

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

### **Chapter 21: Preparing for a 10-year-old banquet, Grandpa Ring shows up**

looked at Xiao Chen who was fainted by the anger.

All the children of the Jun family shivered.

Jun Xiaoyao is strong, and his lips are not weak.

In a few words, Xiao Chen was so angry that he almost died on the spot.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly, somewhat speechless.

What he said is indeed the truth.

Generally speaking, a person like Xiao Chen who is lucky enough to have his own body will usually explode in a small universe after being deprived of his cultivation base and his talent.

Various adventures continue, and then grow up all the way, sweeping everywhere.

Thinking about it this way, Jun Xiaoyao is indeed good for Xiao Chen.

"Come on, throw him out of the gate." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

Soon, a guard from the Jun family came and dragged away the fainted Xiao Chen.

At this time, Jun Zhantian's figure suddenly appeared from the void.

"Grandpa." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He had already felt that, Jun Zhantian and other clan elders were watching him from behind.

"Xiaoyao, do you know that wildfires can't be exhausted, spring breeze blows, and we need to remove roots." Jun Zhantian's face condensed slightly.

He was afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would develop the habit of being arrogant and underestimating the enemy.

It's not a wise decision to let the enemy go like this.

"Heh, don't worry, grandpa, grandson has his own plan." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Doesn't Jun Xiaoyao know the truth of cutting grass and rooting out?

But to him, Xiao Chen now has a leek-like existence, harvesting when he needs it.

Jun Xiaoyao only harvested dragon energy, and it was far from the value of squeezing Xiao Chen's air.

Harvesting crop after crop, isn't he fragrant?

When there is no harvest value in the end, Jun Xiaoyao will naturally slap this fly.

"It's good if you have a plan in your heart, this kind of little person can't turn any waves, and there is still a year to prepare." Jun Zhantian said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly.

What Jun Zhantian is referring to is naturally his ten-year-old feast.

When the time comes, the Jun family will invite all the forces of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, and it will definitely be a feast that attracts worldwide attention.

Even Jun Xiaoyao's mother clan, the Jiang family from the ancient aristocratic family, would send someone to come.

and his mother Jiang Rou, who always wanted to push the pearl of the Jiang family to Jun Xiaoyao.

In addition, the Jun family will also announce his serial number zero identity at his ten-year-old banquet.

At that time, there must be another violent shock in the Jun family, and all major sequences will definitely respond.

So Jun Zhantian wanted to prepare Jun Xiaoyao.

"Grandpa rest assured, I will never let you, my mother, and the Eighteenth Ancestor down." Jun Xiaoyao said with a certain tone.

He did not forget that at the ten-year-old banquet, there was still a chance to sign in.

The rewards he received at that time might be of great help to his improvement.

"Grandpa naturally believes in you." Jun Zhantian smiled with satisfaction.

After the incident, Jun Xiaoyao also returned to the Heavenly Emperor Palace, preparing to completely refine this dragon energy.

Bai Yuer is also temporarily staying in the Tiandi Palace.

She also got a small part of the dragon energy, plus the Suzaku sacred fire she harbored.

Bai Yuer's talent strength will skyrocket.

The most important thing is that she has now followed Jun Xiaoyao with all her heart, and she has been branded by Jun Xiaoyao from the inside out.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao asked her to die, Bai Yuer would not hesitate.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, who is full of harvest.

Xiao Chen is rather bleak at the moment.

He slowly opened his eyes and found that he was already outside the Junjiashan Gate.

"Ahem..."

Xiao Chen got up with difficulty, his whole body was covered with wounds, and there were many internal injuries, his veins and veins were exhausted, and his bones were broken.

can be said to be extremely miserable.

Outside the gate of Jun's Mountain, there are also many monks watching the excitement.

Xiao Chen, after all, entered the Jun's house very arrogantly.

It didn't take long for him to be thrown out in such embarrassment.

"The prince of the ancient kingdom of Qinglong was abolished?"

"It should be, it looks like a dog."

