

Sacred Body 81

[Chapter 81: 2The mysterious son behind the fall of the ancient country](#)

"What, how could this be?"

Worshiping Yuer and hearing the words, her beautiful eyes showed a slight surprise.

The news was beyond her expectations.

Qinglong Ancient Kingdom is very strong, yes, it is indeed the first of the four ancient countries.

But Baihu Ancient Kingdom and Xuanwu Ancient Kingdom are also extremely not weak, not much worse than Qinglong Ancient Kingdom.

is also the ancient country of Suzaku, whose national strength has been declining year after year because of the serious injury of the Lord of Suzaku.

However, except for the ancient foreign countries of Suzaku, the other three ancient countries should be almost on the same level.

It is precisely because of this that Bai Yuer was surprised, how could the ancient kingdom of Qinglong have this courage and dare to attack the other two countries?

"How is the situation now?" Bai Yuer asked.

"Return to Your Majesty, I heard that the ancient kingdom of Qinglong took the initiative to provoke the war. Their army is very strong, and it seems that there are many mysterious masters who have nowhere to join."

"Is there such a thing?" Bai Yuer was lost in thought.

Now the Lord Suzaku is still in retreat.

He got the Qilin Immortal, and after he recovered from his injury, the first thing he had to do was to retreat, in order to break through to the realm of the saint.

But how could it be such a breakthrough in the realm of saints.

Although the Lord of the Suzaku has accumulated for a long time, and with the help of undying medicine, it is not possible to break through to the realm of saints in a moment.

Until now, the Lord of Suzaku has not left the customs.

The entire state affairs of the ancient country of Suzaku are on the shoulders of Bai Yuer.

After all, she saved the Lord of Suzaku, so now in the entire ancient country, except for the Lord of Suzaku, worship Yuer has the most influence.

"Let's wait and see the changes beforehand, our ancient country of Suzaku should not interfere." Bai Yuer waved his hand.

With the current national power of the ancient country of Suzaku, they also have no ability to intervene.

"Yes." The maid retreated.

Bai Yuer frowned slightly.

"Why, and where did the mysterious masters who helped Qinglong Ancient Kingdom come from?"

Bai Yuer was thinking.

If she is still Xiao Chen's fiancée, then naturally there is no need to worry about such things.

But now, Bai Yu'er has not only severed all relations with Xiao Chen, but also turned against each other.

In this case, Bai Yuer had to worry that the Qinglong Ancient Congress was attacking the Vermilion Ancient Country.

"I hope I think too much." Bai Yukotama rubbed his temples with fingers.

But I don't know why.

She has a vague sense of anxiety in her heart.

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Time is passing slowly.

In the Emperor Tiandi Palace, Jun Xiaoyao is still in retreat.

He tried to temper the bones in his body with the method in the body book.

It took half a month before he tempered the first bone in his body into a big Luo fairy bone.

Jun Xiaoyao thinks he is a bit slow, but if he is replaced by someone else, he may not be able to refine a piece of big Luo fairy bone in a few years.

At the moment when the first big Luo fairy bone appeared, Jun Xiaoyao felt it, that bone, glowing golden, seemed to be branded with mysterious runes.

And this big Luo fairy bone was in the arm, Jun Xiaoyao punched out, feeling that the mighty power was several times stronger than before.

"Yes, although the progress is a bit slow, but finally there are results." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

A big Luo fairy bone has such a vivid effect, so how many more?

In the end, if all 206 bones in the whole body were transformed into the big Luo fairy bones, how powerful would it be?

Jun Xiaoyao is increasingly looking forward to the immortal body of Daluo.

just when Jun Xiaoyao continued to retreat.

There was another shocking news from the ancient country of the Four Elephants.

Qinglong Ancient Kingdom, with an extremely powerful posture, broke through the ancient kingdoms of Baihu Ancient Kingdom and Xuanwu Ancient Kingdom.

Even if the two ancient nations joined forces to resist, it was difficult to resist the army of the ancient Qinglong nation.

This has caused quite a stir in dozens of states.

But this is not a battle of immortal forces after all, so the influence is also limited, and it did not shake the entire fairyland.

When Bai Yuer heard the news, his eyes trembled.

The anxiety in my heart is more intense.

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Jinzhou, Baihu ancient country, within the palace.

The White Tiger Lord and the Xuanwu Lord, their complexions were slightly pale at the moment, standing with their hands hanging down, obviously all Fang had experienced great wars and suffered serious injuries.

They are both sage-level cultivation bases, but at the moment they are all wounded, and shock remains in their pupils.

In front of them, the Azure Dragon Lord stood calmly.

His cultivation is also a saint, not much higher than the two masters.

But behind him, there are four figures shrouded in dark robes.

The previous war, it was precisely because of the existence of these four people, plus the Azure Dragon Lord, that they were hit hard and led to the defeat of the two armies.

"Lord Qinglong, where did you invite your helper from?" The Lord White Tiger was faintly unwilling.

If it were not for these four figures, he alone would be able to contend against the Azure Dragon Lord.

"Hehe, why do you ask so much? As long as you know, I'm also working for the son." Qinglong Kingdom Lord smiled faintly.

"what?"

Upon hearing this, the two masters both showed surprise.

The master of a country is actually doing things for others?

And let it be called, or a young son?

The two masters met once, and both saw the surprise in each other's eyes.

"Don't be suspicious, these four are also the people of that son." Qinglong Lord said lightly.

At this time, the eyes of the White Tiger and Xuanwu Lords were even more shocking.

These four powerful saints are all of that son?

Who is that sacred son?

How terrifying is his background ~www.mtlnovel.com~?

"Now, you only need to agree to two conditions."

"First, hand over your respective quarter of the compass."

"Second, the whole country submits to the son."

"These two conditions, promise, can live!"

"Don't agree, die!"

Qinglong Kingdom's main voice was indifferent and said straightforwardly.

Upon hearing the words, the two masters were even more humiliated.

The compass is a heritage. Although it does not know its purpose, it is a symbol of a country.

The four ancient countries each have a quarter of the compass.

And the whole country surrendered to that son, it is also not a glorious thing.

Just when the two masters were about to argue, the four dark figures suddenly took a step forward.

The oppressive breath made the words of the two country masters choke in their throats, unable to speak.

After a long time, the two country leaders nodded sullenly and agreed to the terms.

The Lord Blue Dragon nodded his head after seeing this.

After , after some treatment, the two countries also returned together.

The Azure Dragon Kingdom Lord, however, came to the back of the palace, in a luxurious hall.

In the hall, there are many enchanting dancers dancing.

There is a big bed directly above, and the gauze curtain is hanging down, and a figure can be vaguely seen, leaning on several shadows.

The green dragon king's palm spreads out, and there are two quaint mottled green dragon compass parts on it.

"Master, what you want has already been obtained." The Qinglong Kingdom's tone was somewhat respectful.

From within that gauze account, he stuck out a powerful arm of Kong Wu, his five fingers stuck out and grabbed the two parts of the blue dragon compass into his hand.

"Very well, Qinglong Kingdom Lord, you did not disappoint Lord Benhou!"

[Chapter 82: Behind the scenes the ambition of the black hand, attacking the ancient country of Suzaku, the son of God is going out...](#)

"Hehe, that's of course, for the son, how can you not do your best?" Qinglong Kingdom Lord smiled.

"Yes, this way, plus the corner of the compass you dedicated to Lord Benhou, now there are three yuan, and then, there will be the last piece of the ancient country of Suzaku."

In the gauze tent, a voice came.

"Suzaku ancient country, this..." Qinglong ancient country's expression hesitated slightly.

"Why, there is a problem?" The voice fell slightly, and his mood seemed a little moody.

The Lord of Blue Dragon sweated slightly on his forehead, and hurriedly replied: "The son has misunderstood. If we said that before, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku did have something to do with the ancient kingdom of Qinglong, but now, not only does it have no relationship, but there is enmity."

Xiao Chen was retired by Bai Yuer, and was driven out of the Jun's house in an extremely embarrassing manner, and even the Dragon Qi was taken away.

It is naturally impossible for the Lord of the Blue Dragon to have any good feelings for the ancient kingdom of Suzaku and Bai Yuer.

is even considered to be a rival.

"Oh, what's the reason?" the voice asked.

The Green Dragon Lord replied: "The Suzaku ancient country emperor may have something to do with the son of the Jun family."

"The son of the monarch?"

That voice also brought a touch of hesitation and doubt.

Now in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, not many people have seen Jun Xiaoyao, but there are definitely a lot of people who have heard of Jun Xiaoyao's name.

"The son of the Jun family probably doesn't care about that kind of small country." The voice said faintly.

"It's just a reminder to my son." Qinglong Lord said.

After Jun Linglong had subdued the ancient kingdom of Suzaku, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku did not make a public announcement.

Because after all, this is not a glorious thing.

So now, except for the Lord of Suzaku, Bai Yuer, and all the ministers who have witnessed.

Everyone else didn't know that the ancient country of Vermilion was already a force under Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh, remind me, don't talk about whether the Suzaku Ancient Kingdom is related to Jun Xiaoyao, even if there is, would the Lord Benhou be afraid?"

