

Sacred Body 951

[Chapter 951: Dirty red girl, Su Hongyi](#)

Fairy Yuedai was extremely confident in her appearance and figure.

Although she is not Tushan Wumei, the Heavenly Girl Mengnuer from the other side, or a peerless beauty of the level of Luo Wangluo Xiangling.

But there are also many male princes who have fallen under her pomegranate skirt.

It can be said that even some emperor tianjiao, young master, etc., will favor her.

Just now Li Jiu Min took the initiative to invite, is an example.

But Fairy Yuedai is very ambitious, and she is unwilling to be content with the status quo.

Her status in the clan is not an emperor.

So the only way is very simple, is to climb the dragon and attach the phoenix.

And Jun Xiaoyao, some time ago, the top ten famous states are themselves chaotic bodies, and it is rumored that there is a mysterious and immortal backing behind them.

In addition, its temperament is like a real fairy, and its appearance is peerless.

This kind of character is simply the ideal target for Fairy Yuedai.

"Among Tianjiao present, I am the only one who is most qualified to be accepted as a follower by Chaos Body."

Fairy Yuedai faintly scanned the square.

There are many outstanding ones, but few can compare with her.

And generally speaking, the probability of being a follower of the opposite **** is greater.

After all, some followers of Tianjiao themselves also assume the role of a concubine.

Next, some academic disciples began to select followers.

Li Jiumin also had a calm face and selected a few female followers.

But obviously, the quality is not as high as Fairy Yuedai.

But Jun Xiaoyao's delay in the future caused some Tianjiao in the field to secretly focus.

Even if he was not qualified to be selected by Jun Xiaoyao, it would be good to be able to pay attention to this chaotic body.

After all, it is a rare physique that many people have never seen in their entire lives.

Fairy Yuedai was calm, standing on the ground, like a blue fairy.

There was a small open space around, and no one dared to offend Fairy Yuedai.

And among the crowds.

There was a thin and dirty girl who was being squeezed.

It was a girl who was about fifteen or six years old.

Wearing a red dress that was already a bit dirty and shabby, his hair also looked a little messy, covering his eyes and part of his cheeks.

But when you look closely, you can see that the girl's face has strips of scars that are distorted and hideous like centipedes.

It looked like some vicious curse magic pattern.

Not only on her face, but also on her tiny arms and calves.

It looks extremely crippled.

"Fuck, I'm scared, where's the ugly girl, get out of here!"

"There is a smell on my body, dirty, get out of it!"

Some Tianjiao around, seeing the ugly-faced girl in red, all showed a look of disgust.

The mana shook her body and shook the girl away.

The girl was shocked, and finally fell down beside Fairy Yuedai.

After all, there is only a small open space beside her.

"it hurts!"

The girl was wailing, and the centipede-like scars on her face and body were twisting like a living thing.

vomit...

The girl couldn't help but vomited out, and some pickled filth splashed on the hem of Fairy Yuedai's skirt.

Deadly...

The group of Tianjiao around was stunned.

The girl actually vomited on Fairy Yuedai's skirt.

"Ok?"

Fairy Yuedai's face was startled for a moment, and then suddenly cold.

In order to attract Jun Xiaoyao's attention, she deliberately dressed exquisitely, gracefully and luxuriously.

As a result, this dirty ugly girl actually vomited on her body.

"Yes... I'm sorry, I didn't mean it..."

The girl shrank, enduring the pain, her tone trembling.

This is definitely an offense to death in a place with strict ranks like Foreign Land.

Fairy Yuedai's mana was shocked, and the filth was removed, but her face was even colder.

With a bang.

The girl was knocked into the air and vomited blood.

A group of Tianjiao around, like watching a play, there is no sense of pity in their eyes.

This kind of girl beggar, in their eyes, is lower than the slaves.

It's too dirty to be crushed to death by hand.

"That ugly girl should be dead, right?"

"Fairy Yuedai is a saint king. If she goes on this blow, it is estimated that the girl is dead."

Some eyes fell.

However, surprisingly, the red-clothed girl trembled, struggling to get up from the ground.

There was blood, filth, and dust on his body, mixed together, dirty and embarrassing, it was extremely disgusting.

"Not dead?"

A group of people were shocked.

Fairy Yuedai was the king of saints, with random shocks, enough to kill this young girl beggar thousands of times.

The result is not dead yet?

"Ok?"

Fairy Yuedai was also surprised, and Qingcheng's face was as cold as frost.

With a random blow, even a beggar could not be killed, which was detrimental to her reputation.

Fairy Yuedai walked into the red-clothed girl a little bit, frowned, covered Yao's nose with her hand, and said coldly: "Take me one trick and you won't die. Are you here to be a follower?"

"Red clothes, red clothes want to pay homage to that chaotic body lord..."

The young girl named Su Hongyi, with blood flowing from the corner of her mouth, endured the pain, weak.

Although she is just a wandering beggar.

But I also heard many people talk about Jun Xiaoyao.

The power of one person swept the heavenly kings, and even the young masters of the emperor clan were terrified.

Su Hongyi yearned for such a peerless appearance.

So after learning that the Tianxuan event had started, she also wandered all the way.

As long as you can take a look at Jun Xiaoyao from a distance and admire his demeanor, you will be content.

"What, look at the Chaos Body?"

"Haha, I laughed to death, a humble beggar who also wants to pay homage to the glory of the quasi-war god."

"Yes, it's ridiculous!"

A group of people roared with laughter upon hearing this.

Looking at Su Hongyi like a clown.

Fairy Yuedai, the corners of her lips were also slightly curled up, evoking a hint of sarcasm.

"The glory of Master Chaos Body is not a humble beggar you are qualified to look up to."

"I am qualified to follow Chaos Body and follow him."

Fairy Yuedai's slender jade fingers in the depths, the mana between her fingers gathered, and she pierced directly at Su Hongyi's eyebrows!

No one has mercy.

No one sympathizes.

Even in his eyes, there is only indifference and watching a play.

This is the law of iron and blood in a foreign land, the survival of the fittest and the survival of the fittest.

Su Hongyi felt tired.

The whole body was tortured with pain.

Maybe it's not bad to die like this.

however...

call out!

A mana broke through the air and blocked Fairy Yuedai's blow.

"Who?"

Fairy Yuedai frowned. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

With his gaze swept away, Jiao Mei Yan instantly solidified, and his heart beat faster.

In the distance, several figures stepped into the air.

Tu Shan Wan Wan, Tu Shan Chunchun, and Fei Qingxue's three daughters are there.

They didn't come to collect followers, but followed Jun Xiaoyao to watch the excitement.

Headed by Jun Xiaoyao, white clothes wins snow, Ling crosses the void.

The fairy is overflowing, super dusty and vulgar.

His face seemed to be flowing with mist, but he could still vaguely see the beauty of peerless beauty.

In a pair of eyes, the chaotic light flowed, extremely deep, as if he could see through everything.

He looked at the dirty and embarrassed girl in red, with a look of surprise in his eyes.

"It's that strange feeling again, is she also..."

[Chapter 952: Su Hongyi whose origin is a mystery, weird curse, 2 choices](#)

Many Tianjiao in the square saw Jun Xiaoyao for the first time.

They all held their breath without an appointment.

It feels like seeing a true immortal, walking in the world!

"See the quasi God of War!"

In the entire square, countless Tianjiao shook their hands at Jun Xiaoyao, with loud noises.

The God of War is the supreme glory pursued by the younger generation of foreigners.

The quasi-War God was only one step away from that supreme glory.

It can be seen that Jun Xiaoyao's reputation and status in a foreign land is even higher than that of some emperors and goddesses.

Not to mention that he is an unparalleled chaotic body, and I don't know how many people want to curry favor with the king.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao gives a drop of blood, it is a priceless treasure!

"Jade Xiaoyao..."

When Li Jiu Ming and others saw Jun Xiaoyao's arrival, their expressions were also a bit embarrassing.

What made them even more annoyed was that Jun Xiaoyao didn't even cast his eyes as if he hadn't seen them.

What does this represent?

For Jun Xiaoyao, these defeated men were no longer qualified to receive his attention.

"My lord, I am from the curse demon clan and possess the body of the curse spirit. I hope to become a follower of the adults!"

A man covered with curses, with a nervous look on his face, bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

"My lord, I am from the ghost king family, and I am willing to be your follower!"

"My lord, I'm from the Ziyu clan, and my name is Zilin. As long as an adult can take in, I won't complain even if I'm a slave!"

"grown ups..."

The surroundings suddenly became noisy, and countless Tianjiao rushed to introduce themselves, wanting to be favored by Jun Xiaoyao.

Even just following the chaotic body is a great opportunity.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned faintly, raised his palm, and pressed it down.

In an instant.

The audience was silent.

With this kind of aura and ability to control the field, Li Jiumin frowned deeply.

Does Jun Xiaoyao have such prestige among the younger generation?

