

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

Chapter 11: Practicing military tactics, Jun Zhan Tian Dao heart is about to collapse

Jun Sword's face turned blue and red.

I just thought that the shot should not be too heavy, if it hurts Jun Xiaoyao, it will be no good.

It's fine now, I'm covered in dust and wounds.

"The Xiaoyao clan brother really looks like a **** and man, the clan brother admires..." Jun stood up with a sword, barely squeezing a smile on his face that was more ugly than crying.

His face is completely lost today.

When Jun Xiaoyao started fighting, he was almost full of firepower, and he didn't even have time to display the indestructible sword body.

But even if he could use the indestructible sword body, Jun Zhanjian was not sure that he could restrain Jun Xiaoyao.

Because when Jun Xiaoyao was born, he had the vision of pilgrimage.

Once the Eucharist vision comes out, who is the enemy?

"What a monster..." Jun Zhanjian sighed inwardly.

has such strength at only three years old. In a few years, it will be pretty good. I am afraid it can challenge the top five sequence.

Everyone around them was also shocked from ear to ear, thinking that it won't be long before news of this battle will spread throughout the Jun family.

Jun Xiaoyao broke the eternal realm at the Taiyue Monument, and now he has defeated Jun Zhanjian.

A small number of people who had doubts about Jun Xiaoyao before are now admiringly cast into the ground.

"Xiaoyao Clan has a bright future in the future. When you are ten years old, you can definitely become a sequence, even above me." Jun Zhanjian said.

The rule of the Jun family, the younger generation is only eligible to join the sequence battle after they are ten years old.

Jun Xiaoyao shrugged.

He is already the zero number sequence set by the eighteenth ancestors.

The status is even above the first sequence.

has not been announced yet.

It will be announced at the ten-year-old banquet. If Jun Zhanjian knows this news, he will not know what his expression will be.

"Xiaoyao Clan, goodbye." Jun Zhanjian now only wants to practice in retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently: "By the way, Brother Zhanjian, as a sequence, you don't need to let all cats and dogs be followers. That would lose your status."

After hearing the words with a sword, the king flashed his eyes and said: "I know."

When Lan Qingya heard this, her face was extremely flushed, and her heart was extremely humiliating.

Obviously, the cat and dog in Jun Xiaoyao's mouth refers to her.

Then, Jun Zhanjian and Lan Qingya left.

"Hey, my tactics are still insufficient..." Jun Xiaoyao looked thoughtful.

Although he is now in the basic stage, he should also practice some martial arts supernatural powers.

Otherwise, the method is too single.

As an ancient family, the most indispensable thing is the rare martial arts classics.

"Go to grandpa and ask." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

On the other side, Jun Zhanjian didn't go far before he stopped.

"It seems that in the past, you can leave Jun's house." Jun Zhanjian said indifferently.

"No, Lord Sword, don't drive Qingya away!" Lan Qingya's face changed suddenly, extremely pale.

At Jun's house, she has all the resources for cultivation at her fingertips, and she has a superior status.

If she leaves Jun's house, she will be no different from those female sisters struggling at the bottom.

"Go away, if it weren't for you, how could I get into such trouble and lose such a big face!"

Jun flicked his sword arm and shook Lan Qingya flying, causing her to vomit blood.

Looking at Jun Zhanjian's indifferent back, the pain on Lan Qingya's face turned into a bitter bitterness.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are all you, relying on your identity to oppress others..."

"The Wild Ancient Eucharist, is it the Wild Ancient Eucharist that broke a chain? If you tell this news to the hostile forces of the monarchs, or the Primordial Royal Family..."

Lan Qingya's face changed, and she guessed in her heart.

With her limited imagination, she couldn't imagine that Jun Xiaoyao was a sacred body that broke the ten chains.

In her opinion, the ancient Eucharist that broke a shackle is very rare.

"By the way, I heard that this gentleman Xiaoyao will hold a ten-year-old banquet in the future. At that time, if the enemy is attracted..."

Lan Qingya knows that with her own ability, not to mention this life, even in the next life, in the next life, she will definitely not avenge Jun Xiaoyao.

The only way is to kill someone with a knife.

"Wait, Jun Xiaoyao, and Jun Linglong this bitch, you will all pay the price!"

