

## Sacred Body 731

[Chapter 731: Condensing the primordial magnetism, Pluto's 1 pulse Tianmingzi, the oriole is in...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao entered the Black Abyss.

On the edge of the black abyss is an endless storm of voids.

For the rest, it is a big threat.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, even interference is not counted.

"Although this black abyss is not included in the seven incredible things, it is related to the former underworld after all, and it cannot be underestimated."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

The underworld is very mysterious and has always been low-key, known as the fairy garden in the dark.

Throughout the ages, not many people have understood the underworld.

"There is no sign-in prompt yet, it seems that we still need to go deep into the black abyss." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

It took an hour for Jun Xiaoyao to pass through the void storm on the edge of the black abyss.

And the scene that followed gave Jun Xiaoyao a touch of surprise.

In front of his eyes, there was a huge cloud of gray mist.

The mist was thick like mercury and liquid, and there were thunder and lightning from time to time.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao also felt that a powerful and peculiar gravitational force was pulling himself towards the sea of gray mist.

"Essence of Magneto." Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

This is an extremely rare natural force.

Even if compared to Chaos Qi, Xuanhuang Mother Qi, etc., it is not much worse.

The Qi of Yuanmagnetism possesses various attributes such as void, gravity, and lightning.

"No wonder the black abyss is difficult to penetrate, not to mention the void storm at the edge, it is the sea of primordial magnetism in front of you, if there is not enough ability or special means, it will be difficult to get through."

For others, this sea of magnetism is absolutely difficult to cross, and it can be called a moat.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it was nothing.

He didn't even need to protect himself with the mother-in-kind cauldron of all things, he relaxed himself directly, and was directly drawn by the force of the magnetism.

boom!

As soon as he entered the sea of magnetism, Jun Xiaoyao felt as if he was suppressed by 10,000 ancient mountains.

The weight of the vitality of magnetism does not have to be much weaker than the vitality of all things.

It also has additional attributes such as gravity, thunder, and magnetism.

Jun Xiaoyao's body was shaking, and his blood surged.

He uses his body to resist the energies of magnetism.

This is unimaginable for ordinary people.

Even if it is a saint, when there is no movement resistance or treasure protection, it will definitely be crushed into blood foam by the qi of the essence.

"This is also an opportunity for me. I can refine my body with the energy of the primordial magnetism, and even cultivate the world of 3,000 Xumi, and maybe even once again condense a fairy energy." Jun Xiaoyao's gaze further increased. It's getting brighter.

Since the mother qi of all things can be condensed into fairy qi.

So here, can the endless magnetic energy also condense a fairy energy?

It can be said that in the entire ancient road, even in the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, it is difficult to find a few places with such a large amount of magnetism.

Now that he thought of this, Jun Xiaoyao immediately began to act.

He directly urged God Swallowing Devil Art.

Around him, there were hundreds of swallowing vortices, large and small, appearing.

The surrounding elemental magnetism is rolling like a damp, being sucked into it for refining.

Cultivating the Xumi world in the body requires all kinds of rare energy.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has inexhaustible energy.

The sixth Sumeru world takes shape.

Then came the seventh, eighth...

On the one hand, Jun Xiaoyao is cultivating the Xumi world.

On the other hand, it is also condensing immortality.

As time goes by, the energy of the primordial magnet he swallowed more and more.

But compared to the entire sea of magnetism, it is still a dwarf.

One month passed.

On Jun Xiaoyao's body surface, a gray celestial air gradually emerged, carrying the power of thunder and magnetism.

This is Jun Xiaoyao's twelfth fairy qi, Yuanci fairy qi!

With the consolidation of the Twelfth Path of Immortal Qi, Jun Xiaoyao's strength went further and continued to break through the limit.

The Sumi world in his body also unconsciously condensed thirty-six.

Although compared to the entire 3,000 world, it is only about one percent.

But compared to the previous five Sumeru worlds, it is already a great improvement.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt that with his own gestures, with the power of thirty-six worlds, he could explode an ancient star of life!

"It seems to be almost at the limit."

Feeling that the speed of cultivating the Sumi world in the body has been greatly slowed down.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that he couldn't cultivate the Xumi world indefinitely by devouring the energy of primordial magnetism.

Besides, the harvest is enough.

"In the depths of the Black Abyss, even if there are no other gains, relying on this primordial magnetism fairy qi and the world of Xumi is a worthwhile trip." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

At the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao's expression suddenly stopped.

He noticed that outside the black abyss, a breath was approaching.

His eyes narrowed, his figure receded, and he quietly hid in the depths of the gray ocean of magnetism.

If Jun Xiaoyao condenses his breath, it will be difficult to detect if the general supreme is not paying attention.

A figure dressed in a black garb, offering a pitch-black umbrella, unfolded over its head to assist in resisting the power of the sea of magnetism.

It was a young man with a handsome face, but his face was pale, without the slightest blood.

It's not because of qi deficiency or something, as if it was born like this.

It even looked like a dead face without life.

"He is?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered in the dark.

"If there is no accident, it should be under this sea of magnetism, but it is strange, how do you feel that the sea of magnetism seems to be thinner?"

The black-clothed man in Chinese murmured, but didn't think much.

In his understanding, no one would make jokes about his life in such a treacherous Jedi.

After all, this sea of magnetism is endless, and no one knows where the bottom is.

If he hadn't had a bottom in his heart, he wouldn't have gone deep.

The man in black and Chinese clothes said, he went directly into the sea of magnetism.

In the dark, Jun Xiaoyao said in his heart: "It's him, the son of Heaven in the line of Hades."

In him, Jun Xiaoyao sensed a breath similar to that of the once Prince Mingshen.

It's just that Tian Mingzi is much stronger than the Prince Mingshen.

"Interesting, does this Hades lineage also have anything to do with the underworld?"

Regarding the line of Hades, Jun Xiaoyao has no good feelings.

During the Immortal War, the Hades also intervened.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to follow it and explore what happened.

He stopped again.

In the gray sea of primordial magnetism, there were a few secret auras again, converging the sound, and sneaking afterwards.

Although those breaths are also very hidden and difficult to detect.

But how could he escape Jun Xiaoyao's perception. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

And Jun Xiaoyao also sensed that there was a hidden breath in it, which was exceptionally strong.

"It seems that I am not the only one who wants to be a fisherman."

The mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind.

Jun Xiaoyao can detect their breath.

But it was impossible for them to detect Jun Xiaoyao's breath.

There is also an exceptionally strong breath.

Let Jun Xiaoyao have a touch of familiarity.

It is not familiar with acquaintances, but with the same breath as her.

"If it is you, then just settle an account with you..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold and quiet.

[Chapter 732: The sea eye under the sea of magnetism, holy land 1 and 8 become emperor](#)

The black abyss has many natural barriers.

The surrounding void storm alone is enough to withstand Bacheng Tianjiao.

The sea of magnetism in the middle is even more of a barrier like the sky, which is daunting.

Tian Mingzi, dressed in a black Chinese dress, opened a pitch-black umbrella and fought for the crossing in the sea of magnetism.

Not all people can be as vigorous as Jun Xiaoyao, directly crossing the sea of magnetism in their flesh.

This depth lasted for a full month.

It is hard to imagine that the sea of magnetism is so deep and wide.

Even some Tianjiao who have the ability to travel in the sea of primordial magnetism, after such a long and endless depth, will wonder if there is an end ahead.

However, Tian Mingzi's face remained as usual, without the slightest change.

Finally, after a month.

A deafening roar came from the sea of magnetite ahead.

Looking around, an extremely huge sea eye is located in it.

Deep, broad, and dark, like a huge black mouth, swallowing everything.

A person is as small as dust in front of this giant sea eye.

It is hard to imagine that in the black abyss, in the sea of magnetism, there will be such a huge sea eye that is shocking.

Ordinary Tianjiao would be shocked when he saw it, and felt panicked.

"It really is here." Tian Mingzi's eyes flashed.

This is the same as what he knew, recorded in ancient books.

Tian Mingzi did not hesitate, and directly entered the eyes of Void Sea.

Then the few hidden auras also submerged one by one.

Finally Jun Xiaoyao entered it.

As soon as he entered the eyes of the Void Sea, the energy of the primordial magnetism finally disappeared.

They seem to have come to a cold and silent universe, the stars are dry and lonely.

All kinds of astral dust do not move as if forbidden.

Only after Tian Mingzi arrived, the air current set off made the dust drift.

Tian Mingzi continued to deepen, and the aura in the dark followed silently.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at this space in the dark.

He understood that Tian Mingzi must know something to come here.

After traveling some distance.

In front of it was an extremely broad continent, suspended in a silent space, like a deadly underworld.

Tian Mingzi stepped on this piece of land and swept in it.

The entire land of the Underworld is also dead, without any signs of existence.

To the back, a huge shadow suddenly appeared, like a mountain.

It is a giant skeleton bone dragon.

It looks like many eras have passed away.

The skeleton bone dragon is still wrapped with a thick and unmatched chain, as if it was forcibly trapped here.

In the dark, Jun Xiaoyao also flickered.

