

Sacred Body 23

[Chapter 23: Long Haotian's calculations, Yu Jian Chuan Shu, invite all the heroes!](#)

Ancestral Dragon's Nest is an ancient imperial family with a deep heritage.

There was an ancient ancestor dragon on the ancestors, which proved the throne of the ancient emperor, and the limelight even overshadowed some human emperors.

And Long Aotian, is one of the most dazzling proud sons of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, known as the first generation of taboos.

As for Long Haotian, although his talent is not as enchanting as his brother Long Aotian, he is also extremely strong.

Otherwise, how can he get the identity of Dragon Son?

The dragon son of the Ancestral Dragon Nest is almost equivalent to the sequence of the Jun family.

"Congratulations, Longzi-sama, you have merged a dragon yuan and your strength has risen!"

"Yeah, that's a dragon yuan. If you are an ordinary person, your body will burst. However, Lord Long Zi can suppress refining, which is amazing."

Many creatures around are flattering.

"Where, it's just a mere dragon yuan. Although it's pretty good, my brother has already combined three dragon yuan." Long Haotian smiled triumphantly.

"What, three dragon yuan!"

All the creatures present were shocked.

The so-called Dragon Yuan refers to the flesh and blood essence left over by some of the strongest dragons after death.

It not only contains the vigorous dragon essence blood, but also condenses various talents and supernatural powers, rune stigma.

Although this type of dragon yuan is of infinite value, it is not that simple to refine it.

Even some of the arrogances of the Ancestral Dragon Nest, wanting to merge a dragon yuan, are very reluctant, or even burst.

Long Haotian's ability to fuse a dragon yuan is enough for him to show off.

But that Long Aotian had already merged three dragon yuan.

Seeing the shocked expressions of the surrounding creatures, Long Haotian smiled triumphantly: "That's not a big deal, listen to my brother, his final goal is to gather seven dragon yuan in one body."

"At that time, add the blood of the gods dragon, this life's destiny will be governed by my brother!"

Long Haotian didn't mean to be jealous of Long Aotian, but rather admired him very much.

"Then congratulations in advance, but I have heard that the ten-year-old banquet of the son of the gentleman is approaching."

said a strong young man with a tall man and horns.

He is a powerful young man of the ancient royal family, Niu Moshan.

The strength of the ancient royal family is not as good as the ancient royal family, but it is not much worse, and it can deter one party.

Hearing the words Junjia Shenzi, many creatures present were silent.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has not really been exposed before the eyes of the world.

But ten years ago, the scene of the pilgrimage of Ten Thousand Saints still caused a shock in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

After , although Jun Xiaoyao did not report any big news, no one dared to underestimate this low-key mysterious son of the Jun family.

After all, he is the offspring of the White God King.

"Hmph, the son of the Jun family has not yet been born, who knows how many catties he has, although the pilgrimage of the Holy Spirit is not bad, but the day my brother was born, there was also an ancestral dragon vision, which is not inferior to him."

"Even, I can suppress it without my brother's action afterwards." Long Haotian's expression was contemptuous, and he couldn't help it.

Ancestral Dragon's Nest and Jun's family have a long history of grievances.

The most recent time was the white-clothed **** Wang Jun Wugui. When he was still in the realm of a saint, he took a quasi-supreme powerhouse from the Ancestral Dragon Nest, peeled the dragon skin, and cramped the dragon tendons.

For the Ancestral Dragon Nest, it is simply a great shame, and it will be nailed to the pillar of shame in the Ancestral Dragon Nest history.

A quasi-senior, who was completely abused by a saint, was ashamed and lost to his grandma's house.

Since then, Zulong's Nest and Jun's family have completely forged an enemy.

"Hey, that's right, I believe that the prince's son is definitely not the opponent of Longzi." A woman of the Feather Human Race with white wings on her back laughed.

"Hey, I just don't know, what kind of physique is that king's son?" A creature of the ancient royal family shook his head slightly.

At this moment, a female voice suddenly came.

"I know what kind of constitution the son of the Jun family is."

"Who?" The group of creatures looked together.

At the entrance of the pavilion, a woman in a blue dress walked up the stairs.

"Well, how come the human race is here?" The young brawny man from Niu Moshan frowned.

The ancient royal family, although they wouldn't kill humans when they saw it, they didn't have much favor.

"Be safe, don't be impatient." Long Haotian lifted his palm and pressed it down, and a group of surrounding creatures fell silent.

Long Haotian glanced at Lan Qingya, and said with a little interest: "You said you know what kind of constitution is the son of the Jun family?"

"Yes, I know, because I used to be a follower of the Jun family." Lan Qingya said confidently.

"what!"

These words shocked all living beings.

The followers of the Jun family sequence, will they come to their Primordial race?

Next, Lan Qingya briefly talked about his grievances with Jun Xiaoyao and others.

"So that's the case, then tell me, what kind of physique is the son of the king's family?" Long Haotian said.

"Desolate Ancient Eucharist." Lan Qingya said.

As soon as she spoke, the whole building was dead.

All the creatures' faces were stagnant, and then suddenly laughed.

"Haha, ridiculous, what you said is true?"

"The ancient sacrament, haha, the sacrament of the human race, now the sacred body!"

Long Haotian was also a little surprised. The dragon's eyes glared, and the suffocation surged and said: "Do you know the consequences of deceiving this dragon?"

How can a body of chicken ribs get the attention of the Jun family?

"This matter is absolutely true, that Jun Xiaoyao is indeed a ridiculous ancient Eucharist, but it is a ridiculous ancient Eucharist that broke a chain." Lan Qingya continued to inform.

"What, broke a chain?"

"How is this possible, he has this ability?"

Lan Qingya's words made the smiles on the faces of a group of Primordial creatures freeze, and their faces turned pale.

The Human Eucharist that broke the shackles, that was extraordinary, it was terrifying.

Long Haotian's expression didn't change much, and he groaned: "With the background of the monarch, it is not impossible to forcibly pile up resources. UU reading www.uukanshu.com let him break the shackles, but this method does not work at all."

"At most three shackles are broken, and the road of Jun Xiaoyao will be completely sealed." Long Haotian sneered.

The shackles of the ancient Eucharist, if it were so easy to break, would not be called a waste body now.

"It should be." Lan Qingya nodded.

She only thinks that Jun Xiaoyao has broken a chain.

But it is impossible to imagine that when Jun Xiaoyao was born, the ten chains had been broken.

"Haha, it's interesting. It seems that I might participate in the ten-year-old banquet of this gentleman's son." Long Haotian smiled.

When the time comes, at the ten-year-old banquet held by the Jun's family, the son of the Jun's family will be trampled underfoot.

That kind of scene.

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Thinking about it, it's exciting.

"Hehe, if the Lord Longzi goes out, the ten-year-old banquet of the son of the gentleman will become a feast of shame."

"Jun's family, it's time to be ashamed."

The whole pavilion is filled with a relaxed and happy atmosphere.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you forced Qingya to do this, don't blame me then." Lan Qingya narrowed her beautiful eyes, flashing cold light.

When the time comes, she will also follow Long Haotian to witness the moment of humiliation for Jun Xiaoyao and others.

Not long after Lan Qingya told the secret.

From the house of Emperor Huangzhou, a letter of invitation, tied to the golden flying sword, turned into a dense stream of light, violently surging in the wasteland.

"That's... Jun's Royal Sword Biography, it's an invitation letter!"

"The mysterious **** son of the Jun family, is finally about to enter the world, is it displayed in front of everyone?"

For a while, the deserted fairyland, which had been silent for a long time, once again boiled with enthusiasm because of the royal sword handed down by the Jun family!