

Sacred Body 321

[Chapter 321: Sweep one cut, kill all, compare the background with Jun Xiaoyao,...](#)

That terrifying wave of mana swept everything.

This is a combined blow by Que Tian and the others, even a master of the Divine Fire Realm Great Perfection, it is impossible to take it casually.

However, in the following scenes, Que Tian and the others seemed to short-circuit their minds.

After the mana dissipated, Jun Xiaoyao's figure appeared in place, his white clothes were not stained with dust, and he stood lightly.

He didn't even move his fingers.

"Is my eyes dazzled? Why is there nothing wrong with this outsider?" Gong Minglan rubbed his eyes.

"How is this possible? What defensive moves were used?" Gu Chi also cried out strangely, unable to believe it.

"Impossible, he didn't do anything just now, nor did he sacrifice any defensive weapons." Que Tian stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

This scene was so weird that Que Tian and the others were puzzled.

Not only them, but Cang Yue standing behind Jun Xiaoyao was also a little confused.

"The attack just now disappeared when he approached the young master?" Cang Yue couldn't understand either.

She only felt that Jun Xiaoyao was too mysterious, and various methods emerged one after another, refreshing her vision.

"That's it?" Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Even if he stood still, Que Tian and others estimated that it would take a while before he could get rid of his magic immunity.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't plan to delay any longer.

He took out the Thanos Sacred King gloves and put them on his right hand.

Then a punch came out.

The bodies of Gong Minglan and others of Gong Ming's family were directly blown up by Jun Xiaoyao, and their stumps and arms flew all over the sky.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao focused on Gu Chi.

Gu Chi was so scared that the souls of the dead were mad, and even the yin and yang divine fruit couldn't even fight for it.

Jun Xiaoyao is still a punch.

"Do not!"

Gu Chi let out a scream, and was directly blown up by Jun Xiaoyao.

However, in just a few breaths, only Que Tian was left.

At this moment, Quetian has long lost the calmness and arrogance he had before, replaced by panic and shivering.

How did the cruel and decisive methods of the outside human race in front of them feel more cruel than their burial of the earth?

"You...what do you want, I am a follower of Lord Fallen Feather, if you kill me, without you..."

Before Quetian finished speaking, Jun Xiaoyao slapped him over.

"Noisy!"

"My son, don't..." Cang Yue just wanted to dissuade.

With a slap, Que Tian's head burst open, and his whole body was torn apart, with no resistance at all, he fell straight down.

"This..." Cang Yue's delicate body trembled slightly.

She didn't feel a hint of happiness because Jun Xiaoyao killed Quetian.

If Jun Xiaoyao only grabbed a few yin and yang divine fruits, he wouldn't offend the Son of Death Falling Feather.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao directly killed the followers of Saint Son of Fallen Feather.

This beam can be big.

With the character of the Son of Fallen Feather, it is impossible to give up.

It wasn't that the Son of Fallen Feather paid much attention to Quetian, but because it had to depend on the owner to beat a dog.

"My son, we are in trouble now." Cang Yue bit her lip.

"Are you referring to the Son of Fallen Feather, don't care." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He stepped forward, came to the yin-yang sacred tree, and picked more than ten yin-yang sacred fruits.

"My son, your strength may be very strong, not even weak, but there is a Fallen Feather Clan and Burial Emperor behind the Fallen Feather Saint Son after all." Cang Yue worried.

She said so much because she was worried about Jun Xiaoyao.

"Is it stronger than the background?"

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he couldn't help but chuckle.

If this incident were passed back to Xianyu, it would definitely be treated as a joke.

Someone dared to compare background forces with Jun Xiaoyao.

This is ridiculously ridiculous.

As the young master respected by the two great ancient families, he is a fart!

"My son, you can still laugh." Cang Yue didn't understand why Jun Xiaoyao was so calm.

Even though he may be the heir of the immortal outside forces, the strong dragon does not crush the snake, and the Fallen Feathers are always the masters of the Yin and Underworld domain.

"Don't worry, if the Fallen Feather tribe wants to die, just come to me." Jun Xiaoyao held a yin and yang divine fruit in his hand, his tone was light.

Cang Yue was really speechless this time.

Jun Xiaoyao has a temperament like an immortal, but what he says is as domineering as an emperor.

This is not deliberate, but a kind of domineering spirit naturally cultivated.

This feeling made Cang Yue's eyes even more brilliant.

Regardless of how true Jun Xiaoyao's words are, at this moment, it does make Jun Xiaoyao more attractive.

And outside the Yin-Yang Soul Lake, the elders of the Yin-Ming Realm forces are all frozen in place like stone sculptures.

All the arrogances of their power were wiped out by Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only that, even the followers of Saint Son of Fallen Feather, Que Tian were killed.

If this news spreads out, it will cause turbulence in the entire Yin Ming domain.

It's not that it's a big deal to die for a short time.

It was this Quetian, a sensitive person, who belonged to the Son of Fallen Feather.

The follower of the Fallen Feather Saint Child has been slashed, this is big news that will leave a group of people dumbfounded.

"This outside creature will undoubtedly die."

"Hmph, dare to kill the creatures of my iron bone clan, I want to see his end and his misery."

The Iron Bone Clan, the Green Ghost Clan, and the Gong Ming Clan were all talking coldly.

