

Sacred Body 811

Chapter 811 of the main text is always strong, with a seven-day time limit, Princess Longji accepts the inheritance

J God

They are dragons, not pigs.

Jun Xiaoyao clearly wanted to kill them.

The Fountain of Life is one of the most precious heaven and earth treasures in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, not much worse than the World Tree.

A drop of the fountain of life can cure the dead and heal the bones.

It can even replenish life essence, and it is a rare alchemy material.

It can be said that there are many magical effects.

Even the Taixu Gulong clan has only one fountain of life.

In Jiutianxianyu, a drop of life spring water can be sold at sky-high prices.

"You are extortion!" Long Yuan growled like an angry lion.

In the state of his great Tianzun, he had broken the defense and couldn't keep calm.

"Hmph, pay attention to your attitude towards Young Master!"

The God of War stepped out aside, although there was no gas leak.

But that pair of beast-like vertical pupils is a cold light bursting with danger.

Long Yuan's throat choked, and the stagnant qi accumulated in his heart, which was difficult to release.

As the Supreme Elder of the Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan, he has never been so aggrieved.

And it was still deflated in the hands of a young queen.

This young man is terrible!

Not to mention Long Yuan, the surrounding arrogances are also staggering.

Unexpectedly, Jun Xiaoyao would be so boldly blackmailed.

Taixu Ancient Dragon Clan is one of the most mysterious and powerful dragon clan, although low-key, no one dares to provoke.

Now it was so slaughtered by Jun Xiaoyao.

The corner of the Gulu Law Enforcer's mouth also twitched, but he wisely remained silent.

He came here only to mediate appropriately, there is no need to provoke a commotion himself.

"Of course, you can also choose to refuse, this **** son is just an extra dog." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Devil, he is a demon!" At this moment, Long Yaoer, who was lying on the ground, was muttering repeatedly in her heart.

Long Yuan's old face twitched.

He would never let Long Yao'er be the king of Xiaoyao's dog.

Wouldn't it mean that the faces of Taixu Ancient Dragon clan and Tyrant Zutang were rubbed against the ground.

Besides, Long Yaoer is rare in the Taixu ancient dragon clan in ancient times. It is a tribe with a golden ancient dragon bloodline, which is of great significance.

Strictly speaking, Long Yaoer's golden ancient dragon bloodline has not yet fully awakened.

Once fully awakened, Long Yaoer's strength will undergo a qualitative change.

Taixu Gulong clan, it is impossible to give up Long Yaoer.

"I need to contact the clan." Long Yuan sighed in a deep voice.

Although he is the Supreme Elder of the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan, he has no right to decide whether or not the Fountain of Life will stay.

As the oldest and rarest line of dragons, the Taixu ancient dragons naturally have stronger ones.

But so what?

Didn't you see that all the quasi emperors in the Pati Zutang stopped?

Therefore, even if Long Yuan summons the stronger in the clan, it is no use.

Why not think about how to solve the problem.

"Yes, but the patience of this **** son is limited, and the result will be given within seven days." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Long Yuan nodded coldly, and left immediately.

He was not afraid of what Jun Xiaoyao would do to Long Yaoer.

From the descendants of the ancient family, this face is still necessary.

And there are ancient road law enforcers here.

After Long Yuan left, the atmosphere of Emperor Burial Star eased.

Then came the shocking noise.

What happened today is enough to be spoken by people for a long time.

"I'm going to be a mother, the king's **** son is really against the sky, the unprecedented battle of the Eucharist and hegemony is enough to be recorded in history!"

"Yes, a law body can fight the Overlord for so long, and once the deity comes out, it will suppress the Overlord!"

"Yes, when the deity of the son of God came out, I felt my scalp exploded!"

Many cultivators of Tianjiao looked at Jun Xiaoyao with extremely fiery eyes.

Male sisters are fanatical worship, female sisters are fanatical obsession.

Throughout the ages, only Jun Xiaoyao was able to play with the Overlord's Eucharist.

Not to mention that after the overlord's ancestor hall Xuanzun fell, and the Emperor Zhun made a secret move, there was no alternative.

Although these are not directly related to Jun Xiaoyao, they are indirectly related to him.

Jun Xiaoyao has once again refreshed the world's understanding of him today!

"The gentleman is too handsome, brother, it's the first time I think someone compares you."

Yu Yunshang has also become Jun Xiaoyao's little fan girl, without the reservations of being the princess of the Yuhua God Dynasty.

"You..."

Seeing the cheap sister who "turned" at this moment, Wang Yuhua shook his head helplessly.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes were deep, and he muttered in his heart: "No wonder it is an existence that can play against the sky."

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao has attracted much attention.

It is the many immortal power leaders in the universe and stars who are looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

There is kindness, curiosity, and indifference.

"the host!"

Princess Longji recovered her body and came to Jun Xiaoyao.

Although she was injured and slightly embarrassed, she still did not diminish her grace as a dragon princess.

"All the slaves are not good, trouble the master." Princess Longji bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Yaoer, who was led by a dog leash, felt a bit of empathy at this moment.

She and Princess Longji are both dragons, one is used as a mount, and the other is now led by a dog leash.

But unlike Long Yao'er, Princess Long Ji has already surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao with all her heart.

"It's okay." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

He came here, the original purpose is to come for the overlord, but it has nothing to do with Princess Longji.

But Princess Longji apparently mistakenly thought that UU reading www.uukanshu.com Jun Xiaoyao is here to save her.

"The chance of the nine-finger Holy Dragon Emperor here is not bad. You can accept the inheritance." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

"No, no, such a precious opportunity should belong to the master." Princess Longji hurriedly refused.

"It doesn't have to be this way, it's your chance, it's yours, and I will take what I need." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After that, Princess Longji also nodded and went to accept the inheritance of the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor.

"Nine-fingered Holy Dragon Emperor, he was cut off by a mysterious Tianjiao when he was young. After that, the mysterious Tianjiao didn't show up in the world. Who is it?"

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but feel a little curious about this rumor.

In the following days, Princess Longji also began to accept the inheritance of the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor.

Among them, various secrets, secret codes, etc., are of great value.

After the princess Longji has practiced, she can also pass it on to the dragon people of the Emperor's Court.

As for other opportunities, Jun Xiaoyao only took a little elixir and sacred pill, and the rest did not interest him.

As far as the value of the book of birth is concerned, he is not less fortunate than the emperor.

"Seven days are coming soon, it's almost time to come," Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He determined in his heart that the Taixu Gulong clan would definitely compromise.

Because Long Yaoer's status in the Taixu Ancient Dragon clan is the same as Jun Xiaoyao's status in the Jun family.

The Taixu Gulong clan will not give up the "seed" of Long Yaoer.

"When I get the fountain of life, my strength will change again." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He chose the fountain of life, naturally, it was not a whim.

But the fountain of life has a huge effect on him at this stage!

Chapter 812 The fountain of life arrives, the "seed" buried in ancient history, the ultimate trial is coming

First of all, the fountain of life is very helpful to Jun Xiaoyao's practice book.

The effect of the fountain of life is indispensable for Long Yaoer's ability to comprehend the Book of Life so quickly.

With the fountain of life, coupled with Jun Xiaoyao's own evil talent.

He will be able to get started quickly in a short period of time and get a preliminary insight into the mystery of Shengshu.

Secondly, the fountain of life is also very helpful to Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe.

Right now Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe was still dead, and there were no creatures.

If you have the fountain of life, waiting for Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base to improve in the future, it will be enough to give birth to creatures in the inner universe.

The fountain of life will be an important part of nurturing life.

Jun Xiaoyao is planning ahead for himself.

If anyone knows Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts, he will definitely be amazed.

Jun Xiaoyao has a very clear goal and plan for his own practice.

Seven days later, Long Yuan came to Emperor Burying Star with a gloomy old face.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao coldly and said: "This time you won't turn back again, will you?"

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he smiled gently and said: "This **** son has always been open-minded and generous to others, so naturally he would not do that kind of thing."

If you are in a hurry, the dog will jump the wall, let alone the Taixu Gulong clan.

Jun Xiaoyao also knows how to make sense of it, and accept it when he sees it.

However, as soon as this statement came out, all the corners of Tianjiao's mouth twitched slightly.

A good one is open-minded and generous to others.

Wonderful...

When Long Yuan heard this, his nose almost crooked.

He is grand and magnificent, and his life and life have been unstable by Jun Xiaoyao, and his mentality is about to collapse.

"Brother Xiaoyao, this is shrimp and pig's heart!" Jiang Luoli smiled as she clapped her hands.

Only Jun Xiaoyao can make a great heavenly respect look like this.

"Take it!"

Long Yuan flicked his hand, and a spar exuding spatial fluctuations fell into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

Take a closer look, in the spar, there is a tiny spring water, with fairy light and spiritual mist rising, and it looks like a fairy spring like clouds steaming.

Jun Xiaoyao delved into it and nodded slightly.

This is indeed the fountain of life.

Looking at the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, I couldn't find a few mouthfuls.

Even the Taixu Gulong clan only had this bite, and it was pried by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Okay, let go." Long Yuan said with a cold face.

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his hand, and the dog leash in his hand disappeared.

Long Yaoer could finally stand up.

She turned her head to look at Jun Xiaoyao, biting her silver teeth, and she was interrupted by Jun Xiaoyao just about to say something.

"Don't use meaningless words, trust me, if you provoke me in the future, I will let you really understand what it's like to be a dog."

Jun Xiaoyao's words caused Long Yaoer's throat to choke, and all the cruel words could not be released.

