

Sacred Body 311

Chapter 311: The news came out, the fairyland was boiling, and all parties reacted

No one knows what place it is, and no one knows.

It is definitely a Jedi, a forbidden land.

Don't talk about getting close, most people don't even dare to talk about it, for fear of some kind of disaster in the dark.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao actually wants to enter the burial ground of eternity.

This is like a huge boulder falling into the sea, setting off a great wave.

If Jun Xiaoyao has grown up completely, he has reached the realm above a saint.

Then it doesn't matter if he enters the Eternal Burial Ground.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is only the realm of the King of Heaven.

Although in the younger generation, Jun Xiaoyao is already at the top of the list.

But in places like Eternal Burial Ground, a Heaven-through Realm is not enough to see.

This is also the reason why everyone is surprised, Jun Xiaoyao's move is no different from sending death.

"What's wrong with the son of the Jun family, he wants to go to the Jedi of the Eternal Burial Ground?"

"Yeah, that kind of forbidden area, just talking about it, is terrifying, is the king's **** son really wanting to die?"

"I heard that the prince's son is here to go to the burial ground for the eternal age, it seems to be looking for medicine for the great figures of the Jiang family."

"I also heard that the son of the Jun family seems to have become the young master of the Jiang family."

It came with the news that Jun Xiaoyao entered the Burial Ground of Eternity.

And Jun Xiaoyao became the young master of the Jiang family.

This naturally caused another storm.

Jun Xiaoyao's identity was already extremely noble.

Now he has become the young master of the Jiang family.

This means that Jun Xiaoyao has truly become the heir of the two great ancient families.

"Hey, if I were Jun Xiaoyao, wouldn't it be fragrant to cultivate safely? I have to die and go to the burial ground for eternity."

"That's right, Jun Xiaoyao has a smooth journey, and he is expected to prove that he will become an emperor in the future. Why take this risk?"

Many people do not understand.

"Heh, the son of the Jun family has a high self-esteem. This time he went to the burial ground of the eternal age. If he can't come back, it will be interesting."

There are also some creatures whispering coldly, holding the posture of watching a play.

Those who said this were mostly Jun Xiaoyao's opponents, such as the Primordial Royal Family, Fallen Temple and other forces.

"If you really can't come back, forget it, take a step back, even if Jun Xiaoyao can come back, but if you miss the opening of the ancient world, you will fall behind."

"Yes, one step is wrong, one step is wrong, if the ancient world misses it, Jun Xiaoyao will be completely overtaken by other Tianjiao."

"Jun Xiaoyao's young generation's invincibility is about to come to an end."

Many people in Xianyu commented that Jun Xiaoyao was wrong.

Zulong's Nest, a golden dragon palace suspended in the sky.

Princess Longji sits on the golden dragon seat.

Hearing this news, her beautiful eyes changed.

"Jun Xiaoyao, don't die in the burial ground of the ages, otherwise, who will this palace seek revenge?"

Princess Longji raised her jade hand, and the five spring onion fingers opened.

A drop of gold, with a little cyan blood, suspended in it.

An unparalleled wave of horror came from this drop of blood.

The surrounding void was shaking and trembling, as if it could not bear the power of this drop of blood.

This drop of blood is exactly the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor!

In other words, this is equivalent to a drop of blood of the human emperor!

Although there is only a drop of blood, this energy is definitely not something ordinary people can bear.

Before Princess Longji, she hadn't been sure to refine this drop of the ancient blue dragon blood, so she kept it in storage.

But now, the shame of being defeated by Jun Xiaoyao made her determined that she must refine this drop of blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor.

"His Royal Highness, with your current cultivation base, will it be too impulsive to refine this drop of ancient emperor's blood?" Canglong would admonish.

"This palace can't wait any longer. The ancient world is about to open. This palace will surpass everyone and reach the top again."

"There is also Jun Xiaoyao. If he can come out of the burial ground alive, this palace will personally wash away the shame!" Princess Longji said firmly.

On the other side, Ji's family, in a valley spirit vein.

Ji Qingyi was sitting on the green lotus, with the color of thinking in the crystal eyes.

"Eternal Burial, Brother Xiaoyao, can you come out alive?" Ji Qingyi muttered to herself.

If Jun Xiaoyao could walk out of the burial ground alive, it would undoubtedly create an impossible miracle again.

The magic fairy sect, inside the magic fairy castle.

Xiao Moxian also learned the news.

"You deserve to be Xiaoyao, you really have the courage. I hope you can come back alive."

"At that time in the ancient world, I can try the length of Xiaoyao brother." Little Moxian laughed to himself.

All in all, the major forces in the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory have different attitudes towards Jun Xiaoyao's entry into the Burial Ground of Eternity.

Some were worried, some were in theaters, some were cynic, and some were cursed.

This news, naturally also passed back to Jun's house.

The sequence of the Jun family is a little worried.

There are also Jun Linglong, Jun Ying'er, and Yan Qingying, who are very worried.

They have unconditional trust in Jun Xiaoyao and believe that he can overcome all difficulties.

But the burial ground of the ages is indeed beyond their imagination.

The eighteenth ancestor is talking with the sixteenth ancestor in the depths of the Junjiazu land.

"The little old man of the Jiang family is really half-dead, and he asked Xiaoyao to go to the danger to seek the undead grass." Sixteenth Ancestor hummed.

He has the appearance of a ten-year-old boy~www.mtlnovel.com~ His eyes are vicissitudes of life, old-fashioned.

"Let's treat this as an experience of Xiaoyao. Although there is a big weird in the Eternal Burial Ground, if you dare to provoke my Jun family, huh..." Eighteenth Ancestor narrowed his eyes slightly.

If the Jun family is angry, they won't care about that much, even if they pay a high price, they will push the burial ground of the eternal ages.

"His subordinates should be in the burial ground of the eternal age, right?" The Sixteenth Ancestor suddenly said something inexplicable.

"Well, there seems to be one." Eighth Ancestor nodded.

"Then Xiaoyao, there shouldn't be any problems anymore." The Sixteenth Ancestor looked deep, looking at the direction of the Eternal Burial Ground.

It is impossible for his subordinates to cause Jun Xiaoyao to have an accident.

Just in the entire deserted fairyland, when Jun Xiaoyao was buried in the burial ground, there was intense public opinion.

Jun Xiaoyao himself was very comfortable, staying in a luxurious bedroom specially prepared for him by Jiang's family to practice.

The whole palace is built on a huge spiritual vein, and the billowing spiritual energy is permeating.

Inside the palace.

The last piece of Xianyuan in Jun Xiaoyao's hands also became transparent, and then turned into fly ash.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly opened his eyes.

"One hundred and sixty yuan." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

After refining three thousand lower-grade fairy sources, Jun Xiaoyao only refined 20 large Luo fairy bones, plus the previous one, a total of one hundred and sixty.

The Immortal Immortal Body of Da Luo, the more difficult it is to cultivate, the more difficult it is to cultivate, and the resources consumed are simply terrifying.

"I hope I can catch up with the ancient world when I come back from Eternal Burial Ground, otherwise it would be a big loss." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled.

At this time, a delicate and soft voice came from outside the palace.

"Xiaoyao, did you bother you?"

It was Jiang Shengyi's voice.

[Chapter 312: The warmth before the farewell, the knee-pillar treatment, set off for the eternal burial ground...](#)

"Sister Shengyi, please come in." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Outside the bedroom, Jiang Shengyi walked in.

It was still the usual snow suit, and still had that beautiful face.

Dai's eyebrows are curved, her eyes are like autumn water, her red lips are bright, and her teeth are crystal clear.

The body is immaculate and unsullied, the fairy posture is graceful, and the white jade body is tall and slender, like a snow lotus that is left alone.

The congenital Taoist fetus has added three points of ethereal, three points of agility, three points of detachment to Jiang Shengyi's beauty, and none of them can touch the world's fireworks.

Such women are rare in the world.

Even straight men like Jun Xiaoyao, who don't care much about women, have to sigh.

Jiang Shengyi is indeed a rare beauty in the world.

But thinking about the complicated relationship with her, Jun Xiaoyao got a headache.

"Xiaoyao, I..." Jiang Sheng opened his lips, just about to say something.

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and said, "Sister Shengyi, if you are here to thank you, you don't have to. There is no need to have such a split between us."

Hearing this, Jiang Shengyi was also silent.

She really wanted to thank Jun Xiaoyao for her dedication.

Even in extremely dangerous places like the Eternal Burial Ground, Jun Xiaoyao is willing to break into it.

The origin of all this is just to prevent her from marrying the Wang Family.

Jiang Shengyi apologized at the thought of putting Jun Xiaoyao in a dangerous place because of his own reasons.

She would rather, go to the burial ground forever, it is herself.

"Sister Shengyi, is there nothing else?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xiaoyao, when are you going to leave?" Jiang Shengyi asked.

"Tomorrow." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Three thousand yuan of Xianyuan has been refined and there is no need to delay.

