

Sacred Body 25

[Chapter 25: Want to dig a wall? The seventh sequence, Jun Xuehuang](#)

Huangzhou, outside the Junjiashan Gate.

Countless birds and beasts came over the sky, pulling a variety of gorgeous car wheels.

There are huge boats crossing the void.

At this moment, the gate of the Jun's family opens wide, welcoming guests from all directions.

As for someone making trouble?

The faintly shimmering formation in the void exudes an aura that even saints are afraid of, enough to shock those who are impure.

There is no person or force who dares to make trouble at the Jun's banquet.

"The Taoist Heavenly Sect is here, and I offer the gift of God's Son, nine books of Taoism!"

"It's the Dao Ji Tianzong, the old Taoist of the Dao Ji Tianzong is quite famous." Some people commented.

"The Dayan Holy Land is here, and I will present a gift from the son of God, a bottle of chalcedony, and 100 pieces of the superb source of God."

"Oh my god, the Dayan Holy Land has even brought out the chalcedony, this is a strange thing that can nourish the true spirit in the palace!" Many people were jealous.

Each of these gifts is enough to make people flock to them, but now, they are all freely presented to the son of the Jun family as congratulatory gifts.

This can't help but make people jealous.

"The Great Shang Dynasty has come, send it to the treasure, a picture of mountains and rivers!"

As the shouting fell, a bright and moving woman came with a picture of a landscape, smiling and looking forward to her beautiful eyes.

"Is a princess of the Dashang Dynasty, such a beauty."

"Hey, such a beautiful woman, we can only look at it from a distance, but she wants to post the son of the gentleman's family, she is really more popular than the other." Many male Tianjiao of the forces sighed secretly.

They are not qualified to pursue Dashang Princess, but this princess only wants to be favored by the **** son.

Next, many forces came in an endless stream to send congratulations.

There is the Snow Wind Empire in the extreme north, and the Tianya Daoyuan at the extreme south.

It can be said that as long as it is the forces that receive the Biography of Yujian, no one dares to come.

These forces are all first-class forces or above, and are eligible to enter the Junjiashan Gate.

And those second-rate forces that can't even reach the first class can only give gifts and then stay at the banquet outside the mountain gate.

These forces are not dissatisfied, after all, they are indeed not qualified.

"The Jiang family from the ancient desolate family came to give one piece of ancient sage soldiers, three undead medicines, one hundred top sacred pills, one thousand yuan of superb **** source..."

The Jun family member kept reading.

And such a handwriting shocked many forces in the audience.

"This gift is too generous, right?"

"You forget, the Jiang family and the Jun family have been married for generations. The mother of the son of the Jun family is the Jiang family. When the mother comes, can there not be many gifts?"

The Jiang family is an immortal force that has the best friendship with the Jun family.

The two generations have been married, and they are almost wearing the same pair of pants.

Two beautiful shadows, step directly into the gate of Jun's mountain.

All the guests at the scene looked at them, their expressions were stunned and a little silly.

These two beauties, one big and one small.

The big snow clothes are flawless, the fairy posture is graceful, the features are exquisite and beautiful, like a fairy in the dust.

Small, pretty, exquisite, smart eyes, radiant with Gu Pan, temperament exquisite, like a beautiful elf.

These two women have different styles, but they are both stunning, eclipsing the world.

"So beautiful two people, that great beauty must be the goddess of the Jiang family, Jiang Shengyi who is pregnant with a congenital fetus."

"The smaller one should be Jiang Luoli, the pearl in the palm of the Jiang family, Jiang Luoli, who has the Yuanling Taoist body."

Looking at the two beauties, one big and one small, the men present were a bit unable to move their eyes.

And almost at the same time, there was another voice.

"The Ye family of the ancient aristocratic family came and presented ten top holy medicines, one hundred divine origins, and three princely weapons."

Hearing this sound, many people murmured secretly.

The Ancient Ye Family is also well-known, but the gifts they give are just plain ordinary, not to mention comparing with the Jiang family just now, even if compared with the first-class power, it looks a little shabby.

But the relationship between the Ye family and the Jun family is just that, plain and plain, and it is only natural to give such a gift.

"Haha, Miss Luo Li, please stay."

