

Sacred Body 831

[Chapter 831: The son of God is coming, once strong, no one can see the imperial city with blood](#)

Jun Xiaoyao set off from Burying Emperor Star to the original imperial city at the end of the ancient road.

There are naturally no waves in this.

For Jun Xiaoyao, the extremely dangerous ultimate ancient road is nothing more than looking at the scenery at best.

With Jun Xiaoyao's speed, coupled with the teleportation array along the way.

But only one month.

Jun Xiaoyao came to the end of the ultimate ancient road, the 108th pass, the original imperial city!

Looking at the majestic and ancient city in front of him, it was like a continent-like imperial city.

A faint light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

He could feel the extraordinariness of this city, which has existed since ancient times, and has survived countless turmoil, but it still stands.

If the original imperial city does not fall, the fairyland will be intact.

But for some reason, Jun Xiaoyao felt vaguely.

The foreign invasion in this world of great controversy is probably far more violent than the invasion of any previous era.

Maybe this time, the original imperial city will...

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly and looked back.

When the sky fell, there was a tall man against it, and he didn't need to worry about it.

Besides, the Jun family has been standing in the fairyland for countless years, and always has its own means, so there is no need to worry too much.

Jun Xiaoyao took his hand and stepped into the original imperial city.

"That one is... the prince's son!"

In the original imperial city, some Tianjiao felt a powerful aura and entered the imperial city.

Their eyes converged, and each one was shocked.

That man, finally came!

The entire outer area of the original imperial city was boiling.

call out! call out! call out!

In the void, there was the sound of breaking wind, and those Tianjiao who came here, heard the wind, they all gathered.

Even Taboo Tianjiao's eyes looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a look of wonder.

Jun Xiaoyao has no time in his white clothes, and his whole body is shrouded in celestial splendor.

If a fairy walking in the red dust.

Many Tianjiao in the emperor city saw Jun Xiaoyao for the first time, and they couldn't hide their surprise in their eyes.

The eyes of some female talents are even more brilliant.

Such a banished immortal has so detached temperament that people can't help but worship.

"With the son of God, I feel confident in dealing with foreign land."

"Yeah, I don't believe it anymore. Among the younger generation in the foreign land, there are still more powerful existences than the gods." Many Tianjiao said.

It can be seen that in the invisible, Jun Xiaoyao has become the backbone of Xianyu Tianjiao, a pillar-like existence.

In the world of Shenxu, as long as Jun Xiaoyao does not fall, they will have confidence!

In the distance, there is the light of Buddha, a young and handsome monk sitting on a white jade dragon elephant.

Reincarnated Truth Buddha!

Jun Xiaoyao glanced lightly.

He had seen the Brahma of the Xitian Church before.

However, Brahma is still a bit worse than the reincarnated true Buddha in front of him.

This true Buddha, full of ancient Buddha light, was the reincarnation of a certain Buddhist monk, and even more awakened Su Hui.

On the other side of the sky, there is a vague figure billowing in the sky, standing in it.

"The emperor Yan Mo is here too!" You Tianjiao exclaimed.

The top arrogant of the Pluto lineage is known as the "Death of Death".

It can be seen that its power is strong.

There was a trace of coldness in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

The Pluto line once intervened during the Emperor's Immortal War, and he had only killing intent on this line.

The emperor Yan Mo was cold-eyed, like a cold star outside the sky.

Obviously he was also hostile to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, we meet again."

The sound of clank and sword rang.

A young man in black with pure and cold facial features came stepping on his sword.

"Ye Guchen." Jun Xiaoyao's expression relaxed a little.

He had a good impression of Ye Guchen.

That type of self-created supreme sword used magical powers and tribulations made him still fresh in his memory.

And now, Ye Guchen's strength is obviously not what it used to be.

"We will have a chance to fight again, but before that, we can kill more alien creatures than anyone else." Ye Guchen said indifferently.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

"The gentleman!"

A voice full of joy sounded.

A man and a woman in the distance arrived, it was Yu Hua Wang and Yu Yunshang.

When Yu Yunshang came to Jun Xiaoyao, her jade face was Feixia, a little excited.

"Brother Jun, it's been a long time." King Yuhua also smiled.

Seeing this appearance of a supreme taboo Tianjiao, all the cultivators around were slurping their lips.

These young bosses, who are rarely seen on weekdays, showed up to pay attention because of Jun Xiaoyao's arrival.

This shows that Jun Xiaoyao already has a pivotal position among the younger generation of Xianyu.

"It seems that the ultimate trial ground has not been opened yet." Jun Xiaoyao said.

If it is opened, these arrogances will not stay here.

"Hehe, Brother Jun is not coming, who can carry the banner of the younger generation of my fairyland?" Wang Yuhua was like an old friend, chatting with Jun Xiaoyao happily.

"Brother Yuhua Dao has killed Jun Mou." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

"By the way, there is something, I think you should know." Yuhua Wang said.

Then, he briefly told Jun Xiaoyao about Yu Chanjuan.

"Because I have nothing to do with Yu Chanjuan, it is difficult to intervene, but I heard that Brother Jun has some contact with her, so I told you." Yuhua Wang said.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Those who are familiar with him understand what this smile means.

Although Jun Xiaoyao did not accept Yu Chanjuan as a follower, he saved Yu Chanjuan before.

What's more, Taiyin Yutu was also taken away.

Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't turn a blind eye even if it was for the cute pet of Lunar Yutu.

After all, the feeling of playing a rabbit is pretty good.

"Is it a descendant of the gatekeeper family? It's quite courageous." Jun Xiaoyao said playfully.

However, King Yuhua frowned and warned: "Brother Jun, the guardian has a special identity and status. You can't kill them like other people, otherwise you will be greatly criticized."

"That's why they have no fear and dare to provoke me, but unfortunately, they miscalculated my character."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and with a wave of his big sleeve, he spoke again.

This time, it was with mana, and the sound was mighty, spreading like a wave.

"Within a quarter of an hour, no one will be seen, don't blame today, the imperial city is stained with blood!"

boom!

A boundless breath erupted from Jun Xiaoyao, extremely harsh, like a torch, and caused a big sensation in the original imperial city!

"The Great Sage Peak!"

Feeling this breath, King Feather's pupils vibrated.

Not only him, but the emperor Yan Mo, the reincarnated truth Buddha and others, were also a little frightened.

"The peak of the Great Sacred Realm, the son of the Jun Family only broke through the Great Sacred Realm before, so how come you are at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm now!"

All directions were shocked, and all Tianjiao was stunned!

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation is one of the reasons for the shock.

There is also Jun Xiaoyao's attitude towards the gatekeepers.

Before, everyone was speculating whether Jun Xiaoyao would converge in the face of the gatekeeper's line.

It now appears that he is consistently strong.

Not at all because of the special status of the gatekeepers.

Almost at the same time.

In the original imperial city, the Cai family, Pang family, and Hong family belonged to the three major guardian families.

When Cai Song, Pang Fei, and Hong Qian heard this voice, their expressions changed suddenly.

The coercion in that remark made them a little bit afraid. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

In Cai's house, the mysterious star guard said: "It's okay, you go, he doesn't dare to move you."

"Yes, we naturally have confidence." Cai Song regained his confidence.

Don't mention that there is the guardian star and the adult behind him.

Just being the identity of the gatekeeper, wouldn't Jun Xiaoyao really dare to kill him in the original imperial city?

Thinking of this, Cai Song led a team of iron-clad sergeants to leave home to Jun Xiaoyao.

The same is true for Pang Fei, Hong Qian and others.

In the original imperial city, their gatekeepers belonged to the sky.

Who dares to shake the sky?

[Chapter 832: Killing the descendants of the gatekeepers, the world's reputation is ruined, what to do with me!](#)

In the original imperial city, Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and stood leisurely.

After shouting that sentence, Jun Xiaoyao didn't move.

But everyone understands.

If the three of Cai Song and others do not move, I am afraid the situation will be really bad.

The descendants of other immortal forces may choose to give way to the descendants of the gatekeepers.

Forbearance a moment, calm, take a step back, a brighter future.

But Jun Xiaoyao is definitely not such a person.

Less than a quarter of an hour later.

A sonorous stepping sounded in the distance.

Cai Song, Pang Fei, and Hong Qian led three teams of iron-clad sergeants to arrive.

All Tianjiao around are onlookers.

One side is the descendant of a guardian who is respected by thousands of people in Xianyu and has a special status.

On one side is a powerful and domineering, prestigious son of the Jun family.

How will this conflict end?

"The son of the king's family, seeing it is better than hearing it, it's really extraordinary and vulgar."

After the three families and horses arrived, Cai Song gave his hands slightly, but he had a somewhat coping taste.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is indeed good, he is now the first person in Xianyu's younger generation.

But who knows, will it be in the future?

Cai Song knew that if the adult they chose to follow was born, his prestige would never be weaker than Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, that adult has an unparalleled super physique!

It can even overcome the ridiculous ancient Eucharist!

"Where is the person?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently with his eyes condescending.

When Cai Song heard the words, his eyes changed faintly, and then he said: "The son of the Jun family, as far as I know, although you have saved Yu Chanjuan once, she doesn't seem to be your follower, and has nothing to do with you? "

Jun Xiaoyao was expressionless and said again: "My **** son asks again, what about people?"

"The son of the Jun family, since that Yu Chanjuan is not an important person to you, it is better for you to set a condition, as long as we can meet it."

To be honest, Cai Song thinks that he is already very restrained.

Change to other immortal forces Tianjiao, they are not birds at all, and those people dare not offend them anyway.

But with Jun Xiaoyao's aura of killing all the way, it is impossible to say that it is true.