He had heard some legends about real dragons locked under the eyes of the sea before, but they turned out to be true.

"Finally found."

In Tian Mingzi's expression, a touch of excitement suddenly surged.

He stood up in the air.

Behind the Skeleton Dragon, there was a dark, tall stone gate.

The entire Shimen, ancient and deep, with a faint wave of reincarnation, looked very mysterious.

Tian Mingzi took a deep breath and walked to Shimen.

But at this moment, Tian Mingzi suddenly stopped, and said indifferently: "Come out."

When the words fell, the surroundings were still silent.

"If you don't come out, hehe, then you are just coming here for nothing." Tian Mingzi sneered.

"Oh, it seems that the hiding ability of this Saint Child is still not enough."

A sigh with a little helplessness came out.

A man in a khaki armor sighed and emerged from the darkness.

"Gulan Shengjiao, one of the eight saints, holy land one." Tian Mingzi narrowed his eyes slightly.

This Holy Land One is a powerful Tianjiao second only to Holy Heaven One.

"What else?" Tian Mingzi said.

In the other direction, a man in purple appeared, who looked like a human race, but there were countless purple silk threads entwined around his body, branded with special principles.

"You are... the Eight Transformation Celestial Silkworm of the Shencanu Valley." Tian Mingzi was surprised, but he was also a little relieved.

If the Nine Transformation Divine Silkworm came, it would not be easy to deal with.

After the Holy Land One and Eight Transformation Tiancan appeared, Tian Mingzi didn't say anything.

Obviously, he did not detect any other breath.

In the dark, Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of surprise.

Tian Mingzi and others couldn't perceive him, it was normal.

But they didn't expect another breath, and they didn't feel it either.

"interesting....."

Jun Xiaoyao decided to watch the changes.

"Tian Mingzi, it seems that you know something about Heiyuan." The Holy Land stared directly.

"So what if you know, what if you don't know, you follow behind you like this, it seems that you are plotting wrong." Tian Mingzi said calmly.

"Tell us the secrets under the black abyss, and what are the treasures behind this stone gate?" Eight Changed Celestial Silk said indifferently.

"You two, who on earth wants to get a chance?" Tian Mingzi asked, turning his head.

"Don't provoke, although we are not all the way, but right now, the target is you, you better tell us honestly." Holy Land together.

"Hehe, do you really think I'm afraid of you?" Tian Mingzi suddenly smiled, and his whole body surged.

"No matter how powerful you are, you can only deal with one of us." Holy Land calmly said.

"Really, what about adding this?"

As Tian Mingzi said, suddenly a black talisman was sacrificed.

As soon as he bit the tip of his tongue, a drop of blood fell on the seal.

Suddenly, the entire black talisman released a burst of black energy, pouring into the skeleton bone dragon.

Suddenly, the skeleton bone dragon, which was silent as a mountain, suddenly began to tremble, awakening like an ancient fierce.

A sage master class aura spread.

But perhaps it was because the Skeleton Bone Dragon experienced too long.

Although its aura is at the Saint Master level, its strength is only at the Great Saint Level at best.

But even so, it was enough to change the colors of the Holy Land One and Eight Transfiguration.

The Great Sage-level Skeleton Dragon is also extremely threatening to them.

"kill!"

Tian Mingzi's eyes were cold.

Pluto's vein is cold-blooded and cruel.

He couldn't easily let go of the two people who were following behind him.

Next, the war begins.

It has to be said that Tian Mingzi, Holy Land One, and Eight Transformation Celestial Silkworms are all top Tianjiao.

Plus the big holy skeleton bone dragon.

The battle was fierce, the mana was like a storm, the surrounding land was cracked, and the mountains were all turned into dust.

If there is no Skeleton Dragon, it is not impossible that the two people want to suppress Tian Mingzi.

But unfortunately, Tian Mingzi had already calculated it.

How could he make wedding dresses for others in vain?

Tian Mingzi once again sacrificed a large array of slaughter demons, combined with the skeleton bone dragon, trapped and killed the two holy land one and eight change Tiancan.

After a great battle, Tian Mingzi was also consumed.

Without the cooperation of the skeleton bone dragon, it would be impossible for Tian Mingzi to kill these two people.

After all, everyone is almost on the same level.

It's normal to win or lose, and it's very difficult to divide it.

"If you want to pick peaches behind your back, it depends on whether you have fate." Tian Mingzi sneered.

He turned to look at the Shimen behind him, with a solemn look in his eyes.

Only he knew how dangerous the stone gate was.

That is the legend, one of the most fierce and dangerous in the underworld.

Even Nine Deaths ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ all underestimated the degree of danger.

Rao Tian Mingzi knew some details and needed to make complete preparations before he dared to start.

And just when Tian Mingzi wanted to prepare.

A female voice sounded like a natural sound, but with a majestic meaning.

"Tian Mingzi, you really let this palace watch a good show."



Hearing this voice, ordinary men will definitely be intoxicated.

However, Tian Mingzi suddenly felt cold and cold all over his body.

He turned stiffly.

A radiant shadow, accompanied by various visions, reveals the true body.

[Chapter 733: Ling Yuan and Jun Xiaoyao met for the first time, each trial,...](#)

In the void, the flower rain filled.

All kinds of auspicious beasts appeared in phantom, as if a female fairy was about to die.

A woman in a long snow-white glazed dress reveals her real body from the void, noble and gorgeous, indispensable.

The long skirt was cut along the base of the leg, revealing extra-long and straight jade legs.

The face is exquisite, the facial features are like a perfect creation carved from the sky, and the stars are dotted with the meaning of high coldness and indifference.

The skin is as delicate as suet jade, and the delicate body is flowing with fairy light.

Various visions, star tracks, and avenue lines surround it.

It actually feels like a goddess of creation.

It is the emperor Ling Yuan!

Seeing Ling Yuan as if the goddess came to the world, Tian Mingzi's heart trembled fiercely.

Naturally, his heart trembled not because of Ling Yuan's beauty.

He didn't expect that this aloof Emperor Xianting would stare at him.

Moreover, with Lingyuan's strength, if he wanted to hide it, it was indeed difficult for him to notice.

"kill!"

Tian Mingzi didn't even want to say a word.

The skeleton bone dragon roared and shot Lingyu.

Ling Yufeng raised her eyebrows slightly, and her eyes flashed like night stars.

"Wa Emperor Immortal Palm!"

Ling Yuan is a great move to get started.

She raised her slender jade hand, the vast mana surging, she actually reached the level of the Great Sage.

This is also thanks to the previous Tiannv Yuan, who obtained the Wa Huang Tianxin Art for Ling Yuan from the Tai'e Temple of the Snake-Human Race.

Otherwise, Lingyuan would have to work hard to break through to the Great Holy Realm.

Ling Yuan pressed down with a palm, and a huge palm overturned like the sky, crushing the void.

At the same time, the Dao pattern is intertwined, imprisoning the Quartet and sealing all the way back.

Rumble!

A violent collision burst out, and a raging mana storm swept away.

The skeletal dragon was slapped to pieces by Ling Yu's palm, and the bones were shattered in all directions.

At the same time, Tian Mingzi also vomited blood backwards.

"Slaying Demons Great Array!"

A terrifying killing array formed, and countless Yin Soldiers and monsters emerged.

Ling Yuan's face was calm, like a bright female voice in hell, her whole body releasing endless radiance.

She squeezed the special seal technique, in the void, endless light and rain appeared, and then fell like a storm!

Xianlin Pudu!

The void whistling, the mainland burst.

The power of every drop of light rain is as terrifying as a meteorite, directly destroying the large array of violence.

Although Tian Mingzi is the top prince of the Pluto lineage, there is no resistance at all in Ling Yuan's hands.

"Now, this palace can give you a chance to open up the sea of knowledge, let this palace plant a slave mark, and you can still live." Ling Yuan said with lips.

Planting a slave mark on Tianjiao, who is in the line of Pluto, and changing to another person, I can't even think about it.

Even with this ability, he would be afraid of revenge from Pluto.

But Lingyuan is different. Her status is placed here, and she is not afraid of any revenge at all.

"We can cooperate." Tian Mingzi gritted his teeth and said.

In his mind, there are other calculations.

But right now, I can only use this to stabilize Lingyuan.

"Cooperation, are you worthy? How many men are there in the world who are qualified to be equally opposed to this palace?" Ling Yuan said indifferently and coldly.

In the dark, Jun Xiaoyao silently watched and listened.

He could understand why the ancient emperor would pursue Lingyuan with great pains.

This woman is too proud.

It's even a bit too much.

"Is this the true feminism of the fantasy world?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered in his heart.

"Ling Yuan, don't go too far." Tian Mingzi's face was ugly.

He was the first to feel weak.

"It seems that there is no need to talk about it. This palace never talks about unnecessary nonsense."  
Ling Yu took a palm again.

Ten thousand Dao lines spread out, the void exploded, and the mana surged, directly exploding Tian Mingzi's entire body.

After solving Tian Mingzi, Ling Yuan frowned slightly.

"What is behind this stone gate, is it to explore directly, or to come back again?" Ling Yuan said to herself.

