

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

Chapter 4: Jun Linglong, 7-orifice Linglong Heart, who is Jun Tiandi?

Jun Family Fighting Field, located on a giant island suspended in the void.

Many juniors from the Jun family will practice in the arena.

There are not only the ring, but also various testing and repairing sites, which can be tested by the descendants of the Jun family.

Taiyue ancient stele, was directly occupied by the powerful person of the Jun family, and moved to the fighting arena for disciples in the clan to test the physical cultivation.

At this moment, beside the Taiyue monument, a girl in palace costume is adjusting her breath, preparing to challenge the Taiyue monument.

The girl is about fourteen or fifteen years old. She has long golden, slightly curly hair, falling down like a wave, her hair is crystal clear and dazzling.

Her skin is like fat, her lips are purple, and her temperament is noble and elegant.

Although she is not very young, the girl's body wrapped in tight-fitting palace clothes is exquisite and beautiful, and she is just showing her scale.

"I wonder what achievements Jun Linglong will create this time?"

"She has a seven-orifice exquisite heart, and she is very fast in comprehending all kinds of exercises. She must have practiced all kinds of exercises."

"I heard that there are several sequences who wanted to recruit Jun Linglong as followers, but she refused."

There are many Jun family children around, looking at the girl named Jun Linglong, whispering to their ears.

Jun Linglong, although not in the top ten sequences, she is also considered a very famous lady in Jun's family.

Because she has a seven-orifice exquisite heart.

This kind of heart is also called the heart of a saint, which means that if Jun Linglong does not fall, he will be destined to become a saint.

Although for the Jun family, a sage is not particularly unusual.

But looking at the entire Huangtian Immortal Realm, the saints are definitely big figures standing in the top row.

Because Jun Linglong has the posture of sanctification, some sequences were willing to throw an olive branch to solicit, but they were all rejected by Jun Linglong.

"Zhentian Golden Palm!"

Jun Linglong raised his snow-white jade hand, and bombarded the Taiyue monument.

Mingming looks like a slender body, but at this moment it seems to have burst out of endless power.

Boom!

After a loud noise, the Taiyue monument lit up.

150,000 catties!

"Jun Linglong is so strong, it has increased by 30,000 catties more than last time."

"Yes, an ordinary Tianjiao, who has cultivated his body to the utmost, but only a hundred thousand catties of tremendous strength, Jun Linglong has already broken through that barrier."

Sounds of admiration came from all sides, and a group of licking dogs' fiery eyes were indispensable.

Jun's exquisite snow-white jade face is always plain, without waves.

At this time, a harsh female voice sounded.

"Jun Linglong, why did you gain only 30,000 catties after so long?"

A woman with a blue skirt twisted her waist.

She has a charming face, but her words are sharp.

"Is Lan Qingya, the tenth sequence, follower of Jun Zhanjian."

"She has a higher status than a follower, and I heard that she was quite favored by the sword."

Lan Qingya is not the Jun family, but the tenth-sequence Jun swordsman, attracting followers from outside.

Jun Linglong ignored it, but Lan Qingya said sharply: "The sword-bearing master left a record of five million catties of huge force on the Taiyue monument, which is dozens of times more than you, but you rejected him. Solicitation, now you know how ignorant you are?"

Lan Qingya can't understand Jun Linglong's false high.

Ming Mingjun had already taken the initiative to solicit her with his sword, but Jun Linglong still refused him.

In Lan Qingya's view, Jun Linglong is an artificial green tea bitch.

"Although Jun Zhanjian is very good, it is not the best. I, Jun Linglong, chasing people, will suppress the existence of an era." Jun Linglong said lightly.

No one knows that Qiqiao Linglong Xin has a hidden ability, which is to vaguely glimpse a corner of the future.

Of course, this ability is very against the sky, and it can't be used actively.

Jun Linglong has only been triggered once.

In that corner of the future, Jun Linglong saw a vaguely detached figure, dressed in white, with her back facing all beings.

Hundreds of thousands of living beings, the ancient tens of thousands, worshipped behind him, chanting the name of his emperor.

At that time, Jun Linglong had determined that a real dragon would surely emerge from the family of this generation to suppress the eternal time and space.

just...