The voice said in a slightly uncomfortable tone.

"That is, that is, the son is a big man, and in the future is destined to stand on the top of the fairyland and overlook the sentient beings." The Qinglong Lord flattered.

"Well, it's good to know, then, directly gather the three kingdoms army to attack the ancient country of Suzaku, make it surrender, and bring the fragment of the blue dragon compass."

"Accomplished." Qinglong Kingdom master arched his hands.

"By the way, I heard that the Suzaku Queen worships Yuer, she is a rare beauty. Don't hurt her at that time. Bring her and become the concubine of Lord Benhou."

"Yes." The Green Dragon Lord nodded, and at the same time fluke.

Fortunately, Bai Yuer and Xiao Chen broke off their relationship, otherwise, wouldn't this be a cuckold for his son himself?

"Don't worry, after the matter is done, the benefits will be indispensable to you. When the four ancient countries merge into the Four Elephants ancient country, you will be the only country leader." The voice chuckled.

"Thank you, son!" Qinglong Kingdom's lord showed a hint of joy.

Isn't that what he wants?

Then, the lord of Qinglong retired.

That voice was muttering to himself.

"When the four parts are collected to form a complete bronze compass, you may be able to find clues about the bronze fairy palace."

"If it succeeds, Lord Ben Hou will have a great opportunity. At that time, he will be sure to marry Wu Mingyue."

"Afterwards, I will enter Panwuling to get a chance, and then gradually control the power of Panwu Shen Dynasty."

"Finally, my Yang Pan will definitely be able to stand on top of nine heavens and ten earth, standing on top of all beings!"

That voice, with majestic ambition, the laughter echoed throughout the palace.

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Within a few days, the Qinglong Kingdom Master integrated the three-nation coalition forces and marched against the ancient country of Suzaku.

And they didn't have the slightest concealment, so they marched toward Huozhou in a straightforward manner.

The news soon passed back to the ancient country of Suzaku.

Suddenly, the whole country is in panic.

I heard that the ancient kingdom of Qinglong had annexed the ancient kingdom of Baihu and the ancient kingdom of Xuanwu, which has made many ministers of the ancient kingdom of Suzaku uneasy.

Confirmed the news this time, and it made the entire Suzaku ancient country Ji Fei Gou jump up.

In terms of the current national power of the ancient country of Suzaku, let alone the three-nation alliance, even if there is only one force in the ancient country of Qinglong, it is enough to cause life and death to the ancient country of Suzaku.

The Allied Forces of the Three Kingdoms almost sentenced Suzaku to the death penalty.

Suzaku ancient country, inside the palace.

A group of ministers approached Bai Yuer.

"Your Royal Highness, please go and send a message to the son of the Emperor's family, and see if he can help!"

"Yes, now that the lord of the country has not left the door, only the Jun family can save our ancient country of Suzaku!"

Many ministers who knew the truth strongly demanded that Bai Yuer go and ask the king to be happy.

"Well, ministers, don't worry, I will try." Bai Yuer said.

Naturally, she was also anxious in her heart, so she took out the jade slip and sent a message to Jun Linglong.

because she didn't have a direct way to contact Jun Xiaoyao.

On Jun's side, Jun Linglong also received the message.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is still in retreat, it is impossible for Jun Linglong to disturb him because of this kind of thing.

After receiving the news, Bai Yuer's heart sank slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao retreats, unable to notify him.

And Jun Linglong's status is far less than Jun Xiaoyao, it is impossible to mobilize the power of the Jun family to help the ancient kingdom of Suzaku.

Only when Jun Xiaoyao comes forward in person can he be able to help Suzaku Ancient Kingdom~www.mtlnovel.com~ but the problem is that he is in retreat and no one can disturb him.

Bai Yuer told the ministers of this news.

"How could this happen? Could it be that the sky is going to destroy the ancient country of Suzaku?" Some ministers looked pale.

"That's not the case, the ancient kingdom of Qinglong should only want us to surrender, and then see what their attitude is." Bai Yuer said.

Next, the ancient country of Suzaku also entered a state of preparation.

The external forces are not optimistic about the ancient country of Suzaku.

even thinks that this is a battle with pebbles and rocks.

There is no suspense at all, but it's just the time.

Of course, there is this kind of speculation, but also because they did not know that the ancient country of Suzaku was already owned by Jun Xiaoyao.

If they knew this, they would never have such a view.

just a few days.

The Allied Forces of the Three Kingdoms have already entered the range of Huozhou, and their target is the ancient capital of Vermilion.

Along the way, all cities were destroyed without resistance.

Most of the forces in the ancient country of Suzaku were also concentrated in the imperial capital.

Regardless of the final result, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku cannot sit still and die.

Just when the final battle of the four ancient countries is about to break out.

Jun's house, inside the Tiandi Palace.

There is a strong aura permeating, and there is Haoguang rising.

There is a mist of fairy radiance, which makes people feel that in the palace of the Emperor of Heaven, it is like a supreme true fairy sitting cross-legged.

Outside the Heavenly Emperor Palace, Jun Linglong, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Zhanjian, and Jun Wanjie are all present.

Their eyes also showed surprise and joy.

"The **** child is finally going out!"

[Chapter 83: Sign in to the Imperial Palace of Suzaku, mobilize 4 guards of Fenglin Mountain, prepare...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao, generally speaking, rarely retreats.

But as long as he retreats, after he comes out, the whole person will definitely change drastically.

Jun Linglong and others stand respectfully outside the Tiandi Palace.

Not much outdated, Jun Xiaoyao pushed the door out.

He is dressed like snow, his temperament is dusty, and his appearance is still beautiful, which will shake the hearts of all women.

But unlike before, Jun Xiaoyao's temperament has been sublimated.

Jun Xiaoyao before, gave people a feeling of being a fairy.

This feeling is stronger now.

"How do I feel, the **** son seems to have the feeling that a fairy wants to ride the wind..." Jun Xuehuang muttered.

They naturally don't know.

This is because Jun Xiaoyao has cultivated Daluo's immortal body.

Jun Xiaoyao did not tell Jun Linglong and others about the book.

This kind of thing, the less people know the better.

Moreover, what Jun Xiaoyao has improved is not only his temperament, but the faintly revealing power makes Jun Wanjie feel extremely dangerous.

As the fifth rank, he is stronger than Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang, and Jun Linglong.

But even if it was him, Jun Xiaoyao at this moment felt a sense of fear.

"The son is even more unfathomable than before. Today, I may not be able to stop the son's move." Jun Wanjie thought.

"I have been in retreat for almost a year, and only six big Luo fairy bones have been refined." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and sighed inwardly.

He also didn't expect that hundreds of peerless and rare Xianyuan had only tempered six big Luo fairy bones.

This kind of consumption is too scary.

"If ordinary people are allowed to cultivate the Immortal Immortal Body of Daluo, it is estimated that just looking for resources, they don't know how many years to find." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

If you look at his right arm at this moment, you will find that his right arm is faintly surrounded by celestial clouds and immortal.

The six big Luo fairy bones tempered by Jun Xiaoyao are all concentrated on the right arm.

In this way, the power can be concentrated, and part of the effect of Daluo Immortal Bone can be exerted earlier.

"Congratulations to the son of God!"

Jun Linglong four people, Qi Qi bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand slightly.

Then, he took out four ancient keels.

"My son, this..." Jun Zhanjian and others were puzzled.

"These four ancient keels, one for each of you." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"My son, this is too expensive..." Jun Xuehuang said, feeling flattered.

Ancient keel, looking at the outside world, they are all rare treasures.

Jun Xiaoyao is alone, and they won't have any complaints, after all, Jun Xiaoyao contributes the most.

"It's all from your own family, so you can hold it, no need to shirk it." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Yes, thank you God!" Jun Zhanjian and the others hesitated, but nodded.

There is a hint of gratitude in their expressions.

This keel also has a great effect on them.

Jun Xiaoyao's move can be said to have strengthened their belief in following.

"By the way, son, Linglong has something to tell." Jun Linglong stepped forward as if thinking of something.

"Say." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Then, Jun Linglong simply told Jun Xiaoyao about the Suzaku ancient country.

"It turned out to be like this, I understand." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

At this moment, the mechanical sound of the system came into his mind again.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed, please sign in at the Suzaku Ancient Kingdom Palace!"

"Is the system going to be given for nothing again?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed and his expression was very calm.

He originally planned to visit the ancient country of Suzaku himself.

The system is really sweet.

"The son, what should we do?" Jun Linglong asked.

The reason why she fell in love was not because she worshiped Yuer, but because the ancient kingdom of Suzaku was Jun Xiaoyao's private power.

is not good for the ancient country of Suzaku. Doesn't it endanger the interests of Jun Xiaoyao?

"Send my order to mobilize the monarch's style, forest, fire, mountain, four guards, 10,000 each."

Jun Xiaoyao spoke indifferently and handed a golden token to Jun Linglong.

That is the order of the son of God and the symbol of the identity of the son of Jun Xiaoyao.