Moreover, it is not far from the opening of the ancient world, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't want to delay the opportunity of the ancient world because of the matter of the burial soil of the ages.

"So fast... Xiaoyao, I heard that you like to take a bath?" Jiang Shengyi asked suddenly.

"Yeah." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

"In my retreat cave, there is an eye of the Ten Thousand Years Spirit Spring, which is usually used by me alone. If you don't mind, let me take you there." Jiang Shengyi said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

It would be nice to relax before leaving.

It's just that it seems to be Jiang Shengyi's private hot spring. It's kind of...

Jiang Shengyi showed a subtle blush and said softly: "Xiaoyao, let me serve you in the bath this time."

"This..." Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

It seems a bit wrong to let the aunt like a goddess and fairy concubine serve.

He wanted to say that it was unnecessary, but he felt that this was too hypocritical.

Man, it's better to be more realistic.

Finally, Jiang Shengyi brought Jun Xiaoyao to her retreat.

Sure enough, there was a spring in it, with aura and steaming steam.

Jun Xiaoyao untied his upper body shirt and sank into Quan's eyes, feeling infinitely comfortable.

He turned his head and found Jiang Shengyi's shirt removed.

Only wear close-fitting clothes.

Vaguely outlines a vaguely beautiful curve.

Yu hand pressed Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder, massaging him.

Jun Xiaoyao is also happy to enjoy.

He found that there was a faint fragrance in this spirit spring.

Smell it carefully and found that it had the same fresh and elegant smell as Jiang Shengyi's body fragrance.

Nothing indescribable happened between the two.

A warm feeling is flowing silently.

For a long time, Jun Xiaoyao actually fell asleep.

Jiang Shengyi knelt on the ground and put Jun Xiaoyao's head on his thigh.

The jade hand traces the outline of Jun Xiaoyao's face when he is asleep.

Obviously fell asleep.

But Jun Xiaoyao's brows were still slightly frowned.

Seeing this, Jiang Shengyi felt distressed inexplicably.

The world only knows that Jun Xiaoyao is invincible.

However, he didn't know how much pressure he felt and how heavy he was carrying.

"Xiaoyao, thank you..."

Jiang Shengyi bowed his head, his red lips dotted with water, lightly printed on Jun Xiaoyao's forehead.

This kiss does not contain any distractions.

...

For a long time, Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes and found Jiang Shengyi staring at his face.

And his head rested on his soft thighs.

"This is... a knee pillow?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly shocked.

This is the first time that he has received this kind of VIP treatment in his past and present life and two lives.

Jiang Shengyi looked away with some guilty conscience, his jade cheeks were reddish.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's sleeping handsome face just now, some of them saw God.

Although Jiang Shengyi is not a face dog like Jiang Luoli.

But who doesn't want to look at a beautiful face when he is born?

"Xiaoyao, you are awake." Jiang Shengyi said softly.

"Sister Shengyi, thank you." Jun Xiaoyao got up.

His character is not the kind of person who loves gentleness.

But this kind of care really makes people feel very comfortable.

At least Jiang Luoli's temper is not so gentle.

If Jiang Luoli is a cute and cute loli.

Jiang Shengyi is the gentle big sister next door, and the two have completely different personalities.

"Can't really go with you?" Jiang Shengyi still wanted to go with Jun Xiaoyao.

"No, doesn't Sister Shengyi believe me?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled and declined.

"Xiaoyao, I am waiting for you to come back." Jiang Shengyi said softly.

"Yeah." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Jiang Shengyi's face blushed slightly, as if thinking of something, his voice was as thin as a mosquito, "When Xiaoyao comes back, let you do more comfortable things."

"What's more comfortable?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes revealed a strange meaning.

This is something.

The warm night is over.

The next day, Jun Xiaoyao left Jiang's house directly under Jiang Daoxu, Jiang Rou, and a group of Jiang family members ~www.mtlnovel.com~.

He rides a flying boat across the void.

Jun Xiaoyao could feel that in secret, there were many eyes tracking him.

"Heh... do you want to watch the excitement?" Jun Xiaoyao sneered from the corner of his mouth.

The news of his going to the Burial Ground of Eternity, the Jiang family should be completely sealed off.

The Jiang family should not spread it out at will.

But in the end, it still leaked out, and there was even uproar in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory.

Obviously, this is someone who is pushing the flames in the dark.

If Jun Xiaoyao really encountered any accident, the entire fairyland would know immediately.

"The Jiang family shouldn't spread it out at will, could it be, Hua Yuanxiu?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it and could only think of Hua Yuanxiu.

He may have revealed the news secretly.

And this news can be spread so widely in a short time, it is obvious that there are forces behind Hua Yuanxiu.

As for what force it is, Jun Xiaoyao has already guessed it.

"The Wang family is so courageous. He dared to plant a chess piece to the Jiang family. When he returned from the burial ground of the ages, he would destroy the Hua Yuanxiu." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed cold light.

It is not the time to kill Hua Yuanxiu now.

And he is Jiang Chuhan's fiance.

Without evidence, to kill Hua Yuanxiu rashly is somewhat unreasonable, and he will also quibble in every possible way.

In the future, Hua Yuanxiu showed his feet, and then killed him directly.

By the way, you can also blackmail the Wang family a sum of money to make the Wang family bleeding.

But this is all for later.

At the moment, Jun Xiaoyao only needs to focus on the burial soil of the ages, looking for the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Immortal Grass.

"Let this **** son see, what is the mystery of the Eternal Burial Ground?"

Jun Xiaoyao stands against the wind, looking into the distance.

Chapter 313: Void and windy area, buried bones, sign-in rewards

The Eternal Burial Ground is a famous Jedi in Xianyu, not in any of the three thousand states.

It is an independent space located outside the three thousand states.

From Manzhou in the extreme west, you can go to the Burial Ground of Eternal Ages.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't stop halfway, and after many teleportation formations, he began to head to Manzhou.

As for those secretly watching, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about them.

Now in Huangtian Immortal Realm, no one dares to blatantly attack Jun Xiaoyao.

Besides, at this time, Jun Xiaoyao was going to the Burial Ground of Eternal Ages.

No one would be against Jun Xiaoyao at this time.

Because in their eyes, Eternal Burial Land is the place to bury King Xiaoyao.

Therefore, those who secretly observe more want to see if Jun Xiaoyao will actually go to the Burial Ground of Eternity.

Still, it was just a fake shot.

Because Manzhou was located in the extreme west, it took nearly half a month for Jun Xiaoyao to arrive here.

The entire Manzhou is desolate and the land is barren.

Because it is close to the burial ground of the ages, there are almost no forces and creatures stationed here for a long time.

Most of the people who came to Manzhou were desperadoes, treasure hunters, gold diggers and so on.

Because it is close to the burial ground of the eternal ages, occasionally, there will be a variety of exotic treasures every three to five. The ancient scriptures are born, attracting many competitions.

After Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the Manzhou, he also went straight to the edge.

Naturally, it also attracted the attention of many people along the way.

"That is... the son of the Jun family, what is he doing in Manzhou?"

"Have you not heard the news yet, the son of the Jun Family is going to enter the burial ground of eternity?"

"What, the king's son is not dead?"

When some treasure hunters heard this news, their eyes were almost staring.

They said it was a treasure hunter, but in fact it was far away from the burial ground of the ages and only moved in the marginal area.

And Jun Xiaoyao is to truly enter the burial ground of eternity.

This is completely different.

"Hey, my son is a fierce man. If he can come out alive, that would be nothing short of..."

Many people are curious, they are all following Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Finally, a day later.

The flying boat on which Jun Xiaoyao was riding stopped in the void.

He looked towards Yuankong and frowned slightly.

Looking at it, it seemed like a chaotic space, almost like another world.

The dark yin wind blew through the void, and space cracks appeared from time to time.

A faintly visible area of pitch black appeared from time to time from the depths of the void.

Surrounded by black mist, it is not real.

Obviously it is daytime, but the vast and boundless area on that side is dim.

The sound of the wind blowing, like a ghost crying.

Regardless of other things, just this atmosphere can make people retreat.

If you are timid, you might even be scared to pee your pants.

"Is that the burial ground of the ages?" Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

"That's just a corner of the burial soil of the eternal ages. The entire burial soil of the eternal ages has an extremely wide range and borders many immortal realms."

At this time, in the void, a beautiful figure in grey clothes appeared, it was Ah Jiu.

She explained to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Oh, interesting, it makes me more and more curious." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

In the face of this eternal burial ground that has changed so much from ordinary people's talk, Jun Xiaoyao's demeanor is extremely calm, even curious.

"Young Master, with Ah Jiu's strength, if he enters the Eternal Burial Ground, it will attract the attention of some burial land figures. In order not to prevent Young Master from searching for the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Undead Grass, A Jiu can only stay outside." A Jiu Tao.

It is not that she is unwilling to protect the monarch in the funeral.

But if she accompanies Jun Xiaoyao into it, she will immediately attract the attention of many terrifying burial creatures.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally cannot find the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Immortal Grass with peace of mind.