She actually doesn't think it matters.

With strength, everything is not a problem.

"about there."

In the dark, Jun Xiaoyao said in his heart.

He has waited almost, and if he doesn't intervene, he may really become a spectator.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly felt that behind this stone gate, there must be a big chance.

And there is no sign-in prompt in his mind.

It proved that he had not really reached the deepest part of the black abyss.

Behind the stone gate may be the secret of Heiyuan.

After making the decision, Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, but just stepped out.

"Well, who?"

Ling Yuan sensed it in an instant, looked back, her eyes sharp.

When she saw the handsome and indifferent Jun Xiaoyao in white clothes, her eyes changed insignificantly.

There were accidents and surprises.

Surprisingly, I didn't expect Jun Xiaoyao to come here.

Surprisingly, even she did not feel Daojun's Xiaoyao breath.

"Should I say I met for the first time, or should I say, meet again?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

This meaning obviously means that Lingyuan and Tiannv yuan have two souls.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I didn't expect to see you so soon. My palace thought we would only meet at the end of the ancient road." Ling Yuan's voice was equally flat.

She admitted that Jun Xiaoyao was a little bit beyond her expectations.

It was the first time that she had seen the opposite sex, in terms of appearance, temperament and strength, they were no worse than her.

Even more so.

This made Ling Yuan, who had been in a high position for a long time, feel a strangeness.

Of course, that's only the case.

It's different from other women who feel good about Jun Xiaoyao at the first glance.

Ling Yuan had long regarded Jun Xiaoyao as her opponent and enemy.

After all, one of them is the Emperor Xianting, and the other is a descendant of the Jun family.

Destined to fight for their respective forces, they are rivals.

Jun Xiaoyao was also a little surprised.

It was the first time he saw a woman who could be so calm when facing him, and also responded in a flat tone.

There is a feeling of playing against each other.

This feeling made Jun Xiaoyao feel very fresh.

"Why, Jun Xiaoyao, are you going to seek justice for Tiannv Yuan?" Ling Yuan asked.

"Suppress you, and you can return her freedom." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Oh, it seems that according to the rumors, the son of the Jun family who has been among the thousands of flowers will have a truly emotional day." Ling Yuan's eyes flashed.

If Jun Xiaoyao is enamored with the heavenly girl.

Does that mean being moved by her?

"What if I said, I'm just pure and kind and helpful?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

This Ling Yuan was testing him.

But he, it is impossible for Lingyuan to guess.

"You know, this palace can control the life and death of Tiannvyu at will." Lingyu slowly raised her jade hand, pointing to the thin and slender green onion roots.

"Really, but right now, I should pay attention to it." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed with a strange color, and the subject changed.

Tiannvyuan did not tell him that Lingyuan could control her life and death.

Are you afraid that he is worried?

Ling Yuan's eyes also turned to Shimen.

She also didn't want to fight with Jun Xiaoyao right now, it didn't make sense.

When the two of them were silent for a while, they looked closely at this stone gate.

A hoarse and revengeful voice suddenly sounded.

"Unexpectedly, in addition to Lingyuan, you, Jun Xiaoyao, came along, just so you guys and dogs will go to \*\*\*\* together."

Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan's eyes turned at the same time.

The voice was actually Tian Mingzi who had already died.

"Pluto's reincarnation technique?" Ling Yuan immediately reacted.

"Die!"

Tian Mingzi took out a key-like thing and poured mana into it.

Shimen began to thunder and tremble, and then suddenly opened. UU Reading [www.uukānshu.com](http://www.uukānshu.com)

The strong power of reincarnation is permeating.

The horrible attraction broke out, and Ling Yuan and Jun Xiaoyao were instantly entangled.

Behind the stone gate, there is a colorful fantasy and nothingness, as if countless worlds are entangled in it.

"This is the reincarnation eye in the underworld. It was used by the ancient underworld to test the heaven-defying evildoers with the qualifications of the Hades. I wonder if you have that ability?" Tian Mingzi grinned sneer.

Ling Yuan killed him once, and lost the only opportunity to reincarnate.

As for the Jun family, there is also a conflict with Pluto for the holidays, and they are destined to meet in the future.

Now that you can solve two powerful opponents at one time, Tian Mingzi can't mention how happy it is.

The emperor of Xianting, the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family, all died because of him.

No one is left with this handwriting.

[Chapter 734: Falling into the eyes of reincarnation, the reaction of the forces behind](#)

The reincarnation eye of the underworld behind the stone gate released an endless suction of terror.

The wisps of power of reincarnation seemed to turn into tentacles, entwining Jun Xiaoyao and Lingyu.

"Tian Mingzi, you are looking for death!"

Ling Yufeng's eyes flickered, her delicate body trembling, and her mana exploded, trying to kill Tian Mingzi.

But the reincarnation eye of the underworld is terrifying.

Once entangled, there is almost no possibility of escape. You can only get involved in it and go through repeated trials of reincarnation.

This is the trial of the underground palace.

It is as strong as Lingyuan, and it cannot escape.

"Ling Yuan, Jun Xiaoyao, please feel relieved to be annihilated in it."

Seeing Lingyuan and Jun Xiaoyao being slowly pulled into the eyes of Samsara, Tian Mingzi's eyes showed a touch of pride.

Tian Mingzi could just use the two of them as questioning stones to test it out.

Then enter it safely through other methods.

Jun Xiaoyao's body was also entangled by the power of the reincarnation eye.

He looked at Tian Mingzi, with a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Those who dare to calculate him usually end up badly.

At the moment Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan were drawn into the eyes of reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao also referred to it as a sword, and behind him, an illusory nine-leaf sword grass emerged.

Grass word swordsmanship!

call out!

A touch of incomparable sword light, fast to the extreme, cut through the void.

In a ten-thousandth of an instant.

The smug smile on Tian Mingzi's face suddenly froze.

On the neck, a thin line of blood emerged.

Then he grunted and his head fell.

The soul, at the same moment, was shattered by sword qi.

Seeing this scene, Ling Yuan flashed an unsearchable surprise in her eyes.

Even she can hardly use any means.

Jun Xiaoyao was able to make a move, and he was able to kill Tian Mingzi in seconds.

What Ling Yuan didn't know was.

Jun Xiaoyao not only had enough energy to kill Tian Mingzi in seconds.

He can even escape this reincarnation eye.

The reason is simple. Jun Xiaoyao not only cultivates the immortal energy of reincarnation, but also has the magical power of reincarnation in the supreme drum.

Therefore, it is impossible for the eyes of Samsara to restrain him.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not choose to leave.

There is no sign-in prompt yet.

He came to Black Abyss to find out some truth.

So naturally it is impossible to leave here.

Even without Tian Mingzi, Jun Xiaoyao would find a way to enter the eyes of Samsara.

Ling Yuan misunderstood, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao, like her, could not escape the constraints of the eyes of reincarnation.

Right now, Ling Yuan and Jun Xiaoyao were completely drawn into the eyes of Samsara.

The stone gate was closed again.

Just when Ling Yuan and Jun Xiaoyao disappeared in the eyes of Samsara.

A certain place is filled with fairy light, like a faint sound from the ancient building like a heavenly palace.

"Ling Yuan's breath disappeared from the ultimate ancient road. It seems that she has found some clues about the underworld."

"We don't have to worry, Ling Yuan has her own thoughts. We rely on her in this life of Emperor Wa Xiantong."

"But the only pity is that her shadow is so ignorant that our cooperation with Fuxi Xiantong has not been reached for the time being."

"It's okay, it's not anxious. Heroes emerge in troubled times. When the foreign turmoil is completely set off, Xianyu naturally needs a hero."

"And our Xian Ting is the hero..."

...

On the other side, at Jun's house.

The Eighteenth Ancestor and others also noticed that the breath of Jun Xiaoyao disappeared.

It seems to have escaped into some unknown place.

"We don't have to worry about anything, Xiaoyao, this child, is even better than his father. We old guys are numb to the news from Gulu." The Sixteenth Patriarch laughed.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally knows all the glorious deeds created by Jun Xiaoyao on Emperor Road and Ultimate Ancient Road.

It can be said that they can't fault it at all.

Jun Xiaoyao's excellent performance also made them not too worried.

"Yes, but the most important thing is that Xiaoyao's character is not as unselfish as his father. This is a good thing. Sometimes being a hero also has a price." Eighteenth Ancestor sighed.

"I heard that the movements on the other side are getting bigger and bigger." The Sixteenth Ancestor said with a slight sinking tone.

"Yes, so the final test of the ultimate ancient road may be more difficult than ever. Of course, with the ability to be free, there is no big problem."

"Hehe, this is not a big opportunity for our Jun family. Heroes are born in troubled times." The Sixteenth Ancestor smiled.

Obviously, the Supreme Immortal Court, the Jun Family, and even the other ancient forces of all parties have the desire to be heroes.

This kind of hero is not just a hero who fearlessly sacrifices.

It is the hero who dominates the fairyland!

Heiyuan, in the eyes of Samsara.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan are deeply involved.

Around them, there are countless strange scenes emerging.