"Also, I know what identity you have, so don't mess with me anymore." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

Long Yaoer swallowed and was shocked.

It seems that Jun Xiaoyao has already seen it.

That's right, Long Yaoer is also one of the Seven Emperors.

As the overlord of the Eucharist, Long Yaoer, it is reasonable to become the Seven Emperors.

It's just that Long Yaoer, like Ling Yuan, has not yet integrated the Zhengdao Emperor Seal.

Because she wanted to defeat Jun Xiaoyao with her own strength.

It seems she is still naive now.

Naive is ridiculous.

Since Xianyu Will appointed the Seven Emperors against the Emperor, it naturally represents that it is difficult for one person to defeat Jun Xiaoyao.

Long Yaoer didn't say anything, and walked to Long Yuan's side.

After this battle, Jun Xiaoyao taught her to grow up.

"Yao'er, let's go." Long Yuan sighed at the sight of Long Yao'er like this.

He was worried about this happening before, so he kept restraining Long Yaoer from being born.

Ba Ti Zu Tang also deliberately set up a conspiracy, at the expense of Ba Ti Xiang Fei, but also plots Jun Xiaoyao to pave the way for Long Yao'er's birth.

As a result, facts have proved that all means are useless in the face of absolute strength.

Jun Xiaoyao slapped them in the face severely.

Long Yuan left with Long Yaoer.

This time, Tyrant Ancestral Hall and Taixu Ancient Dragon clan both paid a great price.

A supreme Xuanzun died in the Pati Zutang.

The Taixu Gulong clan lost the birth book and the fountain of life.

But Jun Xiaoyao, after this battle, gained both fame and fortune.

No one's prestige can surpass Jun Xiaoyao on the entire ultimate ancient road.

It is Ling Yuan, Gu Dizi and other Xian Ting's supreme taboo Tianjiao. In terms of prestige, it is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

"The son of the Jun family is really against the sky. In this world of great controversy, all the glory falls on him."

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is admired by thousands of people.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli smiled proudly at the corners of their mouths.

This is their ideal person, the air is shocking, and the best in the world!

"The Son of God is really eye-opening, and he deserves to be a person who is qualified to be a 'seed'."

The ancient road law enforcer also sighed.

"Seed..." Jun Xiaoyao grasped the meaning.

"The Tianjiao buried in the dusty history, the supreme evildoer recorded in ancient history, the top handful of Tianjiao in each era, are called seeds."

"It's like burying the seeds in the soil and waiting for the moment when they bloom and bear fruit." Gulu Law Enforcer explained.

The hope of each era, the most enchanting group of people, are called seeds.

Among them, there are many self-slashing existences, which are more enchanting than ancient freaks.

Because they are not sealed in the source of gods or treasures.

But buried in ancient history, the most mysterious and powerful young evildoer ~ www.mtnovel.com~ So it seems that in the future, it will not be too boring. Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

With his current talent and strength, he can be called the "seed" of this era.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that even after finishing the ultimate ancient road, it should not be too boring next.

After all, in the future, the "seeds" buried in each ancient history will also appear one by one.

Blossom and bear fruit in this world of great controversy.

Next, will be the era of "seeds".

At that time, it will be a real struggle among hundreds of birds, and all kinds of frost and sky will compete for freedom.

Whoever can win the battle can dominate the world and rise to the top!

"Of course, I am also looking forward to the fact that the son of God will come to the end of the ancient road and participate in the ultimate trial. I believe it will give the puppies of foreign land a big surprise."

The law enforcer of the ancient road stared at Jun Xiaoyao with strong expectations.

He is a descendant of the gatekeepers, and he hates the foreign land.

In the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, he would be very happy to have an eternal anomaly like Jun Xiaoyao.

He also wanted to see the **** scene of Jun Xiaoyao pushing all enemies in a foreign land!

"The ultimate trial?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

He also vaguely heard that in this era, if you reach the end of the ancient road and successfully pass the trial, you will probably get a great opportunity.

However, listening to the meaning of the law enforcers on the ancient road, this ultimate trial seems to have contact with foreign land.

This is interesting.

"The ultimate trial is related to a mythical emperor. If the **** child is lucky, he may get the legendary treasure, the world tree." The ancient road law enforcer smiled slightly.

"what?"

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised.

Chapter 813 The battle between the fairy court and the young emperor

If what Jun Xiaoyao cares most now is the inner universe.

Jun Xiaoyao is a talented evildoer, and there is almost no bottleneck in his cultivation.

It is as simple as eating and drinking water for Jun Xiaoyao to break through a realm that is difficult for others to break through.

But if Jun Xiaoyao has a bottleneck, then there is only one, that is the inner universe.

You know, generally speaking, the top powerhouses in the supreme will be initially exposed to the shaping of the small world.

Maybe the quasi-emperor is strong enough to create a decent inner world or inner universe, etc.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

It's just a great holy realm now.

The Great Sacred Realm has the inner universe, which is unique.

Jun Xiaoyao also walked out of his own way and had his own way, so that he could open up the inner universe so early.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe is exclusive to him, and has nothing to do with the rules of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

So it is naturally more difficult for the inner universe to expand.

It is many times more difficult than the ordinary world of cultivation.

This is also the reason why Jun Xiaoyao wants to get the fountain of life, just to provide energy for the inner universe.

But if anything, the power of the world possessed by the treasure is the most powerful.

There is nothing more like the World Tree.

This is something that even the emperor would be moved when he saw it!

Rao was Jun Xiaoyao, and he did not expect that such a treasure would appear in the ultimate trial.

Jun Xiaoyao was full of expectations for the ultimate trial for a while.

World Tree, he must get a hand!

"Well, if the **** son walks to the end of the ancient road, someone will naturally lead you to the ultimate trial site, then I will leave first." The ancient road law enforcer slightly arched his hands.

Jun Xiaoyao is also in return.

"Brother Jun is indeed an eye-opener for us, so we look forward to seeing Brother Jun again at the end of the ancient road."

King Yuhua came up, with white hair surpassing Xue, Fengshen handsome, and smiled slightly at Jun Xiaoyao.

He is also going to retreat to digest some of the inheritance of Emperor Eclosion.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

"By the way, Brother Jun knew, why didn't you see the descendants of the Supreme Immortal Court in the Emperor Funeral Star?" King Yu Hua said suddenly.

"Does Yuhua Dao brother know what?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"I do know one thing. It seems that Xian Ting is now holding a battle between Xian Ting and Young Emperors." Yuhua Wang said.

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

He also had doubts before, why the Emperor Burial Star couldn't see the figure of the fairy court.

It turned out to be selecting the young emperor.

"Xianting Young Emperor's selection site is in a place called Immortal Stele Forest, where the chances are not less than those of Emperor Burying Star."

"Brother Jun and the descendant of Xian Ting have a little bit of friction. I just remind Brother Jun that the water in Xian Ting is too deep, and Ling Yuan, Gu Dizi and others should definitely not be underestimated."

King Yuhua sincerely warned.

"Thank you Yuhua Dao brother for your reminder." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

He naturally would not underestimate the Supreme Fairy Court.

After all, this behemoth had once commanded the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, and its background was terrifying.

Even if it is as strong as the monarch, he does not want to completely tear his skin.

If the two behemoths, Xian Ting and Jun's family, go to war completely, the impact will be too far-reaching.

The impact will be greater than the general immortal war, and the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory will be affected and turned upside down.

It is precisely because of this that at the beginning of the Jun family, there were some people who did not agree with the concept of hegemony, separated and became the hidden vein of the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao never underestimated those immortal descendants.

If the young emperor of Xian Ting is elected, the people of Xian Tong Chuan will probably unite, which will naturally be disadvantageous to Jun Xiaoyao.

However, Jun Xiaoyao also had confidence in himself, and his absolute strength made him fearless.

"Xianting Young Emperor, probably only between Lingyu and Gu Dizi, who would it be?"

Jun Xiaoyao was a little curious.

Afterwards, King Yuhua left, and Yu Yunshang also left with him.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao reluctantly, her beautiful eyes full of nostalgia.

Although she and Jun Xiaoyao didn't get along for too long, even Yu Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a few words with her.

But Jun Xiaoyao's grace and demeanor had already conquered this delicate and noble princess.

"Master Jun, Yun Chang is looking forward to seeing you again."

Yu Yunchang was slightly red, and looked back at Jun Xiaoyao before leaving with King Yuhua.

"Goodbye?" Jun Xiaoyao looked deep.

However, his gaze did not fall on Yu Yunshang.

It fell on King Yuhua.

He hid deeply.

"Friend, what a luxury..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed in his heart.

On the side, Jiang Luoli wrinkled her nose, like a little rabbit smelling a dangerous breath.

"Brother Xiaoyao is too good, and there are more and more women who like him." Jiang Luoli muttered.

She was actually regretful now.

Before in the gate of life and death, when in the soul world.

Why are you so shy?

Why not be bold?

It may be logical to cook rice with raw rice.

"Don't worry, Xiaoyao is not a person who will indulge in the love of his children. He is destined to become a king in the future." Jiang Shengyi muttered.

After that, everyone gradually dispersed, and news of this place spread to all directions.

No one dared to remember the chance of the Nine Fingers Holy Dragon Emperor.

The big guys in the cosmic sky also left, and some of them began to reassess the relationship with the Jun family.

If Jun Xiaoyao does not fall, he will be destined to be an arrogant man who has stood forever.

At that time, it will be difficult to deal with the relationship with the Jun family.

Seeing the surrounding crowds dispersed, Jun Xiaoyao turned his gaze to the God of War Man, and asked: "Senior God of War Man, before Ah Jiu said that Senior came from a foreign border, I don't know my father..."

