

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

Chapter 5: Sign in Shenxiang Zhenjijin, a 3-year-old master of Linghai Realm!

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get a six-star reward, the image of the prison!"

After the voice of the system fell, a series of mysterious exercises and formulas flooded into Jun Xiaoyao's mind like a torrent.

Idols control the prison, use qi to attract the gods, use the gods to form images, raise their hands and feet, the power of the idols, one person, one hundred thousand particles!

Every particle is comparable to an idol!

Awakening one hundred thousand particles is the power of one hundred thousand idols!

With a punch, open the mountains and break the sea, crush the stars, subvert the sun and the moon, in a single thought!

"Idols' Prison Restraining Force, such a powerful method, even in the Jun's house, such a method of body refining is absolutely rare." Jun Xiaoyao secretly sighed.

He has also read many top-level body refining methods of the Jun family, but methods such as Shenxiang Zhenyu Jin are still very rare.

"I originally thought that the six-star award would be far inferior to the eight-star award, but now it seems that it is not bad." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

And Jun Xiaoyao also understood that the system rewards, from low to high, are divided into one to ten stars.

One-star award is the most common, and ten-star is the best.

The six-star award is already very good.

"This idol's jailbreaking power, paired with the incomparable mortal body, is a perfect match."

Jun Xiaoyao directly sat on the ground and began to comprehend in place.

His original intention was to sign in at the Taiyue Ancient Monument, not to test his physical strength.

"One hundred thousand particles in the human body are first transformed into giant elephants. After all awakening, the giant elephants become dragon elephants, dragon elephants become primitive elephants, and primitive elephants become idols."

Jun Xiaoyao fell into enlightenment.

The children of the Jun family around the Taiyue monument are all confused.

"What's going on, I thought Lord God Son came to the Taiyue Ancient Stele to test his physical strength."

"Yes, why did you just sit on the ground?"

In the eyes of this group of Jun family children, Jun Xiaoyao's behavior is simply a great reward for human deceitful behavior.

Naturally, they didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao was comprehending the spirit of jailbreaking.

"This kind of throbbing feeling, is he really..." Jun Linglong's beautiful eyes stared at Jun Xiaoyao's back sitting cross-legged.

Mingming is only a three-year-old child, but like a young god, it gives people an unfathomable feeling.

"It's not sure yet, but... it's not impossible..." Jun Linglong thought.

When Jun Xiaoyao was born, he inspired all Saints to worship and shook the entire deserted fairyland.

Many of the Jun family disciples present were speculating on what physique Jun Xiaoyao was.

Although Jun Zhantian and others did not deliberately conceal the news that Jun Xiaoyao is a ridiculous ancient Eucharist, they did not deliberately publicize it.

So most people in the Jun family still don't know the physique of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is this the man who is said to be so enthusiastic? He doesn't feel like he has three heads and six arms, and he is still so young. Isn't he going to challenge the ancient monument of Taiyue?"

Lan Qingya is also looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

There is not much awe in her eyes, after all, she is backed by the tenth sequence of the Jun family.

Many times, even some Junjia Tianjiao didn't want to provoke Lan Qingya for fear of offending the Junzhangjian behind her.

"The Lord Zhanjian has set a record of 5 million catties on the Taiyue Ancient Stele, that is, looking at the entire Desolate Heaven and Immortal Realm, they are all located in the top stream. With this **** child's current realm and age, it is only one hundred thousand catties, right?" Lan Qingya thought silently in her heart.

Being able to get the favor of Jun Zhanjian is the luckiest thing in her life.

In her eyes, no one can compare to Jun Zhanjian.

Including Jun Xiaoyao.

And at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is plunged into enlightenment.

Vaguely, he sensed one hundred thousand particles in his body, like one hundred thousand embryos, and each embryo contained an unawakened giant elephant.

Boom!

Jun Xiaoyao mobilizes the golden blood power of the ancient sacred body.

The ancient sacramental body can be said to be the most suitable physique for refining the body, and it is naturally also twice the result with half the effort to cultivate the idol and jail force.

rumbling!

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao felt that a small particle in his body broke open, as if a giant elephant awakened, rising to the sky and roaring, blasting down the stars!

A divine power burst out of Jun Xiaoyao as the giant elephant particles awakened.

"Ten thousand catties of force!" Jun Xiaoyao was shocked.

A giant elephant represents 10,000 catties of force.

Ruojun Xiaoyao transforms one hundred thousand particles in his body into one hundred thousand giant elephants.

Then it is a billion catties of huge force!

And Jun Zhanjian only has 5 million catties of great power!

One billion to five million, the gap is simply incomparable!

"I have awakened a particle, and it will be much more convenient next. I want to see how many giant elephant particles can be awakened by the Ancient Saint Body at one time!" Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

He continued to practice, the golden blood rose into the air, as if behind him, turned into a golden idol that suppresses the world!

"What a powerful blood!"

"What kind of exercise is that, why have I never seen it?"

The fluctuations of Jun Xiaoyao's practice swept across the fighting arena, and countless Jun family children stared at this scene blankly.

The golden idols suppress the world, and the trunk is rolled, as if it can hold the nine days and the moon!

And Jun Xiaoyao, sitting cross-legged in front of the idol, like a young **** of war!

rumbling!

Jun Xiaoyao's body, from time to time, heard the sound of beans popping, it was the giant elephant particles awakening one after another.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly opened his eyes, and blood surged into the nine heavens!

His realm has broken through again at this moment, reaching a new realm from the five realms of the gods to the Great Perfection!

Linghai Realm!

A golden sea of spirits opened up from the body of Jun Xiaoyao, vast and turbulent, earth-shaking!

"Awakened a thousand giant elephant particles, and incidentally broke through to the Linghai Realm!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were glaring, and his breath was strong.

The five realms of the physical body, UU reading www.uukanshu.com. After the five realms of COM God hides, there are three great realms.

Linghai Nine Heavens, Divine Palace Nine Heavens, True Spirit Nine Heavens.

is also called the sea of spirit gathering, condensing the palace, transforming the real spirit!

Those who broke through to the Spirit Sea Realm at the age of three, looking at the countless years of the fairyland, can't find a few.

"I'm not mistaken, Lord God Child broke into the Linghai Realm?"

A disciple of the Jun family's eyes widened, and his chin almost fell to the ground.

"Three-year-old master of Linghai Realm, hiss..." A group of Jun family's children sucked in air and began to doubt life.

Not to mention them, even the old face of Jun Zhantian who was hidden in the void was a little surprised.

He originally came to look after Jun Xiaoyao, fearing that Jun Xiaoyao's failure would hit his Dao Xin, but now, Jun Zhantian feels that his Dao Xin has been hit.

"My grandson is absolutely perverted, but where did his practice come from? It's really something." Jun Zhantian muttered.

He is a powerful man in the holy realm, and he can see the extraordinary power of the gods to suppress prisons at a glance.

"A thousand giant elephant particles are awakened, but I have to try..."
Jun Xiaoyao looked at the Taiyue monument in front of him, eager to try.

A thousand giant elephant particles represent ten million catties of force!

This is already the tenth sequence, double the record of Jun Zhanjian!

If there is no accident, I am afraid that the record of Jun Zhanjian cannot be maintained.

Jun Xiaoyao clenched a fist with one hand, and the surging divine power surged in his body.

"The son of God is going to challenge the ancient monument of Taiyue!"

"Can he break the record of Jun Zhanjian?"

In the entire fighting arena, countless disciples of the Jun family, their eyes converge at this moment.

Lan Qingya bit her lip, and said to herself: "No, the record of the sword fighter will not be broken by anyone..."