It seems that there are countless worlds entangled, layered, and merged around them.

A terrifying boundless force seemed to tear their souls apart.

Even if it was as strong as Lingyuan, he felt that his soul was shaking, extremely painful, and a kind of splitting pain.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this palace feels that we should work together for the time being." Ling Yuan said, holding her mind.

"Cooperation? I didn't expect that the aloft Empress would also want to cooperate with others." Jun Xiaoyao said with a smile.

Old yin and yang people.

Ling Yuan's expression was also slightly unnatural, but she still said solemnly: "Mingzi was not qualified that day, but my palace has to admit that you are qualified."



"Acknowledge? The son of God needs your acknowledgment, believe it or not, without you, the son of God can leave safely." Jun Xiaoyao said with indifferent eyes.

From birth to the present, no one has dared to claim his identity in front of him.

Not even Lingyuan.

Feeling the tearing pain in her primordial spirit, Ling Yuan Yinya bit her secretly: "If this palace dies, Tiannv Yuan will die immediately too, is that okay?"

"Are you threatening me?" Jun Xiaoyao's face remained cold.

"It's not a threat, but cooperation. At least let's talk through this period of time." Ling Yuan's tone also couldn't help slowing down, a little softened.

No way, the situation is better than people.

The power in the eyes of this reincarnation is too strong, it is absolutely difficult for her to sustain it alone.

"Remember, don't pretend to be in front of me." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

He still agreed.

Ling Yuan nodded, releasing the power of her own soul.

The power of her primordial spirit is glowing with golden light, like the goddess primordial spirit.

"It seems that she is also a special soul." Jun Xiaoyao thought secretly.

He also released the power of the soul.

The vast primordial power released by Jun Xiaoyao even shocked Ling Yuan.

This vast soul power, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is not much worse than supreme.

The power of the two men's primordial spirits merged and entangled, forming a barrier to resist the tearing force of the reincarnation eye.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel anything, but Lingyuan, feeling very uncomfortable.

Although it was only the harmony of the primordial spirit, it also made Lingyuan feel uncomfortable and had a strange feeling.

"This is only temporary, Jun Xiaoyao, wait until you get out of the eyes of reincarnation, the match between you and me will officially begin." Ling Yuan guarded her mind and secretly said.

A blazing light suddenly appeared ahead, Jun Xiaoyao and Lingyuan finally came to the end of the reincarnation eye channel.

In the blazing light, they completely lost consciousness and fell into some unknown place.

[Chapter 735: The 0th generation of reincarnation of evil fate, the 3rd generation of immortal scriptures gather, extinguish the fantasy](#)

The bamboo forest in the mountains, the breeze swells slightly.

A teenager who was about fifteen or sixteen years old opened his eyes slightly and rubbed his eyes in a daze.

The teenager had no name, no surname, no father and no mother, and was raised by a blind fortune teller.

The blind fortune-telling man said that he was a \*\*\*\* reincarnated and would definitely become a big man in the future.

The young man sneered.

He didn't think that the gods would be willing to be reincarnated as wild species that no one wanted.

Although the blind fortune-telling man did not give the young man a lot of wealth, he taught him martial arts so that he could kill a tiger with one punch when he was a teenager.

Later, the blind fortune-telling man died of illness, and the young man felt that he would no longer have any relatives.

Later, the teenager saw her.

I saw the blood on her body, the blood stained face, and the despair on her face.

Behind is the person who chased her.

For some reason, he subconsciously shot the girl when he saw the girl's bloodstained but still big eyes.

At last.

The boy came to the girl with a wound and stretched out his hand.

"What is your name?"

"My name is... Little Zhiyuan." The girl timidly said.

"Then you just follow me." The young man took the girl's hand if nothing happened.

The girl clasped tightly without letting go.

This is three years.

In the past three years, the girl has been assassinated countless times, and the boy has helped her block countless assassinations.

The teenager is getting stronger, but his injuries are also increasing.

Three years later.

A group of people found the girl and wanted to take her away.

The young man watched silently, without saying a word.

When parting, the girl rushed into the boy's arms and kissed his face.

"I will come back to look for you, the little paper kite will become very powerful, very powerful, and will not let you get hurt any more." The girl vowed.

She stuffed a sachet into the heart of the boy's arms.

"Never forget me."

she left.

The teenager hated it, and even felt betrayed.

He picked up the sachet and wanted to throw it away, but finally put it in his arms.

Later, the boy met a son.

A young man who went into the mountains to hunt and was about to be eaten by the eye-catching white tiger.

He smashed the white tiger to death, and at the same time looked at the son with contempt.

"It's so wasteful, don't go hunting in the mountains."

"Hello, thirteen princes in Xia Beiliang, thank you Xiongtai for your help." The son smiled openly.

Since then, the Northern Liang Kingdom has a legend.

An unnamed general who shocked all directions.

Ten years later.

The Zichuan Empire attacked the capital of Beiliang Kingdom.

A silent figure with a visor, like an iron tower, stood on the wall of the imperial capital.

With thirty thousand remnants, vowed to guard the country.

The female emperor of the Zichuan empire, the imperial conquest.

"The Lord of Beiliang has hanged himself, why are you still defending?" someone shouted.

That figure was indifferent.

He only knew that the young man who was almost eaten by the white tiger was now dead in the rope he was hanging on.

But he will fight to the last minute.

The Empress Zichuan hides her face with a bead curtain.

She looked at the stubborn figure in front of her, probed into the void with a sword in her hand.

"When the Northern Liang Kingdom is broken, no one will be able to hurt us anymore in this world." The Empress murmured in her heart.

Puff!

Blood is splashing.

The sword in the hands of the Empress Zichuan penetrated the general's heart.

"Let me see, who is the last backbone of the Northern Liang Kingdom?"

The Empress Zichuan took off the mask of the general.

A familiar face was revealed.

"Why..."

"Little Zhiyuan, you are here, you really have become very powerful..." The general tremblingly took out one thing.

It is a blood-stained sachet.

For ten years, all are at ease.

The general closed his eyes.

The female emperor Zichuan had messy temples and was heartbroken.

One sword seals the throat.

The two bodies leaned on each other.

The splashed blood merged together.

The first life is over.

...

Hua Deng is on.

A handsome young man secretly looked at the beautiful oiran in the room.

She should be the most beautiful woman in this hook column.

She is called Li Yuan.

She is not only beautiful, but also beautiful.

Unlike other women, all intrigue.

One day, the young man accidentally knocked over a guest's wine glass, was kicked and punched by the guest, and almost killed him.

It was Li Yuan who took the shot, hugged the guests, coaxed him to be happy, and told him not to care.

The young man lowered his head and gritted his teeth.

Late at night, he didn't know where the courage came from, found Li Yuan, hugged her and said, I want to take you away.

Li Yuan smiled and said, okay, when you become the number one in the world, take me away.

Xiao Si left.

He met an expert and learned art from a teacher.

For three years, he was famous all over the world for his sword.

He came to the hook again.

The oiran is gone.

It is said that she died in a large family home a month ago.

Before she died, she was still muttering and took her away.

He carried the sword and washed the family with blood, up and down three hundred mouths, without leaving a life.

He embraced the already cold body of the oiran and walked towards the sunset step by step.

The second life ended.

There are many more stories.

Some scholars who went to Beijing to rush for the exam met a fox and a ladyboy in the middle of the night.

A disciple of the Dao Sect fell in love with the Demon Sect and finally died in love.

And these people, without exception, will have a question in their hearts before they die.

who am I?

They don't know who they are, they just feel like they have forgotten something.

They only remembered, as if they had seen it in their dreams, a vaguely white figure, standing above the mortal world.

The cycle of reincarnation from life to life seems to have no end.

The fifth...

The seventh...

Twentieth...

Seventy-second...

Ninety-ninth reincarnation has passed through evil fate.

Until the hundredth century.

He is the eldest son of the world's first demon family.

He looks handsome and beautiful.

But the character is indifferent and alienated, as if there is no emotion.

The extinction of monsters is extremely cruel.

But only a few people know.

He is not human.

It's the humanoid Taoist soldier handed down from ancient times in the first family of the Demon Eliminating Family.

He believes that he may never have the feeling of love in his life.

Until, he met a peach blossom demon.

"My name is Tao Yuan."

Xiao Tao Yao was charming and charming.

He didn't know why, he didn't start to kill.

Maybe it's because of that smile, too brilliant.

Tao Yuan tells him that the outside world is very big, and there is no end to it.

"If you want, I can accompany you to see it together." Tao Yuan Qiao Qianxi smiled.

"I am the eldest son of the first demon family." He said.

"I'm not afraid, you are a good person." Tao Yuan smiled innocently.

He remained expressionless.

However, in the center of his eyebrows, there was an ancient talisman slowly appearing.

Later, the story of Little Tao Yao was revealed.

In the square hall of the First Demon Clan, everyone asked him to kill the little peach demon with his own hands.

Little Tao Yao was weak, and collapsed to the ground covered in injuries.

And she was still smiling at him.

Just like when we first met, she smiled brightly.