Therefore, Cai Song thought that if he could not tear his face, he would not tear his face.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained the same, cold and cold, and asked for the third time: "The last time, how about people?"

Hearing this, before Cai Song was angry, Pang Fei on the side couldn't help but raise his brows and shouted.

"Enough, Jun Xiaoyao, we treat you politely for the sake of the Jun family. Don't be ignorant of praise."

"People, we want it, we won't give it to you!"

Pang Fei's cold shout resounded throughout the world.

As the descendants of the glorious gatekeepers, they are greatly admired.

Today is the first time, facing other people in such a low voice.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao still looked like a bird, which made Pang Fei extremely upset.

A group of Tianjiao around are dumbfounded.

Does anyone really dare to scold Jun Xiaoyao?

Isn't that looking for death like that?

"Heh..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"Three times, the son of God is kind and tolerant enough for the descendants of the gatekeepers, but how..."

After Jun Xiaoyao's words, he directly stepped on Kunpeng's speed, his body shape was like teleporting, and he instantly swept in front of Pang Fei.

"not good!"

The iron-clad sergeant behind Pang Fei reacted quickly.

But no matter what!

Jun Xiaoyao is faster!

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out and wrapped the thunder rune.

Lei Di's supernatural powers, Lei Di points!

With his current cultivation base, even if it is a great sage of the same rank, it is absolutely an instant kill.

Let alone a dude like Pang Fei.

Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't even look at this kind of ordinary character.

Pouch!

Jun Xiaoyao pointed and penetrated Pang Fei's eyebrows, and even his soul was directly strangled.

A descendant of a gatekeeper, dead!

Dead!

Between heaven and earth, absolute silence!

In the original imperial city, killing a descendant of a gatekeeper was simply unprecedented!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are crazy!"

Aside, Hong Qianyu was screaming with her hands on her cheeks.

Jun Xiaoyao actually dared to do it!

"presumptuous!"

The Pang family's iron-clad sergeants exploded one by one, and the slaying gas surged, and they killed Jun Xiaoyao.

Among them, there is no shortage of great saint-level powerhouses, who are intent on killing and fighting the sky.

Facing this group of people, Jun Xiaoyao gave a cold snort and stomped.

With a thud, a group of sergeants were shaken off.

"You've all been on the battlefield and killed the enemy. Are you going to lose your life for a young ancestor?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

The sergeants were horrified.

Jun Xiaoyao's aura was too terrifying, they couldn't even raise the slightest resistance.

At the same time, there is also a hint of complexity in their hearts.

If Fang Caijun Xiaoyao really wanted to kill, they were already in Huangquan at this moment.

"It's murdered, the king's **** son willfully slaughter our line of gatekeepers!"

"Our ancestors threw their heads for the immortal domain, sprinkled blood, died in a foreign land without regrets, but now descendants are killed by the people of the immortal domain!"

Hong Qian screamed loudly.

Attracted more people in the original imperial city.

As for those big bosses, there are border gates in the depths of the imperial city all the year round, and they will not easily come to the periphery.

Some people who didn't know the cause and effect frowned when they saw it.

Even if he knew the cause and effect, he thought that Jun Xiaoyao was too reckless and his behavior was a bit extreme.

"Is the king's **** son really only relying on killing to solve the problem?"

"Is this too cruel to the descendants of the gatekeepers?"

"Yes, it's just two women. The son of the Jun family killed the descendants of the gatekeepers for the women, which is a bit unnatural."

There was gradually such a sound around.

That's why people say it's awesome.

"This is troublesome." King Yuhua also frowned slightly.

"How could this happen? It's obviously wrong for the descendants of the gatekeepers." Yu Yunshang was extremely angry.

Facing the noisy voices on all sides, a sneer flashed under Cai Song's eyes.

This is the reason why they dare to provoke Jun Xiaoyao.

With a heroic background, what are they afraid of?

Hong Qian was pale, screaming and crying loudly, but there was a trace of ridicule and gloat in her eyes.

You Jun Xiaoyao is strong!

The background is also very strong!

But so what?

Can you stop everyone's criticism and leisurely mouth?

One person can drown Jun Xiaoyao with one spit!

Faced with such a situation, even Tianjiao, an immortal force, would panic.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is always indifferent.

In his previous life, he was used to this kind of thing.

A group of sprayers, unreasonable, only use their mouths and keyboards to vent their self-righteous justice.

I was also complacent, thinking that I was doing the right thing.

Such a group of hypocritical and justice guards standing on the commanding heights of morality only makes Jun Xiaoyao feel sick!

"shut up!"

A cold drink came out, shocking all directions!

Everyone felt suffocated. What's more, they were shaken over, and the blood in their chest was tumbling, and they couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Dead people will not make noise." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold, and he slapped Hong Qian with a backhand.

Hong Qian's face was distorted and terrified, and the surrounding Hong family sergeants stepped forward to stop him, but it was impossible to be Jun Xiaoyao's enemy.

boom!

The palm wind tore Hong Qian's body, UU reading www.uukanshu.com made her body torn apart, and her blood and bones were beaten into minced meat, as if she had been cut to pieces by thousands of knives.

Her acrid mouth was already speechless, because her mouth was gone.

As for the primordial spirit, under the same punch of Jun Xiaoyao, he was blown to the ground and wiped out!

The audience is dead!

Regardless of everyone's criticism, Jun Xiaoyao kills the descendants of the gatekeepers again!

This is not lawlessness anymore, it is simply unscrupulous!

"The world is ruining reputation, what is it to me?"

"I want to kill, who dares to stop!"

[Chapter 833: No matter who the person behind you is, if he dares to be born, I will let him...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's words were sonorous and trembling in all directions.

Many Tianjiao's faces were a little pale, and it was the first time that they had personally experienced Jun Xiaoyao's strength.

That is a kind of supreme dominance that surpasses the nine heavenly beings.

He didn't care at all, and didn't bother with the cold eyes and criticisms of the world.

For a while, all the sounds seemed to be pulled away.

The quiet needle drop can be heard.

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, with contempt in his eyes, looking at Cai Song who was trembling like a lamb.

"A group of **** second-generation ancestors who can only rely on their ancestors' fame and foxes and fake tigers, die not!

Regarding heroes, these ancestors of gatekeepers are indeed heroes worthy of respect.

But don't forget, Jun Xiaoyao's father, isn't Jun Wuhui a hero?

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao is also a descendant of a hero.

Because of this, Jun Xiaoyao disgusted Cai Song and others even more.

Kill them, Jun Xiaoyao will not have the slightest burden.

"you you you....."

Seeing Pang Fei and Hong Qian who were instantly dead, Cai Song's face was pale, his tone trembled, and he couldn't speak clearly.

Fear grabbed his brain.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao was very strong and had always had no scruples.

But I didn't expect it to be so strong.

In the primitive imperial city, kill the descendants of the gatekeepers without hesitation.

This kind of person is the most terrifying.

Because he has no scruples and will only act according to his own mind.

If the ordinary Tianjiao acted like this, I am afraid that he would not know how many times he died.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different, he has this capital.

An invincible family is behind him.

I am also the invincible existence of the younger generation of Xianyu.

Such a person has no scruples, the sky will fall!

"The son of God gave you an opportunity, but you don't cherish it. Now, it's too late."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, his eyes indifferent without any emotion.

He pointed out at random, Lei Di's finger suddenly penetrated the void and crushed towards Cai Song.

"No, my lord, help me!" Cai Song was almost peeing his pants in fright.

The feeling of dying makes him fall into an ice cave.

At this moment, a majestic starlight fell from the void and collided with Lei Di's finger.

A figure wearing a silver cloak and a white mask appeared in the void.

A wave of great sacred realm is permeating.

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows lightly.

The people around were also surprised, and I didn't expect anyone to dare to stop Jun Xiaoyao at this time.

"Jun Xiaoyao, dare to act so recklessly in the original imperial city, there is no rule, is it a bit too much?"

The person who showed up was naturally the Sage Guardian, and also a follower of the mysterious lord among the population such as Cai Song.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, and probably understood something.

He was also surprised before, the descendants of the gatekeepers, no matter how unbearable they are.

It's not going to do such a thing as snatching the Lunar Eucharist.

There should be hidden secrets behind it.

Sure enough, it turns out that Cai Song and others are just doglegs.

"Cai Song and the others took Yu Chanjuan away for the sake of my lord, I advise you, it is better to do more than to do less, let it go." Xing Shenghu said coldly.

Hearing this, many Tianjiao around were stunned.

They could feel the cultivation base aura of the Star Saint Guard.

Compared to the supreme taboo Tianjiao, it is not much worse.

Turns out to be just a follower?

What a terrifying existence is the master behind him?

"Could it be... the 'seed' is about to be born?" King Yuhua's expression was also a little serious.

"Brother, do you mean that there are seed-level figures standing behind them?" Yu Yunshang also knows some things.

"Yes, if this is the case, it means that the seeds buried in ancient history may be about to move and bloom."

"At that time, the pattern of the young generation of Xianyu will change drastically, and the cards will be reshuffled. It is estimated that it will be very difficult for Brother Jun to be the first person of the young generation." Wang Yuhua sighed slightly.

People who can be regarded as seeds are all the top talents in the era.

of course.

Jun Xiaoyao, as well as people at the level of the Seven Emperors, as well as their supreme taboo arrogance, are, logically speaking, qualified to be seed-level figures of this era.

It's just that the time for their development and growth is much shorter than those 'seeds'.

So it's a bit of a disadvantage.

The words of the Star Guardian reminded everyone present.

Behind him is an extremely extraordinary figure standing.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression did not change, and he said indifferently: "This **** child does not want to talk to the dog leg, let the people behind you get out!"

"Jun Xiaoyao...you!" Xing Shenghu's eyes showed cold light.