Jun Xiaoyao hesitated and stopped. UU Reading www.uuk a nshu.com

But he knew that Jun Wuhui turned Sanqing into three forbidden areas.

So Jun Xiaoyao is very concerned about Jun Wugui's situation.

Although he has never seen this father, he has never experienced father's love.

But when Jiang Rou was a child, she had talked to Jun Xiaoyao more than once.

Your father is an indomitable hero. Don't resent him for not being with you.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally wouldn't resent Jun Wu regrets anything. He originally came through, and his mind is very mature, he won't be like a child.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao still has a respect for Jun Wugui.

At least as Jun Xiaoyao himself, he is not so selfless.

"Master, master him..." God of War's tone was a little low, with clouds in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly exhaled, "Senior, please say it."

"The Lord, his breath... disappeared..." God of War said in a deep voice.

"what?"

The expressions of Ajiu, Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli and others all changed.

Unexpectedly, God of War Man brought back such a news.

"Father's breath has disappeared?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes trembled slightly, and his heart couldn't calm down.

Jun Xiaoyao's indifference and ruthlessness is toward the enemy.

Jun Xiaoyao cared very much about his family members.

"I don't know the specific situation, because the master is not suppressing the imperial gate, but going deep into a foreign land. One person is the strongest deterrent."

"However, there seems to be a terrifying Taoist sound in the foreign land, even spreading to the border, and the emperor's glory shines for nine days."

"Possibly, a new emperor in a foreign land was born..."

God of War's brutal tone was extremely serious and cold.

Chapter 814 Jiang Shengyi's confession, tender moment, famous scene

"Foreign, a new emperor is born..."

Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

The dark hair slightly covered his deep eyes.

No one knows what Jun Xiaoyao is thinking at the moment.

However, thinking of Jun Wugui's aura disappeared, and then thinking that a new emperor might be born in another land.

All fools know that there can be no connection at all.

"Happy..."

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Jiang Luoli and Jiang Shengyi stepped forward, and came to Jun Xiaoyao from left to right, with a touch of worry and pity on their expressions.

Jun Xiaoyao has never seen his father with his own eyes.

It was hard to hear the news of Jun Wugui, but it was like this.

Whoever it is, it will be a little unacceptable.

Jiang Shengyi was a little worried, and Jiang Luoli's eye circles were also slightly red.

"It's okay." Jun Xiaoyao faintly waved his hand, expressionless, his eyes were as deep as the sea under the night sky.

"As expected of Young Master, with such a disposition..." God of War Man also had a hint of admiration in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance is not that he doesn't care about Jun Wugui, but that he can control his mentality and emotions.

Xinxing is more important than any talent cultivation base.

"Young Master, don't worry, Ah Jiu feels that the Lord's breath just disappeared, but it is not really an accident." Ah Jiu also stepped forward to relieve him.

"Yes, young master, not to mention the unpredictable strength of the master, take a step back, even if there is any surprise, it is just one of the three avatars of the master." The **** of war brutally said.

The reason why he didn't worry too much was because Jun Wugui, who was located in a foreign land, was just one of the clones of the Three Purifications.

Even if there is an accident, it will not have a fatal effect on Jun Wugui.

"I understand this. Senior Lao has passed the news." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands.

"I'm returning from the border this time, it's not just to pass on the message to the young master."

"The Lord once said that when he disappears, that is the beginning of the unrest in the foreign land, and there may be big waves next, and the curtain of chaos will begin."

"So I will go back to the Jun's house and report some things, so that the Jun's family can make measures and plans to deal with it." God of War said brutally.

"Well, it would be a job for seniors." Jun Xiaoyao solemnly bowed his hands.

If it weren't for the God of War, he wouldn't know the news.

"The young master will take care. By the way, the master often looks in one direction alone in his free time."

"That direction is Huangzhou Jun's house."

War God Man gave Jun Xiaoyao a deep hand, and then left directly.

These words left Jiang Luoli, Jiang Shengyi and other women present with a faint sorrow and red eyes in their hearts.

Heroes also have tenderness.

Jun Wuhui doesn't care about his wife and children.

However, he has more important things to do.

How difficult it is to live up to the common people and live up to the Qing.

It is as strong as the emperor without end, neither can achieve both.

Jun Xiaoyao took his hand and left alone.

"Xiaoyao..." Jiang Shengyi shouted.

"Don't come here, let me be alone for a while." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli both felt sour in their hearts.

Ah Jiu sighed slightly: "You don't worry too much, I believe in Young Master."

"Xiaoyao, he is too tired." Jiang Shengyi's voice was painful.

The world only sees Jun Xiaoyao with infinite scenery, pushing the ancient road horizontally and shining brightly.

But he couldn't see the loneliness and pressure in his heart.

Alone, game with the sky.

And the sentence he left when he walked on the ancient road alone.

When I prove to be immortal, dare to call the sun and the moon to change into a new sky.

The goal Jun Xiaoyao set for himself was too high and too high.

It's so high that you can't even think about it.

When a person is lonely and arrogant, standing at the top.

What he experienced was not only invincibility, but also loneliness.

The strong are always alone.

This is also the reason why Jiang Shengyi desperately has to cultivate hard.

She hoped that she would turn into a fire to warm Jun Xiaoyao's lonely and cold heart a little bit.

For ten days.

Jun Xiaoyao stayed in an ancient cave.

He did not practice, did not enlighten the book of life, did not do anything.

I just emptied my brain, thinking about nothing, doing nothing.

Jun Xiaoyao understands that mentality is more important than anything else.

"It's still too weak." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

If this was heard by other Tianjiao, he would definitely call it straight.

Jun Xiaoyao is old Versailles.

If this is still weak, wouldn't the other gods of this era be ashamed to commit suicide?

You know, Jun Xiaoyao is still very young, in his twenties.

With such strength at this age, he is the only one in ancient history.

Now, under the supreme realm, who can deal with Jun Xiaoyao?

"Xiaoyao, can I come in?"

Outside the ancient cave, Jiang Shengyi's soft voice came.

For ten days, Jun Xiaoyao was in the ancient cave, and they were a little worried.

Jiang Luoli was very distressed and didn't know how to comfort him, so Jiang Shengyi came to investigate.

"Sister Shengyi, come in." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Shengyi came in and saw Jun Xiaoyao sitting on the ground, his whole person as quiet as a virgin, like a handsome deity.

The imaginary depression and loss did not appear on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

"Why, Sister Shengyi thought I was hiding here and crying by myself?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Jiang Shengyi sighed.

I can also joke, proving that Jun Xiaoyao has not been greatly affected.

"We are all worried about you." Jiang Shengyi said.

"It's okay, but occasionally I want to stop and take a break, and then I will go on the road to the ultimate trial site." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiang Shengyi's clear eyes fixedly glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, and then suddenly knelt and sat beside Jun Xiaoyao.

"If you want to rest, then lie down." Jiang Shengyiyu patted his thigh.

Jun Xiaoyao was stunned, then smiled, not polite.

Lie down directly, resting his head on Jiang Shengyiwen's soft and plump thighs.

The touch is wonderful.

The peerless goddess-level figure admired by countless male cultivators on the ancient road now offers a lap pillow, who can refuse?

Only Jun Xiaoyao can get this treatment.

"To be honest, I am actually a salted fish, and I don't want to be a hero like my father."

"What can the common people do for me, as long as the people around me are safe and happy." Jun Xiaoyao said.

This idea may be very selfish.

But Jun Xiaoyao is indeed such a person.

He can't do it if he is to dedicate himself to the unrelated common people.

"Xiaoyao is not about heroes making times, but times making heroes."

"In this world of great controversy, someone is destined to stand up, arbitrarily, and suppress all enemies."

"And that person is you, Xiaoyao, you are destined to be a hero."

Jiang Shengyi spoke faintly, stretched out his jade hand and stroked Jun Xiaoyao's handsome side face, with complexity in his beautiful eyes.

In fact, not all women hope that the person they love is a hero.

Because the hero will bleed and sacrifice many things.

And she couldn't bear it.

"Heh... a hero?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

He inexplicably remembered a famous sentence in his previous life.

The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.

Maybe Jun Wugui has this belief.

Otherwise, he wouldn't write the sentence that a gentleman has no regrets in his amulet left to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Thank you Sister Shengyi, I suddenly feel better." Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Although there is no major problem with his own mentality, chatting with Jiang Shengyi made his heart very calm.

Jiang Shengyi has that kind of ability.

She is like a gentle and amiable big sister next door, intellectual, mature and beautiful.

"By the way, I said before that I will give you a promise when I finish walking the ultimate ancient road..." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought of this.

Who knows, Jiang Shengyi stretched out a jade finger to seal Jun Xiaoyao's lips.

"Xiaoyao, don't say much, I know you still have a long way to go, especially after learning about your father." Jiang Shengyi said empathetically.

After learning about Jun Wugui, Jun Xiaoyao was naturally more stressed and wanted to practice and become stronger.

There is no extra time and thought to love the children.

"But..." Jun Xiaoyao stopped talking.

"It doesn't matter, let me wait ten years~www.mtlnovel.com~ a hundred years, a thousand years, ten thousand years does not matter."

"As long as the last person is you, that's fine."

Jiang Shengyi smiled softly and beautifully.

She was very straightforward, almost no different from confession.

After experiencing so much, Jiang Shengyi also recognized his heart.

She has only Jun Xiaoyao in her life.

Now that you have made up your mind, why bother with so many disturbances?