"I'm not afraid of death, I'm afraid I can't accompany you to see the thousands of waters and mountains..." Tao Yuan was pale and smiled weakly.

He raised the sword in his hand.

Hesitate.

cut.

Still not cut?

His hands were shaking.

At this moment, a mechanical voice suddenly rang in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, you have reached the deepest part of the black abyss, do you sign in?"

He responded subconsciously.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, signing in to the Three World Immortal Sutras, there will be no birth sutras in the future!"

boom!

Accompanied by the sound of machinery ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the three scriptures of the Amitabha Sutra in the past, the Tathagata in the present, and there will be no life sutra in the future.

Completely integrated into the supreme celestial scripture of the cultivation soul, the three-generation celestial scripture!

At this moment, his mind was instantly clear.

At the same time, the ancient talisman in the brain releases boundless brilliance.

That is half a chaotic ancient emperor talisman, protecting his soul.

"Haha, the test of the reincarnation of a hundred generations is worthy of the underworld."

His eyes were cold and faint, looking at the weak and pitiful Taoyuan that collapsed to the ground.

"Ling Yuan, I'm afraid you haven't awakened yet. It seems that you are still the first step."

He fell with a sword, beheading Xiao Tao Yao!

[Chapter 736: The sea of reincarnation, the seed of the past, the punishment for Lingyuan](#)

I have to say that the reincarnation eye test of the underworld is indeed terrifying.

The rebirth of a hundred generations completely erases consciousness, and each life is a new life.

If you can't awaken your self-consciousness from it, you will continue to reincarnate.

Until the soul is completely exhausted, he will never be able to wake up again.

This is a huge test of will and Taoism.

The longer the reincarnation, the lower the possibility of awakening.

In ancient times, this was used by the underworld to test the evil spirits who possessed the qualifications of Hades.

What level is Hades in the underworld?

At least it is a great emperor.

The one-armed Pluto worshipped by the Pluto lineage is even a mythical emperor.

Being able to pass the reincarnation eye means that Jun Xiaoyao has the posture of the emperor.

But this is nothing, Jun Xiaoyao's qualifications have long since needed proof.

"The test of the eyes of reincarnation is really extraordinary. If I had just signed in the future no-birth sutra, and gathered the complete three-generation immortal sutra, the power of the soul has skyrocketed again. It would take a while to get rid of this reincarnation." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The reason why he was able to wake up so quickly was that in addition to the complete three-time immortal scripture, there was also half a chaotic ancient emperor talisman protecting his soul.

With the help of the two phases, Jun Xiaoyao can recover so quickly.

Otherwise, if Jun Xiaoyao's sword cannot be cut, he will continue to fall into a new cycle.

After regaining his consciousness, Jun Xiaoyao realized that he was standing on the vast sea.

This is not an ordinary sea, but a sea of reincarnation.

Every wave that rises on the sea surface reflects a picture of reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao had to think of the reincarnation pool of sentient beings in the burial world of the eternal burial ground.

If it is magnified countless times, isn't it this sea?

"Sure enough, the guys in the burial world are also related to the underworld."

"To bury the living beings in the earth, to live to death, is indeed like a method only available in the underworld."

Jun Xiaoyao thought a lot.

I have to say that there are too many secrets in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

The more you understand, the more doubts.

Jun Xiaoyao bowed his head slightly, and saw the beautiful shadow floating in the sea.

It is Lingyuan!

At this moment, Ling Yuan was closing her eyes tightly, her graceful body floating in the waves.

Every wave hitting her beautiful body is a reincarnation.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

Before, he should have been baptized by the waves of the sea of reincarnation.

Every wave is a cycle.

Jun Xiaoyao regained consciousness during the hundredth wave, the hundredth reincarnation.

And that Lingyuan is still undergoing a new wave of reincarnation.



Seeing the beautiful figure floating in the waves of reincarnation, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were a little cold.

Kill her?

At this moment, Ling Yuan, in a snow-white glazed long skirt, was wet by the tide, clinging to her delicate body, drawing a hot line.

The hills are undulating, the hinterland is flat, and the valleys are deep.

She closed her eyes and frowned her eyebrows, as if experiencing a sad dream.

His expression was not so cold and cold when he was awake.

On the contrary, it seemed a little quiet and calm.

Perhaps it was because Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan entered the eyes of reincarnation together.

Therefore, they also experienced the fate of a hundred generations together.

From the small paper kite, to Liyuan, and then to Taoyuan.

Without exception, in every life, she and Jun Xiaoyao are in sadomasochism, love to die and live, unforgettable.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel anything about it.

These sadomasochism are nothing more than illusions, they won't be taken care of by him at all.

Jun Xiaoyao walked to Ling Yuan, thinking.

He also pointed to a sword, pointing out at will.

Sword gas gushing.

However, after falling towards Lingyuan, she was annihilated by the wave of reincarnation.

"No way?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself that it might be the interference of the sea of reincarnation.

Other people cannot affect those who are undergoing trials.

"Well, killing her now will not only cause Tiannvyuan to die together, but also completely arouse the anger of the emperor Wa Xiantong."

"Although my Jun family is not afraid, now, it is not the time for a big battle."

Jun Xiaoyao temporarily gave up killing Lingyuan.

Anyway, he was confident that he could always hold down Lingyuan in strength.

It can be handled any time.

But capital crimes can be avoided, and living crimes cannot escape.

Ling Yuan stayed behind the scenes for a long time and threatened him with Tiannv Yuan.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't like being threatened to calculate.

After thinking for a while, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes fell on the long snow-white legs exposed at the hem of Lingyuan's skirt.

As if thinking of something, a dim light flashed in his eyes.

A finger dropped and drew a bar on Ling Yuan's snow-white inner thigh.

"Every time I defeat you, I will draw a bar on the inner side of your thigh to see if I can get a straight number in the end." Jun Xiaoyao looked jokingly.

He woke up earlier than Lingyu, passed the test of the reincarnation eye, and defeated her once.

Only he, a traverser, can think of such a punishment.

Draw "正" on Lingyu's thigh.

It is hard to imagine how an arrogant woman like Ling Yuan would react when she woke up to find that Jun Xiaoyao had left a stroke on her thigh.

It is estimated that the expression will be very exciting.

And at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body surface was suddenly covered with brilliance.

Hundreds of brilliance, layer upon layer.

Surprisingly, it is the reincarnation that Jun Xiaoyao has gone through.

Finally, the light of reincarnation for a hundred generations overlapped.

Turned into a seed, filled with the breath of the past.

"this is....."

Jun Xiaoyao reached out and grabbed the seed in his hand.

He could feel that the part that belonged to the past in his three-generation primordial spirit had fluctuated.

"Is this the reward for passing the test of the reincarnation eye?" Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

This seed may be of great help in shaping his past soul.

"Just call it the seed of the past." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Among his three primordial spirits, the primordial spirit has already been condensed and formed, sitting cross-legged on the flower of the avenue in the middle.

In the past, the primordial spirit was a hazy haze, which has initially appeared, but has not yet condensed into a human form.

As for the future soul, it has not yet begun to condense.

Jun Xiaoyao has received the full version of the Three World Fairy Scriptures.

Therefore, it is just a matter of time to cultivate a complete three-generation soul.

As for the seed of the past, it can help him accelerate the concentration of the past soul to a large extent.

When the time comes, Jun Xiaoyao will condense the past, present, and future, the three main elements.

His soul can be hidden in the past and manifested in the future.

Ordinary people want to kill the primordial spirit of Jun Xiaoyao, it is as difficult as heaven.

Unless you step into the long river of time, from the past, the future, destroy his soul.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao at UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) also unexpectedly discovered that the curse power in the universe within him has completely dissipated.

This is very unexpected.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that it might be because he passed the test of the reincarnation eye.

The eyes of reincarnation, again a product of the underworld, may have eliminated the curse after successfully passing the test.

"But I still want to know the true secret of the Curse of the Eucharist."

Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and swept towards the end of the sea of reincarnation.

And Ling Yuan is still receiving the washing of the waves of reincarnation.

Ups and downs in sadomasochism.

"Don't go, Brother Jun, don't leave me..."

With her beautiful eyes closed tightly, Ling Yu murmured in her reincarnation dream.

[Chapter 737: The secret of the Curse of the Eucharist is related to the restricted area of life, Ling Yuan...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao came to the end of the sea of reincarnation.

A stone gate stands above the sea.

It is exactly the same as the stone gate when I entered before.

Jun Xiaoyao directly opened the door and entered.

The moment he walked out of Shimen.

Jun Xiaoyao discovered that a black mysterious mark appeared on the back of his hand.

"Is it the proof of passing the reincarnation eye test?" Jun Xiaoyao pondered.

He didn't care too much.

Behind the stone gate, there is a dark continent that is silent, no different from before.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into it, strolling.

Perhaps because of passing the test, Jun Xiaoyao did not notice any dangerous aura.

And as he went deeper, he also gradually saw some desolate palaces.

There are also blood-colored rivers, and huge mountains piled with bones.

A vivid picture of Huangquan Hell.

"It's the netherworld, it really seems to be in the underworld." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly, not afraid.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps in front of him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth trembles like a drum.

