Scoring the Sacred Body of the Ancients from the Get-go

#Chapter 1: Sign in to the Great Eucharist, the vision of Halloween worship! - Read Scoring the Sacred Body of the Ancients from the Get-go

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1 An Accomplished Sacred Body, and Reverence of the Ten Thousand Saints

The Emperor State, one of the 3000 mystical states of the Huangtian Mystic Realm was the Emperor State. That was where the Jun family, a Clan of the Ancients, was based in.

The Jun family was one of the most glorious cultivation forces in the Mystic Realm. Countless eons ago, there had even been a Supreme Emperor in their midst.

The Emperor State and even the entire Mystic Realm itself had been trembling for quite a while.

There were rumors that the phenomenon happened because there was a legendary figure, who had been nurtured in the womb for ten years, about to be born into the Jun family.

In the Heavenly Emperor Palace, located in the Godly Island of Xukong in the Jun family...

All the elders of the family were breathing anxiously at that moment as they looked at the newborn.

The baby never cried after birth; he simply looked around at his surroundings with confused eyes.

However, what caught the elders' attention was how that baby was glittering with a golden light. He looked as if he was an infant born from a true dragon.

With a gasp, one elder asked, "Is this... the Sacred Body of the Ancients?"

Another elder lamented, "There's no mistaking it. This is definitely the Sacred Body of the Ancients. Why... why are the heavens doing this to us of the Jun family!?"

Nobody in the Jun family was delighted by a baby born with the Sacred Body of the Ancients. Instead, they were all lamenting at the fact in disappointment.

The reason why that happened was simple. Such a body was deemed nearly invincible in ancient times, making it one of the top five among the 3000 physiques listed. As such, it was something that could contend with other strong physiques like the Mystical Body of Eternity, the Godly Body of Chaos, and the Warlord Body of the Heavens among some others.

An accomplished sacred body could even be deemed an equal to a supreme emperor of ancient times.

However, the rules of the world have changed drastically in recent times. As a result, the world itself became ill-suited for nurturing a Sacred Body of the Ancients.

There were even 10 shackles put into place by the heavens to impede the progress of a sacred body.

The baby, who was known in his past life as Jun Xiaoyao, remained confused.

'Huh. So I've transcended and got myself a white elephant of a body.'

Jun Xiaoyao had been an orphan in his past life who had been adopted by a blind fortuneteller.

'Still... why am I born in a family like this with a practically useless body? Am I gonna start my life as 09:08

a good-for-nothing again?' Jun Xiaoyao lamented deep down.

The blind fortuneteller told him that, while he would remain poor and destitute in his current life, he would definitely be favored by the heavens in his next one. This enabled him to become unbelievably successful in his next life.

Back then, Jun Xiaoyao didn't believe any of it before an accident quickly claimed his life. When he opened his eyes again, he became a baby.

'Seems like I'm born at the finishing line of this life then', Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

He was able to tell from how the elders talked that the Jun family he was born in was a very glorious Clan of the Ancients.

'Still... why am I born in a family like this with a practically useless body? Am I gonna start my life as a good-for-nothing again?' Jun Xiaoyao lamented deep down.

At that moment, he heard a mechanical voice in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to host for acquiring the system check-in."

"Ding, check-in location refreshed. Birthplace, the Heavenly Emperor Palace."

"Ding, you have acquired Extreme Beginner's Luck in this check-in. A five-star rare reward would be given. Confirm check-in?"

Huh? Was this a system of some sort?

Jun Xiaoyao was hardly surprised.

'Confirm check-in,' Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

"Ding, congratulations to the host for checking in successfully. Eight-star rare reward acquired: An Accomplished Sacred Body."

Boom!

After the system made its announcement, Jun Xiaoyao felt a rumbling burst of energy erupting within his body as if it were a volcano.

Ten spectral golden shackles appeared on his body; they were the 10 shackles from the heavens mentioned before.

"What is going on?"

The elders were all alerted and they all turned their attention to Jun Xiaoyao.

What happened next was a massive shock to all of the elders present.

Crack!

The first golden chain crumbled.

Boom!

Unbelievably terrifying qi welled within his body.

The second golden chain then shattered with a crack as well.

The entire Heavenly Emperor Palace shook and shimmered with dazzling lights.