"We want to mobilize the four guards of Fenglin Volcano!" Jun Zhuangjian and the others, with shock hidden in their pupils.

Fenglin Volcano Four Guards is a powerful force of the Jun family.

are Feng Yingwei, Yulinwei, Fire Cavalry Guard, and Mountain God Guard.

The Fenglinhuoshan four guards are not the only military force of the Jun family, but they are quite famous among them.

They helped the Jun family, suppressed the resistance of the four parties, and protected the territory of the Jun family's major states. The place they passed was like a torrent of steel, no one can stop!

Among the four sergeants, the weakest have the cultivation base of the Nirvana Realm, and there are many strong men in the Heaven-Through Realm and the Divine Fire Realm.

Moreover, these four guards, the geniuses of the Jun family, absolutely cannot be mobilized.

Even if it is the top ten sequence, if you want to transfer, you have to go through some procedures, and the number of transfers cannot be too much.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is eligible to mobilize Fenglinhuo's four guards at will, unlimited number and unlimited conditions.

As long as the **** child order is taken out, it can be transferred.

"God, let's go too, just as an experience." Jun Zhanjian said.

Jun Xiaoyao pondered slightly, nodded and said: "Yes, then you guys should also prepare."

"Yes." Jun Zhanjian and others arched their hands and went to prepare.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand in his hand and muttered to himself: "The ancient country of the four elephants, but the force I am going to take over, who dares to pick my peaches, who will be?"

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't think that one ancient country of Qinglong alone can conquer other ancient countries. U U Reading www.uuk.cn a nshu.com

Jun Linglong also said when he told him the news, there seemed to be a mysterious force helping Qinglong Ancient Kingdom.

Among them, it's worth thinking about.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very curious, who is the person standing behind the ancient kingdom of Qinglong?

And that person's purpose, is it simply to unify the ancient kingdom of four elephants?

"It seems that these four ancient countries should not be that simple. There may be some unknown history behind them. When the time comes, you will know about Bai Yuer." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

Then, he went directly to Jun Zhantian.

Suzaku's ancient country is not a big deal to him.

Even if he was killed accidentally, Jun Xiaoyao would only feel a little pity.

As for Bai Yu'er, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about it at all, it was just a chess piece in his hand.

What Jun Xiaoyao wants to understand now is the bronze fragment in the wooden box.

Therefore, he went to find Jun Zhantian.

However, after Jun Zhantian saw the bronze fragment, his expression became extremely solemn.

"Xiaoyao, where did this fragment come from?" Jun Zhantian asked.

"The Yuantian Secret Store should have been brought by Yuantian Supreme from a foreign land." Jun Xiaoyao said.

To Jun Zhantian, he has nothing to hide.

"It turns out that this is the case. This bronze fragment is too deeply involved." Jun Zhantian said solemnly.

It was the first time Jun Xiaoyao saw that Jun Zhantian's face was so solemn.

"Grandpa, where does this bronze fragment come from?" Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help being more curious.

"Xiaoyao, have you ever heard of the seven incredible things of Xianyu?" Jun Zhantian said solemnly.

"Seven incredibles?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

[Chapter 84: The 7 incredible things in the fairyland](#)

Jun Xiaoyao still knows something about these seven incredible things.

In Xianyu, I am afraid that few people have never heard of it.

The so-called Seven Unbelievable, refers to the seven weird legends circulating in the fairyland.

For example, the legend of the starry sky ghost ship means that at the end of the starry sky, there is a ghost ship. All people who see the ship, no matter who it is, even the saints, will be confused, and then board the ship and head to the end of Huangquan.

For example, the rumors of the swordsman with the broken head, there is a headless figure holding a rusty and **** sword, walking in all corners of the fairyland with unconsciousness, and all the monks

who encounter the swordsman with the broken head will encounter ominousness. Ordinary monks, up to the supreme, without exception.

All kinds of such legends finally formed seven incredible things.

It can be said that every incredible thing represents a mystery of Xianyu, which is a taboo.

Generally speaking, no monk is willing to contaminate these, because these are incredible, too ominous, and too weird, and they can kill the monk at every turn.

"Grandpa means that this piece of bronze is related to one of the seven incredible things?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

"That's right, among the seven incredible things, there is a legend of a bronze immortal palace. This bronze fragment may come from the bronze immortal palace." Jun Zhantian said in a condensed tone.

"Bronze Immortal Palace?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

Bronze Immortal Palace is also one of the seven incredible things.

That is a very strange and ominous fairy hall.

Although it is called Xiandian, in the eyes of many people, it is almost like a tomb.

The strong ones who entered it, nine out of ten have fallen.

And the reason why this bronze fairy hall is so attractive is because it is rumored to have something related to immortals.

Anything related to immortals is enough to make all monks rush.

Throughout the ages, I don't know how many young supreme, a hero, a powerful saint, entered the bronze fairy hall, wanting to explore the mystery of the immortal, and get the chance of the immortal.

But most of them have fallen.

Even the few cultivators who escaped were silent and kept silent about the situation in the fairy hall, as if they were afraid of something.

It is precisely because of this that the Bronze Immortal Palace will be listed as one of the seven incredible things.

Jun Zhantian's tone was serious, and he said to Jun Xiaoyao: "Xiaoyao, your talent is unmatched. Even if you don't take risks, you can become a saint and be an ancestor in the future. It is not impossible to prove the emperor. Don't put yourself in danger because of curiosity. "

Jun Xiaoyao is now the treasure of the Jun family, the core existence, there must be no accidents.

If Jun Xiaoyao had to look for traces of the bronze fairy hall because of a piece of bronze fragment, then Jun Zhantian would not agree.

"Heh, grandpa don't need to be so nervous, grandson just asks casually. I didn't expect this fragment to have this kind of origin." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

and just as his voice fell.

In his mind, the mechanical sound of the system was heard again.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed, please sign in at the Bronze Fairy Hall!"

Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless when he heard this voice.

System is this to dig a hole for him?

Can anyone go to places like Bronze Immortal Hall?

But to be honest, Jun Xiaoyao's curiosity was indeed stimulated.

He sorted it out a bit, and now there are three sign-in locations.

Pan Wuling, the ancient palace of Suzaku, and the bronze fairy hall.

Suzaku Ancient Kingdom Palace is the simplest, you can sign in soon.

Pan Wuling takes a little bit of work, but it's not difficult.

And the bronze fairy hall, now there is not even a shadow.

No one knows, where will the bronze fairy hall appear next time.

So Jun Xiaoyao is not in a hurry now, he has plenty of time to improve himself.

"Thank you, grandpa, for clearing up your doubts. If you have something to do with your grandson, please leave first." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xiaoyao, remember, don't explore the Seven Wonders by yourself, no matter how bad you are, you have to talk to Grandpa." Jun Zhantian exhorted.

"I know." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao walked out of Jun's Gate.

In the sky, there are four dense squares.

Those are the four guards of Fenglin Volcano, each with 10,000 people, for a total of 40,000 people, they are all ready to go.

Feng Yingwei wears a cyan battle armor and holds a machete.

Yu Linwei wears a golden armor and holds a long Ge.

The Fire Cavalry was wearing a red armor, and riding a blazing horse, holding a spear.

The mountain guard is dressed in jet black heavy armor, holding a huge shield and battle axe.

Quartet guards are all powerful and powerful, with great fighting spirit!

Jun Xiaoyao took a look and was very satisfied.

"The son, the four guards of Fenglinhuoshan, 40,000 in total, are all ready to go!" Jun Linglong offered the order of the son of god.

Jun Xiaoyao put away the order of the son of God, and nodded faintly: "Very well, this time I am going to the ancient country of Suzaku, I beg you."

Fenglinshan Mountain's four guards heard the words, all Qi Qi held his fists at Jun Xiaoyao, and knelt down!

"Feng Yingwei, I would like to go through fire and water for the Jun family and the son of God!"

"Yu Linwei, is willing to go through fire and water for the family of the monarch and the son of God!"

"Huoqiwei, I am willing to go through fire and water for the Jun family and the son of God!"

"Mountain Shenwei, I would like to go through fire and water for the monarch's family and the son of God!"

Quartet guards, shouting together, swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger!

Shocked Jiu Xiao, and shattered the clouds in the sky!

"Very well, with you here, what can't be done?" Jun Xiaoyao also felt the blood boiling, and smiled proudly.

Which man does not have the lofty ambition to dominate the world?

Next, Jun Xiaoyao stood on a golden chariot.

Nine lions took the golden chariot into the air.

Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang, Jun Wanjie, Jun Linglong, each led one of Fenglinhuo's four guards, followed closely behind.

A group of people and horses, drove mightily across the sky!

The major forces along the way, as well as the monks, all showed trembling and suspiciousness, and looked up at Cang Ming.

"That is, the Fenglinhuo four guards of the Jun family, where are they going?"

"I don't know, the Jun family hasn't used an army for a long time. Which rebellion is this to suppress?"

"No, the leader of the cart, is it the top ancient royal family, nine lions?"

"Hi, the one standing on the golden chariot is the son of the Jun family!"