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly silent when he heard the words, and then suddenly straightened up.

In Jiang Shengyi's surprised eyes, he kissed her red lips.

"Xiaoyao, uh..."

Jiang Shengyi's lips were blocked before he finished speaking.

She couldn't calm down, making waves, but she didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would act like this.

You know, Jun Xiaoyao's personality has always been cold and indifferent, like a white moonlight.

When dealing with emotional matters, it is extremely indifferent, without much pursuit, just let the flow go.

I don't know how many women like Jun Xiaoyao, and there is no shortage of women around him.

But no woman could get a trace of response from Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao actually took the initiative.

This is simply unprecedented, the first time.

There is a gleam in Jiang Shengyi's beautiful eyes, which are tears of joy.

She didn't think about anything anymore, closed her beautiful eyes, her eyelashes trembled slightly, indulged in tenderness.

She opened her lips and teeth slightly, lilac vomited lightly, and responded enthusiastically to Jun Xiaoyao.

And in such a warm silence.

A crisp voice sounded like Yingchugu.

"Sister Shengyi, Brother Xiaoyao, someone outside is looking for you..."

Jiang Luoli shouted, as soon as she entered the ancient cave, she saw the two kissing each other.

Chapter 815 People from the Jade Lake Holy Land, a brief gathering and separation again

Jiang Luoli stopped and his big eyes seemed to freeze.

She was a little at a loss, standing still, her mind buzzing and blank.

A delicate little face didn't know what expression to show.

"Luo...Luo Li..." Jiang Shengyi was slightly flustered and separated from Jun Xiaoyao.

Although she has already recognized her own mind.

But it is impossible to be intimacy with Jun Xiaoyao in front of Jiang Luoli without any scruples.

After all, at the very beginning, Jiang Luoli was the first to say that he wanted to be Xiaoyao's wife.

She is also Jiang Rou's daughter-in-law.

Even at that time, the Jiang family wanted Jiang Shengyi to be a matchmaker.

Of course, even the matchmaker was abducted by Jun Xiaoyao now.

Jiang Shengyi was slightly embarrassed.

She doesn't care about what the outside world says, she doesn't care about the little blood relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jiang Luoli alone felt a sense of guilt.

In the final analysis, it was all because she first moved feelings that shouldn't be moved towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"Luo Li, what's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao was rather calm and calm.

For him, this is a matter of course.

Everything comes according to your own heart.

If you want to do it, do it.

If you kiss a woman and have to think about it for a long time, what is it?

"Oh... Um, it seems that people from Yaochi Holy Land are here."

Jiang Luoli replied vaguely, with a strong smile on her small face.

"Then go take a look." Jun Xiaoyao got up and walked out of the ancient cave.

Jiang Shengyi also got up. She looked at Jiang Luoli: "Luo Li, I..."

Unexpectedly, Jiang Luoli shook her head vigorously, shaking her pony tails.

"Sister Shengyi, don't say anything, thank you for caring about my safety before, and thank you for caring about brother Xiaoyao."

"Big Brother Xiaoyao should also need someone as gentle as Sister Shengyi now." Jiang Luoli showed a bright smile.

Jiang Shengyi was stunned.

She really felt that Jiang Luoli seemed to have grown up and become sensible.

Being sensible makes people feel a little distressed.

"However, Luo Li won't let it go, even if it's evened this time."

Jiang Luoli turned around with his hand, and then smiled back, also out of the ancient cave.

"It's even?" Jiang Shengyi was puzzled, not knowing what it meant.

Naturally, she didn't know that Jiang Luoli asked Jun Xiaoyao for a reward when he was in the Yuanling Realm within the gate of life and death, and kissed him.

"Hey... Luo Li, who can you hide your mind from?"

Looking at Jiang Luoli's jumping back, Jiang Shengyi sighed slightly.

She watched Jiang Luoli grow up since she was a child, and she naturally knew something about her.

Although Jiang Luoli smiled, she looked indifferent.

But I'm afraid there is some pantothenic in my heart.

After all, as long as it is a woman, who wouldn't mind.

Although in this world, it is normal for the strong to have three wives and four concubines, and even three thousand beauties.

But which woman doesn't want to be weak and only take one scoop.

"Luo Li, I won't let go either." Jiang Shengyi muttered to himself.

She can give everything to Jiang Luoli.

Only Jun Xiaoyao, she will not let go.

outside.

Above the sky, stood a beautiful woman in a palace dress.

She reduced her breath, but just by looking at her appearance, she knew that she was definitely a strong person above the supreme.

Jun Xiaoyao walked out with his hands like snow, and saw the beautiful woman at a glance.

On the other side, seeing Jun Xiaoyao leaving the cave, Ah Jiu also stepped forward.

"Young Master, you finally figured it out." Ah Jiu said, with concern in his eyes.

"Sorry, I worried you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"The young master is fine." Ah Jiu nodded slightly.

She is not good at comforting, only good at guarding behind her back.

"Senior is..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at the beautiful woman above the sky.

Seeing this, the beautiful woman did not dare to put on any airs and fell from the sky.

"The famous son of the Jun family, when I saw him today, he really deserves his reputation. I am the elder of the Yaochi Holy Land." The beautiful woman smiled kindly.

"Yaochi Holy Land?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

Isn't this the power inherited by the Queen Mother of the West?

Although after some turmoil and calamity, the sacred place of Yaochi has been passed down.

"Actually, I came here today for her." The beautiful woman looked behind Jun Xiaoyao.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli came out.

"Since Queen Mother of the West can inherit, that is the saint of my Yaochi Holy Land." The beautiful woman smiled softly at Jiang Shengyi.

"Sage of Yaochi?" Jiang Shengyi turned his head slightly.

At this time, an illusory shadow of plain clothes emerged.

It was a mature and beautiful woman, with picturesque eyebrows and looming majesty.

The figure is full, full of style and mature charm.

It is Jiang Shengyi's big sister, Yu Qingning.

"Are you... the ancestor?" The beautiful woman glanced intently.

Suddenly, he found that Yu Qingning was exactly the same as one of the ancient masters in their Yaochi Holy Land.

Suddenly startled, he hurriedly bowed to salute.

Yu Qingning didn't care about this beautiful woman, but the voice transmission approached Jiang Shengyi.

"Good apprentice, the show of affection is shown on the face of the teacher."

"Master..." Jiang Shengyi heard the words, his fairy face was red, and he was so beautiful.

How did she know that Jun Xiaoyao would engage in a "sudden attack".

For a while, he would never notice Yu Qingning.

As the head teacher of Yaochi, Yu Qing has dedicated her life to the holy land of Yaochi.

Therefore, she has never had a companion in her life.

Today, I was stuffed with dog food, envious of Tuer's sweet love.

Next, the beautiful woman also said about the future.

Jiang Shengyi originally got the inheritance of the Queen Mother of the West, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is now Yu Qingning's disciple.

She is the person most qualified to be the saint of Yaochi.

In addition, Jiang Shengyi is still the goddess of the Jiang family, and has a close relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

Yaochi Holy Land naturally wants to win over Jiang Shengyi.

Can be regarded as a disguised win over Jun Xiaoyao.

"Shengyi, as a teacher, I suggest you go to the Yaochi Holy Land."

"You have a complete Jade Lake Immortal Sutra, and there are nine orifice stone fetuses that have not absorbed refining. You can do all of these in the Jade Lake Holy Land."

"There is also a Jade Pond in the Holy Land of Yaochi, which is convenient for you to practice." Yu Qingning said.

"Yes, if Ms. Jiang agrees, you can use all the resources of my Yaochi Holy Land." said the beautiful woman.

Jiang Shengyi's teeth bit his red lips slightly, and the corner of his eye peeked at Jun Xiaoyao.

To be honest, she was really unwilling to be separated from Jun Xiaoyao again.

But she also wants to continue to grow stronger, hoping to share a little pressure for Jun Xiaoyao in the future.

"Sister Shengyi, if you need it, you can go. The Yaochi Holy Land is more suitable for your cultivation and development." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"Well, I understand." Jiang Shengyi nodded slightly.

Although she was reluctant to give up, she would not always be by Jun Xiaoyao's side.

Their respective cultivation roads have not yet been completed.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao has to participate in the ultimate trial.

"That's great." The beautiful woman smiled.

Although the Yaochi holy land has been passed down, it has experienced turmoil and calamity after all.

Prosperity and brilliance no longer in the past.

Now Jiang Shengyi can join and become the saint of Yaochi, coupled with the relationship of Jun Xiaoyao.

The sacred place of Yaochi may reappear the glory of ancient times!

Chapter 816 of the main text Let Ah Jiu be free, Jun Xiaoyao is a real hammer, and the battle between the young emperors is revealed

Jiang Shengyi left.

Along with her are Yu Qingning and the Shencan princess who has become the main body.

Jiang Shengyi knew that going to the Yaochi Holy Land this time would be of great help to her cultivation.

And she possesses the Jade Lake Immortal Sutra, which can help the Jade Lake Holy Land rise again.

It is not impossible for Jiang Shengyi to become the new generation head teacher of Yaochi Holy Land in the future.

After all, she is still the disciple of the ancient head teacher Yu Qingning.

Although Jiang Shengyi was reluctant to give up, he walked very simply, without procrastination, and nothing like crying and parting.

She is also an independent and strong woman who will not rely on Jun Xiaoyao.

The separation is for a longer time.

"Hey, Brother Xiaoyao, it looks silly, everyone is gone." Jiang Luoli joked deliberately, waving her little hand in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

"No, after resting for so long, I should practice too." Jun Xiaoyao smiled relieved.