"I planned to go by myself." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and didn't mind.

"If the young master encounters his life in the Eternal Burial Ground, Ah Jiu will be aware of it for the first time. At that time, Jiu will enter the burial ground, and he must protect the young master with all his life."

Ah Jiu's voice is flat, but with an unquestionable attitude.

Obviously, even if it is as dangerous as the burial ground of the ages, it cannot stop Ah Jiu's guardian lord Xiaoyao.

"Thank you." Jun Xiaoyao said sincerely.

Although he knew that Ah Jiu was protecting him like this because of his father Jun Wugui's face.

But Jun Xiaoyao will let Ah Jiu know.

He is worth following!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't hesitate, didn't hesitate, stepped directly into the burial ground of eternity!

Ah Jiu stared at Jun Xiaoyao's figure and gradually disappeared into the yin wind.

She looked at the burial ground in the distance, her eyes slightly lost.

"In the burial ground, there is a breath of the Lord..."

"And he, still staying in the burial ground?"

Ah Jiu was a little lost, thinking of a lot of past memories.

God king and eight tribes, deter the immortal domain, and evade the heroes!

As for the distance, those who were watching in secret, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao really enter the burial ground of the ages, they also sighed.

Some admired, some admired, some watched a play, some cursed, and some were relieved.

Everyone present knows it.

Jun Xiaoyao, if he didn't come out of the burial soil of the ages, it would mean that this era had lost an invincible powerhouse who stood at the top.

And Ruojun Xiaoyao finally came out.

Then...

Jun Xiaoyao's invincible myth, I am afraid it will rise to a higher point again.

Reach a height that is unattainable for a younger generation!

...

Just when everyone from the outside world had different ideas about Jun Xiaoyao's choice.

Jun Xiaoyao is focused on the present.

Endless wind, blowing from the depths of the unknown void.

Just a strand is enough to easily tear the body of a strong God-Fire Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao's soul perception is extremely keen, able to avoid many dangers in advance.

However, even so, Jun Xiaoyao is not a god, it is impossible to avoid all dangers.

For example, now, in all directions, there are three yin winds blowing in, blocking the space of Jun Xiaoyao~www.mtlnovel.com~ Under this deadlock, the strong of the gods and fire realm have to fall.

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion is still plain.

With a wave of his hand, an ancient armor emerged, protecting his figure.

Those cloudy winds blow on the ancient armor, causing it to burst out countless ancient mysterious runes.

This ancient armor was a protective treasure given to him by his grandfather Jiang Daoxu.

One can imagine how rare and powerful a treasure sent by the Supreme Supreme.

And what Jiang Daoxu gave is not only that.

As soon as Jun Xiaoyao was buried in the funeral ground, Jiang Daoxu naturally brought all good things to Jun Xiaoyao to protect him.

Finally, under the protection of this ancient armor.

Jun Xiaoyao rushed out of this yin wind void, and finally landed on the ground.

Looking around, even if it was Jun Xiaoyao, there was a flash of surprise in his eyes.

This is a vast expanse of buried bones.

The earth is paved with forest white bones.

The skeleton of an unknown giant is like a raised hill.

This is a dead and silent Jedi where no one is allowed to enter. It's incredibly fragile and weird everywhere.

Jun Xiaoyao can even feel that this world is full of death, and it doesn't seem to be the residence of life at all.

The vigorous vitality of his ridiculous ancient sacrament can hardly blend with the breath of this world.

"Is this the place where the bones are buried outside the Eternal Burial Ground?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered.

Outside of the Eternal Burial Ground, there is a circle of buried bones, with endless dangers.

At this moment, in Jun Xiaoyao's mind, a system prompt sounded.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, you have arrived at the sign-in place, Eternal Burial Ground, do you sign in?"

"Sign in."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

He is very curious, what good things can be signed in this eternal burial ground?

[Chapter 314: 6-star reward, mana immunity, first encounter with buried natives](#)

"Ding, congratulations to the host, sign in for six-star rewards, magic immunity!"

With the system beeping down.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that in the midst of it, an ability blessed him.

"Mana immunity?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed inexplicably.

He suddenly reached out his hand, pointed it as a sword, sprayed out a ray of mana sword light, and then pointed at himself.

But a strange scene happened.

That ray of mana sword light, the godless annihilation disappeared.

As if never appeared.

A stream of information flowed into Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

He also understood the meaning of magic immunity.

This is not a magical power technique, but a special ability.

Immune to all mana attacks.

Of course, this kind of immunity has limitations and can only work to a certain extent and scope.

For example, if a supreme makes a move, even if Jun Xiaoyao has magic immunity, it is impossible to block a move of the supreme.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao experimented again.

He blasted at himself with a six rounds of reincarnation punches.

In the first round, he was also completely immune.

The six reincarnation boxing, how powerful, is one of Jun Xiaoyao's card tricks.

As a result, the mana immunity can be completely immune to this powerful force, which is surprising.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao displayed magical powers such as the Seal of Human King, the Art of Fighting, the Spear of the God and so on.

Continue to be resolved by magic immunity.

It wasn't until the end that Jun Xiaoyao performed the Slaying Immortal Sword Art again, and the mana immunity finally lost its effect and was broken.

And in the middle, how many moves are there?

It is conceivable that when facing the enemy, Jun Xiaoyao would offer magic immunity to this ability.

The enemy will definitely be confused and don't understand what happened.

This kind of ability is very rare, it is very rare to look at the fairyland, and most people will never encounter it.

"Interestingly, this kind of mana immunity is not absolutely invincible now, but it will produce unexpected effects in battle."

Jun Xiaoyao is very satisfied with this sign-in.

And he also learned from the flow of information in his mind.

This kind of mana immunity can be improved as Jun Xiaoyao's strength level increases.

At that time, will magic immunity become a real inviolability?

If you can really cultivate to the extent that all laws are not invaded, then it will be against the sky and will make Jun Xiaoyao invincible.

If this kind of power against the sky is known to the outside world, it will definitely set off a great shock.

"Good stuff." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

The system is to make him never go back on the road of invincibility.

After some adjustments, Jun Xiaoyao set off again.

With the power of mana immunity, he has stabilized a lot during his journey of burial.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to move forward in this buried land.

On the way, Jun Xiaoyao encountered some peculiar creatures with white bones.

It should be wrong to say that they are creatures, because they are like beasts, completely intelligent, and in different forms.

There are bull shapes, wolf shapes, and humanoid shapes.

Jun Xiaoyao shot, using them to detect his mana immunity.

Then it was discovered that these boneless creatures seemed to have used a kind of dead energy.

Of course, this kind of energy and mana are also about the same interest, but it is filled with a thick breath of death.

Obviously, this dead energy energy has something to do with the heaven and earth rules of the Eternal Burial Ground.

However, the mana immunity still worked, and Jun Xiaoyao killed these bone creatures with just a click.

But afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao also encountered some shockingly powerful creatures with white bones.

For example, there is a white-boned beast with white wings like clouds hanging down from the sky, just like a floating fortress.

The breath absolutely reached the realm of the Holy Lord.

There is also a white-bone giant, with a height of ten thousand feet, towering into the dark clouds, with a breath reaching the quasi-supreme realm.

In the face of these existences, Jun Xiaoyao condensed his vitality and left directly.

He finally understood why Ah Jiu didn't follow him in.

With such a powerful anger as Ah Jiu, it is estimated that the powerful creatures of the bones in the Burial Ground will find them before they can truly penetrate into the Burial Ground of the Ages.

After a few days, Jun Xiaoyao finally walked out of the buried ground.

He finally truly set foot on the burial ground of eternity.

Looking around, it is a black land.

The atmosphere is still grim, and the world is still full of lifelessness.

Jun Xiaoyao's body of energy and blood is simply incompatible with this piece of heaven and earth.

"It's no wonder that the burial ground of the eternal ages is known as the forbidden area for living things. This is simply not a place for people to stay." Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

With the powerful qi and blood of his ridiculous ancient sacrament, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Let alone ordinary people.

Those arrogances, I am afraid that just standing here will feel uncomfortable, and then become weak.

Only Jun Xiaoyao, such a ridiculous ancient sacred body, can resist the death aura between heaven and earth.

"Where to go, I have no idea." Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

To the outside world, the burial ground of eternity is very mysterious.

So there are not many records, let alone detailed information.

Jun Xiaoyao can only count as one step.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao was advancing aimlessly.

In the sky hundreds of miles away from Jun Xiaoyao.

A huge skeleton bird flew across the sky.

Above the giant skeleton bird, a group of life-like spirits stood.

In the center is a pair of sister flowers with eighth similar appearance.

Both of them were dressed in moon white dress robes, with delicate features and very beautiful appearance.

At first glance, it looked no different from an ordinary human girl.

But if you look closely, you will find it.

The skins of the sisters' flowers were as pale as ice and snow, and they were so pale that they didn't have the rosy complexion of a living person.

There is also a strong death breath in their bodies.