Even those emperor sons and goddesses, the prestige is nothing more than that.

And just in the silence of the audience.

Fairy Yue Dai twisted Chu Chu's slender waist and stood up, with a charming and confident smile on her Yan Jue cheek, softly speaking.

"My lord, I'm from the Quasi-Emperor Clan, the Blue Moon Clan, and my name is Yuedai."

"Because of admiring the adult's grace and wanting to become a follower of the adult, I wonder if you can give Yuedai this opportunity?"

Fairy Yuedai said, and bowed to Jun Xiaoyao.

This leaning over, the snow-white gully, is very eye-catching.

However, what made Fairy Yuedai's delicate face solidify.

Jun Xiaoyao's gaze just glanced at her lightly, and it fell on the filthy red-clothed **** the side.

These two women are one world each other.

Fairy Yuedai's face changed, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao minded this dirty girl.

She turned her head and scolded coldly: "You still don't want to go, Yuedai doesn't want to do it in front of the adults, for fear of dirtying the adults' eyes!"

Su Hongyi endured the pain.

The eyes concealed by the messy forehead looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

In his eyes is a figure like a fairy.

just perfect.

So good that Su Hongyi feels a bit unreal.

"Su Hongyi, see...I have seen an adult, I will leave now..."

Su Hongyi kowtowed at Jun Xiaoyao, and turned around to leave.

She herself hated herself, and didn't want to tarnish that peerless and transcendent young man.

"and many more..."

A faint voice sounded.

Su Hongyi was stunned.

Fairy Yuedai was stunned.

All Tianjiao in the audience was stunned.

I saw Jun Xiaoyao walking up to Su Hongyi and taking a closer look.

Then he reached out his hand directly and lifted Su Hongyi's messy forehead.

Suddenly.

A pair of scarlet pupils, red as blood, looked at each other with Jun Xiaoyao.

The pair of red pupils were formed like a coalescence of blood, and there were small black curse patterns in them.

It looks weird and coquettish.

It's just that the girl's face is full of centipede-like, hideous and distorted scars, which seem to be still squirming.

It looks disgusting and nauseating.

Some undermined this glamorous and curious feeling.

"Big... adults don't look at red clothes, red clothes are ugly..."

Su Hongyi was about to cry, trying to cover her face with her hands.

"My lord, that girl is very dirty..." Fairy Yuedai bit her lip.

Su Hongyi's body was dirty and messy, with filth, blood, and dust mixed together, and it was disgusting to look at.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was extremely flat.

Naturally, he didn't suddenly show his kindness and pity the beggar.

It was that he noticed a strange fluctuation.

"This woman has an extremely strong curse power, and her meridians are twisted and her bones are split. It is a miracle that she can live to this day."

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

If the curse power on Su Hongyi's body was placed on Fairy Yuedai.

Its intensity is enough to make Fairy Yuedai die suddenly!

But Su Hongyi survived and was still alive.

What does this mean, isn't it obvious?

Compared with Su Hongyi, Fairy Yuedai is a fart?

What about the saint king?

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao is somewhat interested in these special characters with peculiar origins.

Those followers before him, Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, Wang Chuan, Eternal Journey.

Which one does not have its own distinctive characteristics?

The followers of Jun Xiaoyao have never been ordinary people.

Originally, Jun Xiaoyao came to participate in this celestial election event only for the prince of the other side and Xuan Yue.

There is no plan to accept any followers at all.

But now, let him pick up a leak and come across an existence that interests him.

"Big... Your lord..."

Su Hongyi's body trembled like a quail.

She smelled the stench on her body, and she couldn't show herself anymore.

Feeling that I stay by Jun Xiaoyao's side is a tarnish to Jun Xiaoyao.

"What's your name?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Su...Su Hongyi." Su Hongyi felt flattered in his heart.

Her previous wish was just to look at Jun Xiaoyao from a distance.

Who ever thought, could answer Jun Xiaoyao.

And Jun Xiaoyao gently lifted her forehead and saw her eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao is not as indifferent and arrogant as Su Hongyi thought.

"Su Hongyi..."

Jun Xiaoyao murmured, she was indeed as the name suggests, dressed in red, but a little dirty and shabby.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly pointed at Su Hongyi's eyebrows.

A force was transmitted into Su Hongyi's body.

He wanted to temporarily suppress the cursing power in Su Hongyi's body.

Su Hongyi felt a flood of energy pouring into her body.

The pain subsided like a tide.

The hideous scars on his body have also become lighter.

Of course, it still exists.

"Thank you, sir!"

Su Hongyi's red pupil trembled, extremely grateful.

Everyone dismissed her!

Everyone regards her as a dirty bug in the sewer!

Only Jun Xiaoyao.

This status is so high that Su Hongyi can't even think of it.

Helped her. UU reading [www. uukanshu. com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's figure was always engraved in Su Hongyi's heart.

The most rare thing is not the icing on the cake.

It's sending charcoal in the snow.

"My lord... she's just a wild girl who has no background and is more humble than the slaves. How can He De, get the care of an adult?"

Fairy Yuedai was a little dazed.

She is a proud daughter of the quasi-imperial family, and she is not as attractive as a lowly wild girl.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored Fairy Yuedai, but looked at Su Hongyi and slowly stretched out a finger.

A drop of chaotic blood was forced out from the fingertips.

"My son gives you two choices. First, accept this drop of blood and kill her to become my follower."

"Second, leave directly, this son will not let anyone trouble you."

[Chapter 953: Su Hongyi's amazing potential, kills Fairy Yuedai, new...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was very plain, resounding throughout the square.

Suddenly, the hundreds of thousands of arrogances on the square were all shocked and took a breath.

"I...I heard you right, Lord Chaos Body wanted that girl to kill Fairy Yuedai?"

"how can that be?"

"That drop of blood is the blood of chaos!"

"Even the blood of chaos is impossible, can that girl bear it?"

After a short silence, there was a shocking uproar.

Countless eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

To be precise, it fell on the drop of blood between Jun Xiaoyao's fingers.

Chaos blood!

A drop of blood can create a peerless genius.

This is by no means a lie!

Tianjiao on the scene can even meet life and death for this drop of blood!

When Fairy Yuedai heard Jun Xiaoyao's words, his mind was like five thunders, completely stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao wants that girl to kill her?

Do you think she is too weak?

Or is it testing her determination?

"Yuedai sincerely wants to follow the adults and is willing to devote her wholeheartedly. The strength of Yuedai is not weak, and she will be able to live well, which will surely satisfy the adults."

Fairy Yue Dai's face was pale, and she didn't care about shame, and wanted to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't pay any attention, but looked at Su Hongyi.

"Your choice?"

Jun Xiaoyao asked.

He has temporarily suppressed the curse power in Su Hongyi's body with the power of chaos.

If coupled with this drop of chaotic blood he bestowed, he would repair Su Hongyi's muscles and veins and open up the potential in her body.

There should be no small surprises.

Moreover, the origin of this girl is a mystery, and she is still qualified to be a follower of Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, if Su Hongyi is unwilling, that's all.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao will also find out the secret behind her.

But for her, she wouldn't be so kind.

Su Hongyi's small heart beats extremely fast, and her breathing seems to stop.

She knew that she might have come to the most important watershed in her life.

Whether her destiny changes, it depends on her choice!

"Bad girl, you better be a little self-aware."

Fairy Yuedai was a little embarrassed and couldn't control her temper.

What is her status and why is this cheap girl more favored than her?

Fairy Yuedai couldn't figure it out.

Can't figure it out at all.

"Red is willing!"

Su Hongyi's red eyes, like a sea of blood, showed a cold killing light.

That is a monstrous hatred of one's own tragic destiny!

Su Hongyi opened his lips directly, stuck out the tip of his tongue, and held Jun Xiaoyao's fingers.

Sucking.

It looked like it was trying to please the owner's pet.

That drop of chaotic blood was sucked into the body by Su Hongyi, and it spread instantly!

The unparalleled power of chaos is surging!

If ordinary people accept this power, they will definitely explode instantly!

Even the saint king can hardly swallow refining directly.

This drop of blood needs to be diluted and refined into a medicinal pill before it can be refined and swallowed.

But Su Hongyi is different.

She could bear such a strong curse.

Not to mention this drop of chaotic blood.

In the horrified eyes of everyone.

The breath of Su Hongyi is rising steadily!

Void god, god, true god, Tao god, quasi-sage, saint!

Su Hongyi was directly sanctified on the spot!

Countless Tianjiao shocked Dao's scalp and numb, and his eyeballs almost slipped out of his eye sockets.

At the last moment, he was still a dirty and humble girl beggar like a bug.

In the next moment, he became a saint.

Even if there is chaotic blood, it is too outrageous!

Only Jun Xiaoyao knew.

Su Hongyi himself had a powerful force hidden in his body, but was suppressed by the power of the curse.

This drop of chaotic blood has only drawn out a very small part of its power.