In that corner of the future, the Emperor Juntian who is worshipped by all living beings, which Tianjiao sequence of the Jun family actually refers to?

Because of this doubt, Jun Linglong never followed anyone.

She has been waiting for the person who most resembles Emperor Juntian to appear.

Jun Zhanjian is the tenth sequence, although it is very strong, but it has not given Jun Linglong that feeling.

However, when Lan Qingya heard Jun Linglong's words, she found it very ridiculous.

"Hehe, suppress an era, Jun Linglong, your excuse is a bit ridiculous."

Even if it is the strongest first sequence of the active-duty monarch, he dare not say this 100%.

Because this is a world of great controversy, the rise of ten thousand races, and the emergence of Tianjiao, no Tianjiao dare to speak out and can suppress this era.

At this moment, above the sky in the distance, a white crane attracted everyone's attention.

Above the white crane, there was a figure like a young **** sitting cross-legged.

is Jun Xiaoyao.

He has only broken through the five realms of the gods, and has not obtained the ability to travel from the sky, so he can only come by white crane.

"Who is that figure?"

"It looks so young, do you come to the arena at such a young age?"

A group of gentlemen's children started talking.

Jun Xiaoyao has stayed in the Tiandi Palace since he was born, and has never walked around the Jun's house.

Therefore, apart from the eighteenth ancestor, a group of clan elders and the birth mother Jiang Rou, no one else has ever seen Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh? He..."

Jun Linglong's beautiful eyes fell on the young figure, and the Qiqiao Linglong heart in his body suddenly trembled.

There was a throbbing in my heart.

"No way..." Jun Linglong's beautiful eyes gradually widened, and an intuition came to his heart.

The white crane fell, Jun Xiaoyao touched his toes and landed easily.

"What a handsome boy, I really want to pinch his face..." a gentle girl said with beautiful eyes.

"Cute, I want to ride..." Another plump and domineering Jun family girl stared at Jun Xiaoyao with her beautiful eyes, with a silly smile on her face.

Being stared at by such a group of wolves and tigers, Jun Xiaoyao felt a little panicked.

His kidneys are indeed strong, but he is still a three-year-old child.

He doesn't want a small horse-drawn cart.

"This kid is too strong, how come it feels better than us?"

A young man from the Jun family couldn't help asking: "My child, which family are you from, why have you never seen you?"

Jun Xiaoyao said casually: "Of course you haven't seen me. This is the first time I have come out of Tiandi Palace."

"For the first time from Tiandi Palace..."

As the young man from the Jun family was talking, his body suddenly trembled.

Tiandi Palace, that is where the highest-ranking talents in the Jun family are eligible to live. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

The young man looked at Jun Xiaoyao with shaking eyes and said, "You...could it be that you were from three years ago..."

"Yes, I am Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao said lazily.

Wow!

When fell, the whole fighting field was in shock.

Jun Xiaoyao is now the most mysterious and highest-identity junior in the Jun family.

was born three years ago, shocked the eighteenth ancestors, and personally bestowed him the identity of the son of god.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's current status is no less inferior to the top ten sequences!

"Meet the Lord God!"

In the fighting field, all the children of the Jun family bowed together.

Jun Linglong's eyes had different colors, but he also saluted Jun Xiaoyao.

Lan Qingya's expression also changed. She was a retainer with a foreign surname, and she did not dare to offend Jun Xiaoyao, and hurriedly bowed.

Looking at the son of the Jun family who salutes him respectfully, Jun Xiaoyao secretly licked his lips, thought to himself.

"No, according to the routine, in this situation, shouldn't someone come out to question me, and then be slapped in the face crazy, behaving so obediently, how can I pretend to be forced?"

Jun Xiaoyao has a feeling of hitting the cotton and making it harder.

He still wants to find someone to pretend to be forceful, no, it's just a discussion.

But Jun Xiaoyao still underestimated the identity of the son of God.

I am afraid that no one present would dare to show no respect to him.

"Forget it, since no one is provoking, then I should sign in as soon as possible."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, and walked directly to the ancient Taiyue monument.

At this time, the mechanical sound of the system came into his mind.

"Ding, I have arrived at the Taiyue Monument, the sign-in place, do you sign in?"

"Sign in!" Jun Xiaoyao said silently in his heart.