

SCORING THE SACRED BODY OF THE ANCIENTS FROM THE GET-GO

Chapter 10: Discuss with Jun Zhanjian, this is it? That's it?

Before, Jun Zhanjian had faintly heard from the clan elders of his line that Jun Xiaoyao is the ancient sacrament.

At that time, Jun Zhanjian still had some unbelief.

Not to mention that the ancient sacramental body has almost disappeared in modern times, even if one occasionally appears, it will quickly disappear.

Because in recent times, the environment of heaven and earth was not suitable for the cultivation of the mortal body, and even ten shackles were brought down to imprison the cultivation of the Communion.

If Jun Xiaoyao is really an ancient Eucharist, it is tantamount to a tasteless body.

Will the eighteenth ancestor attach importance to a waste body?

Therefore, Jun Zhanjian has always believed that Jun Xiaoyao may be some kind of physique similar to the ancient sacrament.

But now, he sees Jun Xiaoyao raising his hand, the golden mana is surging, it is indeed like an ancient Eucharist.

Because of the desolate ancient sacrament, it was born with a golden spirit sea, and even the blood is golden holy blood.

"Is it the Xiaoyao Clan brother, is it really the rumored ancient sacrament?" Jun Zhangjian asked involuntarily.

"That's right." Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

This in itself is not a secret, and he is not going to hide it.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's personal confirmation, Jun Zhuangjian's eyes shook, and Lan Qingya, who was kneeling on the ground, was also shocked.

"It turned out to be an ancient sacred body. In this case, why should Jun Zhanjian be afraid of a waste body..." Lan Qingya lowered her head, her eyes filled with resentment.

Today's humiliation, she can hardly forget.

"If this is the case, then I will leave first." Jun Zhanjian arched his hands slightly.

was cut a large piece of meat, Jun Zhanjian no longer wanted to stay here.

"Wait..." Jun Xiaoyao said suddenly.

"Little brother Xiaoyao, you..." Jun Zhanjian's mouth twitched faintly.

Is this clan brother not greedy enough?

"Cough... Brother Zhanjian, you have misunderstood, I just saw Lie Xinxi, and want to discuss with you." Jun Xiaoyao coughed dryly.

The monarch wielded his sword with a different color, shook his head and smiled slightly: "Brother Xiaoyao, you are still young, there is no need to do so. When you grow up in the future, we will come to discuss."

Jun Xiaoyao is only three years old, and Jun Zhanjian is 13 or 4 years old.

If Jun Xiaoyao was injured by that time, he would not be able to bear the anger of the Eighteenth Patriarch.

Therefore, Jun Zhangjian directly refused.

"It's just a discussion, I hope my brother will not refuse." Jun Xiaoyao insisted.

"Hey, in that case, all right, but I hope that the clan brother will do what he can." Jun Zhuangjian's expression was calm and indifferent.

Compared to status and status, he is indeed no better than Jun Xiaoyao.

But on the realm of cultivation, he is enough to crush Jun Xiaoyao.

After a while, they came to a clearing outside the Tiandi Palace.

At this time, outside the Tiandi Palace, a group of family members who watched the excitement had gathered long ago, digging their heads, wanting to know the outcome of the matter.

They saw Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Zhanjian walking out, as if they were about to start a fight, their faces were amazed.

"What's going on? Didn't I say to apologize? Why are you fighting again?"

"No, looking at Xiaoyao's appearance, they shouldn't have any conflicts, they are just discussing." Some discerning people noticed it.

They all showed interest in their eyes.

The comparison between the two is very interesting.

One is a **** son with countless auras since childhood, and one is the tenth sequence that has long been famous.

Although due to age and cultivation level, no one thinks that Jun Xiaoyao can beat Jun Zhanjian, but they are still betting.

"You said, how many tricks can Xiaoyao Shenzi hold in the hands of Jun Zhuangjian?"

"I guess three tricks."

"No, at least ten moves can be supported."

Hearing those people's words, the corner of Jun Zhuangjian's mouth turned up unconsciously.