Especially my sister, the lifeless energy in her body is even more powerful, and it is about to overflow~www.mtlnovel.com~Xiaoxue, in two days, we will be able to reach the Yin-Yang Soul Lake, and then add Gu Chi Big brother's help to help you win a yin and yang divine fruit is not a problem. "

The sister looked at her with concern.

The younger sister smiled slightly, but her face turned paler.

On the side, the creature named Gu Chi was a young man whose appearance could only be said to be barely passable, with a hooked nose that looked a little dark.

He looked at the sisters and smiled and said, "Cang Yue, don't worry, with my help, you will definitely help Cang Xue get the yin and yang divine fruit."

Upon hearing Gu Chi's words, her sister Cang Yue smiled slightly.

Gu Chi's strength is enough to rank in the top ten in the younger generation of Yin Ming domain.

With Gu Chi's help this time, it shouldn't be a big problem to win a yin and yang divine fruit.

On the side, there are a few old men, and the sisters Hua Cangyue and Cang Xue, from the same family power.

There was a touch of worry on their faces.

This time the competition between Yin and Yang Soul Lake seemed a bit fierce.

And at this moment, all the creatures on the giant skeleton bird felt the power of vitality and blood in the distance.

"What is that, such a powerful vitality, could it be that a heavenly material with vitality was born?"

An old man showed a different color in his eyes.

A ray of joy flashed in Cang Yue's beautiful blue eyes.

If you can get the vitality treasure, maybe it can delay Cangxue's symptoms.

"Go and see!"

The skeleton giant bird flapped its wings and flew forward.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps suddenly stopped.

He felt the distant sky, and the majestic death spirit was moving.

"Huh? Could it be... the creatures in the burial ground?" Jun Xiaoyao looked into the distance.

[Chapter 315: Cang Yue's proposal, the **** of yin and yang, reward you with a big ear scrape...](#)

In the gloomy burial sky, a huge skeletal bird flapped its wings and cast a shadow.

Jun Xiaoyao stood in place with his hand, looking at the giant skeleton bird.

Most people will be panicked when they see this scene.

But Jun Xiaoyao's expression was calm and his expression remained unchanged.

Anyway, sooner or later, he will meet the burial soil creatures, so it is better to contact him in advance to get a general understanding of the ancient burial soil.

The giant skeleton bird fell, and a line of lifelike spirits stood on it.

When Cang Yue and others saw Jun Xiaoyao, their faces showed unprecedented surprise.

"It's a person... a living person?"

Cang Yue, Gu Chi and others were shocked.

They thought that there was a treasure of heaven and earth that contained the essence of life.

Because of the vigorous vitality, it is too powerful.

Cang Yue also never expected that the person with this vigorous vitality turned out to be a person.

"Outside creatures?" An old man looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Every one of them showed extreme surprise on their faces, as if they were watching animals in a zoo.

And Jun Xiaoyao was also looking at them at the same time.

Each of this group of spirits has pale skin, unlike the skin of a living person, and the whole body is dead.

If Jun Xiaoyao closes his eyes, he won't even feel that they are breathing or having heat.

It was like a cold body.

But they are just like ordinary creatures, able to move, have life, and cultivate.

This makes Jun Xiaoyao quite curious.

This world is indeed nothing strange.

But think of the rules of heaven and earth in the burial soil of the ages.

It doesn't seem to be an incomprehensible thing to be born of such a burial creature.

"Are you from outside?" Cang Yue asked.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao's face with a hint of wonder.

Ever since she gave birth to consciousness in the burial ground, she has never seen such a beautiful person born.

Most of the creatures in the burial ground were ugly and grotesque, like the scene of a car accident, unbearable to look directly at.

Beautiful girls like Cang Yue and Cang Xue are already very rare tops.

Even people like Gu Chi who can only say that they are barely passable are considered good handsome men in the burial ground.

It can be seen from this that Jun Xiaoyao's appearance has caused much shock and surprise to Cang Yue and others.

People who have never seen the sea do not know how wide the sea is.

People who have never seen Jun Xiaoyao don't know what handsomeness is.

Not only Cang Yue, but even younger sister Cang Xue was a little dumbfounded.

As for Gu Chi, there is also a hint of jealousy in his eyes.

Hearing Cang Yue's inquiry, Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly and said, "I did enter from Xianyu."

"Your cultivation is only through the heavens, and you can actually enter the burial ground." Cang Yue felt a little weird.

In her eyes, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base was slightly lower.

Jun Xiaoyao also found out that the strength of the sisters in front of him had reached the Divine Fire Realm.

And the young man next to him has reached the late stage of the Divine Fire Realm.

The realm of Jun Xiaoyao belongs to the top level in the young generation of Huangtian Xianyu.

Except for the unborn ancient freaks, the posthumous emperor, and the youngest son of the ancient emperor, he was counted as the highest cultivation base.

In the burial ground, some of the young creatures in the burial ground casually encountered were even higher than his cultivation base.

However, Jun Xiaoyao had heard that the seemingly young creatures in the burial ground may have been buried in the ground for hundreds of thousands of years.

So the cultivation base is high, but it is excusable.

As for the elders, they are in the realm of virtual gods and true gods.

"Did you enter the burial ground by mistake?" Cang Yue continued to ask.

It was the first time they met someone outside the burial ground, so they were a little curious.

Seeing that Cang Yue didn't seem to be hostile, Jun Xiaoyao also felt a little surprised.

He thought that all the creatures in the burial ground of the ages were vicious and evil, and they would kill when they saw the creatures outside.

"I entered deliberately to find the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Immortal Grass."

Jun Xiaoyao said while staring at the faces of Cang Yue and others.

If they know the news about the immortal reincarnation of Jiu Miao, they will definitely respond.

However, what made Jun Xiaoyao a little disappointed was that Cang Yue and others shook their heads with doubts.

It seemed that the level of Cang Yue and others was still too low to touch that kind of rare things.

Jun Xiaoyao wasn't discouraged either, and he didn't expect to find it all at once.

At this time, Gu Chi spoke a little uncomfortably: "You have only reached the Heaven Realm cultivation base, so you rushed to the Eternal Burial Ground. I really don't know how to write death words."

Gu Chi had some thoughts about the sisters Cang Yue and Cang Xue.

The appearance of Jun Xiaoyao naturally caused a crisis in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Gu Chi lightly.

Did he think he would be interested in the corpse?

Although Cang Yue and Cang Xue were beautiful girls, their essence was dug out from the ground.

Jun Xiaoyao is not that heavy.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's contempt for him, Gu Chi's eyes became colder.

To be honest, when he saw Jun Xiaoyao, Gu Chi really wanted to refine Jun Xiaoyao.

The majestic qi and blood made Gu Chi be tempted.

In the Eternal Burial Ground, living things are very rare.

To some extent, Jun Xiaoyao's ridiculous ancient sacred body is the most vigorous thing.

Cang Yue thought of this too, and then told Jun Xiaoyao.

"You mean, I am now in the burial soil of the ages, it is a piece of Tang monk meat, everyone wants to take a bite?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Cang Yue was puzzled, she didn't know what Tang Sengrou meant.

"Don't you want to treat me as a tonic for flesh and blood, and she seems to have problems with her body."

Jun Xiaoyao evoked a deep smile and looked at Cang Xue.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's gaze fall on her, Cang Xue's beautiful body pressed towards Cang Yue, her big blue eyes were timid and curious.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words breaking Cang Xue's physical condition, Cang Yue also understood that this young man from the outside seemed to have two brushes.

A thought suddenly flashed in her mind, and she said: "Naturally, we don't want to do anything to the son, but there are indeed many burial land creatures in the burial ground that are xenophobic, and they are likely to cause you trouble."

"So?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

He vaguely guessed that Cang Yue seemed to have some thoughts about him.

Of course it is not a strange idea.

It is an idea of use.

But just so, Jun Xiaoyao also wanted to use Cang Yue to get a preliminary understanding of the burial soil of the ages.

"So, the young man needs to cover up and transform the majestic anger on his body. It just so happens that Cang Yue has a way." Cang Yue's blue and bright eyes flickered.

"Oh? What way?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Yin and Yang divine fruit." Cang Yue said.

"The yin and yang divine fruit?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered ~www.mtlnovel.com~ After that, Cang Yue also explained to him that the yin and yang divine fruit was capable of turning his anger into death.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao can perfectly fit into the burial ground, concentrate on finding his own goal, and will not be disturbed by the burial ground creatures.

But this time Cang Yue and others were just going to the Yin-Yang Soul Lake to compete for the Yin-Yang Divine Fruit.

I have to say that this is really what Jun Xiaoyao needs right now.

Otherwise, burial creatures will harass him at every turn, which is also very troublesome.

"My son, what is your strength?" Cang Yue asked casually.

"It's okay, barely, invincible in the same generation." Jun Xiaoyao said truthfully, without half-little words.

However, upon hearing this, both Gu Chi and Cang Yue's expressions were slightly startled.

Cang Yue was okay, she didn't show any strangeness.

On the contrary, Gu Chi couldn't help but laugh.