Two figures walked into the gate of the Jun family. One was an old servant with goatee, and the blue-shirted boy headed by it was Ye Xingyun.

"It is Ye Xingyun, the top arrogant of the Ye Family who holds the celestial body, Ye Xingyun!"

"Are you?" Jiang Luoli turned around and glanced at Ye Xingyun, wondering.

Ye Xingyun's smile froze slightly, a little embarrassed, and then said: "Girl Luo Li forgot, in the Lunar Secret Realm..."

Jiang Luoli barely remembered, and said with a small face, "Oh, you are the... who?"

"In Xiahuang Gu Ye's house, Ye Xingyun." Ye Xingyun felt more embarrassed.

Could it be that Jiang Luoli had no impression of him at all?

"Oh, it's you, I'm sorry, Luo Li usually can't remember people with ordinary looks." Jiang Luoli curled his mouth.

As soon as I said this, the audience was a little quiet.

Ye Xingyun is even more embarrassed.

To tell the truth, Ye Xingyun looks good, with sword eyebrows and star eyes, very delicate, and most women will feel very comfortable watching it.

As a result, Jiang Luoli's mouth turned into a normal appearance.

But Ye Xingyun's face is thick, and he still smiled reluctantly: "Luo Li, I haven't seen you for a long time, I wonder if I can sit in the same seat later?"

Hearing this, some people present also understood.

Dare to love this Ye Xingyun, the drunken man doesn't mean wine.

is not mainly to come to a banquet, but to tease the girl.

Jiang Shengyi frowned slightly.

Jiang Rou has always wanted to match Jiang Luoli and Jun Xiaoyao.

Ye Xingyun, do you want to dig a wall?

"Luo Li, let's find cousin Jiang Rou." Jiang Shengyi took Jiang Luoli's hand and said.

"Oh." Jiang Luoli nodded slightly, no longer paying attention to Ye Xingyun.

Ye Xingyun took a deep breath, still with a calm smile on his face.

"It doesn't matter, I still have a chance." Ye Xingyun comforted himself.

On the other side, a magnificent hall of the Jun family opened.

Only some of the most distinguished guests, as well as the people of top orthodoxy, are eligible to enter.

The rest of the first-class forces are all located on other **** islands.

The Jiang family, the Ye family, and some other ridiculous ancient families, the supreme family, the top dynasty people, also sat in.

Various kinds of wine and delicacies, jade pan delicacies are also served on the table, the dishes are gorgeous and rich, UU reading www.uukanshu.com are all rare.

"Are some of the great figures in the Jun family yet to come, where is the son of God?" A top orthodox elder looked around.

At this time, a man and a woman, two powerful figures appeared.

One of the young men in black robes has a sharp temperament like a sword.

is the tenth sequence of the emperor's family.

He left the customs specially to attend Jun Xiaoyao's ten-year-old banquet.

The woman beside him, in a light blue fringed long skirt, seemed to be surging with cold.

She has ice blue pupils, and her blue silk is tied by an ice blue phoenix hairpin. Her skin is as ice as snow, looking like an ice sculptured beauty.

"That person is the seventh sequence of the Jun family, Jun Xuehuang, who is carrying an ice spirit body, is rumored to be able to freeze thousands of miles of land and let the world snow."

Many figures from forces looked at Jun Xuehuang.

The ten major sequences of Jun's family, each is extraordinary.

Of course, there is no shortage of female heroes, and Jun Xuehuang is such an existence.

"Unexpectedly, you will also go out specially to attend the ten-year-old banquet of Xiaoyao Clan." Jun Zhanjian smiled lightly.

The ten major sequences of the Jun's family are either in retreat or wandering around the world outside, breaking into various secret realms.

There are not many people who come here specially for the ten-year-old banquet of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xuehuang pursed his lips, and said lightly: "I just want to see how powerful the **** child who can defeat you at the age of three is."

Upon hearing this, Jun Zhuangjian's expression immediately became unnatural.

This is simply which pot is not opened and which pot is mentioned.

At this moment, another figure walked into the hall.

"It's him?"

When they saw this figure, both Jun Zhanjian and Jun Xuehuang were dazzled and looked solemn.