He is not the kind of person who indulges in the love of his children.

What's more, the news about Jun Wugui and the new foreign emperor also brought great pressure to Jun Xiaoyao.

He needs to improve quickly.

And the biggest opportunity after that is the ultimate trial at the end of the ancient road.

Jun Xiaoyao should also prepare well.

Next, he was going to retreat for a period of time to practice his life.

Also transfer the fountain of life to the inner universe.

But before that, Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ah Jiu.

He suddenly said: "Ajiu, you can move freely, you don't have to keep secretly protecting me."

When Ah Jiu heard the words, a slight wave flashed in his pupils.

"Young Master, why?"

"With Ah Jiu your talent, if you don't always follow me secretly, your current realm should be more than the Xiaotianzun realm." Jun Xiaoyao said.

In order to be his protector, Ah Jiu sacrificed too much time.

"A Jiu doesn't mind." A Jiu said.

She has followed Jun Wuhui, who is from the same era as Jun Wuhui.

Although it looks gorgeous, but the vicissitudes of time settled in his eyes.

It still shows her age, much older than Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

However, the precipitation of this kind of years did not diminish a trace of Jiu's elegance.

On the contrary, she has a more mature and stable to see through the world.

This is a special charm that neither Jiang Shengyi nor Jiang Luoli have.

"You don't mind, but I can't delay you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After a moment of silence, Jiu said slightly, "Okay, since the young master said, then Jiu should obey."

Ah Jiu turned around and wanted to leave.

"Wait." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jiulian took a step.

"All the time, thank you very much." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hand at Ah Jiu, with an extremely sincere tone.

He is sincerely grateful.

"Is it just to thank you?" A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Ah Jiu's lips.

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

He looked at the woman in front of him with the green silk like a waterfall and the beautiful face of dreams.

Just step forward and hug gently.

Ah Jiu Jiao's body also trembled, a wave of waves in her beautiful eyes.

She was just making a joke, and she didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would act like this.

But Ah Jiu did not resist either, and also gently hugged Jun Xiaoyao.

A simple, warm hug.

"Ajiu, you protected me before, and after that, I will protect you forever." Jun Xiaoyao whispered in Ajiu's ear.

On A Jiu's dreamlike face, there was an alluring smile.

"Thank you, Young Master."

Finally, Ah Jiu also left.

She also opened her own way of cultivation.

At least, before Jun Xiaoyao did not fully grow into a giant.

Ah Jiu still wants to make further progress, and then continue to protect Jun Xiaoyao silently.

Looking at the back of Ah Jiu leaving, Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

At this time, he felt resentful eyes watching him behind him.

Jun Xiaoyao turned around and saw Jiang Luoli with his mouth bulging.

"Brother Xiaoyao... scumbag!"

Jiang Luoli glared at Jun Xiaoyao.

As soon as Jiang Shengyi left, he hugged other women. Isn't this a scumbag?

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

This is just a thankful hug, nothing else.

After that, Jiang Luoli was also leaving.

Of course, it is not because of Shengjun's anger.

But she also has her own way to go.

Especially after obtaining the broken soul realm, Jiang Luoli will look for other opportunities, repair the soul realm, and then thoroughly refine it.

Transformed into an elemental spirit fairy body, if she can completely refine the elemental spirit world, her cultivation level will definitely skyrocket.

"Finally, I am the only one left." Jun Xiaoyao let out a sigh of relief.

Except for Princess Longji who was receiving the inheritance of the Nine Fingers Sacred Dragon Emperor, he was the only one left.

"But that's okay, I will also start to retreat, and at the same time plan for the next plan." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Deal with the Seven Emperors, the ultimate trial and seek to seize the world tree.

These are things that Jun Xiaoyao needs to think about and plan.

"A game with the sky, I will never lose!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were clear.

Now the Seven Emperors of Nijun, there are already four confirmed.

Ling Yuan, Gu Dizi, Long Yaoer, Xuan Yue.

Do not.....

There should be more than four.

There was a deep flash in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao also closed the door, began to comprehend the Book of Life, and at the same time prepared to move the fountain of life into the inner universe.

The Emperor Burial Star fell into silence.

However, it is still reported from time to time that a certain Tianjiao has obtained the opportunity and soars into the sky.

The news about Jun Xiaoyao even detonated the entire ancient road.

This battle between the Eucharist and the Overlord is undoubtedly a battle that will be engraved in ancient history.

Of course, the classic of this battle is not because of how fierce the two fought, and it is difficult to distinguish.

On the contrary, the playing was too simple, Jun Xiaoyao humiliated him with the Dharmakaya, and watched the show the whole time.

In the end, the deity made a strong shot and set the victory.

This battle, known by many people, is a typical example of humiliating others.

I heard that after this war, among the young Tianjiao, there was a wave of cultivating the Dharmakaya.

All of them wanted to use the Dharmakaya to humiliate others.

As a result, they found out, why is their Law Bodies so weak?

"Are you amused by your brains? The strength of the Emperor's God Child is there. Even if the law body is only one-tenth of his power, it is enough to crush many taboo characters."

"All of you deities are like weak chickens, and still want to learn how to use the Dharma body to pretend to be forced?" You Tianjiao pointed out ruthlessly.

However, at the time when the Battle of the Eucharist Overlord was spreading.

The other news is gradually brewing and boiling.

That is, the dispute between the Supreme Immortal Court and the young emperor seems to be about to come to an end.

The whole ancient ultimate road, UU reading www.uukanshu.com all the geniuses, are attracted by this news and are paying close attention.

The reason is simple, because the young emperor of Xian Ting is qualified to become the lord of Xian Ting.

After the establishment of the Little Emperor of the Fairy Court, many people were also speculating whether the Supreme Fairy Court, which had fallen apart, would be reorganized again.

Little Emperor Xianting is undoubtedly the core symbolic existence.

Just when the outside world is paying close attention.

In another vast, unknown space.

In this space, aura is full of spirits and fairy lights are overflowing.

Countless stone monuments stand among them and become stone forests.

Many stone tablets are engraved with the inheritance of taboos.

These are the inheritance left by many Xian Ting predecessors, strong ones.

Among them, there is no lack of emperor level inheritance, which is not worse than the inheritance of Emperor Burial Star.

This space is the place where the battle between the young emperors was held in Xian Ting, Xian Bei Lin.

As a behemoth that once ruled the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory.

There are not many emperors in the Supreme Immortal Court.

So the inheritance left will naturally not be less.

Many people think that apart from the long inheritance, there is no way to find out the details of the family.

The number of emperors owned by the Supreme Immortal Court should be one of the best in the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

And at this moment, in the core area of the Immortal Stele Forest, an extremely dazzling Haoguang, shining all directions.

In this endless light, an illusory throne was vaguely visible.

The throne was filled with the supreme aura, and immortal light lingered.

An aura that was far more vast than Diwei was spreading.

Throne of Heaven!

This is the symbol of the supremacy of Xian Ting, the supreme thing that suppresses the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Because this is not an imperial soldier, but a real fairy weapon!

[Chapter 817: The ancient emperor's plan gave up the position of the young emperor](#)

Since the Supreme Immortal Court was able to unify the immortal domain, it naturally also has its roots.

This kind of background is not only the endless enchanting Tianjiao, but also the top powerhouse.

There are also various treasures, formations, and elixirs.

Even the fairy tools that the general immortal forces don't have, Xian Ting has.

The throne of the Emperor of Heaven is a symbol of the authority of Xian Ting.

The person who can sit on the throne of the emperor is the real lord of the fairy court, the endless time and space, and the endless star field.

Of course, right now, the throne of the Emperor of Heaven in the Immortal Tablet Forest is not the real throne of the Emperor of Heaven.

But just the immortal mark of the throne of the emperor.

It's the same truth as the imperial soldier.

The real fairy tool, the throne of the Emperor of Heaven, was drawn into the depths of unknown space when the fairy court collapsed last time.

There are rumors in Xian Ting, when the next Lord of Xian Ting reappears and reorganizes Supreme Xian Ting again.

The real throne of the emperor of heaven may reappear.

Now, in the Immortal Stele Forest, the immortal imprints of the throne of the Heavenly Emperor are present, which in itself is a certain omen.

A sign of the reorganization of Xian Ting.

As for the Little Emperor of Xian Ting, there is no doubt that it is most likely to become the Lord of Xian Ting in this era.

At this moment, under the brand of the throne of the Emperor of Heaven.

One man and one woman, two figures stand opposite each other.

The man is dressed in a gossip robe, tall and handsome, and handsome.

Like a dragon, a horse, a phoenix, and a young girl, with an overwhelming atmosphere of king.

Behind him, there are gossip runes lingering, and you can vaguely see the shadow of an incomparably ancient and transcendent deity emerging.

It is the vision of the Eucharist of Fuxi, where Fuxi plays gossip.

This person is impressively the descendant of Xianting Fuxi, the ancient emperor.

He stood there, as if standing in the middle of the sky and the earth, his breath was extremely strong.

And across from him.

She is a beautiful woman in a snow-white glass dress.

The facial features are exquisite and beautiful, as if they are the most perfect creation created by the skill of heaven.

The figure is tall and slender, perfect.

The skirt is cut at the base of the legs, revealing a pair of delicate, snow-white, ivory-like long legs, which are much longer than the legs of ordinary women.

His whole body was shrouded in celestial glory, various visions, star trails, and avenue runes emerged.

The whole person has a noble and cold breath.

It seems to be a beautiful female fairy king.

This person is naturally the descendant of the emperor Wa, the emperor Lingyu.