"Hehe, in a mere Tongtian realm, you dare to call yourself invincible of the same generation. This is a despicable outsider." Gu Chi sneered.

However, his words just fell off.

There was a black in front of him.

A big ear scraper slammed his face with an extremely heavy force.

With a bang!

Half of Gu Chi's face was fanned, his cheekbones collapsed and shattered, and a lifeless sneer emerged.

He rotated three hundred and sixty degrees on the spot, and then fell to the ground with a thud.

The bones all over his body seemed to be shattered, making an overwhelming creak.

"It's just a living corpse, really treat yourself as an onion?"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent, his expression was high, and he retracted his palm.

He did not hesitate and restrain because he came to the burial ground of Eternal Age.

Should be domineering, still domineering!

What should be arrogant, still arrogant!

Chapter 316: 10 domains of Eternal Burial Ground, the body of Yin and evil, the fruit of Yin and Yang...

Jun Xiaoyao has developed an invincible Taoist heart, no matter where he is, he can't be depressed and low-key.

But Gu Chi was completely dumbfounded, and fell to the ground, completely unrecovered.

He was falling apart, and he felt like he was crushed to the ground by an ancient giant elephant.

Gu Chi's cheeks collapsed in half, his cheekbones shattered, making his whole person uglier.

"Ah... my face, my handsome face!" Gu Chi yelled, covering his face with his hands, resentful.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard this, his expression was strange.

He had never seen such a brazen person.

The sister flowers, Cang Yue and Cang Xue, looked at Jun Xiaoyao in surprise.

Gu Chi is no ordinary person, his body is a ghost owl, and his strength is extremely strong.

The younger generation in the Yin Ming domain can be ranked in the top ten.

Of course, the so-called younger generation in the burial ground is actually hundreds of years old.

It's just that they are young compared to other older burial creatures.

But Jun Xiaoyao casually fanned it, which made Gu Chi so embarrassed.

This was a little beyond Cang Yue's expectations.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao said that he was invincible in the outside world of the same generation.

Although Cang Yue didn't ridicule or ridicule anything, she actually believed that Jun Xiaoyao might be exaggerated.

Jun Xiaoyao's ability to enter the burial ground means that he does have two brushes, but if it is said that the same generation is invincible, it is a bit too far.

But now, looking at that very embarrassed Gu Chi.

Cang Yue felt that even if Jun Xiaoyao spoke big words, he estimated that his identity was very extraordinary, and he was probably a descendant of immortal forces in the outside world.

"Despicable outside creatures, do you dare to attack me?"

Gu Chi shot a cold light in his eyes, surging with life, as if he was about to make a move.

He didn't think Jun Xiaoyao was so powerful, he only thought that Jun Xiaoyao was a sneak attack on him, so he took advantage.

"I really want to die?" Jun Xiaoyao narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, Cang Yue stepped forward and stood in front of the two.

"Stop it all."

Seeing Cang Yue stopping, Gu Chi snorted coldly.

Cang Yue turned to Jun Xiaoyao and said: "We are blind. The son can enter the burial ground alone. There really is something extraordinary. I don't know if this yin and yang divine fruit, son is interested?"

"That's natural." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He needs to use the yin and yang divine fruit to transform his qi and blood from the ancient saint body.

Otherwise, Jun Xiaoyao would be too conspicuous.

Although he is never low-key, he doesn't want to go wherever he goes, being followed like a monkey.

This is also not conducive to him looking for the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Immortal Grass.

"Then the yin and yang soul pool this time, the son can go with us, if there are more yin and yang divine fruits, the son can get one." Cang Yue said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He knew that Cang Yue wanted to use him to seize the yin and yang divine fruit.

But Jun Xiaoyao was also using Cang Yue, using her as a breakthrough point to understand the entire burial ground of the ages.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao was walking with Cang Yue.

He wants to find out more news.

Gu Chi had a dark expression on his face, but with Cang Yue there, he couldn't do anything to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh, what is the ability of an outside human race in the Heaven-Through Realm to compete for the yin and yang divine fruit?" Gu Chi hummed coldly.

He didn't believe that Jun Xiaoyao had this ability to compete with other burial heaven princes.

Cang Yue actually didn't know what Jun Xiaoyao's real strength was.

But at least one more person, more power.

And Jun Xiaoyao looked too detached, giving a very mysterious and unpredictable impression.

Maybe he can surprise Cang Yue?

After all, Cang Xue's symptoms can no longer be delayed, and she must get the yin and yang divine fruit.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao also boarded this giant skeleton bird.

He also wanted Cang Yue to inquire about some news about the burial ground of the ages.

After some investigation, Jun Xiaoyao had a general understanding of the burial ground of the ages.

The entire eternal burial ground is boundless.

At least Cang Yue hadn't been very far.

The entire Eternal Burial Ground is divided into ten domains.

In each domain, there is a buried emperor who serves as the domain master.

The so-called burial emperor is actually the name given to the supreme and powerful in the eternal burial ground.

Put it in the fairyland, that is the existence of the supreme ancestor level.

The domain where Cang Yue and the others are located is called Yin Ming domain, and among the ten domains, it can be regarded as a relatively remote domain.

The sister flowers, Cang Yue and Cang Xue, had never left the Yin and Nether realm since their birth consciousness was dug out from the soil.

They are all from the Cang family.

The Cang Family is a well-known family in the Yin and Ming Realm, and a powerful man with the level of a saint king sits in town.

But this time, the Yin-Yang Soul Lake they went to was a chance place in the Yin-Ming Realm.

There is a rare yin and yang tree growing in it, which will bear fruit every 10,000 years.

Every time the result, it will attract some forces in the Yin Ming domain to compete.

In order to prevent the forces from losing too much in the struggle, the parties agreed to let the Yin-Yang Soul Pool compete and become a grand gathering for the younger generation to experience.

Cang Yue and Cang Xue were just going to the Yin-Yang Soul Lake.

Just in case, they also wooed Gu Chi, the top ten Tianjiao in the Yin Ming Realm.

As for the reason.

It's all because of sister Cang Xue.

She has a rare body of Yin Sha.

This kind of physique, if it can be controlled, is extremely powerful, and the future achievements are not low.

However, if you can't control it and let the dead spirit erupt, Cang Xue's delicate body will collapse directly and dissipate in the world.

The yin and yang divine fruit can reconcile the yin and evil spirits in Cang Xue~www.mtlnovel.com~ so this time, Cang Yue must obtain the yin and yang divine fruit, otherwise, Cang Xue might not be able to hold on.

"Body of Yin Shao?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Cang Xue.

Cang Xue had the same delicate face as her sister, her beautiful pupils were blue and her skin was as white as ice and snow.

If you leave her alive, she is indeed no different from a human girl outside.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao looking at her, Cang Xue also showed a shy expression.

If she could blush, I am afraid that Cang Xue would already blush.

Cang Yue looked at Jun Xiaoyao, but stopped talking.

Jun Xiaoyao knew what Cang Yue wanted to say.

His qi and blood from the Ancient Saint Body could indeed alleviate the evil spirit in Cang Xue's body.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not do this.

He was not a saint, and it was the first time he met this pair of sisters. It was impossible to give his blood of the ancient Eucharist to warm the snow.

Even a drop is impossible.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is cold-blooded.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is selfish.

But his style has always been like this.

It is impossible for Cang Xue to treat her preferentially because she is a beautiful girl.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao had promised that he would help them fight for the yin and yang divine fruit, which was enough and could save Cang Xue's life.

As for Gu Chi, seeing Cang Xue's somewhat shy expression, his eyes became even more cold.

This pair of sisters flowers, he wants to be in his pocket.

Otherwise, why bother to come and help them?

"When the yin and yang divine fruit struggle begins, you will know how stupid it is to pin your hopes on this outside human race!" Gu Chi muttered to himself.

[Chapter 317: The forces of the yin and underworld, the burial soil Tianjiao gather](#)

The sky of eternal burial soil is always gloomy and gloomy.

A giant skeleton bird flapped its wings and flew towards the location of the Yin-Yang Soul Lake.

On the giant bird's back, sitting the Cang family sister flower, Jun Xiaoyao, Gu Chi, and several Cang family elders.

As she became familiar with each other, Cang Xue couldn't help but talk to Jun Xiaoyao, her blue eyes filled with curiosity.

She was very curious about the fairyland beyond the burial ground.

"Unexpectedly, the fairyland is so big, divided into nine days, each with three thousand states, which is definitely bigger than the burial soil." Cang Xue said with a look of yearning.

"If you have a chance in the future, you can also go to Xianyu, the world is so big, you have to go and see it." Jun Xiaoyao talked casually.

"Well, it would be great if you could really go out." Cang Xue nodded her little head.

Cang Yue secretly shook her head.

Just like the immortal creatures, they will become weak and unwell after entering the burial ground.

It is also difficult for them to adapt to the rules of heaven and earth of the immortal domain.

Unless you can wash and purify the dead energy, live toward death, and realize the transformation of life level.