Jun Xiaoyao should have guessed that behind him stood a seed-level figure.

And it is an absolute taboo in the seed.

But even so, Jun Xiaoyao still doesn't give the slightest face.

"My master hasn't been born yet, but when he is born, you will..." Star Sage Guard said coldly.

But before he could finish his words, Jun Xiaoyao frowned and pressed away with a palm.

"Noisy!"

Rumble!

The golden blood raged like a waterfall, sweeping across all directions.

The giant hands intertwined with the laws pressed against the star saint's cover, like a golden sky crushing down!

With the strength of Jun Xiaoyao's current Great Sacred Realm Dzogchen, crushing the role of the Star Guardian is like slaughtering a dog!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you really dare to do it, my master..."

Pouch!

Even if the Star Sage Guard yelled and exploded with full strength, even the galaxy vision permeated.

But under this palm, everything turned into fly ash.

The body collapses, the primordial spirit dissipates, and the body and spirit are destroyed!

"No matter who the person behind you is, if he dares to be born, I will let him die!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, not caring.

The audience was dumbfounded.

A strong man who was close to the supreme taboo Tianjiao was slapped to death by Jun Xiaoyao.

For the same Great Sacred Realm, how could the gap be so big.

Even in the Holy Master Realm, to deal with the Great Holy Realm, you still have to do two or two tricks.

"It is not the reincarnation of the great emperor, but it is better than the reincarnation of the great emperor." The reincarnation of the Buddha's eyes is deep.

"Is he so strong?" In the billowing black mist, the emperor Yan Mo's eyes were also very solemn.

"As expected of you." Ye Guchen was also a little emotional.

It can be said that although the realm of Jun Xiaoyao is Great Sage Dzogchen.

But his strength far surpasses the Great Saint Realm powerhouse.

It can even be said.

Jun Xiaoyao is not weaker than the seeds that are about to be born.

At the age of more than 20 years, Jun Xiaoyao caught up with those extremely taboo seeds buried in ancient history!

This kind of talent and strength is shocking!

"You...you killed Master Star Sage..." Cai Song was so scared that his soul was about to fly.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold and calm, and he said indifferently: "As a descendant of the guardian hero, but willing to be someone else's doglegs, humbly, servile, servile, and shameful for your ancestors."

"You...you actually slander our line of gatekeepers so much!" Cai Song's face flushed.

It was really shameful that Jun Xiaoyao humiliated him in public like this.

"Why nonsense, or you and me go to the world of Shenxu, we come to kill more foreigners than anyone?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Cai Song was speechless immediately.

With his **** strength, isn't he to send food to the foreign Tianjiao when he goes to the world of the gods?

I don't even know how to die!

Seeing Cai Song's performance, many monks were silent.

The descendants of the dignified heroes are such a foolish species, as timid as a mouse.

"Don't you dare, then let this **** son clear the door for the gatekeeper family."

When the words fell, Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and killed Cai Song.

Cai Song's face turned pale~www.mtnovel.com~ The crotch was wet.

Really scared to pee.

Seeing this, the surrounding Tianjiao were a little bit blind.

How can the descendants of this gatekeeper be unspeakable?

"Enough, stop!"

A cold drink sounded, and at the same time a breath that was far more powerful than the ninth-order Tongsheng vibrated.

Quasi-Supreme Realm!

"Uncle Clan, save me!"

Cai Song screamed loudly as if he had caught the straw.

[Chapter 834: Against the quasi-sovereign, the eight sides were shocked and shocked the depths of the imperial city](#)

In the distance, mana shocked, and a middle-aged man in brocade robe came stepping into the void.

He is a principal of the Cai family, his name is Cai Ji, and his cultivation is in the quasi-sovereign state.

The real bigwigs of the Cai family were all in the depths of the imperial city, or sitting in the frontier gates, and didn't have time to stay in the family at all.

Seeing the **** scene in front of him and Cai Song's unbearable appearance, Cai Ji's face was slightly cold.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this is the primitive imperial city, not the lonely fairyland."

"In the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm, your Jun family can cover the sky with one hand, but here, it is better to behave." Cai Ji said coldly.

Although Jun Xiaoyao killed the descendants of the gatekeepers, he was not too troubled.

There is only one reason.

That is Jun Wugui!

After all, Jun Wuhui also has a lot of prestige on the border.

However, the disappearance of Jun Wugui has caused quite a stir recently.

"Uncle Clan, that Jun Xiaoyao wantonly slaughtered people in our line of gatekeepers, you have to be my master!"

Cai Song cried and came to Cai Ji.

"Enough, weeping, so decent!" Cai Ji shouted.

Even he was a little bit blind.

However, Cai Ji knew about Cai Song, the Star Guardian, and the mysterious adult behind him.

He also opened one eye and closed one eye.

After all, the origins of that mysterious lord was shocking even for him.

It can be said that if they can really hold that adult's thigh, their Cai family is indeed likely to be more prosperous.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you kill the people too, take a step back. As for the Pang family and Hong family, I will deal with it, how about?" Cai Ji said.

"Man, hand it over." Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent.

There is no slightest respect for Cai Ji because he is quasi-supreme.

"Yu Chanjuan is dedicated to that adult, it is impossible to hand it over." Cai Song objected.

The arrival of Cai Ji, a quasi-supreme powerhouse, made Cai Song regain his mood and became confident.

No matter how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, he can only perform in the ninth rank of Tongsheng.

The powerhouse of the supreme seven realms is not something that a holy realm monk can provoke.

"It seems that you really want to die."

Jun Xiaoyao shot a cold light in his eyes and shot again, killing Cai Song.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you passed." Cai Ji said lightly.

The Great Sacred Realm is indeed very strong.

But in front of him, the quasi-supreme, what kind of waves can he afford?

Cai Ji shot it out with a palm, swept away with the mighty power of Quasi-Supreme.

Jun Xiaoyao single-handedly killed Cai Song, and at the same time, the power of the 260 Xumi world exploded in his body, and the blood of the saint body surged towards Cai Ji.

"What, the son of the Jun family actually shot Cai Ji Zhizun!"

All Tianjiao are like petrified.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, no one would believe that a great sage would dare to target the Supreme.

"Many arm as a car..." Cai Ji just finished saying this, and immediately felt the pressure of boundless terror crushed.

It's like a square world, rolling over.

The power of the two hundred and sixty Xumi worlds is terrifying to the extreme.

The void is crushed, all kinds of chaotic air, space turbulence is permeating.

It even aroused the defense of the original imperial city, and many ancient defense lines appeared.

boom!

The terrifying collision, bursts of mana waves, Jun Xiaoyao and Cai Ji were shaken back almost at the same time.

But while retreating, Jun Xiaoyao pointed out.

"Do not!"

The confidence on Cai Song's face turned into despair in an instant.

Pouch!

One point to kill!

Cai Song, dead!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you!" Cai Ji froze and couldn't believe it.

The expressions of everyone around him are the same.

His eyes widened, his mouth wide open, his soul trembled, and his scalp numb!

That's Quasi-Supreme, a big man who has stepped into the Seven Realms of the Supreme.

What was it that he had a tie with Jun Xiaoyao?

It is the reincarnated truthful Buddha, the emperor Yan Mo and other supreme taboo Tianjiao, seeing this scene, it is difficult to keep calm.

In all fairness, if they play some hole cards, they can also resist the quasi-supreme tricks.

But the problem is that Jun Xiaoyao is out casually, not a real trump card.

The gap is huge.

"Your name is Cai Ji? You are really a chicken." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

This Cai Ji is considered weak in Quasi-Supreme.

It is estimated that he has never been on a foreign battlefield.

"Junior is rampant!"

Cai Ji was so angry in his heart.

He is the quasi-sovereign, Jun Xiaoyao, a descendant of the great sacred realm, but he killed Cai Song under his nose.

And also slapped him.

However, Cai Ji was shocked that Jun Xiaoyao's supernatural power was as vast as the universe.

Maybe the physical strength of some supreme powerhouses is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao.

Not to mention his quasi-supreme.

"Today, I will replace Jun Wugui and educate you." Cai Jihan said.

It was impossible for him to kill Jun Xiaoyao, the consequences would be terrible.

But it's okay to take a lesson.

Who knows, when Jun Xiaoyao heard this, his face suddenly became cold, and he shouted: "What are you, you are qualified to educate me for my father?"

Jun Wugui, how can his little Cai Jiazhun supreme be able to compare.

boom!

The two played against each other again, which surprised everyone.

Even if Cai Ji worked hard, he still couldn't suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's a rookie!" Yu Yunshang smiled.

And at the same time, the deepest part of the original imperial city.

Somewhere within a space fault.

Some old antiques with a lot of seniority sit and practice here.

Suddenly, these old antiques opened their eyes one after another, waking up from their cultivation.

"What's the matter, the defensive pattern of the imperial city is activated?"

"There is a fighting atmosphere of the supreme level!"

"Could it be that a foreign supreme has lurked into the imperial city?"

"Hey, that breath is from the Cai family!" Old Antique said.

In the crowd, an old man in Tsing Yi changed his face.

He is an ancestor of the Cai family, named Cai Chong.

"It's Cai Ji, that's not right, his opponent, that breath..."

As if sensing something, Cai Chong's face changed from doubt to drastically.

"Damn it, won't you provoke that family?" Cai Chong hurriedly got up.

At this border, there are many elders who are guarding the customs, who are toward that family.

"Friend Cai Chong, what's wrong?"

An old man in blue and an old woman in red came forward.

They are one of the ancestors of the Pang family and the Hong family.

The three are relatively close.

"Something happened." Cai Chong left this space without looking back.

The ancestors of the other two tribes also looked at each other suspiciously and followed.

At almost the same time.

In another space, there is a tall tower.

