

## Sacred Body 30

### [Chapter 30: The king of heaven covers the tiger, Luo Li 1.5 meters](#)

The atmosphere in the whole hall is deadly silent.

Ye Xingyun, the proud son of the dignified ancient Ye clan, was at this moment anxious, vomiting blood and fainting.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe that Jun Xiaoyao, who was only ten years old, would defeat Ye Xingyun so easily.

And most importantly, compared with Ye Xingyun's embarrassment, Jun Xiaoyao wore a white robe without stains, not even a trace of wrinkles.

This is no longer the so-called competition, but a complete crush!

"The son of the Jun family, terrible!" Many people were awe-inspiring.

An old man with white beard and celestial spirit also sighed: "The great age is coming, and the son of the monarch will be one of the brightest new stars in this life, destined to be named in the history books..."

"The one who opened his mouth is an old Taoist priest who once preached in Beishan. He actually has such a high evaluation of the Emperor's Son..."

Hearing the evaluation of the old man with white beard, that is, the old Taoist Heavenly Sect, everyone was even more shocked.

And the princess beauty of the Dashang Dynasty, who was also absent-minded, muttered to herself.

"As soon as I see that the son of God has missed his life, other men are hard to see..."

The words of the Dashang princess also made many men hear their own heartbreak.

Dashang's words meant that after seeing the son of the Jun family, the rest of the men would no longer be able to see her.

What a transcendent and excellent existence is that enables a princess of a country to say such words.

Everyone's gazes are now focused on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao himself is very calm and indifferent.

Defeating a Ye Xingyun is really nothing to him.

"Thank you for your mercy, Master Shenzi. Our young master is too impulsive. Seeing Lie Xinxu, there is no other meaning."

Ye Xingyun's old servant Fu Bo hurriedly explained, for fear of Jun Xiaoyao's misunderstanding.

Although they are backed by the Huang Gu Ye family, they definitely don't want to offend the Jun family.

"Oh, I know it naturally, it's just a simple exchange of ideas." Jun Xiaoyao smiled decently.

Hearing what Jun Xiaoyao said, he looked at Ye Xingyun who was wounded and vomiting blood and fainting.

Can this also be called exchange?

almost never killed anyone!

Even Fu Bo's mouth twitched slightly, and the old face squeezed out a strong smile and said: "My Lord God has a lot, then the old man will take the young master away first."

"Hmm." Jun Xiaoyao nodded casually.

Ye Xingyun is a member of the Huanggu Ye family after all. Although Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid, he didn't plan to do anything to him. He is just an impulsive fool for women.

Then, Fu Bo took Ye Xingyun, who had fainted, and left the Jun's house dingy.

"Hehe, let you disappointed, Jun Mou is here to lose a glass of wine."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced around, then raised the glass in his hand and drank it in one go.

"Where and where, the son of God is polite."

"That's it, such a wonderful battle really opened our eyes."

All the forces in the audience, whether it is the younger generation or the older generation, all got up to toast in return, and no one dared to sit there.

Jun Zhanjian and Jun Xuehuang also got up to toast.

There was only one figure, still sitting there, not getting up, and no intention to return a gift.

is Jun Wanjie!

At this moment, Jun Wanjie's complexion was cold, and the depths of his dark eyes seemed to be intertwined with lightning.

A dignified color appeared under his eyes.

Fang Caijun Xiaoyao and Ye Xingyun's battle, he was watching.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao's strength far exceeded his expectations.

At such an age, he has the top talent of the arrogant. In a few years, how about it?

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed Jun Wanjie.

"That one is the fifth sequence, is it Jun Wanjie?"

"Born in a collateral line, received all the cold eyes, and then accidentally obtained the Supreme Dharma, crossed the heavens, awakened the thunder and tribulation battle body, rose strongly and became the fifth sequence.

"Why is this script so familiar?"

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Isn't this the way to pick up the supreme technique and counterattack?

is simply older than Xiao Chen's ring grandfather template.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't pay too much attention, as long as Jun Wanjie didn't provoke him, he would not take the initiative to target him.

"Brother Xiaoyao, the way you just shot is really handsome."

Jiang Luoli stared at Jun Xiaoyao fiercely, the more he watched, the more he liked it.

"All right." Jun Xiaoyao drinking tea ceremony.

He is not interested in this kind of little girl film.

is not a copper alchemist after all.

And this Jiang Luoli is too short, if she really marries her.

I am afraid that it will reach the stomach in one step.

Not to mention that I am an ancient sacred body, the ability of the \*\*\*\* of kidney is also exceptionally strong...

Jiang Rou smiled on the side and said, "Is Nizi's heart moved? Do you want to settle it now?"

When Jiang Luoli heard the words, his pretty face was slightly red, and she twisted her jade fingers, and said a little embarrassed: "Mother..."

"Puff...cough cough..."

Jun Xiaoyao almost didn't spit out a sip of tea.

But for the sake of image, he swallowed and coughed twice.

"Xiaoyao, what's wrong with you, Wei Niang thinks Luo Li is very good." Jiang Judo said.

"The king of heaven covers the tiger, Luo Li is one meter and five meters..." Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

"What, brother Xiaoyao, you said they are short!"

Jiang Luoli stared roundly, raised her snow-white neck, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) looked up at Jun Xiaoyao.

She is only twelve years old, two years older than Jun Xiaoyao, but her height is only on Jun Xiaoyao's chest.

is simply the cutest height difference.

"Isn't it?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Jiang Luoli grinded her crystal small tiger teeth and bulged her cheeks. Her \*\*\*\* eyes rolled, revealing a little sly.

Then directly opened the cherry mouth and bit at Jun Xiaoyao's arm.

She wants to leave a mark on Jun Xiaoyao.

A mark dedicated to her Jiang Luoli.

In this case, Jun Xiaoyao will not ignore and forget her.

Then after one bite...

"Ah, it hurts!"

Jiang Luoli let out a painful cry, one of her little tiger teeth was broken, she covered her mouth, painful tears in her eyes.

"Knowing that I am an ancient Eucharist and biting me, are you a dog?" Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

He is an ancient sacred body, and his body is comparable to a magic weapon. At this stage, he can resist with his bare hands and even crush the princely weapons.

Jiang Luoli wanted to leave a tooth mark on him, how could it be possible?

Jun Xiaoyao casually grabbed Jiang Luoli's waist, and then slapped Jiang Luoli's delicate buttocks with a slap.

To deal with such a naughty little girl film, she must be beaten.

Snapped!

There was a crisp sound.

Jiang Luoli was stunned, her eyes widened in disbelief.

Jiang Shengyi's expression also freezes.

Jiang Rou has a face, worthy of the proud expression of my son.

The people on the scene all avoided their eyes in embarrassment.

Fortunately, Ye Xingyun had fainted and was taken away. Otherwise, seeing his goddess being spanked by Jun Xiaoyao, wouldn't he be so angry that one Buddha was born and two Buddhas ascended to heaven?