But this is too difficult, and it cannot be done by ordinary burial creatures.

Right now, she only wanted Cang Xue to survive.

It took three full days for Jun Xiaoyao and others to approach the location of Yin Yang Soul Lake.

During these three days, Jun Xiaoyao and the sisters were getting along well.

It is mainly because of Jun Xiaoyao's handsome appearance, good conversation, deep vision, and mysterious temperament.

Each of these has a huge attraction to the opposite sex.

Most of the burial land creatures grow crooked melons and jujubes. One can imagine how clear Jun Xiaoyao is.

It is inevitable that this pair of sisters have a good impression of Jun Xiaoyao.

At least Jun Xiaoyao doesn't look like a bad person.

"My son, that's it." Cang Yue looked forward and reminded Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it, and there was a basin in front of him, surrounded by powerful Yin and Yang Qi circulating.

In the void in other directions of the basin, some dead energy fluctuations are also coming.

That is the arrival of other forces in the Yin Ming domain.

The skeleton giant bird stayed outside the basin.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao and others landed.

In the other directions of the basin, there are also some forces, or ride the skeleton bird, or ride the bone carriage, came here.

There are a lot of powerful auras in it, and some seemingly young creatures, their cultivation bases are all in the Divine Fire Realm.

This made Jun Xiaoyao more sure that the cultivation realm of the buried souls was generally one or two levels higher than the creatures of the same class in Xianyu.

This is also because the buried souls can have a long time to practice.

"My son, you come from the outside world, and you don't know the strength of the young Tianjiao in the Yin Ming domain. They are not weak and should not be underestimated." Cang Yue walked to Jun Xiaoyao and reminded.

She was afraid that Jun Xiaoyao would underestimate the enemy, and in the end, instead of helping them, she defeated them and dragged them down.

"For example, that kind of tribe is the iron bone tribe of Tieguling. They are buried in the ground, and their bodies merge with some rare metals to transform into steel and iron bones, their bodies are unparalleled." Cang Yue said.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it.

The iron bones are strangely shaped, human-like and animal-shaped.

They all have a common feature, all over the body, a little bit of metallic luster is flashing.

This is their body, buried in the ground for a long time, melted with metal, and turned into a diamond body.

But Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored it.

In the face of the Wild Ancient Eucharist, what kind of physique would dare to call the body unparalleled.

"There is another clan, it is the Green Ghost clan, they are good at using the necromancer curse, and they can even perform soul sonic attacks." Cang Yue continued.

Jun Xiaoyao saw that each of the Qinggui tribes had blue faces and fangs, and it was unbearable to see them. They had blue wings on their backs.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

His ridiculous ancient sacrament contains sacred energy and blood, and is immune to most curses.

In terms of soul, Jun Xiaoyao has a three-generation primordial spirit, so he doesn't need to care about the so-called green ghost clan.

"Well, they are here as expected." Cang Yue's expression sank when she saw a certain force.

Obviously, their Cang Clan had friction with that force.

Jun Xiaoyao followed Cang Yue's gaze.

It was a group of human-like creatures. Standing in front was a young man in a purple robe, surrounded by the air of death.

A figure in a black cloak stood beside him.

At this time, the young man also noticed Cang Yue and others.

He just wanted to speak, his eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

"This powerful vitality... is it an outsider?" The purple-robed young man showed a look of surprise.

At this moment, it attracted the attention of the surrounding forces.

"That's the sisters of the Cang Family. They brought an outside creature here." A creature was whispering over the Iron Bone Clan.

"Living people, I haven't seen a living person in many years, fresh flesh and blood."

The creatures of the Green Ghost clan looked at Jun Xiaoyao with an unabashedly salivating and bloodthirsty color.

As if staring at the prey.

Things are precious.

There are too few external creatures who have come to the Burial Ground of Eternity.

It may be difficult to see one for dozens or hundreds of years.

Moreover, the power of qi and blood exuding from Jun Xiaoyao's body was too powerful, and it was simply the best medicine for flesh and blood.

It's no wonder that the Green Ghost Race will covet.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent when he saw the malicious gazes around him.

He became more determined to get the yin and yang divine fruit.

Otherwise, you will get into trouble wherever you go.

"Hehe, Cang Yue, can't you find a helper? You even brought an outside human race, and the cultivation base is still in the sky~www.mtlnovel.com~ The purple robe man smiled.

He comes from Gong Ming's family and his name is Gong Minglan.

The Gong Ming family and the Cang family once had disputes because of some territorial disputes.

And Gong Minglan had already coveted these sisters for a long time.

"What's the matter with you?" Cang Yue had only endless disgust towards Gong Minglan.

"Heh, when the battle for the divine fruit begins, this outside human race will probably be divided up by everyone and become a **** food." Gong Minglan said disapprovingly.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's temperament is mysterious and profound, he doesn't need to care about an outside human race in the realm of heaven.

"I really want to know, have you been buried in the ground for too long, have your mind gotten into the soil or filled with water?"

Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly and said lightly.

This sentence stunned many forces present.

Then, a Dawson's cold gaze pierced Jun Xiaoyao like a sword.

Jun Xiaoyao's words can be said to offend a group of burial creatures.

Even Cang Yue's face changed slightly.

If Jun Xiaoyao provoked the anger of the public, she might not be able to keep it.

When the atmosphere fell into freezing point, the figure in the black cloak beside Gong Minglan stood up and made a hoarse voice.

"It's a bit interesting, a brazen outsider, I think the young master will be very interested."

As the figure said, he took off his black cloak.

This is a creature with a pair of rotten wings, and his body exudes a thick rotten breath, and his cultivation level has reached the divine fire realm small perfection.

"How could it be that you invited him?" Cang Yue was shocked when she saw this.

She did not expect that Gong Minglan would be this cruel person.

Who dares to **** the yin and yang divine fruit from him?

[Chapter 318: 10 followers of Xiao Wang, bone rotten sparrow, with 9 infant blood...](#)

This creature, similar to the human race, only had a pair of rotten wings on its back.

He was full of lifelessness, and he smelled of a rotting corpse, which was a bit nauseating.

However, this place is full of burial life, and I don't feel any discomfort.

They looked at this creature, their faces were all surprised.

"It's Quetian, he is the young supreme entourage of the Fallen Feather Race."

"It's really Quetian, he is also competing for the yin and yang divine fruit."

"There is nothing to argue about, he can definitely beat the crowd."

Seeing this creature named Quetian, the faces of the young masters of the iron bones and the Qinggui tribe around him were not very pretty.

This Quetian has a great origin.

"This time I originally came here only for the yin and yang divine fruit. I didn't expect to encounter an outside creature. The young master absolutely likes this kind of blood food." Quetian said in a cold tone.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows, but he didn't get angry.

Because in his eyes, Quetian was already dead.

"He is..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at Cang Yue.

Cang Yue's face was ugly and said: "His name is Quetian, and his body is a carrion sparrow. His strength is enough to rank in the top five among the younger generation in the Yin and Ming domain."

"This is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that he is the young king of the Fallen Feather tribe, a follower of the Son of Fallen Feather."

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's face was flat and asked: "The Son of Fallen Feather, is that strong?"

"Very strong, one of the ten little kings." Cang Yue's tone was very solemn.

"Ten little kings?" Jun Xiaoyao heard a new message.

Cang Yue explained: "The so-called ten little kings are the ten most outstanding young kings in the ten territories of the burial soil, and the Son of Fallen Feather is the young king of my Yin Ming domain."

"For so many years, there have been many Tianjiao who wanted to challenge the king of the Fallen Feather Son, but they all lost miserably. His king status is unshakable."

Cang Yue's two-sentence explanation is enough to show how powerful this Fallen Feather Saint Son is.

It is definitely the pinnacle of the young generation of Eternal Burial Ground.

Looking at the outside world, that is the top immortal heir.

"Moreover, the Fallen Feather Clan behind him is also very strong. The Fallen Feather Clan Burying Emperor is also the domain master of my Yin Ming domain."

After some explanation, Jun Xiaoyao understood.

In a word, the Fallen Feather Clan is the emperor of the Yin Ming Realm.

Any member of the Fallen Feather Clan can walk sideways in the Yin Ming Realm, no one dares to provoke.

And this Quetian, although not a member of the Fallen Feather tribe, he is a follower of the Son of Fallen Feather.

No wonder Cang Yue showed such an ugly and desperate expression.

"Sister..." Cang Xue's face turned paler.

Obviously, when Quetian participates, the chance of others wanting to get the yin and yang divine fruit is greatly reduced.

"It doesn't matter, we still have Big Brother Gu Chi, he is also the top ten Tianjiao in the Yin Ming domain." Cang Yue comforted.

At this moment, Gu Chi's expression was very unnatural.

There was a faint look of fear in the eyes.

If he knew that Quetian would come, he would never come.

"Gu Chi, you are a defeated general, dare you come to be ashamed?" Que Tian turned to Gu Chi.

To him, Jun Xiaoyao is already in his bag, and he can harvest it anytime.