Sitting on the tower is an old man in a linen robe.

The whole body is wrapped in chaotic air, hesitating endlessly, and the space is rippling with countless ripples.

This is a terrifying powerhouse at the seventh realm of the Supreme Realm, the Chaos Daoist level!

But the most noticeable thing is that there are four terrifying claw marks on the old man's forehead.

That is the permanent scar left by his fight with the top powerhouse of the foreign evil dragon.

Because of the four scars on his forehead, the people of the original imperial city and border gates all called him Scar Siye.

The Fourth Master Scar is a borderline elder with a very high status.

Several generations of his ancestors died on the battlefield in a foreign land, extremely tragic, and in the end he was the only one left.

This sacrifice made the Fourth Master De Scar extremely prestigious in the original imperial city and border gates.

Almost a veteran figure in the line of gatekeepers.

Even some ancestors of the Guardian family had to respectfully bow their hands when they saw him.

At this moment, the fourth master Scar, who was meditating with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his old eyes.

There was a touch of surprise in his eyes.

"That breath is the blood of the benefactor!"

Fourth Master Scar got up ~www.mtnovel.com~ The chaotic air all over his body was surging like a wave.

But he, as if feeling something, had an unprecedented anger in his eyes.

"Damn, the benefactor has guarded the border for many years, he is famous in a foreign land, but his bloodline has been suppressed in the imperial city!"

"Who did it, I took his skin off!"

Fourth Master Scar shouted angrily.

This feeling is like the iron-blooded general guarding the border for the country, going through fire and water.

As a result, his children are being oppressed.

How is this upsetting?

The Fourth Master Scar directly tore through the void, entraining him with monstrous anger away!

[Chapter 835: The arrival of Lord Scar 4, the miserable Cai Ji, the horror of Jun Wugui...](#)

The outer area of the original imperial city.

There was a roar of void cracking, and there were mana ripples trembling.

It's just that this kind of fight makes everyone stunned.

Quasi-Supreme to the Great Sage.

Logically speaking, it should be a completely unsuspecting crush.

But now the situation is that Cai Ji, the head of the Cai family, has already fought with Jun Xiaoyao over a dozen moves.

But it was too late to suppress it.

Of course, Cai Ji didn't use any magical powers.

To deal with a great sage, if you have to use the magical powers of his cards, it really won't have any face.

Cai Ji doesn't need to be in the original imperial city anymore.

"Even if the quasi-sovereign is only a finger, it is enough to severely injure the Saint Master-level powerhouse, but it can't do anything to the King's God Son."

"Furthermore, the son of the Jun family, let alone being injured, he doesn't even mean to reluctantly."

Faced with Cai Ji's moves, Jun Xiaoyao was very calm.

With his current cultivation base, there is really no need to worry about dealing with a weaker quasi-supreme like Cai Ji.

At this moment, the void trembled, and three figures of old men filled with supreme coercion appeared.

"stop!"

The old man in Tsing Yi screamed.

It is Cai Chong's ancestor of the Cai family.

In addition, the old ancestor of the Pang family and the old woman of the Hong family also followed.

"Old... ancestor..." Cai Ji saw this, his face both embarrassed and embarrassed.

What is embarrassing is that he and Cai Song have simply lost the face of the Cai family.

The embarrassing thing is that although he knew what Cai Song did, he only opened one eye and closed one eye.

Did not report to the ancestors.

Because in his opinion, holding the thigh is also beneficial to the Cai family.

To be honest, he was really tired of guarding the border.

Why can't their families of gatekeepers develop comfortably in the fairyland like those immortal forces?

It is precisely because of this dissatisfaction and selfishness that Cai Ji will cover up what Cai Song has done.

"Is this the old one after playing the young ones?" Jun Xiaoyao temporarily stopped and smiled coldly.

"You really are... his son?" Cai Chong's ancestor was surprised.

Secretly scolding his family, how dare to cause such a big trouble.

"My father is Jun Wugui. I want to see what happened today, what should you do." Jun Xiaoyao stood on his hands, moving in white clothes.

The ancestor Cai Chong looked more and more frightened.

The temperament image of Jun Xiaoyao is almost carved out of the same mold as the white-clothed **** king.

Do not.....

It seems to be even more outstanding!

In the future, maybe he will be a peerless man who surpasses the **** king in white clothes!

"Asshole, what the **** is going on?" Ancestor Cai Chong was so angry.

The ancestors of the Pang family and the old women of the Hong family also looked ugly.

Because they also noticed, Pang Fei and Hong Qian fell here.

However, Cai Ji has yet to explain.

The void suddenly split open, and the chaotic aura spilled out, and an old man in a linen robe came across the void with anger as if it were real.

"His grandma's grandson, who dares to oppress the offspring of the benefactor!"

The terrifying chaotic coercion overwhelmed the audience!

Some Tianjiao were directly shaken down!

"Chaotic Dao Sovereign!"

Everyone was shocked.

Who could have imagined that a battle among the younger generation not only attracted ancestors in the end.

Now even the Chaos Dao Sovereign has appeared.

"It's Fourth Master Scar!"

Seeing the old man in Ma Pao, the expressions of the old ancestor Cai Chong and others changed suddenly.

There is no doubt about the position of the Fourth Master Scar in the line of gatekeepers.

And the person that Scar Four respected most was Jun Wugui.

Jun Wuhui even saved his life in a foreign battlefield.

"It's you!"

Four Master Scar locked Cai Ji at a glance.

"No...no...Fourth Master Scar, I..."

Facing the Fourth Master Scar of the Chaos Dao Zun level, Cai Ji really turned into a rooster, shivering like a quail.

boom!

Apart from anything else, Si Ye directly shot his hand, and hit Cai Ji with a beating!

puff! puff! puff!

Cai Ji, who was still a strong man before, was like a torn sack at the moment, being held in his hand by the fourth master Scar.

boom! boom! boom!

The ground of the original imperial city was extremely strong, with many ancient defensive runes engraved.

But now, Scar Four picked up Cai Ji and smashed it on the ground, spreading cobweb-like cracks.

Quasi-Supreme and Chaos Dao-zun are simply not the same level of existence.

Fourth Master Scar beat Cai Ji hard, just like playing.

"Fourth Master Scar... wait a minute... forgive me, if you have something to say..."

Cai Ji didn't dare to resist at all, and was unable to resist, screaming while vomiting blood.

Looking at the miserable Cai Ji, Tianjiao's eyes twitched slightly at the scene.

That's a miserable...

"Fourth Master Scar, you always calm down first, first make the matter clear, and then make a decision."
Cai Chong said with his hands.

Although he is an ancestor-level figure.

But in front of Si Ye, a veteran figure, he was still weak.

After all, they are just the ancestors of each family, and Scar Four enjoys a very high prestige in the whole line of gatekeepers.

"Humph!"

Fourth Master Scar smashed Cai Ji to the ground heavily.

Click!

A series of cracked bones sounded.

A dignified quasi-supreme, with a bruised nose and swollen face, blood flowed across the board.

I don't know how many bones are broken, the teeth are all lost, and the whole person is no better than the worldly beggar.

Fourth Master Scar gave Cai Ji a cold look, then turned around and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

The angry old face immediately eased down, even overflowing with a smile.

"Like, it really looks like!" Fourth Master Scar said with a smile.

"Thank you for this predecessor, I don't know how old you are..." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hand slightly, his eyes revealed doubts.

He could see the kindness and charity of the old man to him.

But he didn't know the situation at the border, let alone the identity of the old man.

But it is certain that the old man in front of him should not be from the Jun family.

"Hehe, you are Xiaoyao, and the benefactor is really carved out of the same mold." Fourth Master Scar smiled.

benefactor?

Jun Xiaoyao caught this point.

On the side, King Yuhua opened his mouth and explained a little bit.

"So that's the case, my father once saved seniors." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and understood.

"Yes, the old man still remembers that at that time in the foreign battlefield, the old man was patrolling, but he was attacked by some old Yinbi layouts in the foreign land."

"The four scars on the old man's head are left by the Dao Venerable of the alien evil dragon."

"At that time, several foreign primordial chaotic Dao Sovereigns besieged and killed me together."

"As a result, the benefactor appeared..."

"The old man will never forget the grace of the benefactor at that time."

"The white clothes are fluttering, and I simply wiped it off with one hand, as if dusting off the dust, killing several Chaos Dao Venerables..."

Four Master Scar said here, and his old face couldn't help showing a touch of reverence.

It can be so respected by the old man like Scar Siye, which shows the demeanor and charisma of Jun Wugui.

Hearing this, many Tianjiao around, all clenched their fists slightly, and their hearts were surging!

The white **** king has no regrets!

This is their ideal perfect hero ~www.mtlnovel.com~!

With a flick of your hand, the Chaos Dao Zun has fallen, how terrifying!

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed too.

To be honest, he didn't know where his father was.

But from this point of view, it should be at least the Quasi-Emperor Level.

Coupled with Jun Wugui, he has had a terrifying record of murdering Quasi-Supreme in the holy realm.

What his true strength is, I'm afraid no one can guess.

"That said, I am considered a strong second generation?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

[Chapter 836: Meritorious Hall of Meritorious Deeds for free, goodbye Yu Chanjuan, arduous task...](#)

"What is going on here, you'd better explain it."

The Fourth Master Scar turned to look at the people of the three major gatekeeper families, with a bad expression.

Had it not been for the special status of the gatekeeper, he would have slapped Cai Ji to death.

"Cai Ji, what's the situation? Tell Fourth Master Scar." Cai Chong shouted coldly.

These ancestors all retreat in the depths of the imperial city, always observing the situation at the border.

I don't know the situation of the family.

"This...this..." Cai Ji's throat tightened, speechless.