When many monks saw the transcendent fairy shadow standing with their hands in their hands, they all took a breath and felt their scalp numb!

What is it that allows the Jun family **** son to lead the army out?

Many cultivators looked at each other, and they all understood what they meant.

Those enemies of the King's God Child, it is estimated that they will be out of luck...

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Just when Jun Xiaoyao led Fenglinhuo's four guards to Huozhou.

The three-nation coalition forces headed by the ancient Qinglong country have also penetrated into the hinterland of the ancient Suzaku country~www.mtnovel.com~ all the cities along the way, without the slightest resistance at all, were directly destroyed by the three-nation army.

Bai Yuer also understands that with the strength of the ancient Suzaku country today, it is impossible to defend the entire ancient country.

The only way is to concentrate the troops and make the final battle outside the imperial capital.

After more than ten days, the three ancient nations' coalition forces finally approached the ancient capital of Suzaku.

At this moment, outside the ancient capital of Suzaku.

Banner hunting, waving in the wind!

More than 100,000 sergeants in the ancient country of Vermilion, guarding outside the imperial capital, like a steel city wall!

Bai Yuer changed her former temperament, and added the red soft armor to outline a tight curve.

flaming long hair tied up, showing a bit of heroism in the charming.

Around her, there are some generals from the ancient country of Suzaku, all of them staring solemnly, vaguely disturbed.

In this almost suffocating atmosphere.

The earth trembled suddenly.

Boom! boom! boom!

In the distance, the darkness was overwhelming, and a horrible crowd appeared.

Looking at it, a black torrent swept the earth!

When I saw the mighty, endless army.

All the generals of the ancient country of Suzaku, their faces are ugly to the extreme.

The ministers of the ancient country of Suzaku have sinking to the bottom.

"The ancient country of Suzaku, it's over..." An old minister had a sad look in his eyes.

While worshipping Yu'er, Yu's hand clasped the long sword tightly, and his charming cheeks also showed a trace of despair.

"Really, is there no way?"

Bai Yuer looked into the distance, as if he wanted to see a figure appear.

But there is nothing...

Chapter 85: The Lord of Suzaku leaves the customs, still unable to return to heaven, is going to subdue the country?

The mighty torrent of steel, like the Kuroshio.

At a glance, the entire horizon seemed to be overwhelmed by human shadows.

The generals of the ancient country of Suzaku can be guessed without looking closely.

The number of coalition forces in the three kingdoms of Qinglong, Baihu, and Xuanwu is definitely more than ten times that of the ancient kingdom of Suzaku.

There are at least a million troops.

The number of troops alone completely crushed the ancient country of Suzaku with only 100,000 troops.

In terms of high-level powerhouses, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku is still crushed.

Suzaku Kingdom Lord, is still in retreat.

And the three leaders of the Three Kingdoms Alliance are all saints.

Not to mention, there is a mysterious force that helps the ancient kingdom of Qinglong.

If that force is shot, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku will be even more dangerous, and it will collapse at any time.

Even if Bai Yu'er is willing to resist, when he sees the endless army, he can't help but show despair in his eyes.

rumbling!

In the distance on the horizon, an army of about 200,000 or so was crushed in mighty force.

"It is the army of the ancient country of Xuanwu."

On the side of the ancient country of Suzaku, a middle-aged man in a fiery red armor said that he is the general of the ancient country of Suzaku, a strong imaginary god.

The realm behind the God Fire Realm is the Void God.

But on such a battlefield, a strong imaginary **** is also difficult to turn things around.

After all, the Void God Realm, let alone compared with the saint, even if compared with the quasi saint, there is a long distance.

"Xuanwu Ancient Country, what do they want to do?" Bai Yuer's eyes flashed.

In front of the army of the ancient Xuanwu country, a general said: "Suzaku ancient country, I am the general of the ancient Xuanwu country. I will give you a suggestion to surrender and avoid vain killing."

"Xuanwu ancient country, why do you surrender to Qinglong ancient country?" Bai Yuer couldn't help but said.

This is also her biggest doubt.

Dignified ancient country, even if it is defeated, it is impossible to completely surrender so easily.

The general of the ancient Xuanwu country coldly snorted: "It is the son who we surrender, and his identity is not known to ordinary people."

"Worship Yuer, you are the person appointed by the son, you will become the son's concubine without your hands, and hand over the compass fragments, your ancient Suzaku country can be safe." The ancient Xuanwu country general led.

"what?"

Bai Yuer heard the words, while shocked, but also angry.

She was shocked that the young man, who was so sacred, was able to suppress the Three Kingdoms at will.

What was angry was that the young man actually wanted to accept her as a concubine.

This makes Bai Yuer's face sullen and cold.

The general of the ancient country of Suzaku also sneered coldly: "Presumptuously, my Queen of the ancient country of Suzaku, how can I become someone else's concubine at will!"

All the people in the ancient country of Suzaku are filled with righteous indignation.

This is simply humiliating the ancient country of Suzaku!

"Hmph, it's your blessing to be the concubine of the son, if you resist, blood will inevitably flow!" the general of the ancient Xuanwu country said coldly.

"I am a member of the son of the Jun family, don't you fear that you will offend the son of God and be destroyed by the Jun family in the future!" Bai Yuer scolded.

Hearing this, the general's expression couldn't help but change.

After all, the reputation of the Jun family and the son of the Jun family are too great.

Jun's family wants to destroy the ancient Xuanwu country, but just flipping their hands.

Even if the four elephants and ancient countries are added together, it is not enough for the Jun family to push horizontally.

But the general calmed down when he thought of the strength of the young man behind him.

He sneered: "Suzaku Queen, don't talk about the tiger's skin, how can the son of the Jun family care about a small person like you? If he cares, he should have come to help."

"Moreover, even if you have a relationship with the son of the Jun Family, that son is still not afraid."

The words of the generals of the ancient Xuanwu country slightly hurt Bai Yuer's heart.
indeed.

To Jun Xiaoyao, she is just a dispensable piece.

Even if he fell, Jun Xiaoyao probably wouldn't care.

"However, the son of God doesn't care about me, it doesn't mean that I don't care about the son of God. I promised to be slaves and servants for the rest of my life, serving the son of God. How can I become a concubine for others?"

worship Yuer's eyes, showing determination.

"You want me to be that son's concubine, it's impossible. If you want to fight, then fight!"

Bai Yuer's long sword pointed to the sky, showing his sharp edge!

"Hey, what a pity, the Xuanwu army obeys the order, kill!"

Xuanwu ancient country general gave an order.

The two hundred thousand troops of the ancient Xuanwu country moved together.

"All the generals listen to the order, protect my ancient country, and kill!" Bai Yuer also yelled softly.

rumbling!

The two armies collided like a torrent, strangling together instantly.

The residual limb was thrown away, blood spattered!

Shouting, screaming, killing, intertwined into a brutal and **** picture.

An army of two hundred thousand basals, like an unstoppable steel beast.

Hundred thousand Suzaku Sergeants of the ancient country, desperately resisted, but the front was retreating steadily.

The ancient country of Suzaku has become the last of the four ancient countries over the years.

The equipment and combat power of the army are not as good as the other three ancient countries.

Not to mention the quantity, it is still crushing.

In this case, how could Suzaku ancient country have won?

"The generals listen to the order, catch the Queen Suzaku alive, and worship Yuer!" The ancient Xuanwu general waved his hand and shouted.

Bai Yu'er is the person appointed by the son, and they cannot let it go.

"Protect the emperor!" Suzaku ancient country general shouted.

A group of generals rushed up, fighting with the generals of the ancient Xuanwu country.

The generals of the ancient country of Suzaku fell. In terms of numbers, they were still not as good as the ancient country of Xuanwu.

"Everyone..." Bai Yuer looked like a knife.

These generals all died because of her.

"Huh, it's really troublesome, can't you even catch a woman?"

At this time, a cold hum exploded in the void.

A holy realm pressure spread out.

On the side of the ancient country of Suzaku, all the generals and sergeants were shocked, and there was a feeling of suffocation.

Above the sky, a figure in a black royal robe appeared.

is the Lord of Xuanwu!

"It's over..."

When the Lord of the Xuanwu Kingdom appeared, all the people of the ancient country of Vermilion were pale gray.

Even the saints appeared, how can we fight this battle?

Bai Yuer's heart is also filled with despair~www.mtlnovel.com~ In the face of the saint, she can't even resist and commit suicide.

"How can the person that the son wants to escape, come over." The master of the Xuanwu Kingdom grabbed his hand, a mana condensed, and grabbed Bai Yuer.

At this critical moment, a long roar suddenly came from the depths of the ancient capital of Suzaku.

The terrifying flames rose into the sky, as if it turned into a Suzaku.

A figure dressed in a red imperial robe, broke through the barrier, and stepped on the sky.

"Who dares to offend my ancient country of Suzaku!"

The one who broke through, is the Lord of Suzaku!

"Your Majesty the Lord, he has broken through to the Saint Realm!"

Seeing the appearance of the Lord of the Suzaku, all the soldiers of the ancient Suzaku screamed with joy.