"Que Tian, don't speak too badly." Although Gu Chi was retorting, everyone could tell that he lacked confidence.

Cang Yue's heart was also suspended.

Que Tian didn't have much interest in Gu Chi. He looked at Jun Xiaoyao, wondering if it should be suppressed first.

At this time, in the depths of the basin, two gass of Yin and Yang were gushing and flowing, and a wave of fluctuations spread.

"Forget it, complete the task of the little master, first capture the yin and yang divine fruit, and then deal with this outside human race." Que Tian said.

The rest of the Iron Bone Clan, the Green Ghost Clan, and other creatures thought so.

The yin and yang fruit is the most important.

"The battle for divine fruit has begun," the old man of the Cang family said.

"Brother Gu Chi, please," Cang Yue said.

It was Cang Yue, Jun Xiaoyao, and Gu Chi who entered the Yin Yang Soul Lake this time.

As for Cang Xue, in poor health, unable to participate in the competition, she can only wait outside.

If she couldn't get the yin and yang divine fruit this time, then she wouldn't be able to wait for the next result.

Because Cang Yue didn't know Jun Xiaoyao's true strength, she didn't put the bet on Jun Xiaoyao either.

But she knew Gu Chi's strength, even if she faced Que Tian, she was qualified to confront.

"I...try my best." Gu Chi said with a guilty conscience.

Compared with the determination at the beginning, Gu Chi felt very guilty at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao and others moved in and stepped into it.

Cang Xue and others were watching the battle outside.

The young masters of the Iron Bone Clan and the Green Ghost Clan also set off.

Gong Minglan and Quetian also acted.

In the depths of the basin, there is a pool with a radius of thousands of feet.

The entire pool, like Tai Chi, is clearly divided into black and white areas.

And in the center of the two areas, there is a sacred tree with a height of hundreds of meters.

It is the yin and yang sacred tree.

At this moment, on the yin and yang sacred tree, one after another yin and yang fruits are hanging on the branches.

These fruits are half black and half white, and they look quite strange. If you count them roughly, there are about ten.

Outside the Yin and Yang Soul Lake, a group of figures appeared.

Those burial heaven arrogances, seeing the yin and yang divine fruit on the yin and yang divine tree, flashed in their eyes.

The yin and yang divine fruit possesses the power against the sky to transform life and death opportunities.

For the burial creatures, this is an irresistible temptation.

"The feast of the ten kings is about to begin. The young master needs to use the yin and yang divine fruit to transform again and reach a higher level. The yin and yang divine fruit must all be brought back." Que Tian thought.

The young master of his family, the Son of Fallen Feather, although he is ranked number one in the Yin Ming Realm.

But looking at Tianjiao at the rank of Ten Little Kings, Fallen Feather Saint Child was not prominent, and did not rank among the top five.

This time the feast of the Ten Kings, Fallen Feather Saint Child is extremely valued, and he also wants to improve his ranking.

Therefore, the yin and yang fruit is even more important.

On the other side, the young Tianjiao of the Iron Bone Clan and the Green Ghost Clan also came to the Yin Yang Soul Lake.

But they didn't rush into it, because this Yin and Yang Soul Pool was not that simple.

Jun Xiaoyao and others have also arrived.

Looking at the yin and yang fruit on the yin and yang tree, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

The yin and yang divine fruit is indeed a bit extraordinary, although it is not an elixir, it is not much different.

Especially the special effects of yin and yang divine fruit, even some immortal medicines can't match.

"Go ahead." Jun Xiaoyao stepped out without hesitation.

He was very fast, and he dipped into the Yin-Yang Soul Lake at once.

"Young Master, wait!" Cang Yue's expression changed.

Before she could say it, Jun Xiaoyao rushed out.

At this moment, inside the Yin and Yang Soul Lake, as if boiling ~www.mtlnovel.com~ accompanied by a clattering sound, a terrifying beast with nine heads appeared directly.

This fierce beast, with scales and armor, has nine heads. It looks like a snake's head and a dragon's head. It looks terrifying.

And the colors of the nine heads are different.

"This is... the ancient fierce beast, Jiuying?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the fierce beast in front of him, his eyes flashed.

"No, it's not pure blood, just a trace of the blood of nine infants." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Nine infants of true Primordial Beasts, those that can fight against real dragons, abruptly.

The fierce beast in front of him had at most only a trace of the blood of Jiuying.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao still standing on the spot, the surrounding people sneered.

"Is this outsider scared stupid?"

"Yeah, doesn't he think about it, why don't we just rush in?"

These burial creatures believed that Jun Xiaoyao was extremely reckless.

"What a joke." Gu Chi also sneered.

Only Cang Yue, as well as Cang Xue and others who were watching outside, changed her pretty face.

"Hurry up!" Cang Yue shouted loudly.

However, it was too late.

The fierce beast resembling nine infants, with all nine heads open.

Flames, cold water, poisonous gas, magic thunder, all kinds of energy, gushing out from its nine heads.

The area where Jun Xiaoyao was, was instantly swallowed by various terrifying energies.

Seeing this scene, all the burial creatures present shook their heads.

An attack of this level, even if it were replaced by the Fallen Feather Saint Child, would have to peel off.
Let alone an outsider race.

They think that Jun Xiaoyao is dead.

Chapter 319: The power of mana immunity, kill the fierce beasts, Jun Xiaoyao will kill!

Heaven and earth spiritual things, generally speaking, are guarded by monsters.
This yin and yang sacred tree is naturally no exception.
In this yin and yang soul lake, there lived a fierce beast with a trace of the blood of nine infants.
Almost all the forces in the Yin Ming domain know about it.

She knew that this would be dangerous, but Cang Yue was cruel.

It may be that she had a good impression of Jun Xiaoyao without knowing it.

"You..." Gu Chi almost crooked his nose.

The outside human races were all hung up, and Cang Yue was still obsessed with it.

As Cang Yue ran away, that fierce beast also turned to stare at Cang Yue.

Fierce light burst into the beast pupils.

Cang Yue's complexion became more pale, but she still did not flinch.

To live to see people, to die to see corpses.

But at this moment, a faint voice came from the flames, poisonous gas and demon thunder.

"What a beast, with a trace of the blood of nine infants, he dared to be fierce"

With this voice, Jun Xiaoyao appeared, stepping on the flames and poisonous gas in the sky, and walked out safely.

All the energies such as flames, cold water, poison gas, demon thunder, etc., when they approached the range of Jun Xiaoyao by one foot, they were silently annihilated in the void.

Jun Xiaoyao is just showing the ability of mana immunity.

No way!

All the energy spit out by this fierce beast could not hurt Jun Xiaoyao any more.

"Young Master, you..." Cang Yue was stunned, she couldn't believe her eyes.

Even Saint Son of Fallen Feather, encountering an attack of this level, may also peel off his skin.

However, Jun Xiaoyao walked out with a negative hand, very indifferent, without a trace of dust on his body.

This is completely beyond her imagination.

"How can this be"

The burial creatures who were about to fight for the yin and yang fruit, saw this scene, their eyes went straight.

Gu Chi was even more stunned.

He never expected that Jun Xiaoyao not only resisted this terrifying attack.

There is not even a trace of wrinkles in the corners of the clothes.

What is going on, they will not understand for a while.

And what shocked these burial land creatures was still behind.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao, he threw a punch.

The fist is shocking, and the blood is surging!

A punch of tens of billions of catties of supernatural power blasted out, ripples in the void, and terrifying air cannons burst out like thunder!

boom!

With a punch, a huge blood hole appeared in the body of this fierce beast, which almost made a heartbreak.

Jun Xiaoyao once again referred to it as a sword, and the fist front was transformed into a sword light.

With a pointer, the sword glow burst out, revealing the terrifying scene of the fall of the immortals along the way!

It is the Sword Art of Killing Immortals of the Jun Family!

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff.....

The heads were cut off by Jian Mang.

The fierce beast with nine heads turned out to be... directly bald!

This is pretty bald.

Seeing this scene, all the buried natives were almost suffocated.

However, they don't seem to need breathing much.

But there is no doubt that Jun Xiaoyao's performance completely shocked them, and their hearts were shaking!

Gu Chi's face was extremely unnatural.

And that Quetian, as well as Gong Minglan, both had expressions of uncertainty on their faces.

"This outside creature doesn't seem to be that simple." Que Tian said to himself.

He is not a fool either, the kind of oppression that Jun Xiaoyao is showing now is even worse than that of Shengzi Fallen Feather.

But when he thought of the Fallen Feather Son and the Fallen Feather tribe behind him, Que Tian felt relieved.

This outside human race, if they were acquainted, would still be obediently restrained.

Jun Xiaoyao kills the beasts with two tricks, effortlessly.

Cang Yue on the side was still in a dull state, her jade face as white as ice and snow had not recovered for a long time.

As for Cang Xue who was watching the battle outside, she clenched her fists and cheered.

"This outsider is not ordinary." Cang's family is always shocked, obviously also shocked.