"It seems that you want to be locked up in the dungeon." Scar Four said coldly.

When Cai Ji heard this, his body trembled violently.

Where is the dungeon?

That's a place where foreign felons are being held, and being held in it, life is better than death.

"I said, I said!"

Cai Ji can only grit his teeth and tell what he knows.

After speaking, Cai Chong's face immediately became extremely gloomy.

shame!

Absolute shame!

As a family of heroes, descendants of the gatekeepers.

These heirs of them even thought of kneeling and licking the thighs of others and then evacuating from the border.

This is not just to tarnish the wisdom of the ancestors.

It simply betrayed the faith of the gatekeepers!

The faith of the gatekeepers is to cast their heads for the fairyland, shed blood, and keep the border crossings forever.

"Confused!" Old Ancestor Cai Chong sighed.

Perhaps it is because the fairyland has been peaceful for too long.

It has been so long since no war broke out, and the younger generations have forgotten, who fought down this harmonious territory.

Without the bloodshed of the ancestors, how can there be shadows for future generations?

Fourth Master Scar's face was also very cold, and he said in a calm voice: "It seems that you all only want to enjoy the glory of your ancestors, and are not willing to shed blood and sacrifice like your ancestors."

"No, no, I..." Cai Ji's face flushed.

Tang Tang Zhun Zhi Zun was even said to be unstable.

"Hey, it's all our fault this time, little friend Xiaoyao, sorry."

The ancestor Cai Chong and others slightly bowed their hands towards Jun Xiaoyao.

They were all wrong in terms of emotion and reason.

Looking at the attitudes of the three ancestors, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was a little slow.

Although there are some scumbags among the young people of these families.

But these old people still have faith.

Otherwise, he won't stay on the border.

Jun Xiaoyao also faintly said: "You seniors don't need to be like this. Since the culprit is already dead, just hand over my people."

Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of stalker.

"Of course, you guys don't hurry and bring people here!" Cai Chong nodded hurriedly.

The Cai family also sent someone to pick up Yu Chanjuan and Taiyin Yutu.

"Things can't just leave it alone, rewards and punishments must be clear."

"Next time if there is another war on the foreign battlefield, the three of you, rush to the front for me!" Si Ye said in a deep voice.

"Yes." The ancestor Cai Chong and others did not object.

Cai Ji opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he swallowed it anyway.

In a cruel place like a foreign battlefield.

It is as strong as the supreme, and it is very likely to fall.

But he didn't dare to refute anything, he could only admit his fate.

"Little friend Xiaoyao, I'm sorry, you encountered such an unpleasant thing when you first came to the Imperial City." Fourth Master Scar was not very embarrassed.

After all, this place was considered his territory, and as a result, the benefactor's son was treated like this.

His face is also dull.

"What the senior said, the junior would also like to thank the senior for his help." Jun Xiaoyao smiled, humbly like a gentleman.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao, Scar Four's eyes were filled with satisfaction.

The tiger father has no dogs.

When it was time to shoot, Thunder was determined and did not hesitate.

But when it is time to be modest, he is gentle and moist as a gentleman.

This kind of disposition, this kind of talent, this kind of strength.

Deserving Jun Xiaoyao is an unparalleled evildoer.

"By the way, as a reward, Xiaoyao can go to the Hall of Meritorious Service to choose something for free." Fourth Master Scar said with a smile.

Hearing the three words of Meritorious Hall, some monks in the primitive imperial city around, their eyes turned red in an instant.

Excited and eager eyes appeared.

That's the place that all the frontier monks dream of wanting to step into.

As if seeing the doubt in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Scar Four explained.

"Although Alien has been silent for a long time and has not launched a large-scale offensive, small frictions and small-scale wars still occur from time to time."

"The Hall of Meritorious Service was established a long time ago, and it contains many immortal forces, ancient big religions, supreme dynasty, and the inheritance of supernatural powers of the ancient family."

"There are also all kinds of treasures obtained from foreign battlefields, or the world of the gods, foreign truths, ancient weapons and so on."

"But all of this can only be exchanged for merit points."

"And merit points need to be obtained by killing alien creatures."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, he understood.

"Even if it is compensation for the little friend, the little friend can choose something for free." Scar Four said.

"Thank you senior."

Jun Xiaoyao was not polite, and nodded in agreement.

If you don't take the chance of prostitution, don't take it.

After Jun Xiaoyao temporarily settled in the Imperial City, he would go to the Hall of Merit.

But for a long time, the Cai family in the distance came with two beauties, one big and one small.

"Master!"

Luna Yutu saw Jun Xiaoyao, and yelled, his bright red eyes like corals and tears.

She kicked a rabbit, rushed to Jun Xiaoyao, and plunged into Jun Xiaoyao's arms like a swallow returning home.

"Woo, son, finally saw you~"

"On the days of separation from the son, Xiaoyu didn't even have the appetite for carrots." Taiyin Yutu said.

"Really, then I'm really guilty." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled, rubbing the silver hair and furry rabbit ears of Taiyin Yutu.

"It's Di, so the son has to compensate Xiaoyu!" Taiyin Yutu said righteously.

"How to compensate?"

"Shoot me every day, give me a smooth hair, and...Xiaoyu also eats a lot of radishes, carrots, white radishes, green radishes..."

The little rabbit counted with his fingers.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He still likes this cute pet.

"My son, I trouble you again."

Yu Chanjuan stepped forward, pretty blushing, a little embarrassed.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao had already rescued her from the tenth Prince Golden Crow.

Now he is relying on Jun Xiaoyao to save him.

She was a little embarrassed.

"It's okay, it's just a matter of effort." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

For him, this is indeed a simple task.

"However, the trouble may not stop there. I heard that Cai Song said that he was backed by a mysterious nobleman." Yu Chanjuan was a little guilty.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to get into more trouble.

"My enemy is more than one or two, one more is not more, one less is not much." Jun Xiaoyao didn't take it to heart.

Do not overwhelm your debts.

As long as the strength is strong enough, there is not much difference between one enemy and one hundred enemies.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's light and breezy posture of banishing the immortal, Yu Chanjuan's crystal clear eyes flashed a trace of admiration.

The introverted self-confidence of men is really attractive.

"Chan Juan has no retribution, and is willing to follow the son, join the Emperor's Court, and work for the son."

Yu Chanjuan bowed deeply to Jun Xiaoyao.

With this bending, the curve came out.

It was dazzling white.

Amazingly big.

The arc is perfect.

Jun Xiaoyao understood why so many people greeted Yuchanjuan's body.

Lunar Eucharist, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is really in top shape!

Things have come to an end.

Fourth Master Scar looked at Jun Xiaoyao and said, "Little friend Xiaoyao, you will temporarily settle down in the Imperial City. It is estimated that it will not be long before the ultimate trial site, the world of Shenxu will open again."

"At that time, I will take you there, and you still have a difficult task."

"Difficult task?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

"Yes, even about the survival of the border crossing."

The words of Fourth Master Scar made Jun Xiaoyao's expression a little more serious.

It seems that this ultimate trial is not simple, it is many times more cruel than previous epochs.

[Chapter 837: Settling down temporarily, Jun Lanxi visits and heads to the Hall of Merit](#)

"Of course, that task, I will talk about it when everyone arrives."

"Now, Xiaoyao Xiaoyao will temporarily settle down in the Imperial City, adjust his breath for a period of time, and meet the next challenge." Scar Siye smiled and said.

For Jun Xiaoyao, he is still very confident.

The Great Sage has completed his cultivation, and his strength is far beyond his own realm.

It is also able to compete with the quasi-superior with the great sage cultivation.

This is the first time that Fourth Master Scar has seen this kind of devilish evildoer in his entire life.

Although Shenxu World is dangerous, it shouldn't be a big problem for Jun Xiaoyao.

Presumably Jun Xiaoyao will also give those **** in the foreign land a big surprise.

After the matter was over, Si Ye left temporarily.

After all, he is a guardian veteran and needs to keep an eye on foreign borders at all times, so there is not much time wasted on trivial matters.

However, he called a few border elders to let them take care of Jun Xiaoyao's affairs.

Regarding Jun Wugui, Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Fourth Master Scar also sighed and didn't quite understand the situation.

Because Jun Wuhui is not sitting in the original imperial city, but sitting in the frontier battlefield all the year round.

Compared with border crossings, it is deeper and more dangerous.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded, he believed that Jun Wugui wouldn't die so simply.

Even if it's just one of the three avatars.

Afterwards, several elders from the Border Pass, together with Jun Xiaoyao, Taiyin Yutu, and Yuchanjuan, found a place full of aura.

"Wow, is this Xianjia Dongfu?" Taiyin Yutu's eyes were shining.

Yao grass is everywhere, with strange flowers and stones, and the spiritual energy is like mist.

The heaven and earth of the original imperial city are full of aura, and it is already regarded as the top treasure in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

And this mansion is even more aura, almost turning into rain and mist.

"It's really good." Jun Xiaoyao was very satisfied.

They temporarily settled in this mansion.

Outside the mansion, there were many Tianjiao onlookers, but they did not dare to approach, for fear of disturbing Jun Xiaoyao and annoying him.

The emperor Yan Mo, the reincarnated true Buddha and others left with a look of deep thought and solemnity.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength refreshed their cognition and made them feel pressure.

After all, this ultimate test site is not just a fight against the foreign Tianjiao.

It is also a competition between Xianyu Tianjiao.

After everything settled down, Jun Xiaoyao also relaxed.

He did not choose to retreat, because it was already very fast before the ultimate trial was opened.

The lunar jade rabbit rests on Jun Xiaoyao every day, sometimes transforming into a little girl, nesting in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

From time to time, the rabbit body was changed, allowing Jun Xiaoyao to stroke the hair.