The auras of Ling Yuan and Gu Dizi were far stronger than before.

Obviously they were all in the Forest of Immortal Steles, and they had been passed down by unimaginable opportunities.

And farther away, there are still many figures watching.

"Sure enough, the final battle between the young emperors will still be decided between Sister Lingyuan and the ancient emperor."

In the crowd, a pretty girl in a hundred-flowered silk skirt said.

She has a pretty face, bright eyes, and she looks bright.

It is Wei Qianqian, the descendant of Jingwei Xiantong.

He also appeared at the wedding banquet of the ancient emperor before.

"Just don't know, who of them can become the new Xianting Young Emperor?"

On the side, a gentleman, like a scholar in the world, said.

He is a descendant of Cangjie Immortal, Cangli, who also appeared at wedding banquets.

"Hmph, the ancient emperor has been deflated in Jun Xiaoyao's hands several times, but he didn't expect that in the end he would have a chance to compete for the position of the young emperor."

A cold man with a strong murderous breath snorted coldly.

He is the descendant of Xing Tianxian, Xing Tui.

Has always criticized the failure of the ancient emperor.

"When the battle for the emperor is settled, it is estimated that we will only be the leader of Real Madrid, right?" said Yao Qing, the descendant of Shennong Xianting.

As soon as these words came out, the other Xiantong heirs stopped talking, each had their own thoughts.

Each of the nine immortals has its own abacus.

And the worst is Chi You Xiantong.

Because Jun Xiaoyao killed Chi Lie, the descendant of Chi Youxian.

As a result, Chi You Xiantong did not even have Tianjiao qualified to fight for the position of Young Emperor.

This makes Chi You Xiantong undoubtedly more opinionated, with a backlog of grievances in his heart.

At this moment, the ancient emperor and Ling Yuan are attracting much attention.

Who can defeat the opponent and sit on the throne of the emperor of heaven.

Who is the new young emperor of Xian Ting?

"Ling Yuan, sure enough, in the end, only the two of us got to this step." Gu Dizi smiled slightly.

There is no sense of tension in the final hegemony.

"The ancient emperor, don't have to be so hypocritical, just take action, my palace is not afraid of you." Ling Yuan's voice was clear and indifferent.

Absolute strength gave her confidence.

"Ling Yuan, you should know what I want for you, and also know that I don't want to attack you and fight with you." There was even a hint of tenderness in the words of the ancient emperor.

Ling Yuan's delicate phoenix eyebrows frowned slightly.

For some reason, she felt very uncomfortable and disgusted when she heard the words of the ancient emperor.

Although Ling Yuan is a woman, she has a domineering attitude that does not belong to a man.

Before becoming a young emperor, she had never thought of anything else.

I have never moved any emotions.

but.

While exploring the ruins of the underworld under the black abyss.

She and Jun Xiaoyao have experienced love forever in the sea of reincarnation.

In every life, it is sadomasochism, and the love is very deep.

That can be said to be the only feeling Lingyuan has experienced.

Although she also robbed Jun Xiaoyao of her chance and left traces of humiliation on her thighs, and her teeth tickled with hatred.

But besides that, she also had some inexplicable complexity in her heart.

After all, the love of a hundred generations, although it is an illusion, it is no different from the real one.

This made De Lingyu even more repellent towards other people's feelings.

"Ling Yuan, what's wrong with you?"

The ancient emperor looked at Ling Yuan who was slightly absent-minded, and asked.

I don't know when it started, Ling Yu seemed a little strange.

Naturally, the ancient emperor would not know that Ling Yuan and Jun Xiaoyao have experienced the fate of a hundred generations together.

I don't know, now there is a stroke left by Jun Xiaoyao on Lingyuan's inner thigh.

"Now, I don't want to talk about feelings, so let's just shoot and decide the final winner!"

As if to conceal her emotions, Ling Yuan shot directly.

There is a five-color **** stone emerging from the center of the eyebrow.

That is the imprint of the emperor of the Wa Huangxian Tong, Nu Wa Dao Stone.

A five-color divine light shot out, with an amazing breath.

"Ling Yuan, wait a minute..."

As the ancient emperor said, he sacrificed a golden stone tablet with a dragon totem inscribed on it.

This is the imprint of the Fuxi Dragon Stele, the emperor soldier of the Fuxi Immortal Order.

boom!

The five-color divine light bombarded the Fuxi Dragon Stele, and the vast waves swept out.

"I have a proposal!" Gu Dizi shouted.

"What do you mean?" Ling Yu temporarily stopped.

"I can give you the throne of the young emperor." The ancient emperor smiled slightly, and said warmly.

"what?"

As soon as this statement came out, UU read www.uukanshu.com is not only surprised by Ling Yuan, but also by the descendants of the immortal onlookers in the distance.

The ancient emperor was willing to hand over the position of the young emperor?

Even if this person was the emperor Ling Yuan he admired so much, it was very incredible.

"Although the ancient emperor admires Sister Lingyuan, he won't give up the position of the young emperor, right?" Wei Qianqian asked in surprise.

"What is the ancient emperor thinking?" Cangli was also surprised.

All the Tianjiao in Xian Ting was in a clamor, which seemed extremely unbelievable.

It was Ling Yuan, who also raised her phoenix eyebrows slightly, and said, "Gu Dizi, what are you thinking about, do you want to be happy in this palace?"

The ancient emperor smiled and said: "Naturally not, I really want to give you the position of the young emperor, but in contrast..."

The ancient emperor spoke for a while, and then said: "I hope you can join hands with me, in the final trial, kill Jun Xiaoyao and let me get the crown of heaven!"

[Chapter 818: The influence of the 0th generation of love, the young emperor Lingyuan, the lore of the king is happy...](#)

The words of the ancient emperor made the audience dead.

No one could have imagined that at this most tense juncture of the young emperor's position, the ancient emperor would come.

Ling Yuan also flashed her eyes, a little surprised.

Such behavior of the ancient emperor was somewhat beyond her expectations.

After all, the position of the young emperor of the Fairy Court is one of the most noble identities in the entire Nine Heavens Fairy Region.

It may even become the lord of the fairy garden in the future!

But the ancient emperor was willing to give up.

At this point, the intention of the ancient emperor was obvious.

He can give up the position of Young Emperor to Ling Yuan.

But Ling Yuan must work with him to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

And in the end, let him kill Jun Xiaoyao himself and get the reward of the heavenly crown.

"Is the ancient emperor really going to hand over the position of the young emperor to sister Ling Yuan?" In the distance, Wei Qianqian's ruddy mouth opened round, and he also seemed unbelievable.

"I think there may be several reasons." Cangli's eyes were deep, shining with wisdom.

"First, the ancient emperor really admires Lingyuan, which is regarded as a good show to her."

"Secondly, the ancient emperor really hates Jun Xiaoyao. After all, Jun Xiaoyao robbed him of marriage, making him lose face and become a laughing stock."

"Thirdly, instead of fighting with Ling Yuan and offending the beautiful woman, the ancient emperor might as well kill Jun Xiaoyao, get the crown of heaven, and be destined to prove the Dao, and the gain is no small."

I have to say that Cangli's analysis makes sense.

Some Xiantong descendants around nodded slightly.

Everyone knows the admiration of the ancient emperor for Ling Yuan.

If because of the young emperor's position, fighting Lingyuan to death and life, it would be regarded as completely severing the hope of marriage with Lingyuan.

Instead of doing this, it's better to hand over the position of the young emperor gracefully.

Maybe it can touch the beautiful woman and get the heart.

The calculations of the ancient emperor are not inadequate.

It is possible to hold the beauty back, kill Jun Xiaoyao personally, and get the reward of the heavenly crown.

It's three kills with one stone!

"How about it, Ling Yuan, can you agree?" The ancient emperor smiled at Ling Yuan.

The corners of Ling Yuan's lips floated with a slightly mocking smile.

With her cleverness, why didn't she know what abacus the ancient emperor was playing?

"Kill Jun Xiaoyao?" Ling Yuan muttered to herself.

For some reason, Ling Yu's mind flashed through the **** appearance of Jun Xiaoyao in white clothes.

She felt a faint tingling in her heart.

"Damn it, it's the fate of a hundred generations." Ling Yuanfeng frowned.

She had tried to cut off the fate of a hundred generations before, but failed.

Ling Yuan didn't care about it at first, but now she realized that this sinful fate for a hundred generations didn't seem to be cut off so easily.

"If Jun Xiaoyao falls, maybe this effect will be lifted." Ling Yuan thought to herself.

"Ling Yuan, can't you make a decision yet, is my sincerity enough?" Gu Dizi said.

"Okay, this palace has promised you, but...don't think it's this palace that is afraid of you. In comparison, you can hardly beat me." Ling Yuan said coldly.

Although it seems that the ancient emperor is modest.

But if you really want to fight, the ancient emperor might not be able to defeat Ling Yuan and win the position of Young Emperor.

Therefore, Ling Yuan would naturally not think that it was the ancient emperor who was giving her modestly.

She moved her long, snow-white legs, and stepped down before the imprint of the Emperor of Heaven.

Then, just sit down.

boom!

In an instant, the entire space of the Immortal Stele Forest, immortal Mang Taotao, brilliance.

In the endless vastness of the gods, Ling Yuan sits high on the imprint of the Emperor's Throne.

A pair of long snow-white legs overlapped, and Erlang's legs were tilted.

The legs are long and thin, perfect.

Her green silk is floating, her phoenix eyes are full of prestige.

The beautiful face of the world contains a domineering domineering that is not inferior to a man, like an invincible female fairy king from heaven and earth, beautiful and beautiful.