And it was this very small part of the power that allowed Su Hongyi to directly break into the Saint Realm.

"The eyes of the Chaos Body are too vicious, right? Can this be seen?"

"But that girl is now in the Saint Realm, and she wants to defeat Fairy Yuedai, but she is a foolish dream."

Many people were surprised at how Jun Xiaoyao looked at people.

Fairy Yuedai was also shocked.

Her beautiful cheeks began to twist.

Feelings of resentment and jealousy emerged in her beautiful eyes.

It's all this cheap girl!

If it weren't for her to appear, Jun Xiaoyao would definitely fancy her and make her a follower.

Su Hongyi, took away her achievements!

"My lord, please wait a moment."

Su Hongyi let go of her mouth reluctantly.

When she turned to Fairy Yuedai, her pair of red eyes had been replaced by blood and coldness.

Everything in this world is making her suffer.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is willing to save her.

Since she agreed to Jun Xiaoyao and swallowed the blood of chaos, she naturally wanted to kill Fairy Yuedai.

"Die!"

Su Hongyi shot.

The breath broke out!

Behind it, faintly, a very faint shadow appeared.

Very vague, I can't see what it is.

At this moment, her temperament was like the Queen of the Red Devil, carrying a terrifying air of killing and darkness.

At the same time that Su Hongyi broke out this breath.

In the vast and exotic ten states.

In the forbidden areas of some immortal emperors, some big figures' surprise sounded.

"Hey, that breath, could it be that..."

"Sure enough, did you wake up again? That one's obsession is too deep, and there is endless reincarnation."

"It seems that the big changes in our world are about to start. I don't know if the person who brought it is the calamity or fate."

"Recently, the signs of the awakening of the Six Kings of the World Extinction appeared. It seems that in this great world, our world is really going to undergo a big change."

"Maybe there will be an unprecedented Dark King who will break with Xianyu..."

On the square, no one would have thought that the breath released by Su Hongyi would attract the attention of those big people.

Right now, they are all staring nervously at the situation in the field.

Su Hongyi stretched out his hand instinctively, and a cloud of turbulent darkness condensed in his palm!

The Slaughter of Dark Sky!

It's just a moment.

Su Hongyi had red pupils in his eyes, shooting three feet of blood and killing light!

She was like a red demon's fire, passing by Fairy Yuedai in an instant!

Atmosphere, freeze!

Time, pause!

Everyone's hearts trembled fiercely.

"No, I'm...the proud daughter of the Quasi-Emperor...how could it be..."

Fairy Yuedai's face was pale and couldn't believe it.

A blood line appeared on her swan-like neck.

Then there was a puff.

The delicate body exploded, and the primordial spirit exploded too!

A sage of the quasi-imperial family, the proud daughter of Wang, has fallen!

Ya Que was silent in the audience, only the sound of countless swallows could be heard.

Sage, kill the Sage King with one move!

If it's a member of the imperial clan, it's still acceptable.

But now, it was a young girl beggar who killed a proud daughter of the quasi-imperial family.

This is too unreal, like a dream, so that everyone can't recover.

"grown ups!"

After killing Fairy Yuedai with one move, Su Hongyi fell directly in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

I was nervous, looking forward to it, and a little nervous.

It looked like that, like a puppy wagging its tail, waiting for the owner to praise it.

At this moment, how can she have the temperament of the queen in red that killed Fairy Yuedai before?

"Yes, you can be my follower." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

This performance can be seen in the past, and it is considered to have passed the passing line.

If Su Hongyi kills Fairy Yuedai ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and uses two tricks, then Jun Xiaoyao will wonder if there is something wrong with his vision.

"Thank you, my son, Su Hongyi, I swear to God, in this life and this world, only the son has it!"

"Everything in the red shirt, body, and soul, belongs to an adult!"

Su Hongyi knelt directly in front of Jun Xiaoyao and kowtow heavily.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who gave her a new life.

Everyone spurned her, despised her, and insulted her.

Only Jun Xiaoyao stretched out his hand to her.

This kindness and this love will always engrave Su Hongyi's heart!

Jun Xiaoyao nodded with satisfaction.

He knew that there was definitely a big secret behind Su Hongyi.

I just used a drop of chaotic blood to get to a future peerless red devil in vain!

[Chapter 954: The head of the 10 heavenly kings, the prince from the other side, Xuan Yuexian](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's vision is very harsh.

Those who are qualified to be his followers naturally have special features that are beyond ordinary people.

So far, Jun Xiaoyao has a total of five followers.

Yi Yu, Yan Qingying, Wang Chuan, Eternal Journey, Su Hongyi.

Looking at Su Hongyi who was kneeling piously in front of him, Jun Xiaoyao said calmly: "Get up."

"Yes." Su Hongyi got up.

Although her body is still dirty, her red dress is in tatters.

The strange scars on his face and body have not completely subsided.

But that biting temperament like a cold wind, and the coldness of just killing Fairy Yuedai.

All the Tianjiao present were silent, and they never dared to underestimate this filthy girl.

Perceives many fears, fears, and scared eyes around him.

Su Hongyi's heart is very complicated.

From spurned by everyone to fear by everyone.

Jun Xiaoyao gave her an unprecedented new life.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao didn't plant a slave mark on Su Hongyi.

Su Hongyi will also be loyal to Jun Xiaoyao wholeheartedly.

The atmosphere of the audience was somewhat frozen.

After all, a proud daughter of a quasi-imperial family died tragically on the spot.

If it was someone else, then the Blue Moon Clan would definitely not let it go.

But if it is Jun Xiaoyao.

The Blue Moon Clan would definitely not attack Jun Xiaoyao just because of Fairy Moon.

After all, the current Jun Xiaoyao is not alone.

Behind him is the ancient supremacy of academies.

And just at this moment, a voice sounded with a little lightness and carefreeness.

"Tsk tusk tusk, seeing it is better than hearing it. The chaotic body is rumored to be unparalleled, but now it's not the case when I see it."

"The quasi-emperor Tianjiao, casually ordered the killing."

Hearing this voice, all eyes turned away.

"He's here." Li Jiumin said secretly.

In the distance, a handsome young man with blue clothes and blue hair stepped into the air.

At its feet, blossoming blue flowers from the other shore bloom, turning into a bridge and extending.

The blue-clothed young man came just like that, walking on the bridge across the blue shore, slowly and calmly.

"It's the prince of the blue flower of the other side!"

"Hey, this is the head of the ten heavenly kings!"

The appearance of the prince from the other side undoubtedly stirred up waves in the audience.

Many people's eyes moved back and forth on Jun Xiaoyao and Prince Bi'an.

Although the two people did not conflict before.

But before Jun Xiaoyao dealt with Li Jiumin, he once said something demeaning the Ten Heavenly Kings.

Don't let him think that the ten heavenly kings are weak chickens.

This naturally included Prince Beyond.

And it is well known.

The prince on the other side is surly, extremely proud and self-centered.

Because of the back of the other side of the emperor, so unscrupulous.

Its status is not much different from that of the young master of the emperor clan like Li Jiu Zhao.

With the character of the prince on the other side, it is obvious that he will feel a little unhappy in his heart.

"You are the head of the ten heavenly kings?"

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at Prince Beyond.

The breath is indeed not weak.

"Chaotic Jade Xiaoyao, among the ten heavenly kings, five of them are all defeated by you, it is really eye-opening." Prince Bi An said with a playful tone.

He wasn't the kind of little villain who had no brains and rage.

Only slightly squinted eyes, with a touch of scrutiny, and cold light.

He was trying to figure out how strong Jun Xiaoyao really is.

"My son doesn't think that I am too strong." Jun Xiaoyao was equally calm and calmly answered.

The implication is that the top ten heavenly kings are too weak.

"Hey, Brother Xiaoyao is too modest, but you have killed a supreme person in the realm of quasi supreme and shocked the top ten states."

The prince on the other side smiled.

It feels like a smiling tiger.

Listening to the conversation between these two people, the hundreds of thousands of arrogances in the audience are all paying attention.

There is no fierce conflict.

On the contrary, there is a feeling of hiding a knife in a smile, with the tip of the needle facing the wheat.

"So, do you want to try?" Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

He wanted to use the prince of the other bank as a breakthrough point to find clues from the other side of the clan.

"Today is a grand gathering of heavenly elections. I am mainly here to collect followers." Prince Higan laughed.

Hearing this, many people are secretly regretful.

Can't see a wonderful fight anymore.

There are also many people who think that the prince on the other side is a little bit happy.

After all, it was a chaotic body that had killed the supreme.

In exchange for those sleeping emperor sons and goddesses, it is estimated that they must be extremely vigilant.

Jun Xiaoyao narrowed his eyes slightly.

He is waiting.

In the ensuing time, the prince on the other side also picked a few followers.

The talent and strength background are not weak.

It's not much worse than Fairy Yuedai.

Of course, there is no comparison with Su Hongyi.

