

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

### Chapter 9: Lan Qingya is guilty of Jing, Yuan Tian Zhizun's secret collection

Lan Qingya was stunned, completely stunned.

She held her hot profile face and looked at Jun Zhuangjian with an incredulous expression on her face.

Jun Zhanjian's face was extremely gloomy, his eyes filled with coldness.

"Master Zhanjian, are you hitting me?" Lan Qingya said in disbelief.

Feeling the gradually swollen cheeks, Lan Qingya felt like she was dreaming.

Jun fights the sword, hasn't he been obedient to her?

Even Lan Qingya has a feeling that the Jun family sequence is nothing more than that.

Lan Qingya even imagined that in the future, he could completely control the sword of the king, and he would do whatever he said.

Which foreign surname retainer can control the order of the monarch?

She Lan Qing Yaneng!

But now, looking at Jun Zhanjian's gloomy face, Lan Qingya feels like he has become a stranger.

"Who asked you to provoke Jun Xiaoyao?" Jun held his sword and suppressed his anger.

"I...I'm all for your sake, Lord Zhanjian. You recruited Jun Linglong before, but she ignored him, but she was willing to follow that Jun Xiaoyao..." Lan Qingya was still defending.

"Asshole girls!"

After hearing the words with the sword, the king couldn't help but slapped the other half of Lan Qingya's face again.

Lan Qingya was directly blown away, and the corners of her mouth were torn, and her bleeding continued.

"Do you know what identity Jun Xiaoyao is? Do you know who his father is?" Jun Zhanjian was really angry.

This Lan Qingya thinks that his sequence status is too stable, do you want to shake it?

"Isn't it that Jun Wugui? Now the whereabouts are unknown!" Lan Qingya bit her silver teeth, her face ugly.

"You are not qualified to insult the Wuhui uncle!"

Jun slapped Lan Qingya with a sword, slapped Lan Qingya a dozen times, and slapped her cheeks into pig heads.

All the followers around are amazed.

Is the sun coming out from the west?

"Don't say that Jun Xiaoyao is the son of Wuhui Clan's uncle, his mother is also the goddess of the Jiang family, he has also received the attention of the eighteenth ancestors, you provoke him, do you want me to lose the position of the tenth sequence?" Jun I really want to slap Lan Qingya to death.

It's not good to provoke, but it provokes Jun Xiaoyao, who has the highest status and the greatest background.

"Master Zhanya, Qingya is wrong, please spare Qingya!"

Lan Qingya knelt on her knees, her chin was covered with blood.

She has countless counts, she never thought that Jun Zhanjian would be so jealous of Jun Xiaoyao, and even did it on her.

"Get up, go to Jun Xiaoyao and please bear Jing!" Jun Zhanjian said indifferently.

"Master sword, this..." Lan Qingya was struck by lightning.

If this is the case, how will she have the face to stay at Jun's house in the future?

And to ask her to bow her head in front of Jun Linglong to admit her mistake, it was even more uncomfortable than eating shit.

"Huh? Not going?" Jun's sword's eyes were as sharp as a sword.

"I'm going..." Lan Qingya was panicked, her expression humiliating.

Then, a follower found a bundle of wattles and asked Lan Qingya to carry it on his back.

The sharp thorns on the thorns cut through her jade back, causing Lan Qingya to hiss in pain.

"Forget it, I'll go with you, so that I can appear sincere." Jun Zhanjian hesitated for a while and decided to go with him.

Lan Qingya is even more desperate.

It was the first time that she saw Jun Zhanjian so uneasy.

That Jun Xiaoyao, who is so sacred that he can be so jealous of his sword?

Jun took the sword with Lan Qingya, who was incriminating with Jing, and left Lingdao to go to the Heavenly Emperor Palace.

Along the way, many of the Jun family's children have noticed.

"That's... the tenth-sequence Jun Zhanjian, has he left?"

"Jun Zhanjian's strength has improved again, and he is heading to the Heavenly Emperor Palace. Is it the trouble to find the son of God?"

"No, look at that Lan Qingya..."

Many eyes fell on Lan Qingya.

She was pleaded with Jing, her back was covered with blood, her cheeks were red and swollen, her mouth was ruptured and bleeding, she looked embarrassed and embarrassed.

"Don't Jun Zhanjian go to find a place, but to... apologize?"

All the children of the Jun family felt shocked.

The tenth sequence of the dignified monarch's family, was he directly subdued?