"Lingyuan in this palace will become the first female young emperor in the history of Xianting!"

"Running the universe, manipulating the secrets of heaven, nine immortals, listen to my orders!"

Ling Yuan's cold voice resounded throughout the forest of immortal steles.

"Fuxi Xiantong, the ancient emperor, has seen the young emperor." The ancient emperor gave a hand and smiled slightly.

"Jing Wei Xiantong, Wei Qianqian, see Young Emperor!" Wei Qianqian also hurried over.

Their Jingwei Xiantong was originally biased towards the side of Wa Huang Xiantong.

"Cangjie Xiantong, Cangli, I have seen Young Emperor!"

"Shennong Xiantong, Yao Qing, have seen Young Emperor!"

"Xing Tian Xian Tong, Xing Xi, have seen Young Emperor!"

A descendant of the immortal ancestors all stepped forward and slightly arched their hands.

No matter what they are thinking about at this moment, on the surface, they all give their hands.

In addition, there are also the great immortals, the Tianjiao who came to participate in the experience, and there are thousands of them, all of whom are among the dragons and phoenixes, among the elites.

"See Young Master Ling Yuan!"

Thousands of immortals rule Tianjiao, all hands together, shaking Jiuxiao!

It can be said that Lingyu's power at this moment is grand to the extreme!

Looking down, the Tianjiao who bowed down together, Ling Yu's lips raised a full smile.

She did it.

She became the first female queen in the history of Xian Ting.

Even in the future, he may become the lord of the fairy garden.

"Don't worry, this palace will definitely use the brand of the Emperor's Throne to find the real fairy tool, the Emperor's Throne."

"When the real throne of the Emperor of Heaven reappears in the Immortal Territory, it will be the time when my Immortal Court will once again ascend to the supremacy!" Ling Yuan said domineeringly.

"Young Emperor Mighty!" Many Tianjiao shouted.

Ling Yuan was originally the most popular among the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals.

Becoming a young emperor now makes most people convinced.

Of course, there are also those on the side of the ancient emperor.

However, since the ancient emperor took the initiative to give in, they naturally wouldn't criticize it.

"Master Young Emperor, you should know that at this stage, what we need to do most is to target our enemy, that is, the descendants of the Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao."

"The ambition of the Jun family is not dead, and has always wanted to replace our supreme fairy court. If we can eradicate the descendants of the Jun family, it must be a warning to the Jun family." Gu Dizi said.

"Yes, the son of the Jun family is too arrogant and doesn't put our Xiantong heirs in his eyes at all."

"Yes, Chi You of Xiantong's Chi Lie was still killed by the Jun Family God."

"The King's Son also killed our four little heavenly kings in Xianting."

The words of the ancient emperor can be said to make the sentiment excited.

This group of Xianting Tianjiao has long been uncomfortable with Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Xian Ting is used to being aloof.

They have always bullied others.

This was the first time someone bullied Xianting.

They are used to being masters~www.mtnovel.com~ Naturally they don't like someone who is higher than them.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's identity as the **** son of the Jun family is really not weaker than the status of the Emperor Xianting.

Even Jun Xiaoyao has the young master Jiang family, the master of the Emperor's Court, and other great backgrounds.

When Ling Yuan heard the words, a cold light flashed in her eyes.

Is the ancient emperor afraid that she will not keep her promise?

"Don't worry, that monarch Xiaoyao, this palace will definitely deal with it." Ling Yuan said indifferently.

The ancient emperor showed a confident smile and said, "Master Young Emperor, I have a plan."

"This plan can definitely kill Jun Xiaoyao in the ultimate trial!"

[Chapter 819: The 7 imperial generals meet, the celestial kite reappears](#)

The words of the ancient emperor made the audience silent.

There is no need to go into details about what reputation Jun Xiaoyao has on the Ultimate Ancient Road now.

He is powerful, and there is no need to say more.

However, the ancient emperor said that he has a way to kill Jun Xiaoyao in the ultimate trial.

This is very surprising.

Although many Xianting Tianjiao are extremely disgusted with Jun Xiaoyao, his young generation's invincible strength is beyond doubt.

"Oh?" There was a deep flash in Ling Yuanfeng's eyes.

The ancient emperor had such a winning chance.

"But this, I'll talk to Master Young Emperor in detail later." The ancient emperor smiled mysteriously.

He would not speak out the plan in public.

"What kind of calculation is the ancient emperor, is he really capable of this?" Wei Qianqian murmured.

"Why, listening to your tone, I don't seem to want to see Jun Xiaoyao having an accident?" Cangli smiled lightly on the side.

"Wh... nowhere, it's just a pity that such a beautiful man has fallen." Wei Qianqian muttered.

"Hey, this age of looking at faces..." Cangli was speechless.

The battle of the fairy court young emperor is over.

With the help of the fairy stele forest, the strength of the entire Xian Ting Tianjiao has been greatly improved.

The descendants of Xiantong, each of them, can be said to be far superior to the past.

Ling Yuan and Gu Dizi have doubled their cultivation bases than before.

Especially Ling Yuan, who has received the immortal weapon brand, can be said to have reached the peak of her current stage of strength.

All Xiantong descendants are confident that the strength of the Xianting side is enough to dominate the ultimate ancient road.

Even in the ultimate trial, you can control the situation.

But when all Xianting Tianjiao left the space of Xianbei Forest.

A news, but the smug smile on their faces directly froze!

"You, what are you talking about, that Jun Xiaoyao got the inheritance of Emperor Luangu in Emperor Funeral Star?"

"Not only that, a law body can fight the Invincible Overlord, and finally the deity crushes the Overlord?"

"And also blackmailed the Taixu Gulong clan, and got a heavenly book and the fountain of life?"

"There is also a Xuanzun in the Tyrant's Ancestral Hall, who also fell because of Jun Xiaoyao and was killed by the Eight Divisions of the God King?"

Before, all Xianting Tianjiao had experienced in the fairy stele forest, so there was no news.

At this moment, after receiving this series of news, they were directly dumbfounded and their brains buzzed.

"What, that Jun Xiaoyao is so strong that the Overlord is not his one-one enemy?" Wei Qianqian's eyes widened, extremely incredible.

The descendants of Xiantong are equally shaken and hard to calm down.

Overlord, although extremely mysterious before, it is recognized as one of the most powerful and supreme taboo Tianjiao of the Ultimate Ancient Road.

The result was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao's humiliation.

"Jun Xiaoyao..." Ling Yuan's expression also had a hint of solemnity.

She thought that after passing through the forest of immortal monuments, she was branded with the throne of the Emperor of Heaven.

If you suppress Jun Xiaoyao again, there should be no major problems.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has once again refreshed the world's perception of him.

This man seems to have been creating miracles.

"Sure enough, the plan must be implemented, and the chance of winning is not great." The ancient emperor also frowned.

His words shocked some Xiantong descendants.

The ancient emperor is one of the strongest arrogances of Xian Ting, and he bears the Eucharist of Fuxi.

An opponent that could make him unsure of defeating alone shows that Jun Xiaoyao is famous.

"Ling Yuan, let's talk." Gu Dizi said.

Privately, he did not call him Lord Young Emperor.

Ling Yuan a little bit her head.

After the other Xianting Tianjiao left, Ling Yuan said, "So what is your plan?"

"I think we should first find the other Seven Emperors who are invincible." Ancient Emperor Zi said.

"You think you can't handle it, so you decided to join forces?" Ling Yuan said.

"Since God has appointed the Seven Emperors, it means that it is difficult for a person to defeat Jun Xiaoyao." Ancient Emperor Zi said.

"Could you not make it so high-sounding?" Ling Yu's eyes showed a touch of contempt.

Although she is now in the same camp as Gu Dizi.

But I have to say that the ancient emperor and Jun Xiaoyao are still incomparable.

This is not a gap in realm, but a gap in mentality and temperament.

Although the ancient emperor also had a kingly atmosphere, it was still a lot worse than Jun Xiaoyao's arrogant and invincible spirit.

"Only the one who can laugh to the end alive can dominate this era and seize the fate of the whole life." Gu Dizi sneered.

He is also an unscrupulous man.

As long as he can make Jun Xiaoyao fall, he doesn't mind using any illegible means.

"The Seven Emperor Nijun, although they don't know each other's identities, but there will be a kind of induction in the secret, and then you can find a chance to meet."

"Then, in the ultimate trial site, the world of the gods, it is not difficult to plan and kill the king," the ancient emperor said with a vow.

Finally, the ancient emperor told Lingyuan part of the plan, but did not say it completely.

Obviously, he didn't trust Ling Yuan 100% either.

Ling Yuan didn't care either.

However, if everything really proceeds according to the plan of the ancient emperor.

Maybe Jun Xiaoyao really might fall.

When I thought of this, for some reason, Ling Yu felt a tingling sensation in her heart.

"No, it's not only because of the relationship between the fate of a hundred generations, but also her..." Ling Yuan thought of a person.

It's not only the love forever that affects her mood.

Thinking of this, Ling Yuan's eyes flashed, and she once again sat on the imprint of the Emperor of Heaven.

The void was twisted, and the endless fairy light wrapped her, and finally disappeared in place.

On the other side, in a certain ancient land where the Emperor Wa Xiantong was located.

The hills are undulating, and the grass is everywhere.

By the side of a valley full of flowers, a beautiful girl is dancing.

The girl's limbs are soft and light, and her dance is graceful, like a dragon, and is extremely beautiful.

Her green silk dangled with her dance, and her slender jade legs wore white stockings woven from snow jade silk, making the girl's legs even more feminine.