Su Hongyi was the gold buried in the sand, which was unearthed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Many other Tianjiao also want to follow Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao ignored it and didn't pick any followers.

After selecting his followers, the prince on the other side swept his eyes to these people.

"You should know what I hate most is betrayal."

"I'm waiting for my allegiance to follow the adults." These followers are all arched hands.

"Very good, but next, I want you to understand what is the fate of the betrayer."

"Not only you, but everyone present, you should know what will happen if you betray a race and betray our world!"

With the voice of the prince on the other side fell.

In the distance, there was a rumbling sound in the sky.

Nine bone vultures, pulling a jail car to come.

In the jail car, there was a young girl in a blood-stained dress.

The girl is slender, with jet black hair like a waterfall, and a grimace mask on her face.

The limbs were slender, with blood-stained bandages.

The whole person looks very weak and has been severely injured and tortured.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it.

It was Xuan Yue.

"Hey, that person is..."

Whispers sounded in the square.

"This one is a member of the Bi An organization under the command of my Bi An emperor."

"But she has betrayed her race and our world."

"In the world of Shenxu, she stood up for the **** son of the Xianyu Jun family."

"This kind of betrayal, I am from the other side, is not allowed to appear!"

The voice of the prince on the other side spread from heaven to earth.

He had planned before, and after he caught Xuan Yue, he would be tortured and put to death in front of everyone.

One is to create his own image of loyalty and righteousness~www.mtlnovel.com~Second, it is also to build up the prestige of the blue flower.

Hearing the words of the prince of the other side, all the foreign tianjiao present came back to their senses, and their eyes were all contemptuous.

"Killing her, betraying people in our world, can't tolerate it!"

"Yes, this kind of traitor must be executed!"

Many alien creatures shouted.

The traitor will not be seen anywhere.

In the jail car, under the mask of grimace, Xuan Yue's face was very calm.

She has no regrets at all.

He didn't even care that he was about to be executed.

She only cares whether Jun Xiaoyao has really fallen.

"Are you really dead?" Xuan Yue muttered.

[Chapter 955: Save Xuanyue, slap the prince from the other shore, before my son...](#)

Xuanyue and Jun Xiaoyao are hostile.

But when Jun Xiaoyao was in crisis of life and death, Xuan Yue couldn't stand by coldly.

It may be because she has done it wrong once.

Killed his brother with his own hands.

She didn't want to be wrong again.

Even now, Xuan Yue was spurned by thousands of people, she didn't care at all.

Because to her, apart from important people, everything else in the world is nothing.

"Xuanyue, have you ever regretted it?"

The prince on the other side asked indifferently.

Xuan Yue said nothing.

Her heart was already dead when she killed her brother with her own hands.

But meeting Jun Xiaoyao made her deadly heart beat again.

Then Jun Xiaoyao didn't know his life or death again, which was almost the same as falling.

Xuan Yue could not find the reason to live.

"It seems that I have never repented, I will be in front of everyone today, Ling Chi, you traitor!"

The prince on the other side said indifferently.

"Hey, a poor girl joined the organization because of a lie, but she persisted until now, but she ended up in death."

In the void, a charming woman with a face mask appeared.

It is Hua Lian, the leader of the Bi An organization.

In the past, she was also the one who persuaded Xuan Yue to join the other side organization.

The reason is that her brother can find a way to reincarnate.

But let's not mention whether the other side emperor can do it.

Even if it can be done.

The price is obviously not small.

How could the emperor of the other side pay such a high price for Xuan Yue's dead brother?

So from the beginning, it was a lie.

Hua Lian just gave Xuan Yue a beautiful fantasy.

"Lord Tiannv hasn't awakened yet, I don't know how she will treat Xuanyue." Hua Lian murmured.

It was Meng Nu'er, the goddess of the Bi'an emperor, who pointed her to Xuan Yue.

Perhaps Xuan Yue would be an important person.

But right now, the Bian emperor's clan has not been revealed, and Meng Nu'er has not yet awakened.

The other side of the blue flower is in the same vein, dominating the power.

The prince on the other side said that Xuan Yue would be executed, but Hua Lian was helpless.

She actually didn't want Xuan Yue to die like this.

With chains attached to Xuan Yue's body, she was pulled out of the jail car.

An executioner holding a bone scraper showed a cruel smile, preparing to Ling Chi Xuanyue.

And all the Tianjiao present did not shy away.

Many people even have a hint of curiosity and excitement in their eyes.

Just when everyone's eyes widened, waiting to see Xuan Yue being executed.

An indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

"Wait..."

The sound came out, and the world was silent.

"Ok?"

The prince on the other side narrowed his eyes and looked at the source of the sound.

Everyone was surprised.

As for Xuan Yue, her Jiao body trembled suddenly when she heard this voice.

The gaze under the grimace mask looked at the incoming person.

Dressed in white, with a long body and a long jade, he is pure and juicy.

"It's him..." Xuan Yue's pupils were trembling slightly.

Obviously it is very similar.

But that breath is completely different.

The chaos is permeated and the mist is shrouded.

That is not his breath.

Xuan Yue was confused, thinking that she had hallucinations.

"Young Master Xiaoyao, what can you advise?" Prince Pei An said lightly.

"Happy..."

Xuan Yue's pupils trembled silently.

Other people don't think of Jun Xiaoyao in the fairyland just because of a Xiaoyao.

But Xuan Yue, but the existence that has fought against Jun Xiaoyao.

She even passed through the void abyss with Jun Xiaoyao and fell into the fairyland.

Xuan Yue's deadly heart began to throb.

For some reason, she was suddenly not reconciled to die like this now.

Of course, Xuan Yue is also very smart, staying silent, let alone asking for help.

"This person is interesting." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Xuan Yue and said.

"Oh, I'm just a traitor, how can I get into the eyes of Chaos Body?" Prince Higan smiled.

There is a hint of playfulness in the tone.

Could it be that this chaotic body was after Xuan Yue's beauty?

But after thinking about it, Prince Hiram shook his head secretly.

Even the character like Fairy Yuedai, Jun Xiaoyao could kill Su Hongyi without blinking his eyes.

He is definitely not a person who is greedy for beauty.

"She was undercover in Xianyu, I am still quite interested in all kinds of news about Xianyu."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't pay attention to the playfulness in the prince's tone, and said calmly.

"Haha, really?" The prince on the other side had a deep gaze.

The eyes of the two collided in the void.

Each has his own mind.

As for the entire square, hundreds of thousands of Tianjiao are a little unexpected.

"Why should Master Chaos save a traitor?"

"It's probably to find out about the fairyland, right?"

"I wonder if Prince Bian will give this face?"

Many discussions sounded.

Hua Lian's gaze also fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

An astonishing color appeared instinctively in his eyes, and then thoughtfulness appeared again.

"Is this the Chaos Body from the top ten most famous states recently? It's not bad compared to the goddess."

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In fact, she and the entire Bian organization belonged directly to the goddess of Bian, Meng Nu'er.

It was only because of Meng Nu'er's deep sleep and practice that the blue flower from the other side took the opportunity to seize power and control.

Hua Lian did not catch a cold to the prince of the other side.

"Heh, what the Chaos Body asks, how can I not agree? After all, I am still the quasi-war **** of the academy, but well..."

The prince on the other side turned around and said.

"I was not too satisfied with your insults to the ten kings before."

"If you can apologize in front of everyone, I will hand Xuan Yue to you, how about it?" Prince Bi An smiled slightly.

He wanted to execute Xuan Yue in public, but he was just trying to establish his prestige.

But now, if you can make Chaos Body apologize to him.

Isn't it a thousand times stronger than Liwei?

And the prince on the other side asked himself that the conditions he put forward were not excessive.

It's not forcing Jun Xiaoyao to kneel, nor is it deliberately humiliating him.

It's just an apology, to Jun Xiaoyao, it should be irrelevant.

But it can increase his reputation.

Tianjiao from the audience is also waiting.

Although it's just an apology.

But after all, it is in the face of hundreds of thousands of arrogances, and the influence is not small.

"He made a wrong judgment at this step." Li Jiumin frowned.

He felt that Prince Bi An had misjudged Jun Xiaoyao's character.

And Jun Xiaoyao around.

Scarlet killing intent flashed in Su Hongyi's red eyes.

The emperor is worried about the minister, and the emperor is insulted to death.

As a follower of Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Xiaoyao was provoked, and Su Hongyi would naturally have murderous intent.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand to block Su Hongyi.

Although her strength is not weak, but for the time being, she is not the opponent of Prince Higan.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyelids, glanced lightly at Prince Bi An, and suddenly smiled.

"Prince the other side, I think you have misunderstood a little bit from beginning to end." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Oh, what?" The prince on the other side slowly narrowed his eyes.

"My son, never meant to ask."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and he stepped on his footsteps, as if traveling through the void, and instantly swept to the prince of the other shore.