The third, fourth, and fifth chains followed suit.

Eventually, all ten shackles were broken.

Boom!

The heavens above shook as a storm seemed to be coming, with terrifying thunder crackling everywhere.

The specters of at least ten-thousand saints appeared in the sky in tight formations and paid their respects to that island of the Jun family.

The unreal phenomenon shocked the entire Huangtian Mystic Realm.

"My goodness, what is happening? Why are there specters of saints appearing in midair?"

"Look at where they are bowing to. It's the Jun family of the Emperor State!"

"It must be due to the birth of that talent of Qilin after being in the womb for 10 years! Just what type of body does that kid have to trigger the Reverence of the Ten Thousand Saints?"

Great figures of many undying dynasties and ancient cultivation forces throughout the 3000 mystical states throughout the Huangtian Mystic Realm gasped.

Such a phenomenon had never occurred in eons, even during the birth of some of the ancient great emperors.

Many were curious about just what kind of an unreal body that newborn baby had to be given for something like that to happen.

The elders that had gathered in the Heavenly Emperor Palace, who were all used to witnessing such mystical occurrences, were now left with their jaws dropped in confusion where they stood.

An elder appeared wearing a golden robe, while his hair and beard had all turned silver. He tearfully exclaimed, "Haha! This boy is my grandson! My grandson is destined to be a great emperor!"

The elder was Jun Zhantian, who was of a very prestigious position within the Jun family. Despite that, he danced about as if he was some childish old man, cradling Jun Xiaoyao in his arms in utter delight.

The words that Jun Xiaoyao had just heard felt rather familiar to him. He felt rather exasperated, as a result.

He felt as if he was some old general character in ancient opera plays, with flags sticking out of his back.

'Yeah, that's my grandpa, alright.'

Another elder praised in astonishment, "This is marvelous! A Sacred Body of the Ancients with all shackles inherently broken! This has never happened before! You can look into the records for the past million years and you won't be able to find even one instance of something similar happening!"

"With someone like this in our midst, we of the Jun family would stand a chance of having a great emperor among us for a generation!"

Yet another elder jeered, "Haha, that Lair of Zulong fools of the far ancient royal family looked down upon us just because they had Long Aotian who had imperial dragon blood in their midst, saying that we of the Jun family had nobody capable among our younger generations! How preposterous indeed!"

While the Jun family was an extremely prestigious and glorious clan within all of Huangtian Mystic Realm, that did not mean that they had no enemies.

Far ancient royal families like the Lair of Zulong and the Wanhuang Spirit Mountain were a few of the clans that stood against the Jun family.

Places like Bane of Life and Withered Lands were considered phantom menaces to the family, as well.

However, all the elders present believed none of those clans would pose problems for long now that Jun Xiaoyao was born into the family.

That was because the Jun family now had someone with an Accomplished Sacred Body of the Ancients that had broken all shackles on it.

Booooom...

Golden blood flowed within Jun Xiaoyao's veins.

His aura grew once all of the shackles were broken from his sacred body.

Muscle Forging!

Bone Tempering!

Blood Changing!

Wits Opening!

Spirit Gathering!

It all happened right before the astonished eyes of Jun Zhantian and the rest of the elders present.

Jun Xiaoyao broke through all five physical stages on the spot.

It was worth noting that even some geniuses needed at least five years before being able to finish breaking through all five physical body stages. Furthermore, that rate of progress was made possible only with the immense use of sacred pills.

However, Jun Xiaoyao managed to broke through all five in mere moments after birth. If the news were to be spread, it would have caused many geniuses to doubt their talents.

"A Sacred Body of the Ancients that had broken through all the shackles... My goodness, just what kind of a f*cking genius is he going to be!" All of the elders, who had seen several weird and extraordinary happenings throughout their lives, no longer cared for watching their mouths when talking about what was happening before them.

Then again, that was not the most astonishing thing to happen just yet.

There seemed to be specters of over 10000 saints hovering in midair around Jun Xiaoyao, worshipping and chanting at him.

"Are you telling me that the Reverence of Ten Thousand Saints is happening right before my eyes?"

Jun Zhantian and all the other elders were so shocked that they felt that they were no longer able to feel anything.

Generally-speaking, both sacred and godly bodies would generate their own extraordinary phenomena.