Bai Yuer also reveals the color of extreme surprise, like a dead end.

Suzaku kingdom master crushed the mana with a palm.

Seeing this scene, the people of the ancient country of Suzaku confirmed that the Lord of Suzaku is a strong saint.

Their ancient country of Suzaku is finally saved!

However, Bai Yuer and the soldiers are not waiting for joy.

At the horizon, the remaining army once again surging like a dark tide.

At the same time, two more holy breaths broke out.

is the Lord of the Blue Dragon and the Lord of the White Tiger.

At this moment, even the Lord of Suzaku, his face has changed!

Even if he breaks through to the saint, facing the three saints at this moment, he is still unable to recover.

The flame of hope that had just risen in Bai Yuer's heart was once again extinguished.

There is sadness in her eyes.

From despair to hope, and then to despair, what could be more cruel than this?

"Is it true that heaven is going to perish my ancient country of Suzaku?" Bai Yuer's lips bit out blood.

[Chapter 86: Jun Xiaoyao's arrival shocked the audience. Did you live impatiently?](#)

"Opening sign to the Ancient Eucharist

In the distance, the rest of the army converged, and the scalp of the person watching was tingling.

At the same time, two figures stepped into the air, both exuding holy breath.

It is the Lord of Qinglong and the Lord of White Tiger.

Together with the Lord of Xuanwu, the three saints stood on the void and confronted the Lord of Suzaku.

Suzaku's face changed drastically.

He had just broken into the realm of a saint when he was full of spirits, but unexpectedly saw the scene of the Three Kingdoms siege before him.

What surprised him even more was that the three ancient kingdoms that could not be united were now jointly attacking the ancient Suzaku kingdom.

"Father!"

Below, Bai Yuer's voice transmission briefly explained what happened during this period.

"It turned out to be like this." The pupils of the Lord Suzaku also shook slightly.

Obviously, the young man has a very big background.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to suppress the three ancient countries subdued.

And now, the most important thing is that their ancient kingdom of Suzaku can't stop the army of millions.

He also couldn't deal with the three masters.

Not to mention that behind the battlefield, there may be the mysterious force of the young man overseeing everything, ready to move.

In this case, even if the Lord of the Suzaku breaks through to the saint, it is still powerless.

"Lord Suzaku, I didn't expect that you not only recovered from your injury, but you also broke through to the realm of a saint." The Qinglong nation's voice was surprised.

Because the news was blocked, the Qinglong Kingdom Lord and others only knew about it now.

"Unexpectedly, the dignified Lord Azure Dragon would sometimes be a dog for people." The Lord Vermilion had a gloomy face and did not have a good air.

"Anyone who knows the current affairs is a wise man. In front of that young man, you are nothing more than a man's arm as a car." Qinglong Kingdom Master sneered.

"Then you know, our ancient Suzaku country has already surrendered to one person's hands." The Suzaku kingdom said coldly.

"Oh, who is it?" Qinglong Kingdom Master frowned slightly.

"The son of the king's family." The Suzaku country master said.

In one word, the three ancient nations allied forces all quieted slightly.

It seems that the four words "Jun Family God Son" have a peculiar deterrent.

The Lord of Qinglong also shrank his pupils, and said coldly: "Do you want to pull the tiger and pull the flag again? How can the king's son care about an ancient country of Suzaku?"

"It's up to you, but if you don't believe it, there will be times when you regret it." Suzaku's voice was indifferent.

"Even if it's true, there is a young man behind us, so we don't take the emperor's son to press others!" Qinglong's face sank.

Xiao Chen was abandoned by Jun Xiaoyao before, so the Qinglong Kingdom Lord naturally did not have a good impression of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Needless to say, the army directly pushes the ancient capital of Suzaku and catches Yuer alive!"

With a cry from the Azure Dragon Lord, the millions of troops once again made a move, as if breaking through all the torrents, crushing the Suzaku ancient army.

The White Tiger Lord and the Xuanwu Lord joined forces to suppress the Suzaku Lord.

The Lord of Qinglong is a detective, grasping to Bai Yuer.

"Be careful, the emperor!"

The general of the ancient country of Suzaku blasted Bai Yuer back, and then he was directly blasted into blood foam by the mana palm.

"General!" Bai Yuer was bleeding.

"The emperor, go, here we are blocking!"

Many generals stood in front of the Azure Dragon Lord.

"An ant-like existence." The Qinglong Kingdom Master flicked his hand, and a personal shadow exploded.

The power of the saint is unstoppable!

In Skyrim, the Lord of Suzaku was also suppressed and regressed again and again, coughing up blood at the corner of his mouth.

After all, he had only broken through the Saint Realm, his realm was still unstable, and he was besieged by the two great Saints.

But for a long time, the Lord Suzaku was shaken back, vomiting blood in his mouth.

Below, the 100,000 troops of the ancient country of Suzaku were also killed in pieces.

How terrifying is the impact of a million army.

There were 100,000 troops in the ancient country of Suzaku, but within a quarter of an hour, only 30,000 or 40,000 were left.

The army is crushed!

The high-end combat power of the Suzaku Lord has been hit hard!

Those generals were slapped to death by the Azure Dragon Lord!

"Suzaku Ancient Country, is it really over?"

At the moment, worshipping Yuer is full of despair.

"Let's catch it..." The Qinglong Kingdom Master looked indifferent, and he wanted to drop it with one hand.

Bai Yuer closed her beautiful eyes, and tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

At this moment, the world seemed to be silent for a moment.

All sounds seem to be lost.

In such silence, an extremely cold and indifferent voice came.

"People of this god, you dare to move, Azure Dragon Lord, is it impatient to live?"

A cold whisper, as if sounded from the gloom.

The entire battlefield fell into dead silence for an instant, as if it had frozen!

This sentence seemed to echo in the ears of the millions of people in the audience.

who is it?

How dare to talk to a saint in this tone?

Bai Yu'er heard this sound, her Jiao body trembled suddenly, then suddenly opened her beautiful eyes and looked into the distance.

In the distant sky, there was a terrifying sound of shock, and the clouds collapsed!

Four murderous terrorist armies appeared!

The flags are hunting, the blades are sharp, the chariots roar, the gods neigh!

The air of killing and cutting, go up to Jiuxiao, go down to Jiuyou!

The terrifying murderous aura exuded by these four armies even made the millions of armies below feel chilly, like falling into an ice cave!

In front of these four armies, a mighty and majestic nine lions pouring like gold, roaring up to the sky!

The terrifying lion roars sound waves, shaking all directions, making everyone fearful!

And on the golden chariot pulled by the nine lions, a figure shrouded in the dim fairy light, standing with hands held intact, looking indifferent, like a son of a god.

An indifferent and domineering tone came from his mouth.

"The ancient country of Vermilion is the son of God, if anyone dares to make another move, it will be cut without mercy!"

A sentence of slashing without mercy has changed the world and filled with unprecedented murderous aura!

"Junjiafeng Shadow Guard takes orders!"

"The Jun Family Yu Lin Wei obeyed!"

"Jun's Fire Cavalry Guard takes orders!"

"Junjiashan Shenwei obeyed!"

The four guards of Fenglin Volcano shook together and fell from the sky!

With a bang, the whole land seemed to tremble three times!

Obviously it is an army of only 40,000 people, but it has made the three ancient nations and millions of coalition forces pale and terrified!

"That's the Fenglinhuo four guards of the Jun family!"

"Oh my God, it's the Jun family's army, the Jun family is here!"

When the word "jun" on the banner was clearly seen, the sergeants of the three ancient countries all looked pale and panicked!

After all, the power of the Jun family is too great.

Fenglinhuo, also the leader of the Jun family, is shocking!

"It's the Jun's family!" Qinglong Kingdom Lord and the others were surprised.

The words of Jun Xiaoyao make the face of the Qinglong Lord even more ugly~www.mtnovel.com~ and everyone in the ancient country of Suzaku is shocked, dumb, don't believe it!

In the end, it was exclaiming and ecstatic!

"It's the Jun family, the son of the Jun family has come to save us!" An old minister of the ancient country of Suzaku cried with joy.

Bai Yuer's body was trembling, and Yu's hands covered her red lips, so excited that tears kept falling from her eyes.

That figure of thinking day and night finally appeared.

Still wearing a white dress to win the snow, still so detached!

Jun Xiaoyao at this moment seems to be the savior!

He is the only **** in Bai Yuer's heart!

[Chapter 87: No one can bear the anger of this **** son, the coalition retreats!](#)

Above the sky, nine lions are pulling a golden chariot.

And Jun Xiaoyao, dressed in white clothes, stepped on it, stood with his hands, his clothes fluttered, like a **** who rules the world!

At this moment, worshiping Yuer and the people of the ancient country of Vermilion looked at Jun Xiaoyao with incomparable excitement and enthusiasm, as if looking at the Supreme Savior!

Except for the triple snow of the king's body, who is in the world with white clothes!

Jun Xiaoyao is their god!

"How come, how can the Jun family come?"

The three masters of the Qinglong Kingdom, the White Tiger Kingdom, and the Xuanwu Kingdom were all slightly pale.