"What's going on, how can there be people here?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Look around.

Rows of troops marched on the foggy ground.

They were dressed in heavy armor and armed with fighting.

If you look at their faces carefully, you will see that they are all faces like zombies.

Dehydrated, wrinkled, sunken eye sockets, and bluish-white skin.

This scene is absolutely weird, it makes people stand upright.

"Yin soldiers crossing the border?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were dark.

Perhaps it was Jun Xiaoyao's surprised aura that shocked those Yin soldiers.

Their eyes turned together, their faces were equally numb, and there were two faint green ghost fires burning in their eye sockets.

The bitter evil spirit and cold intention were released.

Being watched by thousands of Yin Soldiers like this, anyone who changes will be disheartened.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned, faintly raised his hand, and his magic power secretly reminded him.

The eyes of those Yin Soldiers fell on Jun Xiaoyao's raised hands, and saw the black mark.

Then they retracted their gazes, their anger dissipated, and they continued to cruise on the mainland.

Seeing this scene, Jun Xiaoyao also relaxed.

It seems that this black mark should also be a proof of identity.

"It is rumored that there are 8 million Yin Soldiers in the underworld. In its heyday, millions of Yin Soldiers crossed the border. It is almost the underworld returning to the world, which can turn a star field into a ghost." Jun Xiaoyao murmured to himself.

Next, he moved on and encountered many strange and terrifying sights.

Such as corpse mountain and blood sea, Baigui Yexing and so on.

Finally, he came to a vast dark palace.

It looks very old and has gone through the vicissitudes of time.

"In the Black Abyss, it should be an evaluation site for the underworld. There can be no real core heritage and treasure, but at least, some news about the Curse of the Eucharist may be discovered."

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it, and began to explore this dark palace.

Among them are alchemy sites, cultivation sites, corpse burial sites, reincarnation pools, and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao went all the way and also searched a lot of resources.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao came to a palace.

"This place should be similar to the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into it and found that there were no bookshelves or the like inside.

There is only one stone monument, standing in the center, in which there are countless ant-like writings, and it is not clear at all.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward, thought about it, and poured the power of his own soul into it.

In an instant, the whole stone tablet began to emit a faint brilliance.

A lot of information appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

The densely packed text appeared in front of you like a dot of light.

Jun Xiaoyao searched for clues about the blood of the curse.

Later, some blockades were encountered.

In other words, certain permissions are required to be able to access.

On the back of Jun Xiaoyao's hand, the black mysterious mark appeared again.

The stele immediately gave Jun Xiaoyao access to it.

"this is....."

After Jun Xiaoyao browsed, his eyebrows frowned slowly.

Because he found a key point in it.

Life restricted zone!

In the information consulted, Jun Xiaoyao found out.

This so-called curse was not simply created by the underworld.

In fact, at the very beginning, a mysterious person came to the underworld and asked to join forces with the underworld to curse the Eucharist.

That mysterious figure comes from the restricted zone of life.

In the underworld, there is also a vein of ghost and source demon, which requires the true blood of all spirits to carry out some kind of experiment.

The Holy Blood is one of the key links and the one they have studied the most.

"Jangsheng Island..."

Jun Xiaoyao was in it and found the key information.

Life restricted zone, Changsheng Island.

"No matter what, the Curse of the Eucharist is inseparable from the restricted area of life." There was a cold light flashing in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Although the curse in the universe within him has been lifted right now.

But who knows, will the weirdness return in the future?

And even if Jun Xiaoyao can resist it himself.

What about other eucharists in the coming era, will they suffer this curse forever?

"Now that you know the clues, it's easy to handle. If you have a chance in the future, go to the restricted area of life."

Jun Xiaoyao made up his mind.

He will solve the Curse of the Eucharist completely in the future.

There is also the source of the source devil and source ghost, he will also liquidate it.

If you let outsiders know Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts, it will definitely be shocking.

Let alone the weirdness of the underworld.

Forbidden zone of life, it is a taboo place that has been talked about since ancient times.

Every life forbidden zone is extremely old, full of mystery and terror, and the average supreme dare not take a half step.

There are various dangers, as well as amazing treasures, and it is rumored that there is a taboo of eternal sleep.

It can be said that even immortal forces dare not enter the restricted zone of life at will, and they will suffer unprecedented consequences.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, this didn't seem to be a big deal.

He will do what he is determined to do.

Whether it is the burial ground of the town for eternity, leveling the restricted area of life, stepping on a foreign land, and reaching the sea.

He will realize these feats one by one.

Jun Xiaoyao searched again, but he didn't find any more news in this stele.

I also couldn't find who the mysterious person who contacted the underworld was.

After all, this is just a test place for the underworld, and there can be no more detailed information.

Jun Xiaoyao withdrew from the palace, after searching a lot, he found nothing else.

Jun Xiaoyao found a dusty teleportation formation in it.

In an instant, he was teleported to an ancient star outside the ninety pass on the ancient road.

"This harvest is not bad." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Cultivated thirty-six Xumi worlds.

Condensed the twelfth yuan magnetic fairy qi.

Also got the seed of the past, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) signed in to the complete Three-World Fairy Sutra.

I also learned about the Curse of the Eucharist.

It is considered to be complete.

"Next, retreat to refine the seeds of the past, condense the soul of the past, and then walk to the end of the ancient road." Jun Xiaoyao looked down with his hands.

From Emperor Road to the Ultimate Ancient Road.

Now he is not far from the end.

Jun Xiaoyao could also vaguely expect that the more the fight will become fiercer the farther behind.

So he needs to adjust his state to the best and improve all aspects as much as possible.

He went to find a quiet place and prepared to retreat.

At the same time, Ling Yu, floating in the sea of reincarnation, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, slowly opened her eyes...

[Chapter 738: Ling Yuan's shame and anger, 1 got nothing, Jun Xiaoyao retreats](#)

Ling Yuan only felt that she had a long, long dream.

There are all kinds of scenes in the dream, all kinds of sadomasochism.

Every woman who suffers from love and love seems to be her, but not like her.

"Fortunately, there is the Nuwa Taoist stone. Otherwise, it will take a lot of time for my palace to wake up."

Ling Yuan rose from the tide, her tall and slender figure resembling a peerless fairy.

Between her eyebrows, there is a divine five-color stone, blooming with immortal glory.

This is one of Lingyuan's hole cards.

"The man in the memory is him..."

Thinking back to the man who was obsessed with her beloved in Hundreds of Nine Fate, Ling Yuan frowned her willow eyebrows, a little uncomfortable.

Although it was only an illusion of reincarnation, it was obvious that the man was Jun Xiaoyao.

Ling Yuan is not stupid either, she knows that it should be the sinful fate that they experienced together after falling into the eyes of reincarnation at the same time.

I have to say that it was a bit embarrassing to experience the love forever with my destined enemy.

But Ling Yuan's Taoism was unshakable.

She wants to cut away this memory of evil fate.

But found that it could not be cut at all.

"Forget it, it's just a mere illusion, this palace doesn't care, by the way, that Jun Xiaoyao shouldn't wake up..."

Ling Yuan looked around and found that there was a sea of reincarnation around her.

But there was no figure of Jun Xiaoyao.

Just as Lingyu was extremely puzzled, she suddenly noticed something strange in her body.

Lowering her eyes slightly, Ling Yuan saw the strange source.

It came from his snow-white inner thigh, where there was a clear mark.

"This....."

Ling Yuan's mind went blank for a moment, as if she had emptied everything.

She can be sure that this is definitely not a natural formation, nor is it the cause of reincarnation, but a trace left by man.

"It's him!"

Ling Yuan immediately thought of Jun Xiaoyao.

She didn't detect Jun Xiaoyao's breath, and there was another possibility that Jun Xiaoyao had already regained her consciousness.

Not only that, but also humiliated her.



Ling Yuan wanted to erase that trace.

But I found that it was a trace left by Tao.

In other words, unless Lingyuan's understanding of Tao is deeper than Jun Xiaoyao's, she can't erase it.

Obviously, in the realm of enlightenment of the younger generation, Jun Xiaoyao said second, no one dared to say first.

He had even created the inner universe, and his understanding of Tao was naturally much deeper than Ling Yuan.

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

Ling Yuan was so angry that her body trembled and her red lips turned white.

She is an emperor with noble blood.

Even the ancient emperor could only pursue her bitterly, and didn't dare to overstep her.

But what about Jun Xiaoyao?

Not only left marks on her body.

And it's still inside the thigh!

If you were another woman, if you were treated like this by Jun Xiaoyao, you might still be happy and excited.

But for Ling Yuan, this is an absolute humiliation.

Ling Yuan couldn't keep calm at all, couldn't help but lose her temper and wanted to scream.

She couldn't imagine what would happen if Jun Xiaoyao was a little bit more animal.

The sea of reincarnation set off huge waves.

Ling Yuan was like an angry female fairy king, venting wantonly.

After a long time, she calmed down.

Fortunately, there is no one else here, and no one will see her gaffe.

"What about the reward?" Ling Yuan frowned.

It stands to reason that if you can pass these tests, there should be rewards.