"It is said that an Accomplished Sacred Body of the Ancients would trigger six types of phenomena. When all six are triggered, the phenomena would resonate with the Reincarnations of the Six Paths. That will enable the one to reign supreme over everyone," an elder elaborated with an intense gaze.

Jun Zhantian simply couldn't stop grinning. He felt as if he was able to see his grandson ascending to the throne of the great emperor, where everyone would kneel before his descendant.

The elders were not only the ones astonished; even Jun Xiaoyao himself seemed rather impressed.

He was born with invincible talents and an unbelievable background. Furthermore, he also came with a check-in system. All of those combined made Jun Xiaoyao wonder just

how the geniuses of his generation would be able to live with themselves now that he was there.

Just when he was wondering whether or not he should just keep a low profile in the future, something else happened.

Another prompt from the system was heard in his mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host. New check-in location refreshed."

"Well, even the system doesn't want me to keep a low profile..." Jun Xiaoyao said silently in his heart.

"Ding, the sign-in location is refreshed, please sign in at the Taiyue Ancient Monument!"

"Taiyue ancient monument, where is that located?" Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

But this matter is not in a hurry, after all, he is just a baby now, and he has signed a great ancient Eucharist, which can be said to be a perfect start.

The next sign-in location, I won't find it too late in the future.

"What I got at this check-in is the Great Ancient Eucharist. I don't know what good things I will get next time I check-in?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little expectant.

But at this moment, Jun Zhantian slapped his forehead and said: "By the way, I haven't named my precious grandson yet, or how about calling him Jun Changsheng, which means that he will prove the way for longevity in the future."

Jun Xiaoyao, who was held in his arms, was a little speechless.

Although the name Jun Changsheng sounds clear, he still hopes to use his own name.

"Hey, this is not right, there are too many people called Changsheng, cheesy!" Some clan elders shook their heads.

Now people and dogs dare to name Changsheng. How can such a bad street name be worthy of their monarch's unicorn?

At this time, a somewhat weak voice suddenly sounded: "Why don't you call him Xiaoyao? My husband once said that it is easy to be a celestial being. I only hope that my child will be happy for a lifetime."

lying on the bed, the pale beautiful woman spoke.

She is Jun Xiaoyao's biological mother, Jiang Rou.

Faced with Jiang Rou's suggestion, Jun Zhantian and others cannot ignore it.

Because Jiang Rou's identity is not so simple, she is a goddess of the Jiang family from the ancient family.

Although the Jiang family is not as well-known as the Jun family, it is also an ancient family, so how weak can it be?

"Okay, it's called Xiaoyao." Jun Zhantian nodded, but he sighed slightly as if he suddenly thought of something on his mind.

Jun Xiaoyao jumped when he saw this situation.

Only then did he realize that his father does not seem to be here.

wouldn't it be the father's sacrifice to the sky again, with boundless magic power?

"Zhantian, don't worry, Jun Wugui, but the white-clothed **** king, how can he fall so easily, and this child may grow up in the future, and may not be able to find his father to help him." An old woman on the side comforted.

"That's right, haha, I still have a baby grandson!" Jun Zhantian regained his smile.

Jun Xiaoyao blinked, and secretly wrote down his father's title.

The white **** king has no regrets.

From this name, his father seems to be quite tall...

"The news that Xiaoyao is the ancient sacrament of great desolation is spread out, I am afraid it will cause the immortal territory to shake, you know, there are many forces secretly trying to disadvantage my Jun family." A clan elder said with deep meaning.

"Do you mean to use means to cover up Xiaoyao's body fluctuations?" Jun Zhantiandao.

The other elders also nodded slightly.

The wood is beautiful in the forest, and the wind will destroy it.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the treasure of the Jun family, no mistakes can appear.

"My descendants, when did they learn to cover up? Can't a sacrament protect it?"

At this time, a cold snort suddenly exploded from the sky.

The entire Jun family was shocked, countless eyes cast to the top of the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

"That wave ... "

"What a powerful breath, the old ancestor who was sleeping in the ancestral shrine, crawled out of the coffin!"

"Hiss...Are even the ancestors alarmed?" The sound of countless family members sucking in cold air came from all directions.

That is the ancestor-level figure of the Jun family, many of the Jun family have no chance to see their ancestors in their lives.