Lan Qingya, with disheveled heads and gray-headed faces, was finally escorted away by the guards of the Jun family and swept out.

On the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about the little character Lan Qingya at all.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, she is not even as good as an ant.

The reason why he warned the king of swords like that was just that he didn't want to see it in the future.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is asking Jun Zhantian for advice.

"What, you have to learn martial arts and supernatural powers, this is too high..." Jun Zhantian frowned his pale eyebrows.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao is too impatient.

is only three years old. It is when I lay the foundation to learn martial arts supernatural powers.

Moreover, cultivating martial arts and learning magical powers also requires talent and understanding, and it takes a lot of time.

"Let me give it a try, if it takes too much time, it's a big deal not to learn." Jun Xiaoyao said.

In the end, the king would fight against the sky, but he could only agree to let the king Xiaoyao practice a martial arts supernatural power.

Moreover, Jun Zhantian also showed off a careful thought. He deliberately selected a powerful, high-level, but also very complex attacking magical power from the Jun family.

"This is a military tactic. After cultivating great achievements, mana can be condensed into knives, spears, swords, halberds, axes, yokes, hooks, forks and so on. Once the military tactics come out, thousands of gods will follow and kill the sky. Earth is extremely powerful." Jun Zhantian explained.

"That's good, I will practice military tactics." There was excitement in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Jun Zhantian chuckled, and he thought to himself: "Grandson, I'm too tender to fight with my grandpa. This magical power, my grandpa also cultivated for a full year, before he could get started..."

In Jun Zhantian's expectation, Jun Xiaoyao should give up after practicing for a few days.

However, just a few days later.

Inside the Palace of the Emperor of Heaven, there was a roar and trembling, and endless golden light burst into the sky.

The golden mana swept like a storm, and then condensed into swords, spears, swords, halberds, and other gods, bursting out of the sky.

"Grandpa, it's been a few days before I can afford to get started. The cultivation of supernatural powers is really complicated." Jun Xiaoyao walked out, shook his head slightly, and said with disappointment.

"Cough..." Jun Zhantian almost didn't vomit out a mouthful of old blood.

"Grandpa?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

"No...nothing, I want to learn some supernatural powers in the future, I go to the Wu Pavilion to find it myself, grandpa wants to go quietly."

Jun Zhantian turned around and left, and didn't want to stay with this little monster any longer.

Because he stayed any longer, Jun Zhantian was afraid that his Dao heart would collapse, and he suspected that he had lived on a dog for so many years!

Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

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Next, five years are fleeting. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

This year, Jun Xiaoyao is eight years old.

At the beginning of a young man, he is as handsome as an immortal.

Sometimes Jun Linglong can stare at Jun Xiaoyao's superbly handsome face for a whole day, without the slightest boredom.

For any woman, seeing such a beautiful face like an immortal every day is definitely a blessing that cannot be cultivated in three lifetimes.

Jun Xiaoyao himself has been focusing on cultivation without slack.
His exercise method is the supreme method of the Jun family, Taixuanjing.

The method of refining the body is the power of idols.

The method of refining the soul is the idea of chaos and **** grinding.

In addition, there are some martial arts of the Jun family, including the military tactics. He is also practicing, and it can be said that he is advancing together.

Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base is also directly connected to the Nine Heavens of Linghai, breaking into the divine palace realm, which is similar to the cultivation realm of Jun Zhanjian.

And because of the special reason of the ridiculous ancient Eucharist, the spirit sea of the dantian in his body is the golden spirit sea, boundless.

The level of mana is unparalleled in its class, and it can be called an endless sea of spirits.

"It's only two years since the ten-year-old banquet. After the ten-year-old banquet, I should also go out and explore the world. By the way, I will explore the news of Yuantian Supreme's secret." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

These two sign-in places, he kept thinking about it.

After all, he has signed in Dachenghuang Ancient Eucharist and Idol Prison Guard, he is very curious about what good things he can get after signing in.

On the other hand, Jun Linglong is also practicing in the side hall of the Heavenly Emperor Palace. She has completely become Jun Xiaoyao's loyal maid.

At a certain moment, Jun Linglongxin felt a little bit and took out a jade slip to convey the news, and news came out of it.

"Is it her?" Jun Linglong's beautiful eyes caught.