Ling Yuan has an exquisite jade and iron green.

She knew that the reward might have been received by Jun Xiaoyao.

Then she left the sea of reincarnation and went deep into it.

All the resources along the way can be taken away, Jun Xiaoyao has taken away long ago, leaving no residue.

In the end, Ling Yuan also left the Black Abyss through the teleportation formation.

In the universe, Ling Yuan's tall and beautiful figure emerged.

She has no wind, she is a little crazy.

This trip to the Black Abyss was clearly her opportunity to explore the underworld.

As a result, I explored the loneliness, and finally got nothing.

Instead, Jun Xiaoyao drew a bar on the thigh.

She didn't understand what the bar meant, but obviously it wouldn't be a good thing.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you bastard, this palace must wash away this shame!"

Ling Yuan raised her jade hand, proving the emperor's seal to float in it.

As long as she merges, her strength will skyrocket again.

Ling Yuan's heart became hot, and she almost couldn't help but to merge, but finally calmed down.

"No hurry, there will be opportunities in the future. You don't need to rush to become a \*\*\*\* in the hands of Heavenly Dao." Ling Yuan still suppressed the urge to integrate the Seal of Enlightenment.

"Go find Tiannvyuan first, as long as she is still there, this palace will have a counter-handling trump card." Lingyuan thought to herself.

She has never underestimated Jun Xiaoyao.

But after really tentatively fighting against Jun Xiaoyao.

She only understood how powerful and terrifying this opponent was, and unfathomable.

Even Ling Yuan, who is above the transcendence, has a sense of oppression like a mountain and resting when facing Jun Xiaoyao.

Ling Yuanyu waved her hand, tearing the void and leaving the place.

On this trip to the Black Abyss, the three top arrogances fell, and Ling Yuan found nothing.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is the final winner.

At this moment, he is preparing to retreat at the core of an ancient star.

Ah tweeted!

Jun Xiaoyao touched his nose.

"Is that Lingyuan scolding me?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression was light.

But think about it in another way, if he is Lingyuan, he will definitely jump and scold his mother with anger.

"This kind of woman just feels too good about herself and lacks training, so she should recognize the cold reality." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He felt that he had a good chance to write a complete "positive" character on Lingyuan's thigh.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao took out the seeds of the past.

This was the key to the cohesion of his soul in the past.

"With this seed of the past, I can not only fully condense the past soul, but may even once again comprehend a powerful soul attack method." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

His current primordial spirit attack method is relatively simple.

Except for the Chaos God Mill, it is the Great Sun Tathagata.

But Jun Xiaoyao had a foreboding. After he experienced the cycle of a hundred generations, he already had a feeling in his heart.

If he can condense the soul of the past, maybe he will be able to use the reincarnation of a hundred generations to realize and comprehend a new method of attacking the soul.

"Now that the concentration of the soul has allowed me to have the Great Sun Tathagata, suppressing the present, and not knowing the past, what kind of method can I understand?"

Jun Xiaoyao is looking forward to it.

He sank into cultivation and began to refine the seeds of the past.

This also takes time.

About half a month later, on a splendid star.

Tiannv yuan stood alone, looking into the distance lonely.

Xinghui set off her pretty face like an elf, with a touch of nostalgia in her eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao Dharma Body had already dissipated some time ago.

But Tiannv yuan already feels very satisfied~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and even feels that even if she died at this moment, she didn't have much regret.

The only pity is that you can't see Jun Xiaoyao again.

I don't know when, there is wind blowing in the void.

A tall and beautiful figure was already standing behind her.

Tiannv Yuan did not turn her head back, and said calmly: "You finally came, slower than I thought."

"So, are you ready to die, Yui..."

Tiannv Yuan turned around slowly, looking at the beautiful jade face that was seven or eight points similar to her.

"Yes, it's impossible for you to use me to threaten the gentleman." Tiannvyuan smiled lightly.

[Chapter 739: 100 passes on the ancient road, buried the emperor star, the storm is back, Tianjiao...](#)

Ling Yuan stood in front of Tiannv Yuan with no joy or sadness on her face.

Tiannvyuan is indeed just her tool.

No matter where she flees, Ling Yuan can find her.

To kill her is just a matter of thinking.

But now, because of Jun Xiaoyao, she is even more unable to kill Tian Nv Yuan.

"Huh? Your emotions are wrong, could it be that you have already met the Lord Jun?" Tiannv Yuanshui had deep eyes.

I have to say that as a twin soul, she can indeed guess many things.

Ling Yuan's face changed insignificantly.

The bar was still on her inner thigh, but fortunately, it was hidden by the skirt and no one could see it.

"Let me guess, did you deflate in the hands of the gentleman?" A cat-like smile was drawn from the corner of Tiannvyuan's lips.

Ling Yuan's face was even colder.

She slowly raised her hand and held it empty.

An illusory heart appeared in her hands.

"cough....."

Tian Nv Yuan's face was pale immediately, her delicate body collapsed, and her body arched like a shrimp, her heart hurting.

"Don't forget, Yui, your life is in the hands of this palace, it's not a good thing to provoke this palace."

Ling Yuan squatted down, her jade hand pinched Tiannv Yuan's pointed chin.

"You kill me." Tiannvyuan said with a resolute expression.

"Kill you? Will my palace do such cruel things?" Ling Yuanyu stroked Tiannv Yuan's profile with her hand.

"If you want to use me to threaten the gentleman, then your calculation is wrong. I am in the gentleman's heart, but it's not a big deal." Tiannv Yuan laughed at herself.

She knew that Jun Xiaoyao already had a close female companion.

Such as Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli and others.

And her?

It was just a half-way intervention, even with calculations in it at the beginning.

Tiannvyuan was already very satisfied if Jun Xiaoyao didn't hate her and even came to grab the marriage.

She will not ask for more.

"You are of your own use. This palace does not want you to die, and it is hard for you to die." Ling Yuanyu waved her hand, and the chain of order emerged, binding the heavenly girl.

"Jun Xiaoyao, the game between you and me has just begun..." There was a cold light in Ling Yuanfeng's eyes.

This shame, she will wash it herself.

...

Time passed silently.

In the few years since this ancient road opened, most Tianjiao died halfway.

Only a small number of Tianjiao are qualified to embark on the last leg of the journey.

The hundredth level of the ultimate ancient road.

This is a special level with special meaning.

It also has one of the biggest opportunities on the ancient road.

Burial Emperor Star!

Just listen to the name, this is definitely a land of opportunity, enough to make countless Tianjiao crazy.

Rumor has it that there are many relics of the emperor, the engraving of the ancient emperor, the remains of the Holy Spirit and so on.

This is also a gift to Baiguan Tianjiao on Dagu Road.

But every time the Ultimate Ancient Road opens, Emperor Burial Star will only open in the final stage.

When Emperor Burial Star is opened, it means that it is not far from the end of the ultimate ancient road trial.

Three months later, on the ultimate ancient road, a great news spread.

Emperor Burial Star is on!

It was one hundred passes on the ancient road, the oldest star, intertwined with special rules, and contained infinite opportunities.

When countless Tianjiao heard this news, their eyes were red.

On Burying Emperor Star, the Supreme Inheritance can be seen everywhere.

If you can get the Zhun Emperor inheritance, you are absolutely qualified to go to the end of the ancient road.

And if it can be passed down to the real great emperor ancient emperor, even if it is just a few pieces of inheritance, it will be infinitely useful.

In the past, there were also some dark horse Tianjiao who got great opportunities in Burying Emperor Star and then took off directly.

In a certain ancient star field, there is a figure, marching forward and backward.

Many stars around are broken instantly.

It was a young man in a black and gold robe, with a strong and profound temperament, and a handsome and evil face.

"What a terrifying breath, he is the son of the Qin family!"

This breath shocked some arrogances around him.

Their eyes went straight.

"If there is no accident, the inheritance of the Great Emperor Luangu should be on the Burying Emperor Star. As a heir of the ancient Luangu, if I get the inheritance, I am destined to push it to the end of the ancient road."

This young man is exactly the son of the Qin family, Qin Wudao.

Known as the little Tai Sui, he acts without scruples.

Although the Qin family is not as prosperous and powerful as the monarch family, it is also an ancient family that cannot be underestimated.

The ancestor, the first emperor, once caused a lot of waves in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Qin Wudao possesses half of the ancient imperial talisman, and at the same time has part of the inheritance of the ancient scriptures.

So he already regarded himself as a descendant of the ancient chaos.

"I wonder if you can find the other half of the ancient imperial talisman on Burying Emperor Star?"

"There is also my cheap clan brother Qin Zimo, who died in the hands of the prince's son, this matter must be calculated..." Qin Wudao was indifferent.

Although the Jun family is strong, he is not an unknown person, and there are ridiculous ancient families behind him.

A son of the Qin family, a son of the Jun family.

If the two great ancient family gods meet, what will happen to them?

In the other direction.

Groups of blazing light emerged.

After a closer look, there were a series of young and powerful figures wrapped in it.

A hazy figure at the head, wrapped in the endless Haoyang, exuding a flaming divine light, as if a sun \*\*\*\* king came to the world.