Although they are high above saints, they still feel palpitations in the face of the behemoth Jun Family.

Not to mention a saint, even the supreme supreme will be extremely jealous when facing the Jun family.

And now, although they didn't see the arrival of the sage of the Jun family, just a Jun Xiaoyao, they already had enough deterrence.

Jun Xiaoyao is not a saint, but his deterrent power is stronger than a saint!

Because opposing Jun Xiaoyao is basically the same as opposing Jun's family.

How many people dare to mess with the ancient monarch?

"My Lord God!"

Bai Yuer and the others, staring at Jun Xiaoyao, filled with joy.

"The Son of God is finally here." Tiantian, the Lord Suzaku also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Originally, the Lord of the Suzaku still had a little knot in his heart for the ancient kingdom of Suzaku surrendering to Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, the grudge is completely gone.

In the end of the ancient country of Suzaku, it was Jun Xiaoyao's turn to save it.

Jun Xiaoyao lowered his eyes slightly, looking down at the ancient Suzaku army where only tens of thousands of people were killed.

He waved his hand slightly.

The four guards of Fenglin Volcano immediately got the order, as if they turned into four torrents that penetrated everything, rushing towards the Three Kingdoms and Million Allied Forces.

It is hard to imagine that an army of only forty thousand people would crash into an army of one million.

However, the result is staggering.

The army of a million, there is no way to stop the four armies from rushing.

Before Fenglinhuo's four guards, these coalition forces were vulnerable.

In just a few back and forth collisions, more than 100,000 people have fallen from the three-nation coalition!

This is terrifying and frightening!

"The four guards of Junjia Fenglin Huoshan are too strong!"

"Devil, they are the devil!"

"Run!"

The sergeants of the Quartet are terrified, and the army of a million is defeated!

The sergeants who survived the ancient country of Vermilion roared out a cathartic roar and began to fight back.

"This....."

Above the sky, the Qinglong Lord and others looked blankly.

Rao did not expect that the Jun family's army could be so strong.

Just forty thousand people killed their army of millions in an instant.

"Son of the Jun family, what do you want to do?" Qinglong Country Lord said calmly.

"How? It's very simple..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Then the eyebrows were raised, and a cold and stern expression in his eyes: "Either retreat, or...punish your Nine Clan!"

A word fell, like thunder on the ground!

Millions of people were all in amazement!

Shouldn't this kind of words be said by an emperor like Qinglong Kingdom Lord?

But now, from Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, no one feels the slightest disobedience.

How can the status of the son of the king's family be comparable to that of the emperor of a country?

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..." The Qinglong Kingdom Lord's face was blue and white, and his holy spirit couldn't restrain the eruption.

"The son of God is standing here, asking you to take action, do you dare?"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves and stepped on the sky, standing opposite the Qinglong Lord.

It was just the cultivation base of the Guiyi Realm, but the Azure Dragon Kingdom Lord in the Saint Realm did not have the slightest fear.

Even that kind of temperament makes people feel that Jun Xiaoyao is the emperor, and the Qinglong country lord is the minister!

"Is this the prestige of the Jun Family God Son?"

Below, all the people in the ancient country of Suzaku were trembling with excitement when they saw this scene.

In the beautiful eyes of Bai Yuer's fiery crystal color, there is a strong meaning of worship and fanaticism.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't go too far. There is the young man behind us. He asked us to do this." The Qinglong country master said in a calm tone.

He didn't dare to face the Jun's family by himself, so he could only pull the tiger's skin and move the young man behind him out.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao narrowed his eyes.

He had already figured out that there might be other people standing behind the ancient kingdom of Qinglong.

Now it seems that it is so.

And being able to train the Qinglong Lord and others to be submissive, the identity and origin of that young man should also be very amazing.

However, how could Jun Xiaoyao be afraid.

No matter how big his identity is, can he beat him?

"No matter who is standing behind you, no one can bear the anger of this **** son!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed coldly.

Then he raised his hand and pointed it as a sword.

The vast sword aura is gushing, and the mighty sword intent is surging!

A touch of dazzling sword light swept down from Jun Xiaoyao's hands, accompanied by countless fairy shadows!

Jianmang, stunning!

It is the first style of the Slaughter Fairy Sword Art, Xianyu!

Rumble!

A 10,000-zhang sword light suddenly fell from the sky and smashed into the army of millions!

In an instant, blood splashed and countless screams sounded.

Tens of thousands of sergeants were killed by one sword!

The Allied Forces of the Three Kingdoms, which had been panicked by Fenglinhuo's four guards, collapsed in an instant and fled in all directions!

Upon seeing this, the Lord Qinglong was furious, and almost couldn't bear it and wanted to make a move.

But when he thought of the consequences of shooting Jun Xiaoyao, he was still suppressed.

"Retreat first!" The color of struggle flashed in the eyes of the Qinglong kingdom, but he still gave the order.

If the delay continues, the millions of troops will not know how much is left.

And he didn't dare to deal with Jun Xiaoyao, so he could only retreat temporarily, and ask the young man to decide.

If the young man took the shot himself, the Azure Dragon Lord would naturally not have to bear the anger of the monarch family.

Hearing the Lord of Qinglong shouting to retreat, the Lord of White Tiger and Lord of Xuanwu also retreated together.

The army of one million, in a short period of time, only more than six hundred thousand are left, and they are rushing like a dog in the family.

But only for a moment, and the three-nation coalition forces, which were originally mighty, disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao watched the Qinglong Lord and others retreat, but did not continue to press.

Because Qinglong Kingdom Lord and others are not the most important.

Most importantly, the son behind them.

What is his purpose in integrating the four ancient countries ~www.mtlnovel.com~?

Do you just want to take it into your own power?

It was precisely because he wanted to understand the doubts in his heart that Jun Xiaoyao chose to put a long line and catch a big fish.

And those surviving generals and sergeants of the ancient country of Vermilion have the joy of the rest of their lives.

They looked at Jun Xiaoyao with deep gratitude in their eyes.

Without Jun Xiaoyao, they would either destroy the country or surrender the ancient kingdom of Suzaku.

In Tiantian, the Lord of the Suzaku bowed deeply to Jun Xiaoyao: "Thank you for the help of the son of God, if there is no son of God, the ancient kingdom of Suzaku is in danger today."

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand slightly and said, "The ancient kingdom of Vermilion is my power, so naturally I will not watch it perish."

"My Lord God." Bai Yuer also bowed deeply to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Well, don't be happy too early, the young man behind them will probably not let go." Jun Xiaoyao said.

[Chapter 88: Sign in with 4 star rewards, ancient sage soldiers, the secrets of 4 ancient countries](#)

Upon hearing this, Suzaku's face was also very solemn.

Being able to make the three ancient nations surrender and possess that kind of terrifying power, the origin of the identity of that young man is obviously not low.

But the thought of Jun Xiaoyao was there, and the heart of the Lord Suzaku settled down.

No matter how big the son is, is he better than Jun Xiaoyao?

No matter how strong the power behind it is, is it better than the ancient monarchs?

So the Lord Suzaku is not worried at all.

"Well, let's go back to the palace first, I have something to ask you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

On the one hand, he is going to sign in at the Suzaku Palace.

On the other hand, I also want to ask some things.

"Yes, please!"

Lord Suzaku personally leads the way.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped onto the golden chariot and followed behind.

"Hey, just warming up, it's over." Jun Zhanjian twisted his wrist.

The sequence of several of them had just ended the battle.

"It's not that easy to end, I'm afraid they will come again in a few days." Jun Linglong said.

She possesses an exquisite heart with seven orifices and a clever mind. Knowing the young man behind the three ancient kingdoms, she will never give up.

"Hmph, what's the matter when it comes, can it make some waves in front of the son?" Jun Wanjie sneered.

In front of the ancient monarch's house, the dragon had to lie on its back and the tiger had to lie down!

Next, Jun Xiaoyao also entered the imperial capital.

All the people of the ancient country of Suzaku knelt and kowtow to Jun Xiaoyao.

Countless cheers and praises of Jun Xiaoyao spread everywhere.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was very plain.

These people regard him as a savior and a saint of heart.

In fact, he was just trying to protect a chess piece in his hand.

But this kind of good reputation in vain, don't want it.

After all, there are already many Tianjiao who are saying that Jun Xiaoyao is the devil.

Jun Xiaoyao also has to shape his own image a bit, he is not a devil.

At best, I prefer to cut leeks.

After stepping into the imperial palace of the ancient Suzaku, Jun Xiaoyao also heard a system prompt in his mind.

"Ding, I have arrived at the Suzaku Palace, do you sign in?"

"Sign in." Jun Xiaoyao said silently.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get a four-star reward, Gu Shengbing, Guqin, Fengming Qishan!"

After the voice of the system fell, Jun Xiaoyao immediately sensed it.

A red gilt guqin appeared in his space artifact.

The whole guqin has a long and slender shape, with a phoenix landscape pattern on the surface, and dark gold trim, which is low-key and luxurious.

The seven strings, the roots of which are red crystal, look very gorgeous and dazzling.