But Yu Chanjuan was envious in her heart.

Although she lives next door to Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Xiaoyao didn't find her much.

Let alone something happened.

This made Yu Chanjuan a little bit disappointed.

Ordinary man, it is too late to greet her.

Jun Xiaoyao has no sexual interest.

But this made Yu Chanjuan even more attracted to Jun Xiaoyao.

Within a few days, a beautiful shadow came to Jun Xiaoyao's mansion, causing Jun Xiaoyao to have an accident.

The woman wears a blue dress, is tall, her legs are slender, and her skin is as white as jade.

Her long hair is also blue, washed like water waves, and can be seen by light.

"Jun Lanxi?" Jun Xiaoyao was very surprised.

This woman is Jun Lanxi from the Jun family's hidden veins.

When the Emperor Star was buried, Jun Xiaoyao had saved the lives of Jun Lanxi and others.

Of course, he also killed Jun Xuanming.

"Brother Xiaoyao, you really came to the primitive imperial city, but as soon as you arrived, there was a lot of trouble." Jun Lanxi smiled.

"You know so clearly, it seems that the hidden veins are also in the original imperial city." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jun Lanxi clicked on his head slightly.

"Are the hidden veins of Emperor Yin and Jun Qingyan also in the imperial city?" Jun Xiaoyao asked suddenly.

Jun Lanxi was taken aback and nodded his jaw.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

To be honest, the Eighteenth Ancestor and others placed the hope of the return of the hidden veins on Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao hadn't thought of a way to return the hidden veins.

"The two of them were in the imperial city, but they didn't come to see him. It seems that they have opinions on the son of God." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

It is probably because he killed Jun Xuanming.

"No, that's not the case. We Yinmai, we are not hostile to Brother Xiaoyao." Jun Lanxi said hurriedly.

"Oh, it doesn't have to be that way, I don't care." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

After a little greeting, Jun Lanxi left.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, an inexplicable color flashed.

He is waiting for an opportunity.

An opportunity to completely return the hidden veins.

In fact, it can be seen from Jun Lanxi that there is actually no extreme conflict or deep hatred between the Yin Mai and the Monarch's main line.

It's just a different idea.

In this case, as long as there is a chance, Jun Xiaoyao can let Yin Mai return.

When the time comes, the main channel and the hidden channel are united.

Even if it is stronger than the Supreme Immortal Court, it is estimated that it will be very jealous.

"By the way, it's time to go to the Hall of Meritorious Service."

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't forgotten that he still has another chance to go whoring for nothing.

Jun Xiaoyao took Taiyin Yutu and Yu Chanjuan out.

The Meritorious Hall is very easy to find, in the central area of the original imperial city.

Although they are far apart, there is a teleportation array that can be reached very quickly.

But for a long time, Jun Xiaoyao came to the Hall of Merit.

Looking at it, the stone temple built with basalt slabs is vast and solemn, filled with ancient grandeur.

From time to time, there are some border elders and monks who enter and leave here.

At the entrance of the stone hall, a guard saw Jun Xiaoyao coming and stepped forward and said, "It's the son of the Jun family. The Fourth Master Scar has already sent someone to say hello. The son of God can choose a treasure for free in the Hall of Merit.

"Thanks a lot." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

Subsequently, a few of them entered.

Looking at it, the entire Hall of Meritorious Services looks bigger than the outside, and there is room for fluctuations.

Inside, it is a huge space.

All kinds of rare and precious treasures, ancient books and scriptures, release brilliant rays of light.

There are flashing numbers on it, representing the merit points needed to redeem this treasure.

Jun Xiaoyao has no merits, but he can choose one thing for free.

"Wow, so many treasures, purple golden ginseng, Tianboguo, white jade radish..." Taiyin Yutu drooled while looking at the holy medicine.

The holy medicines here are all rare species in the fairyland.

Of course, there are all kinds of elixirs, although not many, but not many.

It's just that it takes a huge amount of merit to redeem the elixir. It is not an old man who has killed the enemy for a long time at the border, and it is simply not available.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also saw the quasi-imperial soldiers, and the merits of each piece were astonishingly high.

Jun Xiaoyao even felt a faint imperial might.

That is the coercion from the core of the Meritorious Hall.

"Emperor soldier?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

Unexpectedly, even rare imperial soldiers can be exchanged.

If Jun Xiaoyao is willing, he can now exchange for an emperor soldier.

But to be honest, Emperor Bing is not what Jun Xiaoyao needs most now.

He is the Lord of the Emperor's Court.

There is more than one imperial soldier in the Emperor's Court alone.

He was in the Desolate Ancient Temple, and he had also received the Imperial Soldier and Desolate God Armor, but he was temporarily handed over to the Saint Body Protector for safekeeping.

And inside Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows, there is a guardian emperor soldier, an ancient emperor talisman.

So Jun Xiaoyao really didn't have much demand for the emperor soldiers.

Moreover, with his current cultivation base, he could not fully display the power of the emperor's soldiers.

As for the quasi-emperor soldiers going further down, there is also the Great Desolate Halberd by UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Jun Xiaoyao.

There is also a celestial spirit pot that is qualified to advance as a fairy.

So instead of exchanging an imperial soldier that is not of much use to him now.

Might as well exchange other useful things.

"There are too many treasures here. I don't know how long it will take to look at each one. It's better to..."

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have thought of something, and directly started to urge his soul power.

boom!

The power of the horrible primordial spirit spread out like a tide.

The strength of that powerful primordial spirit made the monks in the Meritorious Hall amazed, and they all looked sideways.

"What a powerful primordial spirit, it's infinite!"

Many monks looked at Jun Xiaoyao, a little dumbfounded.

[Chapter 838: The simple lotus seed, the descendant of the 9 great immortals in Xian Ting, facing the Jun's house](#)

The primordial spirit level is divided into ordinary level, peerless level, extraordinary level, infinite level, Hengsha level, hazard level, immortal level, and liberation level.

It stands to reason that the general supreme powerhouse, the soul can reach the transcendent level.

There are not too many that reach infinite levels.

But Jun Xiaoyao, only now the cultivation base of the Great Sacred Realm, has the power of the infinite primordial spirit.

The primordial spirit is boundless, vast as the sea.

This is very surprising, not much worse than the supreme master who specializes in the primordial spirit.

But the problem is that Jun Xiaoyao's physical body has also reached the extreme, very outstanding, and can be called the only one in eternity.

A physical body, the soul, far surpassed the same generation, the best forbidden Tianjiao in the world, it is indeed shocking.

"Hey, this power of the original spirit, I thought it was the supreme who came, it turned out to be the son of the king's family."

In the depths of the Meritorious Hall, there are also old antiques sitting here.

All eyes were surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen swept many treasures.

To be honest, there are not many things that make his heart move.

There are incomplete celestial scriptures, ancient books, and great supernatural powers comparable to Kunpeng, Lei Di, and that level.

There are even many foreign treasures.

For example, the dragon horns of the Nielong line, the Dark Celestial Sutra of the Heitian line and so on.

The array is so dazzling that it is difficult to choose.

"Unfortunately, there is no heavenly book." Jun Xiaoyao tweeted.

If there is a heavenly book, he will definitely exchange it directly.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao just thought about it randomly.

Even if a heavenly book appeared, it would not be his turn to exchange it. Someone had already exchanged it.

"what....."

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered darkly.

With his keen mind, he noticed a strange fluctuation.

Immediately, he came to an area in the Meritorious Hall.

This area is where some incomplete ancient artifacts are placed.

There are some very old things in it, all filled with the breath of time dust.

The things here are not like those emperor soldiers, immortal medicines, and immortal scriptures, which require a huge amount of merit.

These things are relatively cheap.

Because many things are old and incomplete, there is no obvious effect.

Of course, there are monks from time to time, who can find useful things in them.

But it is still in the minority.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and picked up something.

That is a simple lotus seed.

It looks a little yellowish on the surface, as if it has lost its vitality.

There is nothing special.

But with Jun Xiaoyao's keen mind, he noticed a strange fluctuation.

Jun Xiaoyao played with this lotus seed and started with warmth, nothing more.

At this time, an old man in the Hall of Meritorious Services stepped forward and said, "Is the son of God optional?"

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"This..." When the old man saw this, he hesitated, and then said: "God, this lotus seed has also been tested, and there is nothing too special about it."

"Maybe it's just an ancient species that has lost its vitality, and it's not particularly rare."

In the eyes of the old man, since Jun Xiaoyao had this opportunity, he naturally had to take it well.

Emperor soldiers, immortal scriptures, immortality, I don't know how many people's eyes are hot.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao just took a fancy to this lotus seed.

"To be honest, the emperor soldiers, the immortal scriptures, and the elixir are not particularly lacking in the next, just pick a pick." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The old man was also speechless when he heard the words.

Jun Xiaoyao is really old Versailles.

But think about it, as Jun Xiaoyao, these extremely precious things are not particularly attractive to him.

The old man nodded.

Jun Xiaoyao also got this lotus seed.

"Although I don't know what is strange about this lotus seed for the time being, I have a fountain of life." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He didn't waste this opportunity in vain.

Others probed the lotus seed and found nothing, probably because it did not regain its vitality.

But the fountain of life should be able to nourish this lotus seed.

As for what effect will be produced in the end, it's up to fate.

After Jun Xiaoyao exchanged the lotus seeds, he took Yuchanjuan and Taiyin Yutu, ready to return to the mansion.

As a result, just when he stepped out of the Hall of Merit.

An extremely cold voice suddenly sounded.

"Is it true that the enemy does not meet together?"

Hearing this voice with a sense of coldness, Jun Xiaoyao glanced, and a group of people came here.

It was an old acquaintance who spoke.