The brilliance it exudes, as if it turned into a bright chain of order, overturning all directions.

On top of his head, there is a treasure wheel that looks like a golden roulette, floating in the void, exuding a quasi-imperial weapon.

It was the Taikoo royal family, the ten princes of the Golden Crow of the Sun God Mountain and others.

"It would be great if I could find the inheritance of the Great Emperor of the Golden Crow on the Emperor Burial Star this time." The second Prince Jinwu said.

"Yes, if the strength of our brothers increases, you may not be afraid of that Jun Xiaoyao." The grand prince Jinwu had cold eyes.

"Ten brother, do you think that Jun Xiaoyao will come to bury the emperor star?" the fifth prince Jinwu asked.

The dim figure headed, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, had extremely cold eyes.

"If he comes or not, the result is the same. First look for opportunities to improve his strength, and then find a way to capture the people around Jun Xiaoyao, such as some of the Jun family."

"At that time, naturally you can find a way to deal with him." The tenth Prince Jinwu had a murderous intent.

At the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao, in the boat of good fortune, smashed his law body with one foot, and it was said that he was merciless and slapped him in the face.

This account was naturally remembered by the tenth prince of Golden Crow.

In a void.

There was a sound of dong dong dong.

It looked like an ancient savage beast, crushing the stars, making a terrifying sound.

However, a closer look at ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ is a light and petite snow-white figure jumping in the void.

"Okay, I can finally beat people, as well as the various treasures on Emperor Burial Star, mine, mine, all belong to my Long Yaoer!"

This petite figure is impressively Long Yaoer of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan.

At the same time, he is the overlord of the overlord body.

This time, the Tyrant Body and the Taixu Gulong clan were finally willing to let her out to bury the Emperor Star to fight for the opportunity.

"And that Lord of the Holy Body Xiaoyao. As the overlord, Long Yaoer, I will definitely blow his \*\*\*\* and let him know that the overlord is truly invincible!"

Long Yaoer held her budding breast, pinched her pink fist, her purple eyes were beautiful and she was smiling confidently.

A calf is not afraid of tigers, let alone a little female dragon.

#### [Chapter 740: Jiang Shengyi's chance, the thieves' plan, the Emperor's hidden veins, Tianjiao](#)

The opening of Emperor Burial Star undoubtedly set off a situation in all directions.

It can be said that the final trial of the ultimate ancient road in this world must be extremely cruel and terrifying.

Without two brushes, even if he could reach the end of the ancient road, it would be nothing more than death.

And Emperor Burial Star is undoubtedly the greatest opportunity they can grasp.

In the depths of the void universe, a snow-clothed beautiful shadow flashed away.

Three thousand green silks, can be like snow, the roots are crystal clear.

It is Jiang Shengyi.

In her mind, a voice rang.

"Sheng Yi, the West Queen Mother on Burying Star is inherited. You must get it. That is very important to your congenital Taoist birth."

The source of this sound was the remnant soul in Jiang Shengyi's ring, the female head teacher of a certain holy land in ancient times.

Now he is also Jiang Shengyi's master.

"Master, rest assured, the disciple will definitely find the inheritance of Queen Mother of the West." Jiang Shengyi's eyes were firm.

She still has a goal in her heart, to follow in that person's footsteps, not to fall behind too much.

"Emperor Burial Star has special rules of heaven and earth, so it is difficult to act as a teacher. Everything depends on you." The beautiful head teacher continued.

"Tu'er understands that Tuer is now on the ultimate ancient road, and no one can provoke him." Jiang Shengyi showed a confident smile on his face.

Although she is a famous goddess on the ultimate ancient road.

But her strength should not be underestimated now, and she is awed by many people.

"By the way, will your man come to bury the emperor star?" The beautiful head teacher's tone was gossip.

She is indeed very curious, who is the man who makes such a good disciple of her family worry about it.



"Master, what are you talking about?" Jiang Shengyi couldn't help being shy, his delicate face was reddish.

Strictly speaking, Jun Xiaoyao hasn't given her any status, and the relationship has not been completely determined.

It is too early to say this now.

"That's a mistake for the teacher?" The beautiful head teacher joked.

"It's...not exactly..." Jiang Shengyi hesitated, hesitating.

Looking at the disciples who are usually intellectual and calm, showing such a posture, the beautiful head teacher can't help but sigh.

She really became more and more curious about the guy named Jun Xiaoyao.

"It doesn't matter whether we can meet Xiaoyao at Emperor Burying Star, we will definitely meet at the end of the ancient road anyway." Jiang Shengyi murmured.

After she really got the chance, she was qualified to stand beside Jun Xiaoyao and face any wind and rain with him.

Jiang Shengyi's eyes were firm, looking at the direction of Emperor Burial Star, his figure flashed away.

And in about the same time, the other direction.

There are three figures crossing the dark universe.

One of them was surprisingly the seven thieves who had secretly observed Jun Xiaoyao before.

And the other two, one wearing a wolf-shaped mask on his face, and the other wearing a blood armor.

The two of them were greedy wolf thief and broken army thief.

Greedy wolves, breaking the army, seven kills, plus the most mysterious Zhu Xian thief.

Of the entire thirteen thieves, only four of them remained.

"It's not far from the end of the ultimate ancient road, this time to bury the emperor star, it is our last chance." The wolf thief said solemnly.

"Yes, if you miss this time, if you want to deal with Jiang Shengyi and Jun Xiaoyao later, then you will be in trouble." Po Jun Pirate Road.

"Are you really sure you want to shoot?"

On the side, the Seven Killers heard the words, and his expression was a little uncertain.

"What's the matter, let you inquire about Jun Xiaoyao's news. After you come back, you will become like this?" Greedy Wolf Thief frowned.

The thirteen thirteen thieves were rampant, and they didn't know how many arrogances they had hunted.

And now, Seven Kill Thieves actually had a trace of fear in it.

"You haven't witnessed Jun Xiaoyao's ability with your own eyes, and thought it was easy to deal with him." There was a deep sense of jealousy in the eyes of the Seven Killers.

"Don't worry, the boss will also take action this time."

"We start from the weak, first go to the Jiang Luoli of the Jiang family, and then use this to lead Jiang Shengyi, and finally deal with Jun Xiaoyao." Greed the wolf thief said.

"If there is a boss, it should be foolproof this time. We must not let Jun Xiaoyao grow up. Otherwise, the threat of Xianyu will be too great for us." Po Jundao said.

The thirteen thieves were originally from a foreign land.

But apart from Jun Xiaoyao, no one else knew about this.

"When the boss takes action and swallows the ridiculous ancient sacrament and the congenital corpse, no one on this ancient road can match us." Flames burned in the eyes of the greedy wolf thief.

The ancient road of the fairyland, in the end, let their foreigners dominate.

Thinking about it makes me feel exciting.

Seeing the greedy wolf thief and the broken army thief, the seven thieves sighed secretly.

There is always a sense of uneasiness in his heart.

Especially after seeing the strength of Jun Xiaoyao.

That kind of supreme sense of oppression even made him feel more powerful and terrifying than their boss Zhu Xianpi.

"I hope everything goes well." Qisha Pirate said to himself.

Among the stars, there is a ship crossing among them.

There were more than a dozen men and women standing on the boat, all with good temperaments.

The headed man is a man and a woman. The man is slender and handsome.

The woman wears a blue dress, tall, slender legs, and her skin is as white as jade~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ and her long hair is also blue, like water waves, which can be seen by light.

"Xuanming, is it really okay for us to come out without saying hello?" The blue-haired and blue-dressed woman looked suspicious.

"Then what does it matter, Bury Emperor Star is a rare opportunity, besides, we have nothing to do with the world, no conflict with anyone, and not many people know us." The man smiled slightly.

"Although this is the case, don't forget that our Jun family is now on the ultimate ancient road. It is not without reputation, such as the Xiaoyao brother who pushed the ancient road horizontally." The blue skirt woman said.

"What do you mean by this? The Jun family has nothing to do with us. We are hidden veins. Also, you don't need to call that man a clan brother, right?" Jun Xuanming frowned.

Listening to the dialogue, they are the arrogant of the Jun family.

The woman in the blue skirt is named Jun Lanxi.

"No matter what, our blood is always the same, and... that brother Xiaoyao is indeed very powerful." Jun Lanxi's blue eyes showed a little brilliance.

"Hmph, no matter how powerful it is, my eldest brother will not be weaker than him, but because our Yinmai is too low-key, so the reputation is not obvious."

Jun Xuanming seems to be a little disgusted with Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jun Lanxi heard this, he knew it well.

What Jun Xuanming admires most is his elder brother.

He also always believed that only his eldest brother was worthy of the identity of the son of the Jun Family.

In the hidden veins of the Jun family, there is no such status as a son of god.

Because the hidden veins were separated after all.

Jun Xuanming is embarrassing his eldest brother.

Jun Lanxi didn't mean to argue.

Now the Jun family has two great arrogances.

One is the eldest brother Jun Xuanming said, Emperor Yin.

The other one is Jun Qingyan.