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[Chapter 955: Save Xuanyue, slap the prince from the other shore, before my son...](#)

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"In the face of this young man, are you worthy?"

[Chapter 956: 1 consistent domineering strong, self-deceiving Xuanyue](#)

Dead!

Absolute silence!

Between heaven and earth, that loud slap in the face still echoed.

And the prince of the other shore, being slapped by this slap, fell heavily to the ground, smashing a deep hole.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it. The executioner who was holding a bone scraper and was about to execute his execution was directly exploded into blood by the chaotic air pressure!

The jail car was broken.

Xuan Yue was captured and photographed by Jun Xiaoyao.

The audience was silent.

Everyone looks at Jun Xiaoyao, as if paying respect to a supreme king!

Strong!

overbearing!

Fierce!

There is no doubt!

Just like a monarch sitting high in the clouds, no one can disobey his will!

Even the head of the Ten Heavenly Kings and the Prince Bian with his back to the Bian imperial clan were all slapped and slapped by Jun Xiaoyao.

Although among this, there is a reason why Jun Xiaoyao suddenly shot in it.

But it can also be seen that Jun Xiaoyao's strength is really not covered.

"Jade Xiaoyao, do you dare to attack me?"

The prince on the other side got out of the pit, his face distorted with anger, and flames burst into his eyes.

All his disguise was slapped away by Jun Xiaoyao.

provocative? Hidden needles in words? Smiling tiger?

It doesn't matter.

Slap you up!

Simple and straightforward.

Jun Xiaoyao is too lazy to fight against such people.

Because he is not worthy.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao, he would use the prince of the other bank as a clue to explore the imperial family of the other bank.

Jun Xiaoyao will definitely slap the prince on the other side to death.

"What I want is mine, remember."

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, turning around and about to leave.

The prince on the other side changed his eyes and gritted his teeth secretly, trying to get his face back.

But Jun Xiaoyao's attack just now made him extremely jealous.

Although Jun Xiaoyao made a sudden move, Prince Bi An could also feel the oppressive atmosphere like a god-king.

He is definitely not an existence that can be easily dealt with.

"Chaotic Body..."

The prince on the other side squeezed his hands very tightly, but in the end he still didn't make a move.

The prince of the other side, the head of the ten heavenly kings, stunned.

"Not even him? It seems that only those emperors can be born before he can be restrained." Li Jiu Ming sighed secretly.

The strength of Jun Xiaoyao has surpassed these ten arrogant heavenly kings.

I'm afraid that only the enchanting evildoer of the level of the Seven Little Emperors can deal with it.

The election event is over.

But what happened in it is something to talk about.

"It's a chaotic body, just give a drop of blood and light it up, and beggars can instantly become holy."

"Not only that, but I also directly slapped the prince on the other side, tusk, with the character of the prince on the other side, I guess my heart exploded."

"It's really strong. There is not only the mysterious and immortal behind the Chaos Body, but also the support of King Luo. No one really dares to provoke him."

"But I heard that some emperor clan's emperor and goddess are very interested in Chaos Body."

"I look forward to the discussion between Chaos Body and those supreme emperors."

All kinds of news are circulating from the outside world.

But Jun Xiaoyao had already returned to the God of War Academy with a few women.

"Mr. is really too handsome and strong." Tu Shanchun said excitedly.

Jun Xiaoyao fits the fearless image of the emperor in her mind.

"It should be that only the seven little emperor level characters can be the master opponent." Tu Shanwan also showed respect in her beautiful eyes.

After this period of time and Jun Xiaoyao's discussion.

Her strength has also risen linearly.

Afterwards, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao, Tu Shan Chunchun, and Fei Qingxue's three daughters retreated temporarily, knowing that Jun Xiaoyao still had something to do.

"Red clothes, you also get out first, change your clothes, take a bath and wash, I will look for you later."
Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Red, yes."

Su Hongyi nodded.

But my heart jumped.

Is this to make her wash herself for nothing?

But no matter what Jun Xiaoyao did to her, Su Hongyi would gladly accept it.

It was Jun Xiaoyao, who gave her a new life.

Everything about her belongs to Jun Xiaoyao.

In the end, only Jun Xiaoyao and Xuan Yue were left in the pavilion.

Jun Xiaoyao waved one hand, and the chaotic mist surged, shielding the pavilion.

At the same time, they showed off the world, even the cause and effect of this place were isolated.

Ensure that no information will be leaked out.

After doing all this, Jun Xiaoyao looked at Xuanyue.

She suffered a lot and suffered a lot of injuries.

The delicate lotus root arms and long legs are covered with various scars.

Obviously, after returning to the foreign land, Xuan Yue's life was not easy.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it towards the void.

The grimace mask on Xuan Yue's face was immediately taken off.

A very delicate face was revealed.

Although his face was as pale as snow, it was exquisite and stunning.

A drop of blood and tears in the corner of his eye made his already alluring face even more poignant and charming.

"you are..."

Although Xuan Yue had guesses in her heart, she still didn't dare to be 100% sure.

On Jun Xiaoyao's face, the chaotic mist disappeared.

Showing a handsome face like a heavenly man.

Xuan Yue's heart, if struck by lightning, suddenly twitched.

It really is him!

Although expected, Xuan Yue's heart was still filled with shock.

In the world of God Ruins, in such a desperate situation, Jun Xiaoyao even the body soul was destroyed.

Now he still survived.

Not only that, but the strength is beyond Xuan Yue's imagination!

If before, Xuanyue was still able to fight Jun Xiaoyao one or two in the ultimate ancient road.

So now, Xuan Yue feels that as long as Jun Xiaoyao is willing, she can kill her with one move!

This is not because Xuanyue is weak, but Jun Xiaoyao is too strong!

"It's been a long time, I didn't expect you to be alive." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The voice is calm, without any emotions.

Xuan Yue and him fell into the abyss of void together, and never expected to fall into a foreign land together.

It can only be regarded as fate.

Xuan Yue's mood was still hard to calm down.

Looking at the familiar handsome face, her deadly heart trembled.

"Don't look at me that way, I am not a substitute for your brother."

"In addition, there is a reason why I saved you."

"I won't change my view of you just because you stand up and stand up for me."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was a little cold.

"I know." Xuan Yue said.

She had never expected that Jun Xiaoyao would change her.

After all, he had hurt someone Jun Xiaoyao cared very much about.

Even if she gave up her life to block the move, it was just for the obsession in her heart.

"Now, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, you have become a traitor to the Bian organization, are you still obsessed with letting the Bian emperor reincarnate your brother?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Xuan Yue had taken the initiative to tell her story before in the world of Shenxu.

She was willing to join the other side organization in order to find a way to reincarnate her brother.

Hearing this, Xuan Yue suddenly smiled.

That smile was a bit bleak, with a sense of self-deprecating.

"In fact, I should have understood it a long time ago that this is just deceiving myself and others."

"My brother is dead, and he is not a top powerhouse who has the ability to reincarnate and can live out several lifetimes."

"So, you don't have any hope for a long time?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"Perhaps, I just want to paralyze myself and find a reason to live."

Xuan Yue smiled desolately, giving people a very distressed feeling.

[Chapter 957: The new reason to live, the origin and secret of Su Hongyi](#)

Xuan Yue's life experience is very sad.

He killed his only relative.

Although it was in the case of misunderstanding, it was enough to make anyone nervous.

And Xuan Yue, for a vague hope, chose to join the other side organization.

Experienced all the way.

Especially after meeting Jun Xiaoyao.

Xuan Yue suddenly felt that she seemed to be trapped in a vain obsession.

I just want to find a reason to deceive myself and others.

Seeing that one looks like my brother, but looks many times more handsome.

Xuan Yue even had an illusion.

Perhaps in the dark, it was her dead brother who arranged for her to meet Jun Xiaoyao.

And her brother has completely disappeared.

"Now that you know that it was a lie and the reason for living is gone, are you going to seek death?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly and looked at Xuan Yue.

The only reason to support Xuan Yue's survival is to resurrect her brother.

As a result, now, this reason is gone.

Will Xuanyue go to search for death?

Xuan Yue was silent.

Xuan Yue originally planned to do this.

But now, after Jun Xiaoyao rescued her, she suddenly didn't want to die.

"I saved you, but it wasn't for you to die." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Why, obviously I hurt Jiang Shengyi, and even almost killed her, you should miss me so much, right?" Xuan Yue couldn't help asking.

Do not know why.

In these words, he could hear a trace of sourness.

"Yes, your life is easy to take to me, but I want you to live."

"You also want to tell me about the other side emperor clan."

"You are one of the hub clues connecting the imperial clan on the other side."

Jun Xiaoyao did not evade, and directly stated the reason why he saved Xuanyue.

"Is that so?" There was a touch of bitterness in Xuan Yue's eyes.

Maybe she doesn't deserve real love and care.

Can only be a cold and ruthless killer who can only devour all the ways forever.