The ancient emperor!

And it's not just him.

On the side, a bright and beautiful, noble and cold shadow stared at him with phoenix eyes gleaming cold.

The emperor Ling Yuan!

In addition, Wei Qianqian, Cangli, Yao Qing, Xing Tuan and other Xiantong descendants were also on the spot.

Even Chi You Xiantong, although Chi Lie was beheaded by Jun Xiaoyao before.

But Chi Long replaced him and became the descendant of Chi Youxian.

All the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals are here!

At this moment, many monks cast their eyes on the streets around the Meritorious Hall.

The atmosphere suddenly seemed to freeze.

There is no need to say more about the contradiction between Xian Ting and Jun's family.

One mountain cannot tolerate two tigers.

One is the supreme power that once dominated the fairyland.

One is the immortal family that has passed on forever.

In this world of great controversy where the world is changing, the two forces will inevitably have a struggle for luck.

The heroes compete for the orthodox of heaven and earth!

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were light.

He was not surprised when he met Gu Dizi and others.

As Xian Ting orthodox, they will naturally participate in this ultimate trial.

Not to mention that the ancient emperor and others are still the Seven Emperors, who are trying their best to get rid of him.

Shenxu World is naturally the best opportunity.

"This time, you shouldn't be the Law Bodies, right?" The ancient emperor's body was covered with gossip runes, and the whole temperament was extremely detached.

The scene of Jun Xiaoyao grabbing marriage with the Dharma body is still vivid.

It can be described as a crack in his heart.

Only Jun Xiaoyao's death can be bridged.

"You should be fortunate that I arrived at the wedding banquet with the Law Bodies. If the True Bodies arrive, you may not be there." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were faint.

In a word, the face of the ancient emperor instantly became cold.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't talk much, but every word is heartbreaking!

All the monks around were astonished.

Jun Xiaoyao alone, facing the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals, he can be so powerful, which is really sighing.

"Jun Xiaoyao, the palace still has an account and hasn't settled it with you." Ling Yuan's exquisite jade face like a heaven and a man didn't have a good face either.

In the sea of reincarnation in the black abyss.

The opportunity was taken away by Jun Xiaoyao, and Jun Xiaoyao left a trace of shame on the inner thigh, which has not been eliminated until now.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Lingyuan's slender legs thoughtfully.

Lingyuan's snow-white skin was covered with small bumps, and she felt close.

"Jun Xiaoyao, aren't you curious about the whereabouts of Tiannv Yuan?" Ling Yuan changed the subject.

"It should be with you," Jun Xiaoyao said.

He also speculated.

"Don't worry, this time the palace brings her here, she will witness your failure." Ling Yuan said.

As her voice fell, the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals all looked at Jun Xiaoyao, half-moon-shaped, as if to surround him.

Many monks around were surprised.

Could it be that Xian Ting couldn't help but want to do it?

Ruo Qi, the successor of the Nine Great Immortals, makes a move, Jun Xiaoyao is also very dangerous.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his brows faintly, a chill flashed in his eyes.

At this moment, a breath burst out in the distance, accompanied by a disdainful sneer.

"Why, does Xian Ting deceive my Jun family?"

A young man with abundance of spirits like jade, valiant and vigorous, stepped into the air with his hands.

During the step, there is a realm of the king of God.

His eyes are as deep as the universe, a horrible sight of sun-destroying stars and sinking stars emerges, chaos and gods bloom, and the void is split!

It is the first sequence of the Jun family, the one with heavy pupils, Jun Lingcang!

And almost at the same time ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the other direction.

A detached figure with a handsome face and an unparalleled appearance stepped forward in the void with a hand-supported umbrella, a wine gourd hanging from his waist, and an emperor canopy on his head.

Drunk lying on the battlefield, Lord Grim!

"It is the first sequence of the Jun family and the ancient freak, one with an invincible double pupil, and one with the imperial body of the world!"

The monks from all directions all showed tremor in their eyes.

The limelight of these two is not much weaker than Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao came to Jun Xiaoyao's side, the three looked at each other, smiled slightly, and the tacit understanding was silent.

At this moment, the audience held their breath.

One side is the inheritor of the Nine Great Immortals!

One side is the three giants of the Jun family!

The strongest young generations of the two top forces are facing each other at this moment!

[Chapter 839: What is the purpose of the arrival of Yinmai Tianjiao?](#)

The atmosphere was depressing to a bit suffocating.

It's really because this kind of confrontation is too rare.

The descendants of the Nine Great Immortals in Xian Ting, each are extraordinary, it can be said that they are the absolute elites of Xian Ting's younger generation.

Not to mention that Ling Yuan is still the young emperor of Xian Ting, and her identity has undergone a qualitative change compared to before.

On the Jun family's side, the younger generation of the Big Three has long been known as Gulu.

Jun Lingcang and Jun Mo laughed, it seemed that Jun Xiaoyao was not in the limelight.

But only in relative terms.

Compared with other supreme taboo Tianjiao, they are only strong but not weak!

The duel of this kind of camp naturally attracted the attention of all parties.

"You Xianting are used to bullying less with more. How will I meet you?"

Jun Lingcang held one hand behind him.

His double pupils no longer need to be sealed with black cloth, and they look no different from ordinary people.

However, when Jun Lingcang glanced at the Nine Great Immortals, the single pupil was vaguely separated and turned into a double pupil.

That power is almost like separating the world from the earth, and the breath is shocking.

"It seems that my cousin has gained a lot." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

It was rumored that Jun Lingcang had received the inheritance of a certain ancient double pupil, but now it seems to be true.

"The large number of people does not mean that you can overwhelm us. In fact, I think that Xiaoyao alone is enough to overwhelm all of you. Ling Cang and I are just icing on the cake."

Lord Grim picked up the wine gourd hanging around his waist and took a sip, looking lazy and casual.

It seemed that he didn't care about the nine immortal heirs in front of him.

"I hope you will do it, but don't let me down like before." Jun Xiaoyao also flicked his sleeves, his tone was calm and calm.

Seeing the attitude of the three giants of the Jun family, the monks in the audience were all speechless.

Only they dare to put such an attitude in front of the descendants of Xian Ting.

"It's really not a family. If you don't enter a house, you will be the same..." Some monks were speechless.

"Is the Jun family full of madmen, all of them are so free and easy, and don't put everything in their eyes."

"It's really the same, an annoying personality." Gudizi's brows were gloomy.

Suddenly, at this moment.

Yuankong actually had two auras emerging again.

This surprised many people and cast their eyes.

Could anyone come to join in the fun.

Sensing this breath, a look of surprise flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

On the other side, there was also an inexplicable color in the eyes of the ancient emperor.

The auras of the two figures are strong, reaching the level of the supreme taboo Tianjiao.

In the light, a man and a woman emerged.

The young man was dressed in a dark golden imperial robe, with a slender body and a dragon-like phoenix watch.

The woman wears a gorgeous dress, outlines a graceful figure, her face is beautiful and flawless, and there are avenues of flowers and rain around her, setting off her like a female god.

"That's... Emperor Yin and Emperor Qingyan of the hidden veins of the Emperor's family!"

A monk recognized the identities of these two people.

A strange color flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

At this moment, he also saw that, behind them, Jun Lanxi in a blue skirt was waving at him.

"It really is the arrogant of Hidden Veins."

Jun Lingcang and Jun Moxiao also cast their gazes.

The hidden veins of the emperor's family are not much weaker than the main line of the emperor's family, and they are equally prosperous.

It's just that it has always been low-key, so outsiders don't know the situation.

Right now, the arrival of the two Tianjiaos of Yinmai made the situation confusing.

Some monks present also vaguely knew something.

Although the hidden vein split from the Jun family, it was not the kind of confrontational split in imagination.

It's just because of different ideas.

And now, what does it mean for the two hidden veins of Tianjiao to appear?

Could it be that Yin Mai is returning to Jun's house?

Thinking of this, many monks were shocked.

The Jun family is strong enough, just the main channel can make Xian Ting jealous.

If it is the return of the hidden veins, then it is worth it. Isn't it possible to share the world with Xianting?

Emperor Jun Yin looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes were like mist, which was unpredictable.

On the contrary, Jun Qingyan, with a faint smile on her beautiful and flawless face, said: "Qingyan had heard of three clan brothers before, and when I saw it today, it was really charming."

Jun Xiaoyao and others nodded lightly.

The ancient emperor glanced at Emperor Jun Yin and the others, and his eyes showed thoughts.

Right now, the nine descendants of Xian Ting are on one side.

And the three giants of the Jun family, perhaps the two arrogances of the hidden veins, are on the other side.

In this way, the aura of Xian Ting could hardly overwhelm the Jun family.

In fact, even if there is only Jun Xiaoyao alone, Xian Ting can't even think of overwhelming the Jun family in aura.

"Everyone..."

At this time, an old voice sounded.

From the Hall of Meritorious Service.

It was an elder from the border gate, and said: "Clash in front of the Hall of Merit, isn't it?"

"Furthermore, the ultimate trial will start. You are about to meet the challenge of a foreign land. If you don't have to be a last resort, you should not fight inwardly."

The words of the old widow made the atmosphere at the scene calm down.

The cold color on the ancient emperor's face disappeared, and an inexplicable smile was provoked at the corner of his mouth, and he said: "Since the old elder is speaking, then forget it, Jun Xiaoyao, in the world of Shenxu, I hope you can maintain this invincible mentality. ."

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao said calmly: "It seems that you have already planned well, but you have to know..."

"In the face of absolute strength, any conspiracy looks stupid and ridiculous."

"Then wait and see, those who drown are all those who can swim." Gu Dizi smiled.

He is not only strong, but also has tricks.