Although he handed over a Yuantian Supreme Order, which made his heart bleed, but now, it seems to be able to show off.

"Little brother Xiaoyao, be careful!"

The king said with a sword, the breath of the five heavens of the divine palace surged out.

He didn't use any martial arts moves, directly pointed it as a sword, and pointed out at Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, it was also simple, and his five fingers clenched his fists and shot out.

Thousands of giant elephant particles in the body awakened, blessing 10 million catties of terrifying power.

With this punch, the void seemed to be distorted, and a huge air cannon burst out!

Feeling this power, Jun Zhanjian's face immediately changed, and he hurriedly wanted to withdraw his hand, but he still avoided it.

Boom!

There was a loud noise, and accompanied by the cracking sound of bone cracks, Jun Zhanjian was smashed into the air like a cannonball, and his finger bones were all broken.

This scene shocked all the Jun family who watched the excitement.

What did post?

The face of Lan Qingya who followed out was also frozen.

Jun's exquisite eyes are so colorful, she really didn't follow the wrong person.

"Cough cough..." Jun Zhanjian's face is gray, his finger bones are broken, and his eyes are deeply shocked.

That terrifying supernatural power made him feel lingering.

And Jun Xiaoyao himself was also very surprised.

Isn't the Jun sword in the tenth sequence of the Jun family, shouldn't it be very powerful?

That's it? That's it?

Jun Xiaoyao said with a deep face: "Brother Zhanjian, you can't just be so humble because I am young. This is an insult to me."

After that, Jun Xiaoyao took the initiative directly.

Jun Zhanjian's face changed, and at the same time he felt bitter.

He swears to the heavens, absolutely no humility.

However, not only Jun Xiaoyao, but also the people who eat melons in the Jun family are also talking about it, thinking that it is Jun Xiaoyao who gave it up.

"Nine swords of the rising sun!"

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who struck again, Jun Zhanjian also had to make a full shot.

His nine sword lights cut out one after another, tearing the air, and the waves are strong, which is shocking.

"Guardian of the Underworld!"

Jun Xiaoyao directly urges the defensive fascination in Shenxiang's Prison Guard.

In an instant, there seemed to be a ghost appearing, covering his entire body.

Nine sword lights hit the ghost shadow, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is directly broken into countless points of light.

Jun Xiaoyao rushed out again, revealing a pair of dark wings behind him, exactly the wings of the devil.

His speed soared suddenly, and he leaped directly in front of Jun Zhanjian.

"The Spear of the Underworld!"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it. The endless divine energy surging, turned into a purple-black spear, burning with dark flames, as if it could penetrate everything in the world.

"Purple Emperor Sword Art!"

Jun hurriedly used his sword to use his trump card, and a purple sword shadow cut out across the air.

Boom!

The big collision erupted, but the end was that the spear of the **** of underworld blessed with a huge force of 10 million catties, directly broke the purple sword shadow, and then fell to the king's sword without any reduction.

Jun sword hurriedly sacrificed his long sword behind him, and blocked his sword.

boom!

With a loud crash, the long sword in Jun Zhanjian's hand was all knocked off. The whole person was thrown away and crashed into a wall.

Those Jun family members who came to see the excitement almost stared out, and their eyes were full of shock.

This is just three moves back and forth, right?

The tenth-sequence monarch sword was beaten to the ground?

Even if it is modest, it is impossible to be modest to this degree.

Now, even Jun Xiaoyao reacted.

It turned out that Jun Zhanjian was not modest, he was too strong.

At the thought of misunderstanding Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xiaoyao secretly shook his head and blamed himself very much.

He walked to the gray-headed Jun Zhanjian, and said apologetically: "Sorry, Brother Zhanjian, I misunderstood you, and thought you were modest, but I didn't expect you to really try your best..."

When Jun Zhanjian heard this, the blood he had just swallowed almost came out again.

There is a sentence in his heart that his mother sells critics, I don't know if it should be said or not!