And when Jun Xiaoyao was born, he shocked his ancestors, shocked many people, and showed envy.

In the Palace of the Emperor of Heaven, Jun Zhantian and other clan elders heard this voice, also with a vibrating color, and hurried out of the Palace of the Emperor.

The void above the Heavenly Emperor Palace opened a huge space crack.

A slightly thin gray figure appeared.

It was an old man in a gray robe, with dust on his head and body, as if he had just crawled out of the ground.

But his shriveled body seems to contain the power of shaking the world!

Like the heavens and the world, they are all under his feet!

"I'm the Eighteen Ancestor, I have seen the Eighteen Ancestor!"

Jun Zhantian and others hurriedly bowed.

This gray-robed old man, but a real ancestor-level figure of the Jun family, has been buried in the Jun family's ancestral shrine for countless years.

Only when a great change occurs in the Jun family, or when it reaches the critical moment of life and death, will he wake up.

Jun Zhantian and others never thought that the birth of Jun Xiaoyao would attract the attention of the ancestors.

The eighteenth ancestor's figure flashed, as if flashing, appeared in front of Jun Zhantian and hugged Jun Xiaoyao.

His eyes are as deep as the sun and the moon, looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao blinked, not crying or making trouble, but with a hint of curiosity.

"Is this my ancestor of the Jun family, so powerful aura, stronger than that of grandpa." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The Eighteenth Ancestor couldn't help laughing and said, "Ok...well, there is another real dragon in my Jun family. You stupid things, you still want to hide the light of this child."

"Eighteenth ancestor, I'm afraid that someone will be unfavorable to my grandson in the future..." Jun Zhantian bit his head.

Although their elders have a high status, they can only be regarded as younger generations before the eighteenth ancestors.

"Hmph, I see who dares, if those old immortals dare to pull their faces down and face Xiaoyao's shots, the old man won't mind setting off an immortal war, killing him upside down, and bleeding millions of miles!"

The eighteen ancestors had an infinitely domineering attitude.

Jun Zhantian and the others all secretly swallowed.

Immortal war is a great battle between the ancient family, the supreme dynasty, and the immortal orthodoxy of the ancient royal family.

A battle can turn the fairyland upside down, and hundreds of millions of people bleed.

Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm, it has been a long time since there has been an immortal war.

"The old man announced that in the future this child will be the son of my Jun family, and all cultivation resources are tilted towards him. Even if he piles up hard, he has to pile up a great Eucharist!" Eighteenth Ancestor ordered.

Jun Zhantian and the others nodded in agreement.

The ancient eucharist that is born to break the shackles, so fools will not cultivate.

"Furthermore, to give this child the qualification of the zero number..." the Eighteenth Patriarch continued. UU Reading www.uukanshu.cOM

"What?" The clansmen were shocked.

If it is just to bestow the identity of the son of God, that's fine, after all, it is just a status symbol.

But the sequence is different.

The Jun Family sequence is qualified to fight for the position of Patriarch.

There are tens of thousands of young people in the Jun family.

But only ten people have obtained serial status.

In other words, only these ten people are qualified to compete for the position of Patriarch.

These ten people, every one of them, can be amazing for an era, and they are the top ten arrogances of the Jun family.

And above the top ten sequences, there is a zero number sequence.

Zero means nothing and infinite possibilities!

Its status is still above the first sequence!

The zero number sequence of the previous generation is the father of Jun Xiaoyao, the white **** Wang Jun has no regrets!

"Eighteen Patriarch, this is a bit wrong, it will make other sequences feel dissatisfied..." an old woman tentatively said.

Every sequence has gone through countless tests before obtaining this identity.

Jun Xiaoyao was given the zero sequence when he was born. What did this make other sequences think?

"They are dissatisfied, let them fight on their own in the future, and the child will talk after the fight." The Eighteenth Ancestor said with his sleeve.

Listening to his tone, he is obviously extremely confident in Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao heard the words and sighed silently.

Grandpa had high hopes for him, and the ancestors looked at him differently, as well as the secrets of his father and the hidden dangers of those monarchs.

I really can't be a salted fish.

"Invincible talent, invincible background, system assistance, with such a perfect start, if I can't suppress an era, then I can only say that I'm too good..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.