In Xuan Yue's eyes, when there was no light.

Jun Xiaoyao said another sentence at the end.

"Of course, if you are obedient, then in a foreign land, I will protect you and let you follow me."

Xuan Yue's dim and silent eyes lighted up suddenly.

She lifted her head slightly and looked at Jun Xiaoyao, who had a dull complexion.

I thought to myself, this man who was aloof and looked a little indifferent and alienated.

It didn't seem to be as indifferent as he was on the surface.

Xuan Yue seemed to have found a new reason to live.

This time, it was not because Jun Xiaoyao was like her brother.

But because of Jun Xiaoyao himself!

Looking at the gleam of light in Xuan Yue's eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly in his heart.

Controlling people's hearts is sometimes such a simple matter.

Focus on the heart.

Xuan Yue was originally a mortal body, but because of devouring ten thousand ways and smelting ten thousand laws, she rose all the way.

Xuan Yue's talent in the future is also unpredictable.

Not at all weaker than Su Hongyi, who has a mysterious origin.

Xuan Yue, Su Hongyi.

These two women will be the sharpest knives in Jun Xiaoyao's hands!

"You are seriously injured, first stay at the university to heal, and then when I need you, I will come to you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Much...thank you."

Xuan Yue seemed to have never said thank you, she seemed a little jerky.

"By the way, this is for you."

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out his finger, and a drop of chaotic blood emerged.

"This..." Xuan Yue was a little surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao actually gave her a drop of Chaos Essence!

Xuan Yue's original path was to smelt the talents of tens of thousands of bloodlines.

This drop of chaotic blood is of infinite value to her!

Although she didn't know how Jun Xiaoyao changed from a barren ancient sacred body to a chaotic body.

But obviously, Jun Xiaoyao's gift is too heavy.

Not only saved her life, but also gave her Chaos Blood.

Xuanyue owed Jun Xiaoyao a great favor.

"I'll remember this." Xuan Yue accepted the chaotic blood, her eyes were very complicated, and then she withdrew.

Looking at Xuan Yue's back, Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"There is no free lunch in the world. I accepted my gift, but I have to repay it twice."

Jun Xiaoyao never makes a loss-making business.

The next frontier war will begin, and Jun Xiaoyao will not go to the other side emperor for the time being.

After he came back from the frontier, Xuanyue's injury was also recovered, and he could go to the Emperor Clan of the other side to find out.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao moved with his mind.

Outside the door, Su Hongyi walked in and bowed respectfully to Jun Xiaoyao.

Su Hongyi had already bathed and washed away the dirt.

Put on a new red dress.

Her forehead hair is still very long, slightly covering the bizarre scarlet pupils.

A pretty face in vain, although not the kind of extreme beauty.

But it is also like a girl next door, very beautiful and exquisite.

It's just that centipede-like twisted and hideous scars, destroying this sense of beauty.

"The son."

Su Hongyi was very respectful, and pulled the wrinkled red skirt with her little hands.

When she killed Fairy Yuedai, she was like a cold-blooded queen in red.

But facing Jun Xiaoyao, she looked like a nervous girl next door.

"Don't be nervous, since you have become my follower, that is my person, no one will dare to hurt you in the future." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Yes, Hongyi will always belong to the son, as long as the son doesn't dislike it." Su Hongyi is weak.

"You are a follower I personally collected, how could I despise you?" Jun Xiaoyao was amused.

Su Hongyi lowered his head slightly, and said, "After all, the son is surrounded by big beauties, red clothes, and ugly."

After speaking, Su Hongyi's voice became weaker and weaker.

Indeed, around Jun Xiaoyao, Tu Shan Xiaoxiao, Tu Shan Chunchun, and Luo Xiangling are all great beauties.

Even Fei Qingxue, who is of a lower status, is beautiful and exquisite.

Only Su Hongyi, although not bad, is a beauty.

But the scar ruined her appearance.

Although Su Hongyi is used to it.

But now, with a man like Jun Xiaoyao, who is like an immortal, she always feels a little inferior.

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao said: "By the way, I don't know where you came from, maybe I can think of a way."

"Really?" Su Hongyi trembled and couldn't help blurting out.

Then he blushed and realized that he was a little gaffe.

After that, Su Hongyi also told her all about her experience without reservation.

Su Hongyi has no father or mother since he was a child, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com doesn't know where he comes from.

She was raised by a slave couple since she was a child.

After that, this line of slave tribes was annihilated.

Su Hongyi escaped by chance.

Then came the lonely wandering around.

It stands to reason that it is difficult for a girl like Su Hongyi to survive in a place like a foreign land.

But I still have to thank her for the scars, so that everyone respects her and regards her as an ominous ugly monster.

"So it was." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

It seems that Su Hongyi does not know his origin either.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao had only one way to determine what he thought in his heart.

"Red, take off your clothes."

[Chapter 958: The Destiny of the Sixth King of Destroying the World, the secret behind the red shirt, suppressing the curse...](#)

"Yup?"

Su Hongyi responded instinctively.

Then a touch of surprise appeared in his eyes.

Is it really as she thought.

First let yourself wash for nothing, and then...

Of course, Su Hongyi did not hesitate.

Everything she had was originally given by Jun Xiaoyao.

Without Jun Xiaoyao, she might have lost her life.

For a moment, Su Hongyi took off the red skirt in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

The clean body looks like a freshly peeled water chestnut.

The skin is fair and delicate, like a cream.

Although there are traces of scars that are as hideous and twisted as centipedes.

But against the white and tender body, there is a kind of seductive feeling.

Su Hongyi blushed and hung his head, not daring to look at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed a touch of sorrow.

In Su Hongyi's snow-white lower abdomen, below his belly button.

There is a vague trace, which looks like a six-pointed star.

Take a closer look, and the dark six-pointed star mark that appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's wrist is a bit like.

It just looked vague, as if it hadn't awakened yet.

"The son... the son..."

Perceiving Jun Xiaoyao's sight, Su Hongyi's delicate body trembled slightly.

Not because of fear, but because of shyness.

"It seems to be as I expected, but it doesn't seem to have really awakened." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

After arriving at the God of War Academy, Jun Xiaoyao also checked some information about the Six Kings of Destroying the World.

In the past, all the six kings of the world have never appeared, maybe one or two kings will wake up in an era.

But even if one or two kings wake up, if they grow up, they will pose a huge threat to Xianyu.

For example, in the corner of the border gate that was blasted, it is rumored that there is also a credit for destroying the kings of the world.

Before Jun Xiaoyao killed the demon-like man in the tomb of the sky, the six-pointed star mark was transferred to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao speculated that the so-called Six Kings of Destroying the World should be something similar to the destiny.

Whoever is stronger is eligible to compete, and it is not fixed.

For example, when Jun Xiaoyao killed that demon-like man, the destiny of destroying the world was transferred to him.

The only thing that makes Jun Xiaoyao a little uncertain now is.

Why can Su Hongyi get the destiny of the Six Kings?

How can we awaken this kind of destiny to destroy the world?

Where did the terrifying curse power on Su Hongyi come from?

Why was she planted such a curse?

Jun Xiaoyao had new doubts in his heart.

But this kind of thing can't come, trying to figure out Su Hongyi's secret, it won't be possible for a while.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao is confident.

Regardless of whether Su Hongyi will awaken the Destiny of the World and become the real Red Devil Queen.

But her loyalty to herself is absolutely 100%.

Jun Xiaoyao is tantamount to accepting a world-destroying king as a follower!

Next, what Jun Xiaoyao has to do is to let Su Hongyi follow him completely and desperately.

You can even give your life to Jun Xiaoyao.

Although he can also control Su Hongyi by planting a slave mark.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, such forced control is the most inferior method.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally has his own way.

"Red, your body is very beautiful, you don't need to be so inferior." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Su Hongyi's blood-red and scarlet pupils trembled slightly, and said: "The son is joking, how can such an ugly body be in the eyes of the son?"

Su Hongyi felt sick when she saw the twisted scars on her body.

"This should be a powerful curse, but it's not uncontrollable." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Master, is it really okay?" Su Hongyi's pupils were trembling.

Although she has been here for so many years.

Also used to others calling her ugly, little monsters and so on.

But Su Hongyi was still a girl after all.

As a young girl, how could she not care about her appearance and image at all?

Especially now, she is still with Jun Xiaoyao.

Such a handsome young man was surrounded by an ugly monster.

Su Hongyi herself was somewhat unacceptable.

"It's not too difficult, come here." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Su Hongyi walked to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's palm fell on Su Hongyi's lower abdomen.

Suddenly, a series of orderliness emerged, accompanied by the power of chaos.

There is also a banning force permeating.

The third seal of banned immortals!

With the power of chaos, urge the third seal of the forbidden immortal to suppress the curse in Su Hongyi!

It is absolutely difficult to change to someone else.

Jun Xiaoyao can.

In the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao was backlashed by that curse force.