"Don't be in a daze, go get the yin and yang divine fruit." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Cang Yue, who was in a sluggish state, and said softly.

Cang Yue took the risk and came to investigate his life and death behavior~www.mtlnovel.com~ but the indifference in Dejun Xiaoyao's eyes melted a little bit.

"Oh, oh, okay." Cang Yue came back to her senses, hesitated, she couldn't say clearly with excitement.

She is now initially aware of Jun Xiaoyao's true strength.

"No wonder the son shot directly. It was not reckless, but there was no need to be cautious." Cang Yue sighed in her heart.

Those who were buried in the land just laughed at Jun Xiaoyao, thinking that he was reckless and stupid.

As a result, he was immediately hit in the face.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't care about this degree of danger at all.

Jun Xiaoyao took Cang Yue straight to the yin-yang sacred tree.

At this time, several young Tianjiao from the Green Ghost Clan suddenly surrounded them.

This family likes to eat flesh and blood.

And Fang Caijun Xiaoyao punched out, bursting with blood, which made them unable to suppress their bloodthirsty desire.

In the eyes of the Qinggui tribe, Jun Xiaoyao, a **** medicine, is even more attractive than the *** fruit of Yin and Yang.

"Outside human race, we know that you are very strong, but this is a burial ground, not a place where you can go wild."

The auras of these Azure Ghost Clan Tianjiao are very powerful, reaching the Divine Fire Realm.

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even look at it, and clapped out casually.

Push it horizontally with a palm, as if breaking through the stars and galaxies!

puff! puff! puff!

The few powerful Tianjiao of the Green Ghost Clan did not even display their moves.

It was directly by Jun Xiaoyao who was slapped to death like a fly.

All the Tianjiao buried in the ground, their scalp numb, their complexion changed wildly, like an enemy!

This kind of feeling is like a humble ant, instantly turning into a high god!

In front of the gods, these burial arrogances of them became ants-like existences!

[Chapter 320: Jun Xiaoyao shows his might, one person against all!](#)

The Iron Bone Clan, and the Tianjiao of Gong Ming's family, including Gong Minglan and others, saw their scalp numb and their heart trembling violently.

"How can this external human race be so strong?" Gong Minglan's tone was shaking.

He laughed at Cang Yue just now, and brought an outside human race in the Heaven-Through Realm here.

He even said that Jun Xiaoyao might be torn by the buried natives immediately.

As a result, the people who were tortured and killed were buried in the land.

Que Tian's expression was also a little unnatural.

Although he is the top ten young Tianjiao in the Yin Ming domain, now, facing Jun Xiaoyao, he feels like facing an invincible king!

At this time, the creatures of the Iron Bone Clan took action.

"Outside creatures, Hugh is rampant, let me try how many catties you have!" A strong man from the iron bone clan punched out.

His whole body shone with a little metallic luster, and he looked firm and cold.

The iron bones are naturally not stupid, but they have confidence in themselves.

The Iron Bone Clan's killing ability may not be the strongest.

But defense and life-saving capabilities are definitely number one.

Their flesh is as hard as a magic weapon.

So they dared to test Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if they are lost, at least Jun Xiaoyao can't kill them.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression did not change when he saw the Iron Bone Clan take action.

He was still unremarkable and threw a punch.

Compared with the physical body, Jun Xiaoyao has lived to this day and has not been afraid of anyone.

Boom!

The golden blood was surging, boiling and pouring out like an ocean.

Ten billion catties of supernatural power, accompanied by the powerful physique of the Wild Ancient Eucharist, was suppressed.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao punches super god!

When the strong man of the Iron Bone Clan reacted, he found that his chest had been punched through by Jun Xiaoyao's boxing front!

A huge hole appeared in the entire chest.

However, because of the special physique of their iron family, there was no bleeding, only a big hole in Hessian.

"This...impossible...I am... the iron family."

The brawny man of the iron bone clan, his eyes stared like copper bells, he couldn't believe it.

Their bodies are comparable to magic weapons, invading water and fire, and invulnerable to swords and guns.

Now it was actually penetrated by Jun Xiaoyao with a punch.

Jun Xiaoyao slapped it.

The whole head of the brawny man was slapped flying, jumping away like a ball.

Jun Xiaoyao punched again one after another, fiercely vigorous, and smashed all the young creatures of the Iron Bone Race.

This kind of scene is too shocking.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, the iron-boned clan known as the unparalleled physical defenses turned into paper tigers, which were torn to pieces.

"This... is this outside creature a descendant of a true dragon?" a burial creature stammered.

In their eyes, I am afraid that only the young real dragon has such terrifying physical power.

"It's horrible, no wonder I came to the burial ground. There really are two brushes." The rest of the creatures were trembling.

At first they looked down on Jun Xiaoyao a bit, and even some of the creatures regarded Jun Xiaoyao as a medicine for flesh and blood.

And now, I'm afraid no one dares to beat Jun Xiaoyao's mind anymore.

Outside the Yin and Yang Soul Lake, the elders of the Green Ghost and Iron Bone clan were furious and couldn't help but want to take action.

But it was stopped by the elders of the Cang Family.

"Do you want to break the agreement, Tianjiao who enters the Yin-Yang Soul Lake will have life and death from the sky, and it is normal to fall."

The reason why the elders of the Cang family spoke to help each other was not all for Jun Xiaoyao.

The main reason is that Jun Xiaoyao can get the yin and yang fruit.

Then Cang Xue would be saved.

If the Yin Sha body grows up, the lowest achievement is also a saint, and even stronger is possible.

The elders of the two tribes had pale faces, but could not say anything to refute.

In the Yin-Yang Soul Lake, only Tianjiao and Quetian of the Gongming Family were left, as well as Jun Xiaoyao, Cang Yue, and Gu Chi.

As for the remaining burial creatures, they didn't have much strength, they only dared to watch from a distance, and did not dare to participate in the competition.

"Do you want to dedicate me to your little lord as blood food?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at Que Tian with a playful tone.

Que Tian's face was gloomy.

He also knows that Jun Xiaoyao is a ruthless person, and he won't have the slightest mercy when he starts.

"Outside creatures, you may be beautiful in the outside world, you may be a descendant of immortal forces."

"But here is the eternal burial land Yin Ming domain, the Fallen Feather tribe is the emperor here, and my little lord is the strongest Tianjiao of the Fallen Feather tribe."

"Have you considered the end of the enemy's enemy?"

Que Tian's tone was calm and confident.

"Is this how to fight against others?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This caused Dequetian's eyes to shoot out, but he was a little jealous, and he didn't dare to shoot alone.

"What are you doing in a daze, do you want an outside creature to get the yin and yang divine fruit?" Que Tian said coldly.

"Yes, the chance of burial soil cannot be taken away by outsiders!"

The Tianjiao of Gong Minglan and other Gong Ming clan also shot together.

"Gu Chi, what about you?" Que Tian looked at Gu Chi.

Although Gu Chi was his defeat, he was also a strength anyway.

Gu Chi's face changed.

His previous actions have completely forged an enemy with Jun Xiaoyao.

Instead of feeling uneasy, take the opportunity to unite with everyone and get rid of Jun Xiaoyao.

He also decided to make a move and began to make a sacrifice.

"Gu Chi, you!"

Cang Yue's beautiful eyes widened, and she couldn't believe that Gu Chi would actually strike back at the critical moment.

"Cang Yue, this is the burial ground, it is impossible for an outside human race to be fierce!" Gu Chi said with awe-inspiring righteousness.

But in the final analysis, he is still jealous of Jun Xiaoyao.

"I'm blind!" Cang Yue scolded.

A crowd of native burials, all shot together.

Behind Quetian, the pair of rotten wings vibrated, and suddenly the Kuroshio surged.

A black tide filled with rotting corpses surged out.

This is a kind of talented supernatural power he has as a bone-carrion sparrow, the tide of carrion.

If any creature is contaminated a little, it will fester.

If you fall into the tide of carrion, you will definitely die.

Que Tian's move to press the bottom of the box immediately showed that he was extremely jealous of Jun Xiaoyao.

Gu Chi also tried his best.

He condensed a dark seal, as if there were countless resentful spirits entangled.

This is also his body, the innate supernatural power carried by the ghost owl, the seal of resentment.

Cang Yue's face was as white as paper as she watched the forceful move that came by bombardment.

"Standing behind me~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao is holding his hands, he doesn't even have the intention of making moves.

Cang Yue gritted her silver teeth and stood behind Jun Xiaoyao.

For some reason, looking at Bai Yixin's long back, Cang Yue's uneasy heart actually calmed down.

It seems that this back figure can shield her from all wind and rain.

This sense of security is simply overwhelming!

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao didn't even mean to shoot, Que Tian's eyes flashed.

"Does this outsider give up resistance completely?"

Rumble!

The torrents of various moves and formations flooded the figures of Jun Xiaoyao and Cang Yue.

"Sister, son!" Cang Xue, who was fighting in appearance, was heartbroken.

"Finally dead, it's a pity, that stupid woman Cang Yue." Gu Chi sneered.