It also prepared a four-fold ultimate move to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

If this still doesn't make Jun Xiaoyao fall, then he will admit it too.

The ancient emperor turned and left.

Looking at the ancient emperor, a dark light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

This is indeed a hero.

Not only is he strong, he is more savvy, and he will not act recklessly.

If he was born in another era, he would definitely be a character who can turn the clouds and rain and rise to the top.

Unfortunately, I met Jun Xiaoyao.

It can only be said that it is sad to be born in the same era as Jun Xiaoyao.

Ling Yuan glanced at Jun Xiaoyao, as if she wanted to say something, but it was not convenient to say it in public.

So he just gave a cold snort and left.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that Lingyu was concerned about the trace on her inner thigh.

This can only be said to be Jun Xiaoyao's evil taste.

Wei Qianqian looked at Jun Xiaoyao and shook his head.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao is really her dish, but unfortunately it is the opposite. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Yao Qing, Cang Li and others didn't have any expressions.

On the contrary, it was Chi Long of the Xian Tong of Chi You. The expression on Jun Xiaoyao's expression was hateful and slightly complicated.

Jun Xiaoyao killed Chi Lie.

But they let them Chi You's Tianjiao, briefly experience the feeling of being a master.

This mood is very complicated.

As the descendants of the Nine Great Immortals left, the atmosphere completely eased.

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze turned to Jun Yinhuang and Jun Qingyan.

"Go to my mansion." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He knew that these two invisible inheritors appeared.

Its real purpose should not be to help the monarch's aura.

They came with purpose.

[Chapter 840: The purpose of the hidden veins, the impossible condition, the emperor's night visit](#)

No one thought of being in front of the Hall of Merit.

The younger generations of the two heydays will face each other tit-for-tat.

But fortunately, the ultimate trial is about to begin, and the two sides have also converged, and they have not done anything in the original imperial city.

But this will happen sooner or later.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the mansion with a group of people.

Yu Chanjuan and Taiyin Yutu withdrew wittily.

Emperor Jun Yin glanced at Jun Lingcang and Jun Mo laughed.

"It seems we have to avoid suspicion." Jun Ling said lightly.

The two of them also left.

In the hall, only Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Yinhuang, and Jun Qingyan were left.

Jun Xiaoyao directly sat in the first seat, with a leisurely attitude, without the slightest intention of being polite.

"You can say what you are here."

Jun Xiaoyao's attitude caused Jun Yinhuang to frown slightly.

"Jun Xuanming's death, should I give an explanation?" Jun Yinhuang said.

Jun Xuanming is a member of his family.

Jun Qing's eyes changed.

The matter of Jun Xiaoyao killing Jun Xuanming is not big or small.

However, according to Jun Lanxi in her line, Jun Xuanming was indeed excessive.

"Tell me your real purpose, I don't want to spend more time on boring things."

Jun Xiaoyao tapped his fingers on the armrest of the seat and said lightly.

"Heh...deserves to be the **** son of the main line, the air is not small." Jun Yinhuang sneered.

Just as Jun Xiaoyao had guessed, the two of them showed up not to help the monarch's aura.

Emperor Jun Yin threw out a jade slip.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to grab it, and his spiritual thoughts penetrated and swept in it.

His eyes changed slightly.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao said, "Do you all know the contents?"

"I don't know, but I can tell you that it is very difficult for me to return to the hidden veins." Emperor Jun Yin said.

"It is indeed a very difficult condition, even..."

"It's almost impossible to complete."

Jun Xiaoyao shot three feet of cold light in his eyes.

Inside the jade slip, it is a condition.

A condition for the return of Jun's hidden veins.

This condition is a bit excessive, and it can even be said that it is almost impossible to achieve.

With a click.

Jun Xiaoyao closed his five fingers together, squeezed the jade slip into powder, and poured it down from his fingers.

"If you tell this **** son, I'll say I'll take it."

The words of Jun Xiaoyao changed the expressions of Emperor Yin and Qingyan slightly.

Although they don't know, what specific information is in the jade slip.

But it is obviously an extremely harsh condition.

Only when this condition is fulfilled, can the Jun Family Yin Mai return.

"I'm really curious, do you have this ability." Emperor Jun Yin took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, then turned and left.

Jun Qingyan paused for a moment, and said to Jun Xiaoyao: "Thank you, brother, for saving my life from Lan Xi."

"Raise your hand." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Brother Clan, if anyone has the ability to let Yin Mai return, there should be only Clan Brother." Jun Qingyan sighed.

She actually hoped that Hidden Vein would return.

After all, their line has been silent for too long too long.

I have forgotten what the former glory looked like.

Jun Qingyan also left afterwards.

Only Jun Xiaoyao was left.

His eyes changed, and finally the corners of his mouth showed a faint arc.

"Interesting, really interesting, an impossible condition?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The conditions in the jade slip can be said to be impossible for anyone to achieve.

Can't even think about it!

Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his head, looking through the dome, looking at the sky.

"Thousands are counted, not as good as heaven."

"My God, do you want to prove that Jun can't win this game."

"Then come and see, who is the last laugh."

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves, his eyes were deep and bottomless, shining with light.

He has already thought about a game.

A perfect game!

"The ancient emperor, I hope your conspiracy can bring me a little surprise, because this round can't be done without you." Jun Xiaoyao thought deeply.

Although things can be solved by force, Jun Xiaoyao has always disdain to use resourcefulness.

But the game against the sky still needs to be calculated.

Jun Xiaoyao has regarded the ultimate trial site, the world of the gods, as the last game of the game with the sky!

One game determines the outcome!

After thinking about the plan in his mind, Jun Xiaoyao was also very leisurely, without the slightest sense of tension.

The ancient lotus seeds he had obtained from the Hall of Meritorious Service were put into the inner universe and sank into the fountain of life.

After the lotus seed sank into the fountain of life, there was not much movement.

Jun Xiaoyao is not in a hurry, just put it there.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao adjusted his breath to prepare for the ultimate trial afterwards.

Late at night, the entire primitive imperial city was very quiet.

The full moon on the sky was captured by the mighty directly above the starry sky of the imperial city.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting cross-legged in the mansion, suddenly opened his eyes and said lightly.

"Since you are here, show up."

A tall and beautiful, Hua Leng peerless figure appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyes faintly, looking up from the slender snow legs faintly revealed between the skirts.

In the end, he was fixed on that beautiful, high-cold face.

"Dignified emperor, visiting late at night, but it's easy to misunderstand." Jun Xiaoyao still sat on the floor, his tone was light.

The person who came was naturally Lingyuan.

She said with a cold expression: "You know why I am here."

"Why?" Jun Xiaoyao asked deliberately.

"You..." Ling Yuan took a deep breath, and Yufeng slightly fluctuated.

For some reason, only in front of Jun Xiaoyao, she couldn't maintain the attitude of being high above and overlooking the world.

Perhaps it is because Jun Xiaoyao's status is no lower than her.

Or maybe it is because the sinful fate of the sea of reincarnation is still affecting her.

"Trace, remove it!" Ling Yuan said coldly.

What she was referring to was naturally the marks left by Jun Xiaoyao on her legs.

Every time she thinks of this, she can't help but think of a hundred generations of evil fate, which makes it difficult for her to completely stabilize her Taoism.

"It turned out to only refer to this, but it's just a small punishment. This ***** son doesn't like you to threaten me with the celestial kite." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then you are not afraid that my palace will kill her?"

"You can kill, but...you have to bury her too." Jun Xiaoyao picked up a cup of tea, blew it gently, and took a sip.

In the most understatement, put the most ruthless words!

What status is Ling Yuan now?

Little Emperor Xianting!

Only Jun Xiaoyao can treat Lingyuan in this tone.

Ling Yuanyu held her hand tightly.

To be honest, if it weren't for the original imperial city, she really couldn't help but shoot.

"How are you willing to remove it." Ling Yuan said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao pondered for a moment, and saw a chessboard not far away.

With a wave of the big sleeve, the chessboard fell between the two.

"Let's come to the next game. If you win, the traces will be erased, and the **** son bows and apologizes."

"If you lose, sorry, add an extra."

"Come here, will this palace be afraid of you?"

Ling Yuan sat with her legs folded, and Jun Xiaoyao separated her seats on both sides.

Said it was chess, but obviously it was not just chess.

The following are "Tao" and "Li".

The comparison is the understanding of the avenue.

In addition, it is still a game of situation.

Ling Yuan's chess was like Xian Ting.

And Jun Xiaoyao's side is the Jun family.

A fairy court young emperor, a gentleman **** son.

In a small game of chess, the game started.

After one night.

Ling Yuan's body trembled slightly, and her stunning Yurong had a hint of abnormal flushing.

That's an expression of extreme shame and anger.

She lost six games in a row overnight.

There are six more marks on the inner thigh.

What made her even more embarrassed was that those six strokes were added to the previous stroke.

Exactly seven strokes made up a "jun" character.

It was printed on her inner thigh and was very uncomfortable.

what is this?

Is she being branded as Jun Xiaoyao?

After all, some female slaves, UU reading www.uukanshu.com will stab their master's name on their bodies.

An unprecedented humiliation filled Lingyuan's heart.

She is a magnificent young fairy, but she was branded as Jun Xiaoyao in the end.

If it is known to others, it will definitely set off a huge wave.

The ancient emperor might be so angry that he died.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I hope you can still be so calm in the world of Shenxu."

She knew that only the game of the ancient emperor could truly destroy Jun Xiaoyao.

Ling Yuanhan left with a face, she didn't even dare to take too much steps, for fear of being uncomfortable being noticed by someone.

Seeing Lingyuan's leaving figure, Jun Xiaoyao held up a chess piece and played with it between his fingers.

"So far, God, is not my opponent, let alone you?"