"Tsk tsk, I am afraid that only the son of God is qualified to let a sequence be a soldier without a fight." A young gentleman admired.

Ten major sequences, which one is not full of arrogance?

It's too difficult to win a soldier without fighting.

But Jun Xiaoyao did it.

In the Palace of Emperor Tian, Jun Xiaoyao is relaxing.

Jun Linglong is making tea for Jun Xiaoyao.

uses ten thousand years of condensed dew as water, with tea leaves picked from the ancient tree of enlightenment.

This pot of tea is placed outside, and some ordinary Tianjiao will never enjoy it for a lifetime.

Jun Xiaoyao is drinking every day.

"My son, please..." Jun Linglong offered tea, looking like a conscientious maid.

Jun Xiaoyao took the teacup, took a sip, nodded and said, "You are alive and well..."

Jun Linglong blushes, is this referring to making tea?

At this time, a servant of the Heavenly Emperor Palace respectfully shouted at the door: "My Lord God, Lord Jun Zhanjian has come to Heavenly Emperor Palace."

"Is it finally here? It made me wait for so many days." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up and he was energetic.

Has the kingly story finally begun?

Lan Qingya went back and cried, but Jun was furious with the sword and decided to come and teach him a lesson.

Jun Xiaoyao also just needs a person to test his idol and prison guard.

Jun's exquisite and pretty face is calm, she knows that Jun Zhanjian should be no better than Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hehe, Xiaoyao Clan, this is the first time you have met since you were born. I didn't expect it to be in this way, which is really a shame."

A hearty voice came. Jun stepped in with a sword, followed by the embarrassed Lan Qingya next to her. She lowered her head and carried a thorn on her back.

"Hey, this...it's not right..." Jun Xiaoyao said in doubt when he saw this.

He felt that Jun Zhanjian did not play cards according to the routine.

"My followers provoked Xiaoyao Clan brother, and asked her to come here to plead Jing, hoping that there will be a large number of Xiaoyao Clan brothers." Jun Zhanjian smiled lightly.

Lan Qingya gritted her teeth, extremely humiliated, but still knelt on the ground.

squeezed a sentence from the gap in his mouth and said: "I hope Lord Godson, and Jun Linglong, can forgive Qingya..."

After saying this, Lan Qingya wanted to bury her head in the ground.

Jun Linglong has a cold face.

Jun Xiaoyao is also silent.

Jun saw it with his sword, his eyes twitched.

He was really afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would sue the Eighteenth Ancestor, and his sequence future would be completely ruined.

Secretly gritted his teeth, Jun Zhanjian took out a token and said: "By the way, I was practicing outside, and accidentally got two Yuantian Supreme orders. The rumors may be related to Yuantian Supreme's secrets, and one more is useless for me. It will be given to the Xiaoyao clan brother."

"The Supreme Secret Store!" Jun Linglong's beautiful eyes were also secretly shaking. U U Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Above the Holy Land is the Supreme Land.

That is the existence that truly stands on the pinnacle of the fairyland, immortal and immortal, and deterring the eternal time and space!

such a supreme treasure, the value is unimaginable!

Putting this kind of token to the outside world will set off a \*\*\*\* storm, attracting countless talents to fight to the death!

It took a lot of effort to fight the sword, and it took a lot of price to get two yuan.

Jun Xiaoyao was also surprised, but he didn't expect Jun Zhanjian to be willing to produce such a good thing.

Just as he thought about it, a systematic voice came out in his mind again.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed!"

"Please sign in at the Yuantian Supreme Secret Collection!"

"Is there a new sign-in place?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

He discovered some rules of the sign-in system.

First, there can be multiple check-in locations at the same time.

Second, the sign-in location can be triggered with events.

For example, as soon as he learned about Yuantian Supreme's secret store, the sign-in place was refreshed.

"Well, it seems I have to go there in the future." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The opportunity to sign in is very rare, and the unknown rewards are also very eye-catching.

"Brother Zhanjian Clan, you are really too far-sighted..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly, raised his hand with a move, and the Yuantian Supreme Order was caught in his hand.

The corner of his sword mouth twitched.

I may not be a human, but you are a real dog.

But while Jun Zhanjian was heartache, he was also shocked.

"The so powerful mana, turned out to be golden, is it really a ridiculous ancient Eucharist like the rumors?"

Jun held a sword secretly frightened, and was even more afraid of Jun Xiaoyao.