"Who would let him not have eyesight, and dare to provoke the son of the king's family, it is estimated that his fiancée also ran away, deserve it!"

The monks who watched the excitement around him were all cynicism and contempt.

Xiao Chen clenched his fists, and walked out step by step.

When he was out of sight of the crowd, Xiao Chen screamed up to the sky, slamming his fists against the ancient tree in front of him.

"Damn it, Jun Xiaoyao, if there is a chance, I will pay you back thousands of times the pain today!"

Just as Xiao Chen roared, the blood on his body, unknowingly, soaked the Panlong ring between his fingers.

"I, the descendants of the ancient Qinglong country, are all like you without ambition?"

Suddenly, an old voice sounded.

"Who is it?" Xiao Chen looked around.

But the next moment, his gaze fell on the Panlong ring between his fingers.

The ring suddenly flashed blue.

Immediately, a phantom of an old man with white eyebrows wearing a cyan dragon robe suddenly flashed in front of Xiao Chen.

"You, you are..." Xiao Chen widened his eyes and looked at the old man in front of him.

On the head of the old man, there are still two dragon horns.

In a daze, Xiao Chen felt as if he had seen this old man somewhere.

"Hehe, have posterity forgotten the old man?" The old man in Qingpao Longjiao smiled.

"You are... the founding ancestor of the ancient Qinglong country, Master Qinglong!" Xiao Chen suddenly flashed a flash of light in his mind, and then took a breath.

He finally remembered.

The appearance of this old man is exactly the same as the sculpture of the founding patriarch standing in the palace of the Qinglong ancient country!

And this founding ancestor, Master Qinglong, according to historical records, is a quasi-supreme!

With half a foot, I truly stepped into the realm of supremacy!

What a powerful realm this is, it's just one step away from the real supreme realm.

"Xiao Chen, the prince of the ancient Qinglong country, I have seen the ancestor!" Xiao Chen showed excitement and trembled all over.

He didn't expect that the Panlong ring in the relic of the mother's queen actually lived in the soul of the founding ancestor.

Sure enough, the sky is endless!

Master Qinglong looked at Xiao Chen and said, "This seat has already woken up a few years ago, and realized that you are the son of the nation's fortune in the ancient Qinglong country, so he sent you mana and various resources~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Unexpectedly, you were still defeated by the prince's son."

Xiao Chen heard this, with a feeling of resentment on his face, and said: "Old ancestor, why didn't you just shoot and kill that gentleman Xiaoyao?"

"Huh, ignorance, if you take action at that time, you and I will not get out of your house!" Master Qinglong scolded.

In fact, he has always been satisfied with Xiao Chen's performance, but now, Xiao Chen's heart is disturbed.

"Ancestor, you are a quasi-supreme, can't you still make the Jun family jealous?" Xiao Chen asked unwillingly.

Master Qinglong shook his head and said: "Don't say that this seat is not one of ten strengths now. Even in its heyday, it can't help the Jun family. The ancient family is not as simple as you think."

"In this way, I won't be able to avenge myself for the rest of my life..." Xiao Chen gritted his teeth.

He was abolished by himself, and Master Qinglong could not help him.

"Don't be discouraged, you are the son of national luck, the ancient kingdom of Qinglong will still need you in the future, and this seat will not let you end in such a sad end." Master Qinglong said.

"Please ancestors for help, no matter what the price, the kid is willing!" Xiao Chen's tone was categorical.

The Master Qinglong's eyes showed relief, and he took out a cyan scroll.

"Although your muscles and veins cultivation base has been abolished, it is considered to be dependent on misfortune and blessing. This quasi-supreme technique, the Azure Dragon Transformation Technique, is the technique that this seat has practiced, and it just passed on to you.

"The blue sky transforms into a dragon, it won't break or stand!"

Xiao Chen heard the words, and the flame of hope reignited in his desperate eyes.

The whole person seems to have recovered, with high morale!

"Jun Xiaoyao, your biggest mistake is to be too arrogant and complacent, letting me go!"

"This hatred, Xiao Chen will surely give it back a hundred times!"