Infinite illusions appeared in his mind, as if there were hundreds of millions of creatures floating in a sea of blood and being sacrificed.

"Deadly, this vein must die!"

"I'm wronged, cursing this line is not good to die!"

"Hate! Hate! Hate!"

Endless resentment and curse power rushed to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Is this the source of the power of the curse?

But what does it have to do with Su Hongyi?

It is still said that Su Hongyi also came from a special family line.

And this clan has sacrificed countless creatures, thus forming this kind of curse?

Jun Xiaoyao wondered.

His primordial spirit urged the Tathagata in the Three-World Immortal Sutra.

A big sun Tathagata that will save all sentient beings is manifested.

All kinds of grievances, curses, and evil spirits were all resolved as the spring snow melted.

"seal!"

Jun Xiaoyao spoke lightly.

The powerful forbidden power, along with the power of chaos, blocked and suppressed the curse power in Su Hongyi's body.

With the suppression of the power of the curse, the hideous scars on Su Hongyi's delicate body began to squirm and then shrink.

In the end, all the power of the curse was compressed in the Linghai Sea of Su Hongyi's lower abdomen.

It turned into a thick rolling black fog.

Among them, there seemed to be the sound of the curse of billions of resentful spirits.

And Su Hongyi's whole body, cheeks and delicate body, no more scars.

Bai Ruoxue, tender as gelatinous, without fragrant zeal.

She is good for her foundation, she is a beauty.

It was covered up just because of the scar.

Now completely transformed, the ugly duckling becomes a swan.

Anyone who looks at it will be amazing.

"This... is this me?"

Su Hongyi herself couldn't believe it, as if in a dream.

She touched her body as if she was touching a piece of exquisite porcelain.

"Red clothes, put on your clothes first."

Jun Xiaoyao said.

Such a beautiful girl, in front of him, touched herself, always felt something was wrong.

Only then did Su Hongyi come back to her senses, white and tender, tender and red as if she was dripping blood.

She put on a red dress in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

The attitude of dressing is actually more confusing than undressing.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao is also an old driver, and there is no turmoil in his heart.

Looking at ~www.mtlnovel.com from a purely appreciative perspective, he can easily control his own sex, rather than being swayed by it.

"The curse power in your body is only sealed right now. It is still difficult to eradicate for the time being. We will need to find other ways in the future." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The son can help the red dress seal, the red dress is already extremely grateful, even if it recurs in the future, the red dress will never have the slightest complaint." Su Hongyi said.

After this hand.

Su Hongyi is completely and completely loyal to Jun Xiaoyao.

From the inside to the outside, the mark belonging to Jun Xiaoyao was carved.

Even in the future, Su Hongyi has some changes, or some power has been awakened.

It is absolutely impossible for her to betray Jun Xiaoyao.

This is Jun Xiaoyao's purpose of sealing the power of curse for her.

[Chapter 959: Goodbye Luo Xiangling, ancient and supreme, Fufeng King](#)

After temporarily solving Su Hongyi's matter, Su Hongyi withdrew.

Regarding the secret behind Su Hongyi, he didn't rush for a while.

"Next, is to wait for the frontier famine war to start, and then investigate the situation on the Xianyu side."

"By the way, and Luo Xiangling, it's time to take a look." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Too much is too late.

If Luo Xiangling is left out for too long, it will be counterproductive.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao stays in a foreign land, he still needs to grasp Luo Xiangling's long legs.

Jun Xiaoyao got up, just when he was about to go to Luo Xiangling's residence.

There was a flash of inspiration in his mind.

A smile appeared on his face.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao thought for a moment, and directly took a pen and paper, and scribbled on it at will.

Every stroke contains an amazing rhyme.

It can be said that it is very exhausting.

But for the soul of Jun Xiaoyao, this little power is nothing at all.

After the eloquence, Jun Xiaoyao stopped writing, looked around, hesitated for a moment, and shook his head slightly.

"Almost something."

After all, at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, a drop of blood was forced out and landed on the paper.

"Well, that's it." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

After getting ready, Jun Xiaoyao went directly to the depths of the God of War Academy, Luo Xiangling's residence.

...

In the purple bamboo forest, in the other courtyard with small bridges and flowing water.

Luo Xiangling wore a long dress with plain clothes, and embroidered with her lush jade fingers holding needles and threads.

Suddenly, she felt a slight tingling between her fingers.

A drop of blood emerged.

The blood bead glowed with a light blue color.

Looking at the blood beads, Luo Xiangling was stunned.

"Is my heart a little confused?" Luo Xiangling shook his head slightly.

That embroidered needle was also a quasi-imperial soldier, otherwise it would be impossible to pierce Luo Xiangling.

In fact, Luo Xiangling's embroidery has never been pierced.

This is the first time.

It also means that her mind has not completely calmed down.

In Luo Xiangling's mind, there was a scene where Jun Xiaoyao was sticking to Tu Shanwan's beautiful body, teaching her practice.

For some reason, there is always a feeling of being unable to calm down.

"Never mind, forget it."

Luo Xiangling stopped embroidering.

At this time, there are spatial fluctuations.

Luo Xiangling stood up subconsciously, his eyes shimmering, and he glanced at it.

However, the newly lit eyes dimmed in an instant.

The visitor was a very handsome middle-aged man in a blue-gold dress.

Behind him, there is a pair of azure wings, with very ancient lines, imprinted on it.

The breath of his body has also reached the level of quasi-immortality.

"King Fufeng, why are you here?" Luo Xiangling said lightly, with a trace of estrangement.

This Fufeng King is also one of the ancient and supreme of the God of War Academy, a quasi-immortal powerhouse.

The body is a blue sky demon peng.

The reason why Luo Xiangling's attitude towards him is a bit alienated.

It is because this Fufeng King thinks of her and is always courteous.

Luo Xiangling is not too cold for this behavior.

"Recently, at the Daoist Conference, King Luo didn't come. Is there something going on?" King Fufeng smiled slightly.

The ancient and supremacy of the God of War Academy has no special tasks or responsibilities.

In addition to guarding the God of War Academy, the only goal is to break through and become the true king of immortality.

On the Taoist society, these ancient and supreme gatherings for discussing and discussing the Tao on weekdays.

"I'm not interested recently." Luo Xiangling shook his head lightly.

What does she have to do with Fufeng King?

It's just that because of the ancient and supreme face of the same institution, Luo Xiangling didn't bother to tear his skin.

"I heard that King Luo wanted to accept that chaotic body as an apprentice recently, but was rejected in the end. That person is really not long-sighted."

King Fufeng deliberately devalued Jun Xiaoyao, trying to please Luo Xiangling.

As a result, Luo Xiangling frowned, and said with a cold tone: "That is his choice, I will not force anyone."

A strange light flashed in Fufeng Wang's eyes.

Luo Xiangling would actually treat him with this attitude for an insignificant junior.

He said again: "It's just that that kid is a bit ignorant, you actually left him in your courtyard, King Luo."

This is what Fufeng King cares about.

After all, lonely man and widow live in the same house.

Although King Fufeng would not believe that Luo Xiangling would have any relationship with that kid.

But there is always something to do with it.

"King Fufeng, do I need your consent to do things?"

Luo Xiangling frowned.

Who is Fufeng Wang?

Why would Fufeng King comment on her work?

If there is a level for the sister.

Jun Xiaoyao is definitely the King of Glory.

And this Fufeng King is at best a stubborn bronze.

At this moment, the distant space was turbulent.

Young man in white, Ling Bo is here.

"Senior Xiangling, I'm sorry, I originally wanted to come back as soon as possible, but I was delayed by some things."

Come, you are Jun Xiaoyao.

He saw King Fufeng at a glance, and a strange light flashed under his eyes.

Another academic institution's quasi-immortality.

The background of the God of War Academy is much stronger than he thought.

Seeing the long-lost figure in white clothes arrived, Luo Xiangling didn't know why, but felt a little more comfortable.

It was like a cloudy sky clearing up.

"This is the chaotic body that made a lot of noise in the school some time ago?"

King Fufeng also looked at Jun Xiaoyao, his eyes scanned like a sharp sword.

Jun Xiaoyao immediately felt a great pressure pouring out.

he knows.

King Fufeng just wanted to press him down to make him embarrassed.

However, just relying on coercion to put Jun Xiaoyao down on the ground was a bit whimsical.

"King Fufeng, what are you doing?"

Luo Xiangling couldn't notice it. She raised her eyebrows and waved her hand to resolve the pressure.

Only the eyes that looked at King Fufeng became even more indifferent.

"I just want to see if this chaotic body is genuine." Fufeng Wang smiled.

With his status, he can't hold back his figure and care about Jun Xiaoyao.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was a touch of coldness.

He is a man who will repay him.

And Jun Xiaoyao saw that King Fufeng definitely had an idea for Luo Xiangling.

There will definitely be conflicts with him in the future.