The facial features of the girl are also exquisite and beautiful, with eyebrows like feathers and muscles like snow.

That appearance was surprisingly similar to Lingyuan.

It is the celestial kite.

Tiannvyuan danced the Luoshen shock dance.

There are countless flowers and rain lingering around, all kinds of magpies, butterflies, flying around it, the scene is beautiful like a dream.

Like a forest elf dancing.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

In the void, fairy lights emerged, and applause came.

"Yuan, your dance is getting better and better."

Hearing the sound of the goddess of the royal sister, Tiannvyuan gave a sudden movement.

The cold expression on his face was instantly restored.

She gazed at it, and a slightly illusory throne appeared in the light ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

Ling Yuan supported her sharp chin with a jade hand, and her long and slender legs were folded up, leaning lazily on the throne of the Emperor of Heaven.

"It seems, as you wished, you succeeded." Tiannvyuan said coldly.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Lingyuan's lips.

She got up from the throne of the emperor, stepped into the void, and fell step by step, like a lifeless queen, and finally landed in front of Tiannv Yuan.

"Yes, this palace succeeded and became the young emperor of Xian Ting, and might even become the lord of Xian Ting in the future."

"Kite, my sister, shouldn't you be happy for me?"

Ling Yuan stepped forward, stretched out her jade hand, pinched Tiannv Yuan's white jaw, and pulled her face in front of her.

[Chapter 820: God's immortality technique, the pattern of Nijun 7 emperors is small, sad reminder gold...](#)

"younger sister?"

Tiannv Yuan smiled.

It was a very ironic smile.

"You and I are one soul, you have always regarded me as a redundant existence."

"Shaping a new body is just enslaving me, using me, why did you ever treat me as a sister?"

Tiannv Yuan's voice is cold and frosty.

Ling Yuan has always just used her as a tool for cultivation.

feeling?

It doesn't exist at all.

"Yuan, you're wrong about it, this palace loves you very much." Ling Yuan looked at the exquisite beauty of Tiannv Yuan and said.

"Really, so let me marry that ancient emperor?" Tiannv Yuan said sarcastically.

"My palace is also very reluctant, just because of the pressure of the Xian Tong, it is helpless."

"Who knows, the trash of the ancient emperor couldn't keep you, so you were snatched by Jun Xiaoyao."

Thinking of being robbed of marriage, Ling Yuan felt ashamed for the ancient emperor.

What he lost was not only his face, but also the face of Xian Ting.

"Yeah, that is my only precious memory, only the gentleman, who has treated me sincerely, came to grab the marriage and take me away."

As soon as Tiannv Yuan thought of this, an unprecedented gentle color appeared in her beautiful eyes.

Ling Yuan, who should have been closest to her, uses her as a tool person.

Instead, Jun Xiaoyao, who was in the opposite camp with her, came to grab the marriage and took her out of the sea of suffering.

How ironic is this?

When Ling Yuan heard this, she thought of the trace between her legs and the predestined relationship for a hundred years.

An unnamed fire burst into my heart.

Snapped!

Ling Yuan slapped Tiannv Yuan's face with a slap.

There was blood flowing down the corners of her lips.

She clutched her cheek and sneered: "Why, are you angry? You can't take away the precious memory of me and the gentleman."

The words of Tiannvyuan made cold light reflected in Lingyuanfeng's eyes.

Hearing the experience of Tiannvyuan and Jun Xiaoyao, she felt discomfort in her heart.

It may be because the relationship between Baishi Qingyuan has already affected her subtly.

There is also Tiannvyuan, who was originally a twin soul with her, and can also affect her secretly.

However, as if thinking of something, Lingyuan's lips evoked a charming sneer.

She stretched out her jade hand and gently wiped the blood from the corners of her lips.

"Yuan, you don't have to anger this palace, after that, this palace will take you to see Jun Xiaoyao." Ling Yuan said.

"What?" Tiannvyuan's expression changed suddenly, unable to calm down.

Her thoughts about Jun Xiaoyao, dripping in her heart, have merged into a river, which is difficult to suppress.

However, Lingyuan controls her life and death, so it is impossible for her to leave here to find Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, Ling Yu actually said, take her to see Jun Xiaoyao.

This is simply unbelievable.

Sure enough, the next moment, Ling Yuan said coldly: "However, I will take you to witness the death of Jun Xiaoyao."

"He will fall to the ultimate trial site, in the world of the gods!"

"No...impossible, the gentleman is invincible of the same generation. It is impossible for you to succeed." Tiannvyuan shook her head and would not believe it.

"Really, what if the Seven Emperors and Nijun make a move together?" Ling Yuan said.

Tiannyu Kite's pupils shook, and she was speechless.

The seven emperors appointed by Xianyu's will to deal with Jun Xiaoyao together.

It's really hard to tell how it ends!

Seeing the silent Tiannv Yuan, Ling Yuan smiled and stretched out her jade hand to gently stroke her profile.

"Relax, wait for Jun Xiaoyao to fall, the obsession in your heart can be cut off, you still belong to the palace."

Ling Yuan didn't say one more thing, that is, the love forever in her heart can also be cut off.

Ling Yuan turned around and was about to leave.

"You won't succeed, the gentleman, you are a man who can create miracles." Tiannvyuan said every word.

"Then wait and see." Ling Yuan sat on the throne of the Emperor of Heaven and left without looking back.

"The gentleman..." Tiannv Yuan was sitting paralyzed on the ground, her eyes sparkling.

"Kite, miss you..."

...

Burying Emperor Star, inside a closed ancient cave.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged, and around him, there were countless ancient characters, like big stars, spinning around him endlessly.

A strand of mysterious scripture flashed through Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

He has been comprehending the Book of Life for some time.

In front of him, besides the student book, there is also a spar.

What is sealed inside is the fountain of life.

At this moment, drops of crystal clear and translucent, as if the spring water with fairy currents, emerged and merged into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly opened his deep eyes.

Its body is bright.

In the body, the sound of chanting faintly sounded.

As if countless gods and ancient Buddhas, sitting cross-legged in Jun Xiaoyao, the Brahman sang the immortal scriptures.

"God immortal technique!"

Jun Xiaoyao's pupils are clear, releasing light.

He realized the great taboo technique hidden in the book of life, called the immortal technique of gods.

This technique is completed, and it is known as immortality, and the gods are hard to destroy!

"Yes, this technique can not only restore the physical body, even if the original spirit is damaged, it can also be restored, and then stack the ancient emperor talisman that protects the original spirit..."

"Don't say under the supreme, it is the supreme, how many times can you kill me?!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were bright, and the corners of his lips made a smile.

The immortality of the gods is superimposed on the desolate ancient sacred body with abnormal recovery ability, and then superimposed on the ancient emperor talisman of the imperial army.

Just ask the younger generation, who can kill him?

It is the seed-level figures buried in ancient history that come out, and there is nothing to do with him!

This is Jun Xiaoyao's confidence!

"The ultimate ancient road is coming to an end, presumably Nijun Seven Emperors and others are also a little unbearable."

"Maybe right now, I am planning how to completely kill me in the ultimate trial and get rewards from heaven."

"It's a pity..."

"Your structure is still too small..."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

The ancient emperor and other seven emperors were just thinking about how to deal with him.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

His eyes had already jumped out of the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

Foreign land, burial soil, boundary sea, life restricted area...

These mysterious and terrifying places outside the fairyland are his goals.

In his eyes, the seven imperial kings, what counts?

What can it be?

"When I refine the fountain of life into the inner universe, the realm of strength will surely rise again."

"At the time of the ultimate trial site, kill all those eyesores."

Jun Xiaoyao spoke to himself lightly, as if talking about something simpler.

He began to refine the fountain of life.

At the same time, on an extremely hot, ancient star like the sun.

Several silhouettes are located in it.

One of the young men had loose blond hair and golden pupils.

The whole person is extremely detached, like a sun **** king.

It was the tenth prince of the Golden Crow.

He was buried in Emperor Xing and was defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

Of the ten brothers, he is the only one left now, which is extremely bleak.

However, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow is not ashamed of being a top arrogant.

Instead, he turned hatred into motivation and vowed to slay the king at ease.

At the beginning, he was very excited when he learned that the Sun God Mountain had found another Lunar Eucharist.

As long as he can cultivate the acquired Chaos Body, his hope of revenge is almost 100%.

Because the chaotic body is one of the most powerful physiques in the world, even the acquired chaotic body can be invincible and sweep everything!

"Elders, where is the Taiyin Eucharist?" The Tenth Prince Jinwu eagerly said.

He really couldn't wait, he wanted to double cultivation with the Lunar Saint Body, practiced the acquired Chaos Body, and then killed Jun Xiaoyao himself.

"Well... that, let's push it up." An elder of the Sun God Mountain coughed dryly.

"Push up?" The tenth prince of Golden Crow was stunned for a while.

An elder pushed a coffin up.

"His Royal Highness, UU reading www.uukānshu.com is here." The elder coughed, his expression unnatural.

"Where is the person?" The tenth prince of the Golden Crow was dumbfounded and did not react at all.

"Lying inside..."

"You...are you kidding me?"

Only then did the tenth prince of the Golden Crow wake up, as if struck by lightning, froze in place, feeling that his soul was gone, and he was about to fly into the sky.

"His Royal Highness, the Taiyin Eucharist is too scarce. It is our Sun God Mountain that was unearthed from an ancient tomb."

"Don't worry, we have checked. This Lunar Saint Body is sealed in a mysterious ice coffin, and the body remains intact without decay."

"At least... still works~"

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