their eyes flashed.

They knew that the immortal forces of the Xuantian Immortal Territory, the Moon God Palace and the Yi Clan were all destroyed by the Sun God Mountain.

Some time ago, the news that the Lunar Holy Body Yu Chanjuan from the Moon God Palace appeared in the Riot Xinghai also caused quite a stir.

Is it just now that the saint of the Moon God Palace is here?

"What's going on, don't the princes of the Sun God Mountain only come for the boat of good fortune?"

When the crowds were so bewildered, the third prince suddenly took out something, it was a jade talisman, and a drop of blood was dripped by the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

This drop of blood is the blood of the sun's body.

Innately able to sense the Lunar Eucharist.

But at this moment, the blood in the jade talisman was pulsating, glowing with golden light.

"Hehe, do you still want to hide?"

The third prince's eyes were sharp, and his eyes were as bright as two small suns, bursting with dazzling glare.

He suddenly raised his hand, and the sun's sacred power surged and turned into several energy light clusters, smashing against the Tianjiao.

"Damn it, run!"

Seeing the third prince suddenly make a move, the Tianjiao in that area is scared to death.

The ten princes of the Sun God Mountain Golden Crow, each of them have extraordinary combat power and possess taboo power.

Not to mention, the Golden Crow clan possesses an extremely powerful energy, the Sun Sacred Power.

This kind of sun's sacred power is so explosive and hot that it can burn everything in the world.

"what!"

There was a scream, and some innocent Tianjiao were affected and turned directly into ashes.

In the eyes of several Golden Crow princes, there was only indifference.

This shows how overbearing they usually act.

At this moment, a sacred power of the lunar yin, like a moon flower, was surging and turned into a full moon to resist the sacred power of the sun.

"The people of the Sun God Mountain are really frantic!"

An angry voice of coquettishness came out.

In the crowd, a woman unveiled her gray cloak.

Suddenly, a stunning beauty who made the world shine brightly revealed her figure.

The woman's eyebrows are exquisite, her eyes are full of poems, her lips and teeth are bright, and she has no good looks.

The skin is as white and delicate as ivory, and it is also dizzy with a lunar glow.

The woman has a beautiful appearance, but a very proud figure. The blue skirt outlines attractive undulating curves. The front is convex and the back is warped, and the shape is perfect.

It is the saint of Moon God Palace, Yu Chanjuan.

And beside her, another figure also took off the gray cloak.

At a glance, it was Yi Yu.

"Huh, he is here?"

When Yi Yu showed his appearance, Yan Rumeng showed a look of surprise.

"Why, do you know him?" Xia Bingyun asked when seeing this.

"He is a follower of Jun Xiaoyao." Yan Rumeng said.

"That's the case, but now it seems that they and Sun Shenshan should have grudges." Xia Bingyun said.

Here, the third prince sneered and said: "I didn't expect you to really dare to come to the ship of good fortune, but where can you hide?"

"Be obediently, you will be caught. As the Lunar Eucharist, you are only allocated to the tenth brother as a cultivation furnace. Don't struggle anymore." The fourth prince said indifferently.

"Yes, you are lucky to get the tenth brother, maybe you can also cultivate into an acquired Chaos Body." Six Prince said.

Hearing these words, Yu Chanjuan's face was extremely cold, her teeth trembled with anger.

"You are just a bunch of flat-haired beasts!"

"Hmph, toast without eating, suppress her directly, as for the Yi clan heir next to her, he is killed!"

The third prince gave an order, and behind them, more than ten Golden Crow Heaven Guards flew out.

On the other side, Sheng Yuyi and Sheng Zhou also showed coldness.

"Today I want to get Yu Chanjuan, it may be a bit difficult, but that man will definitely die!" Shengyu whispered.

"It seems that we don't need to do anything, but it is a pity that Yu Chanjuan cannot be obtained." Sheng Zhou had a touch of regret in his eyes.

Among the ten princes of the Golden Crow, five came, and there were so many Golden Crow Heavenly Guards.

Even their two holy sons, it is difficult for them to grab food.

At this moment, on Xia Bingyun's side, Taiyin Yutu rushed out desperately.

"Miss!" Taiyin Yutu's small face showed an anxious look.

"Let's go too!" Yan Rumeng said.

It is impossible for her to watch Jun Xiaoyao's followers be hunted by the people of the Sun God Mountain.

Xia Bingyun also came out with some of the Xia family elders.

"What about us?" Shi Hong looked at the other three taboo Taoists.

You know, they might have to confront the ten princes of the Golden Crow who are famous on the ancient road.

"It seems that the man and the woman have something to do with the son of God. I think we should take action." Yu Bixuan said.

"Yes, this is an opportunity to get closer to the gods." Feng Xiuran agreed.

After a while, the four Taboo Daozi also shot.

"You are so bold!"

Seeing someone intercepting it, a fiery golden light burst out of the Third Prince's eyes.

The ten princes of the Sun God Mountain cross the ancient road, who dare to provoke them.

But now, a group of people dare to stand in their way.

"Xiao Yu!"

Seeing the lunar jade rabbit looting, Yu Chanjuan also shouted.

Xiaoyu is the real name of Luna Yutu.

"It's you, Yan Rumeng!"

Seeing Yan Rumeng, Yi Yu was also a little surprised.

After all, the ultimate ancient road is so vast, it is not easy to run into it.

"Don't worry today, no one can move you." Yan Rumeng said.

"Could it be that... the son is rioting in Xinghai!" Yiyu's eyes showed a touch of excitement.

He had been hiding his identity with Yu Chanjuan before, hiding in a place ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ waiting for the chance of the boat of good fortune.

Therefore, there is no source of information, and naturally he is not sure about Jun Xiaoyao.

Yan Rumeng nodded.

Over there, the faces of the Third Prince and others were gloomy.

They didn't mean the slightest nonsense. With a wave of their hands, those Golden Crow Heaven Guards continued to kill.

"Yu Chanjuan, my master is in Riot Xinghai, our chance for revenge is here!" Yi Yu's eyes exploded, very excited.

"Yes, miss, you don't have to hide in the future anymore, the son will support us!" Lunar Yutu smiled openly.

Hearing this, Yu Chanjuan was also a little bit astonished, and then couldn't help but said: "You are not talking about the same person, right?"