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

Chapter 6: To break the eternal realm, Jun Linglong wants to follow?

The record of five million catties of swordsmanship has been kept for a long time on the Taiyue Monument.

is not to say that the younger generation of the entire Jun family is the strongest.

Many of the remaining sequences were practicing outside or retreating, and there was no physical strength testing at the Taiyue Ancient Stele.

At this moment, seeing Jun Xiaoyao about to make a move, all eyes gathered.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao was born with a golden spoon in his mouth, and he was named the son of God.

His every move has attracted the attention of all quarters.

If Jun Xiaoyao's performance is not good, although everyone dare not ridicule anything openly, there will obviously be some slight remarks in their hearts.

Jun Zhantian, who is hidden in the void, is also a little nervous.

Whether it can establish prestige in Jun's house for the first time depends on Jun Xiaoyao's performance this time.

Jun Xiaoyao himself didn't think so much, but after a simple breakthrough, he wanted to test his strength.

He makes a fist with five fingers, simple and not the slightest fancy.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that there were a thousand giant elephants rushing in his body, and the power of horror was transmitted from the tendons and veins to the front of the boxer.

Boom!

Jun Xiaoyao hit the Taiyue ancient monument with a punch, and the golden idol behind it seemed to be accompanied by the bombardment.

In an instant, the whole ancient monument roared and trembled violently!

A dazzling number appeared on the Taiyue monument.

10 million catties!

hiss...

All the children of the Jun family, with a look of astonishment, rubbing their eyes desperately, unable to believe what they saw!

is only three years old and has a huge force of 10 million catties!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe it!

Lan Qingya's eyes widened, her delicate body trembled, and her soul was deeply shocked!

Although she didn't want to admit it, there has never been a mistake in the Taiyue monument!

Jun Linglong also shook her beautiful eyes, which confirmed her inner guess.

Even Jun Zhantian, who was hidden in the dark, had his old face dumbfounded and looked a little funny.

But the matter is not over!

A series of cracks, centered on Jun Xiaoyao's fist, spread like a spider web in all directions.

"This....."

Jun Xiaoyao himself was also stunned.

He swears that he never intentionally destroyed public property.

Click!

In the dumb gaze of everyone, the ancient monument of Taiyue shattered every inch, and finally collapsed directly into countless pieces.

At the same time it collapsed, a voice that seemed to have come from ancient times resounded through the entire Jun family!

"Create the eternal realm again, and give rewards to heaven!"

This voice came from the void, extremely magnificent, as if an emperor was whispering.

But what he said made Shifang shocked!

Eternal Realm!

What does this mean?

represents countless epochs from ancient times to the present. At the age of Jun Xiaoyao, no one is stronger than his physical strength.

Even the ancient emperor, the ancient emperor supreme, at the age of three, his body is not as good as Jun Xiaoyao!

This is definitely a terrifying record!

In contrast, Jun Zhanjian's record of five million catties is obviously so shabby.

"My Lord God, broke the eternal realm!" Jun Linglong's beautiful eyes were extremely bright, flashing with splendor.

If she had only guessed before, now she is 50% sure!

Jun Xiaoyao may be the invincible existence that faces all sentient beings in the future!

Lan Qingya is pale, this record is too terrifying, she can't even imagine it.

Thinking of the previous guess that Jun Xiaoyao has only one hundred thousand catties of huge power, Lan Qingya felt a little embarrassed and her face flushed.

"Haha, grandson, awesome!"

Jun Zhantian couldn't help showing up from the void, his face flushed, and his mouth closed with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth twitches, why does this sound like a curse?

The other Jun family disciples saw Jun Zhantian appear, and they all bowed and said, "I have seen the clan elder!"

"Grandpa, this Taiyue monument is broken..." Jun Xiaoyao said silently.

"It's okay, it's broken when it's broken, but you have brought another big surprise to my Jun family!" Jun Zhantian couldn't help himself.

Compared to the eternal record set by Jun Xiaoyao, an ancient Taiyue monument is broken. What is it?

At this time, in the void, a group of chaotic rays of light emerged, and finally fell into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

This is a reward for breaking the eternal realm.

Jun Xiaoyao took a closer look and found that it was a piece of jade slip.

A spirit of spirit penetrated into it, and Jun Xiaoyao suddenly discovered that the jade slip recorded in this jade slip was a kind of supreme soul-refining method.

Chaos God Grinding Ideas!

"Interesting, is this to make me invincible both physically and spiritually?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled secretly.

His physical body has broken through the extreme realm, unparalleled in ancient times, plus this supreme soul-refining method, when the time comes, the physical body and soul will be perfect.

Jun Xiaoyao thought, put away the jade slip, and decided to study it carefully in the future.

At this time, there was a bright rainbow coming from a distance. It was an elder with a high status in the monarch family, shouting loudly.

"The eighteenth ancestors felt that the eternal realm was broken, and rewarded the three gods of immortality, Jun Xiaoyao!"

The words of the clan elder once again caused an uproar in the Quartet.

A group of Jun family disciples, jealously jealous!

Immortal medicine is extremely precious.

Generally speaking, even the first-rate forces in the fairyland may only have one or two undead medicine.

Although the Jun family is an ancient family with a rich heritage, there are not many immortal medicines.

I will reward three undead medicines in one go. This has never happened before in the Jun family!

But when I think of Jun Xiaoyao breaking the eternal record, this reward seems to be justified.

Lan Qingya was shocked and numb.

She still deeply remembers that Jun Zhanjian once was fortunate enough to get a potion of immortality, which was simply offered as an ancestor. UU reading www.uukanshu.com was not willing to use it.

But Jun Xiaoyao can get three plants at once. This contrast is too huge.

"Tell me on my behalf, thank you for your reward." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly without arrogance or rashness.

He is also preparing to return to the Heavenly Emperor Palace to retreat, digesting the results this time.

Jun Linglong hesitated slightly, bit his jade lip, still stepped out of the lotus step, feeling nervous and said: "God, please stay."

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head and saw Jun Linglong.

She is wrapped in a palace costume with her exquisite figure that is just beginning to appear.

The long golden hair with micro-curly is crystal clear and dazzling, and a flawless jade face against the backdrop is white and delicate, with unparalleled temperament.

"Are you?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

"The little girl Jun Linglong, I have seen the son of Xiaoyao." Jun Linglong said slightly cramped.

She has always been indifferent and calm, with a delicate and elegant temperament.

But facing Jun Xiaoyao at this moment, Jun Linglong felt that she was ordinary to her bones, and she couldn't raise the slightest arrogance at all.

"Something?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The blonde girl looks very seductive, but Jun Xiaoyao is not the type who can't walk when she sees a woman.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is rather plain.

Jun Linglong was a little uneasy, she opened her lips after saying a salute to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Linglong hopes to become a follower of the Son of God!"

When fell, the whole fighting field was dead silent.

Many male children of the Jun family were pale and heartbroken.

In their eyes, high above, they can only look at the exquisite lady from a distance, but at this moment, she bowed down and offered to become a follower of others.

This feeling is like a goddess in my own mind, actively wanting to be someone else's plaything.