"It turned out to be a piano." Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

Is the system for him to cultivate his character?

However, the level of this guqin is a rare ancient sage soldier, and it is not ordinary.

Ordinary saints are almost using ancient saints.

Moreover, the purpose of Fengming Qishan is obviously not just for pleasure.

The mysterious guardian of Jun Xiaoyao before, turned the sound of the piano into a killing blade, so that even the saint could suffer heavy injuries.

Therefore, even if this Fengming Qishan Qin is used as a weapon, its power cannot be underestimated.

"It's not a disadvantage." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

He just signed one at random, and the system gave him an ancient sage for nothing.

"It seems that I can play the piano in the future. Fortunately, I have heard some famous songs in my previous life, but I haven't forgotten them." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

"God, what's the matter?" Kingdom Lord Suzaku couldn't help asking when seeing Jun Xiaoyao standing still.

"Nothing, let's go." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After that, the Lord of Suzaku took Jun Xiaoyao to a luxurious building.

Jun Xiaoyao asked Jun Zhanjian and others to rest on their own.

In the entire building, only Jun Xiaoyao, Suzaku Kingdom Lord, and Bai Yuer were left.

Jun Xiaoyao said: "I have something to ask you."

"God, please speak." Suzaku Kingdom Master said respectfully.

"What historical secrets do you have in these four ancient countries?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

After hearing this, the Lord of the Suzaku thought for a while and said: "It's true that it is true. In fact, according to historical records, the predecessor of our four ancient kingdoms was an ancient dynasty close to immortal forces, called the Four Elephants."

"The founder of the Four Elephant Ancient Kingdom was a supreme and powerful man named Sixiang Supreme, and the founder of our four ancient kingdoms, Master Qinglong, Master White Tiger, Master Suzaku, and Master Xuanwu, They are the four disciples of the Venerable Four Elephants."

The explanation from the Lord Suzaku made Jun Xiaoyao raise his eyebrows slightly.

He did not expect that the four ancient countries would have such historical origins.

"In this way, the goal of the Qinglong country lord should be to unify the four ancient countries, make it become the four elephant ancient country again, and then become the country lord himself." Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

"However, what is the purpose of the young man behind him? Is it just to control the ancient Sixiang country?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

On the side he worshiped Yuer and bit his lip slightly and said, "My Lord God, Yuer has a guess."

"Oh, let's hear it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yu'er thinks that the young man behind them should want to gather the bronze compass parts of the four ancient countries." Bai Yuer said.

"Bronze compass parts?" Jun Xiaoyao looked inexplicably.

The Lord Suzaku explained it a bit.

It turned out that the four elephant supreme who created the ancient country of the four elephants once got a bronze compass by chance.

The bronze compass involves a big secret.

Later, the news was leaked out somehow, and many powerful people wanted to compete for the compass in the hands of the Sixiang Supreme.

Sixiang Zhizun was besieged and suffered heavy losses.

He secretly divided the bronze compass into four parts and gave them to his four disciples, namely Master Qinglong and others.

Later, the four disciples each created a country, which is now the four ancient countries.

That quarter of the bronze compass parts have become antiquities passed down from generation to generation in the four ancient countries.

"Show me that part." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Lord Suzaku nodded respectfully.

If someone else dared to pay attention to the parts of the bronze compass, the Lord Suzaku slapped him.

But when Jun Xiaoyao spoke, he took it out without hesitation.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw that part, a faintly surprised color appeared in the bottom of his eyes.

Because he discovered that the bronze compass parts were of the same material as the bronze fragments in the wooden box before.

And that bronze fragment is related to one of the seven incredible bronze fairy halls.

"So, I understand. No wonder the Sixiang Supreme will be besieged. This bronze compass does involve a big secret, it is the bronze fairy palace!"

Jun Xiaoyao secretly said in his heart. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

This is definitely a big secret.

He now knows what the purpose of that young man is.

He must have also learned that the bronze compass is related to the bronze fairy palace.

"This compass is interesting." Jun Xiaoyao said playfully.

The Lord Suzaku observed his words and thoughts, and immediately said: "Since the son of God likes it, it will be given to the son of God."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded in satisfaction, this Suzaku kingdom master was also very familiar.

"The remaining three parts must already be in the hands of the young man. Now, even if he doesn't come to trouble, this **** child will find his trouble..."

Jun Xiaoyao showed his usual smile.

But Jun Zhanjian and others who are familiar with this smile know.

This smile means that Jun Xiaoyao is about to start cutting leeks again...

[Chapter 89: Behind the scenes is about to show up](#)

Thousands of miles away from the ancient capital of Suzaku, there is a city.

The city has been occupied by the coalition forces of the three ancient nations.

At this moment, in the center of the city, inside a luxurious palace.

On the ground, there were a few corpses of dancers lying in various directions.

The kings of the three kingdoms of Qinglong, Baihu, and Xuanwu stood with their hands down.

Right above, inside the bed gauze, there was a voice with cold anger.

"It failed. Your millions of coalition forces can't even attack a small ancient Suzaku country!"

"The compass components were not brought to Lord Benhou, even the worship of Yuer was not brought, are you all the waste of feces!"

The voice was extremely angry, with a sense of coldness.

The Qinglong Kingdom Lord and others bowed their heads slightly and kept silent.

They had long been used to the moody, violent, violent personality of the young man.

The dignified saint, being reprimanded in this way, the white tiger kingdom master and the Xuanwu kingdom master, their faces were alternately blue and white, secretly gritting their teeth.

But when they saw the four dark figures standing around, the anger in their hearts all turned into weakness.

"The son of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao, huh...Do you really treat yourself as a person?" The voice was cold and harsh.

Jun Xiaoyao's status, status, and strength are indeed rare.

But it does not mean that no one can compete with him.

Although the Jun family is extremely prosperous and brilliant, it is impossible to cover the sky in the fairyland.

This young man doesn't believe in this evil.

"Let the order go on and reorganize the army. Three days later, Lord Benhou will be conquered by himself, to see the son of the monarch, will he give him this face?" The voice shouted coldly.

"Yes, follow orders." The Qinglong Kingdom Lord and the others arched their hands, and then withdrew from the hall.

"As long as you gather the last part, you can get a complete bronze compass, which will be extremely helpful for exploring the bronze fairy palace at that time."

"No one can interfere with Lord Benhou, even the son of the Jun family!"

...

Late at night.

The Suzaku Palace, a luxurious building.

The long sound of the piano faintly floated out of the pavilion, which was audible and refreshing, as if sublimated.

In the pavilion, Jun Xiaoyao sits cross-legged on the bed, and Fengming Qishan Qin is on his lap.

The white and slender fingers move the seven strings, and the sound of the piano is leisurely.

This song is one of the ten famous guqin songs that Jun Xiaoyao has heard in his previous life.

Listening to it, the impetuous mood seems to be smoothed.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't pay attention to the so-called son at all, and seemed very leisurely and relaxed.

When Jun Xiaoyao was playing the piano, he also vaguely felt a faint spirit fluctuation.

"Is it my mysterious protector?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

His guardian seemed to use the sound of the piano as a means of attack.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao playing the piano at this moment, it is inevitable to show a trace of fluctuation.

After a tune, the mysterious protector never showed up.

However, the door was knocked.

"Enter." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

Wearing a red gauze skirt, Bai Yuer walked in with tea.

"God, please use tea." Bai Yuer said obediently.

She finally asked Jun Linglong for the opportunity to pour tea for Jun Xiaoyao.

Bai Yuer served tea while secretly looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, Fuqin's Jun Xiaoyao has a different temperament, and it is even more extraordinary.

Any woman who just glances at it is afraid that she will fall into it and cannot extricate herself from it.

"Yeah." Jun Xiaoyao put away Fengming Qishan and took the tea.

Take a sip.

He glanced at Bai Yuer, and suddenly found that the red gauze dress she was wearing now seemed a bit transparent.

The white jade skin is looming.

There is a faintly charming temptation.

Jun Xiaoyao turned a blind eye and continued to drink tea.

Bai Yuer bit her lip slightly and said: "God, I have a special feature in the ancient Suzaku, it is the Suzaku Spirit Spring. Bathing in it not only relaxes the mind, but also promotes the flow of blood throughout the body. Would you like to try it? test?"

"Well, you can." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Isn't this the hot spring?

With joy, Bai Yuer led Jun Xiaoyao to Zhuque Lingquan.

In the depths of the palace, there is a spring, gurgling with warm aura.

The mist is full of mist, like a fairyland.

"God, let Yu'er come and serve you." Bai Yu'er said actively.

Jun Xiaoyao did not refuse.

What should be enjoyed is what should be enjoyed.

In the ancient country of Suzaku, I am afraid that no one can enjoy the service of the emperor.

Bai Yuer took off his robe for Jun Xiaoyao.

In an instant, Jun Xiaoyao was white and well-proportioned, like a carved upper body of a fairy jade, revealed in front of Bai Yu'er.

Bai Yuer swallowed fiercely.

Clamped his legs.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the Zhuque Lingquan and let out a long sigh of relief.

This hot spring is really good.