It's just because Jun Xiaoyao's realm is not high now, and he hasn't been seen by Fufeng King.

"I have something to do, please do it." Luo Xiangling issued an eviction order.

King Fufeng narrowed his eyes, then smiled and said, "In that case, don't bother."

After all, King Fufeng turned and left.

However, an extremely subtle sound transmission filled Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

"Boy, UU reading www.uukanshu.com even if you are an unparalleled chaotic body, you must understand that there are some people that you can't climb."

Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged, watching King Fufeng leave.

"Huh... Gao Pan?"

Jun Xiaoyao sneered secretly.

Unexpectedly, one day, this word will actually be used on myself.

If it is known by the creatures of the immortal realm, as Jun Xiaoyao, he will have to climb others.

I'm afraid I will laugh out loud.

In this world, how many people are qualified to be elevated by Jun Xiaoyao?

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes overflowed with indifferent cold light.

What about quasi-immortality, Jun Xiaoyao is not without means to deal with him.

It really annoys Jun Xiaoyao, he has some ways to kill the Fufeng King!

[Chapter 960: Both the words and paintings are amazing, the amazing of Luoshen Fu, the new sign-in place](#)

"Sorry, Xiaoyao, the Fufeng King targeted you because of me, but it has nothing to do with you."

Luo Xiangling had a hint of apology on his face.

After all, whoever he is, he doesn't want to be ill with a quasi-immortal.

And Jun Xiaoyao is purely an innocent disaster.

Just because he was close to Luo Xiangling, he was targeted by King Fufeng.

"Why do Senior Xiang Ling apologize? This is not your problem." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's attitude, Luo Xiangling also secretly sighed.

Change to the other talented arrogance, suffering from such an innocent disaster, I am afraid that I will be angry long ago, and my heart will be angry.

But Jun Xiaoyao has a flat and introverted look.

This kind of character really made Luo Xiangling appreciate.

"It's been a long time since I talked to you. Since I have discussed with you, I am unwilling to communicate with other people." Luo Xiangling said with a light smile.

This is also the reason why she did not participate in the ancient supreme forum.

She feels that communicating with those people is not as rewarding as communicating with Jun Xiaoyao.

"That's an honor for Jun." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled.

The two are about to enter the house.

At this moment, a roll of drawing paper accidentally slipped out of Jun Xiaoyao's sleeves and fell to the ground.

"Ok?"

Luo Xiangling noticed.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression changed slightly, and he bent over to pick it up.

But that roll of drawing paper vacated and fell into Luo Xiangling's hands.

"This is..." There was a curious look in Luo Xiangling's beautiful eyes.

"Senior Xiangling, this..." Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of anxiety at the right time.

Luo Xiangling was curious and unfolded the drawing paper.

Then he stood still as if struck by lightning.

The drawing on the drawing paper is a woman standing on the bank of Heluo.

The long skirt of the smoke cage and the fluttering belts make Chuoyue like a fairy who wants to take the wind away.

Autumn water is **** jade as bone, hibiscus is like face and willow is like eyebrow.

The eyes are shining, looking into the distance.

A picture of beauty to the utmost beauty.

It can be said that any man who sees the peerless beauty like a fairy in the painting will be fascinated and fascinated.

More importantly, this is not just painting.

Both the woman and the river in the painting seem to be moving.

This is where mana and Daoyun are poured into it. Anyone can even understand it at a glance!

"This...Is this me?"

Luo Xiangling was stunned.

The woman in the picture, is she herself?

However, what made Luo Xiangling's mood unable to calm down was that.

There are densely packed inscriptions and handwritings under the scrolls of Peerless Beauty.

"Luo Shen Fu..."

Luo Xiang Lingyu murmured.

"Its shape is also beautiful, graceful like a dragon, Rong Yao Qiuju, Huamao Chun pine."

"Looking from a distance, the bright is like the sun rising in the morning; if you are forced to observe it, the burning is like a flower coming out of Lubo."

"Yun E'e, repair eyebrows together. The red lips are bright, the teeth are fresh, the bright eyes are good, and the power is assisted."

"Zhuarong**, radiant jade face. I didn't vomit, and the air was like orchids. Huarong's gracefulness made me forget my meal."

Luo Xiangling muttered silently, and his heart trembled.

Beauty in the painting.

The word is a must.

It is hard to imagine that such stunning poems would come from the hands of a young man.

And what made Luo Xiangling's heart trembled even more.

On this scroll, there is a drop of blood, which is particularly dazzling.

What does this represent?

It means that the person who drew this picture and wrote this word spent a lot of effort.

Otherwise, there will be no strokes, and there will be Taoist rhyme.

"Xiaoyao, you..."

Luo Xiangling looked at Jun Xiaoyao, her eyes trembling slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao worked so hard for this poem and this painting.

As a woman, there will be no peace in my heart.

"Sorry, I rashly painted the inscription for Senior Xiang Ling, but it was abrupt to Senior." Jun Xiaoyao showed a hint of anxiety at the right time.

"No, the painting is very good, and there are words. I didn't expect Xiaoyao that you are not only talented, but also such a stunning talent."

Luo Xiang Ling seemed to have met Jun Xiaoyao again.

Peerless looks, talented evildoer is nothing more.

There is such an amazing talent.

That painting and that word are definitely not something ordinary people can make.

To be honest, even Luo Xiangling couldn't believe it when he saw it. The paintings and poems were written by himself.

What made Luo Xiangling's heartbeat miss even more.

Why did Jun Xiaoyao paint this word?

Is it because...

"Xiaoyao, can this be given to me?" Luo Xiangling asked.

"This... if the seniors don't dislike it, of course." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Stop calling me senior, just call me by name." Luo Xiang said in a spirit.

"Okay, Xiang Ling." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Hearing this name, Luo Xiangling's heart jumped, then turned around and said.

"You go to practice first, and then discuss the Tao with you."

After that, Luo Xiangling hurriedly returned to the room.

Looking at Luo Xiangling's leaving back, the feeling of anxiety on Jun Xiaoyao's face disappeared.

The corners of the lips were slightly curved.

All this is naturally his deliberate.

From painting, to Luoshen's inscription, to dripping a drop of heart blood.

Then deliberately pretended to accidentally fall out and was seen by Luo Xiangling again.

Every step is carefully planned by Jun Xiaoyao.

He doesn't ask for a thorough attack on Luo Xiangling.

As long as Luo Xiangling can step forward to help her if he encounters any danger afterwards, that is enough.

The power of a quasi-immortal, but immeasurable.

"Although I have come this far, I still don't know what Luo Xiangling's true attitude towards me is."

"It's time to check it out." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

He has a new plan.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao bothered so much was to win over Luo Xiangling.

It was because he had a hunch that he would definitely make a big disturbance in a foreign land afterwards.

At that time, you need a top powerhouse to stand behind him.

If it is in the fairyland, Jun Xiaoyao naturally doesn't have to make such an effort to take advantage of it.

In a casual sentence, I don't know how many strong people are willing to stand behind Jun Xiaoyao.

But this place is a foreign land after all, and it is difficult for the Jun family to reach out.

And the other side.

Luo Xiangling, who returned to the room, felt his heart beating.

This is an unprecedented feeling.

She looked at the woman in the painting again, and the inscription from Na Luoshen Fu.

The more I look at it, the happier I feel.

If someone is in front of her, praise her for being beautiful or something.

Luo Xiangling was rather disgusted.

For example, King Fufeng used to be like this.

And this method, I have to say, completely hit Luo Xiangling's heart.

"Am I really so beautiful?"

Looking at the beautiful woman standing on the bank of Heluo in the painting, Luo Xiangling's beautiful eyes couldn't help being confused.

Somewhat idiotic.

What kind of fairy painting is this, can I describe such stunning beauty.

"Jade Xiaoyao is indeed very interesting." Luo Xiangling muttered in his heart.

A touching red glow appeared on the beautiful and unparalleled delicate face.

In the next time.

Jun Xiaoyao has been staying in Luo Xiangling's other courtyard.

This place is filled with dragon energy, which also helps Jun Xiaoyao to practice.

Jun Xiaoyao and Luo Xiangling also talked about the Tao from time to time. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Even when he was on the rise, he would chant poems, paint, and play the piano.

Jun Xiaoyao's Qin Dao once again surprised Luo Xiangling.

The sound of the piano is like natural sounds, blending with Taoist rhyme and refreshing.

In Luo Xiangling's eyes, Jun Xiaoyao was simply a treasure boy to be discovered.

The relationship between the two naturally became more harmonious.

There is even a touch of feeling like a couple in love.

And in such a leisurely atmosphere.

But Elder Mu arrived, with a serious expression, and told Jun Xiaoyao a piece of news.

"The Emperor Mojie of the Mojie clan is about to wake up. There has been news that the Emperor Mojie is going to fight Xiaoyao Xiaoyou in the God of War Mountain."

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed, please sign in at the God of War!"