But Bai Yuer was in a strange state, her face was flushed abnormally, and Yu's hand was trembling slightly, pinching his shoulders for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao noticed, and thought to himself.

"This is... in heat?"

"My Lord God..." Bai Yuer's voice trembled slightly, and her beautiful eyes were watery.

She is too greedy for Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Jun Xiaoyao closed his eyes, and said in a light tone: "Remember your identity, don't go beyond the rules..."

Jun Xiaoyao's words, like a basin of cold water, instantly awakened Bai Yuer.

indeed.

She was just Jun Xiaoyao's slave girl, her status and status did not match.

Jun Xiaoyao is a man she can't get.

"Sorry, Lord God, Yu'er was rude." Bai Yu'er bit his lip, his heart bitter.

Jun Xiaoyao had no pity.

He is not so fraternity, nor is he a stallion that just sees a woman.

For women, there is no problem with kidney walking.

But also take care.

Bai Yuer is just his slave girl and chess piece, how could he be qualified to touch him?

Want to break the boy's body of Jun Xiaoyao?

Not to mention the absence of doors, not even windows!

"Go out, let me be alone." Jun Xiaoyao said in a cold tone, closing his eyes and resting.

Bai Yuer's face was sad and left.

However, the admiration and obsession with Jun Xiaoyao in his eyes still hasn't diminished.

Jun Xiaoyao overlooked one thing, the more unobtainable, the more coveted.

...

Only three days passed.

During this period of time, the entire ancient Suzaku country still did not relax its vigilance.

However, there are Jun Xiaoyao and Fenglinhuo's four guards, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is obviously much calmer throughout the ancient country.

Jun Xiaoyao has been leisurely these few days, either by Fuqin or by going to hot springs.

At this moment, in the Zhuque Lingquan, Jun Linglong was making tea and waiting for him.

Jun Xiaoyao said calmly: "If that guy doesn't come again, I'm going to find him."

"Hehe, I'm afraid that person is also a jealous son, but he shouldn't give up easily." Jun Linglong smiled.

Sure enough, at this moment, Jun Xuehuang outside said aloud: "Return to the son of God, the coalition of the three ancient nations, once again marching toward the emperor."

"Is it finally here? Make me wait."

Jun Xiaoyao got up, Jun Linglong intimately changed his clothes.

Dressed in white, the immaculate Jun Xiaoyao has a playful smile on his face.

"Let this **** see, who is the so-called sacred son..."

[Chapter 90: The 2 armies face off head-on, with the black hands behind](#)

Outside the imperial capital of the ancient country of Suzaku, the mighty three ancient coalition forces attacked again.

It's just that many sergeants' faces still have some sense of shock.

After all, the last time he was scared by the Fenglinhuoshan four guards of the Jun family.

However, although there was a sense of fear remaining in the heart, the coalition forces were not too flustered.

Because they also listened to what the generals above said, this time there will be big figures in the line, with the help of mysterious forces.

Even if the son of the Jun family came forward, it could not prevent the ancient kingdom of Suzaku from being destroyed.

As for the ancient country of Suzaku, preparations were already made.

Tens of thousands of Suzaku gurus guarded outside the imperial capital.

The Lord Suzaku, Bai Yuer and others have also appeared.

"Isn't the son of God come yet?" Bai Yuer asked to the attendant.

"Return to the emperor, the news has passed, I guess it will come soon." The attendant said.

"Good." Bai Yuer nodded slightly.

Without seeing Jun Xiaoyao, her heart would never be stable.

On the other side, the coalition forces of the three ancient nations have already approached the imperial capital.

Above the sky, three figures appeared. It was the three kingdom masters Qinglong, Baihu, and Xuanwu.

However, what made the Lord of Suzaku and others noticed was.

Behind the three of them, in the void, there was a gorgeous bed carved out of gold.

That's right, it's an extremely wide bed.

The four corners of the bed are carved with dragon heads.

There are also gauze tents covering all sides, but vaguely, you can see many graceful shadows in it.

In this scene, the Suzaku Kingdom Master was a little surprised.

Could it be that the mysterious young man in the eyes of the Lord Qinglong was on the bed.

But this is too weird, who would make a bed sacrifice into a royal artifact?

Lord Suzaku thought of this, but his face was abrupt.

"No...Is that one?" The Suzaku's heart sank slightly.

If it is really what he guessed, then the situation is not good.

Even with the support of the Jun Family God, it would be extremely troublesome.

"Haha, Lord Suzaku, meet again." Lord Qinglong chuckled lightly.

This time he seemed very confident.

"It seems that you are still unwilling to die. Didn't you eat enough of your last loss?" Kingdom Lord Vermilion was also very hardened.

He is backed by the Jun Family God Son, so there is no need to be too jealous of the mysterious son.

At this moment, from the golden dragon bed, there was an extremely cold and arrogant voice.

"Lord Suzaku, Lord Benhou will give you one last chance, surrender to me, hand over something like that, and..."

The voice paused, then said.

"Let the emperor worship Yuer and become the concubine of Lord Benhou."

The arrogant and arrogant tone resounded between heaven and earth.

The faces of people on the side of Suzaku ancient country were flushed with anger.

The Lord Suzaku's face was also extremely cold, but his heart sank completely when he heard the mysterious son calling himself Lord Benhou.

Ten have, that is, that one can't be wrong.

However, at this moment.

A more icy and domineering voice sounded from the sky.

"Let the person of the son of God become a concubine, what are you?!"

In the depths of the imperial capital, a golden light burst out.

It was a mighty and mighty nine-headed lion, pulling a golden chariot into the air.

A peerless figure of abundance **** stepped on the chariot, like a white-clothed **** king, shaking the world with power!

And behind him, the four Jun swordsmen, leading Fenglinhuo's four guards, seemed to be crushed by four torrents of destruction!

"The Son of the Jun Family is here!"

"That's the top of the Primordial royal family, nine lions, actually used to pull carts!?"

"Fenglin Volcano four guards are also here!"

Allied forces of the three ancient nations suddenly rioted.

After all, there are still shadows in their hearts.

Not only the Four Guards of Fenglin Volcano, but also Jun Xiaoyao, Slaying the Immortal Sword Art, killing tens of thousands of sergeants with one sword, it is a devil!

Jun Xiaoyao stands above the sky of the imperial capital.

The arrival of him and Fenglinhuo's four guards calmed the hearts of everyone in the ancient kingdom of Vermilion.

Bai Yuer's eyes flashed, revealing joy.

Because what Jun Xiaoyao is talking about is a person who is the son of God.

That means she belongs to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it is a female slave, it is also Jun Xiaoyao's female slave.

"Son of God." The Lord Suzaku arched his hand slightly towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and looked at the golden dragon bed.

He had some guesses, and if he was right, he would not leave ten.

"The son of the king's family is as arrogant and arrogant as the rumors are."

A cold voice came from the golden dragon bed.

Jun Xiaoyao's reprimand made him extremely unhappy, but due to the power of the son of the Jun family, he was not directly angry.

"It seems that you are the man behind the three ancient kingdoms." Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, his tone of voice faint.

"Black Hand? Haha, Lord Benhou just wants to subdue some subsidiary forces." That voice said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

This is obviously an excuse.

His purpose is the bronze compass inherited from the four ancient countries.

To subdue the power is nothing more than a cover-up.

And he called himself Lord Benhou.

Jun Xiaoyao has almost guessed who he is.

"My son doesn't like someone hiding his head and showing his tail in front of me~www.mtlnovel.com~ show up!"

Jun Xiaoyao's face was faint, his hand squeezed his fist mark and blasted out with a punch.

His realm at the moment was in the late Guiyi realm, and it was much better than the previous Shenqiao realm.

The same moves and bursts of power are completely different.

A lifelike golden dragon blasted out the boxing edge that was entwining him. It was Dragon Fist.

Everyone only heard a dragon chant, a golden dragon, passing by, bombarding the golden dragon bed.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't blessed the power of the idols to restrain the prison, but this punch is enough to crush thousands of mountains!

"Humph!"

There was a cold snort in the golden dragon bed.

A palm came out, the mana gushing out, as if it instantly turned into ten thousand palms, slapped the void, causing the space to be slightly shaken and overturned.

"Huh? Hunyuan Sanshou... It seems that he is right." Jun Wanjie's eyes flashed.

He had almost determined the identity of that person before, but now that his magical powers are displayed, his identity is fully revealed.

Rumble!

In the void, the two men collided with each other, causing a lot of waves.

Countless people below are speechless.

Is this the battle fluctuation of Guiyi Realm Tianjiao? How does it feel as terrifying as a saint?

The violent air wave swept the Quartet, and Jun Xiaoyao's figure remained unshakable.

But the golden dragon bed was shaken back, and even the gauze tents were torn and fluttered.

Finally revealed the figure in it.

Many of the exposed Mi Ji was directly shaken to death by this shock wave, and fell on the bed in all directions.

In the center of the bed, a young man with a jade crown on his head and a red gold robe, an ordinary, featureless youth with a cold expression on his face, staring at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sure enough, it is you, Panwu Shenchao, champion Hou!" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.