They had to prepare beforehand, but they were blocked by the elders of the Cang Family.

Now, they are not in a hurry to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

Because Jun Xiaoyao was destined to die in the hands of Saint Fallen Feather, and it would be extremely miserable.

So they are not in a hurry to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hehe, you Cang Family, dare to associate with this outside creature, when the time comes, wait for the demise of the Saint Son of Fallen Feather."

The elder of the Gongming family, with a gloomy tone and a sneer, looked at the elder of the Cang family.

If the Cang Family is destroyed, it is naturally their Gong Ming Family who will benefit.

Hearing this, the elder of the Cang family's expression was also extremely ugly.

In the Yin-Yang Soul Lake, after Jun Xiaoyao picked the Yin-Yang divine fruit, he walked out with Cang Yue.

The surrounding burial life, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) looked at Jun Xiaoyao as if looking at a dead person.

Listening to those discussions, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

"Let's leave this place first." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Cang Yue nodded slightly.

They boarded the giant skeleton bird and left directly.

The other forces also left one after another and wanted to spread the news of this place.

It is conceivable that within a few days, there will be a good show to be staged in the Yin Ming domain.

The character of Shengzi Fallen Feather is notoriously surly and cruel, even for the sake of his own face, he would not let Jun Xiaoyao go.

As one of the ten little kings, no one dared to challenge his majesty in the Yin Ming domain.

"Saint Son of Fallen Feather, Fallen Feather Clan, you'd better get to know each other, don't provoke this son of God, otherwise..."

"This **** child will kill you all!"

[Chapter 322: Baiwang City Cang Family, ready to break through](#)

Although the Eternal Burial Land is not the site of the Jun family.

But it does not mean that the Jun family has no deterrent power at all in the eternal burial ground.

The Jun family is the top immortal force.

If the Fallen Feathers really bullied the small with the big, it provokes Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if the Fallen Feathers were the native forces in the Burial Ground of the Ages, the Jun family dared to chase in.

This is also where Jun Xiaoyao's confidence lies.

Furthermore, Jiang Daoxu also bestowed Jun Xiaoyao with many treasures.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need to be too jealous.

When he recovered, he felt two pairs of bright eyes looking at him.

Cang Yue and Cang Xue, the sister flowers, had their beautiful blue eyes staring at Jun Xiaoyao, as if staring at a treasure.

In the eyes of the sisters, Jun Xiaoyao is simply a treasure boy.

His looks are outstanding, his identity is mysterious and his strength is amazing.

The kind of means that can be immune to magical powers is even more unheard of and unseen by them.

With the addition of talent above, Jun Xiaoyao displayed his supernatural power and swept all enemies with one hand.

Have they ever seen this grandeur in other men?

Only Jun Xiaoyao has this invincible domineering.

Therefore, these two Xiao Nizi are a little swaying.

Not to mention falling directly into Jun Xiaoyao's hands, at least he already had a good impression.

"The yin and yang divine fruit has been obtained, and I will also find a place to refine it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After refining, he can sit back and relax and explore in the burial ground.

"If the son doesn't dislike it, go to my Cang family first. The son can also refining with peace of mind." Cang Yue said.

"Yes, you can go to my house with peace of mind, son." Cang Xue repeatedly nodded her head.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

And the elders of the elderly on the side showed a touch of worry in their eyes.

They can still remember what the parents of Cai Gongming said.

What is the connection between Cang Family and Jun Xiaoyao?

When Saint Son of Fallen Feather calculates the account, the Cang Family will probably also harm Chi Yu.

But now, the yin and yang divine fruit was taken by Jun Xiaoyao, and they couldn't say anything.

The location of the Cang Family is located in an ancient city called Baiwang City in the Yin Ming domain.

Within a few days, Jun Xiaoyao saw Baiwang City.

It was an ancient city filled with desolation.

It is different from those prosperous cities in Xianyu.

Most of the cities in the burial grounds are a bit dilapidated and desolate, filled with ancient atmosphere, as if they were forgotten cities.

There are not too many buried creatures in the ancient city.

The number of buried creatures is far less prosperous than Xianyu.

Jun Xiaoyao, led by Sister Cang Yue and Cang Xue, entered Baiwang City.

Jun Xiaoyao's vitality, like a beacon, naturally attracted the attention of many buried creatures around the ancient city.

But seeing the Cang family sisters, the surrounding burial creatures did not dare to step forward to offend.

"It's really rare, the Cang family sisters actually brought an outside creature."

"Yeah, so fresh flesh and blood."

"Without the protection of the Cang Family sisters, that Human Race teenager would have been swallowed alive by some creatures."

"That's, don't look at it. The patriarch of the outsider is so handsome, I am afraid that he has become the confinement of the Cang family sisters."

"Damn it, I really want to eat Sister Cang's soft rice!"

"Come on, it depends on the face..."

The matter of Yin and Yang Soul Lake had not yet fully spread.

So they didn't know Jun Xiaoyao's abilities either, they thought that Jun Xiaoyao was a little white face who ate soft rice and was contracted by the Cang family sisters.

Afterwards, the Cang family sisters took Jun Xiaoyao and returned to the Cang family.

The Cang Family is the overlord of Baiwang City, occupying the center of Baiwang City.

The Cang family sisters brought an outside creature back, which also caused a sensation in the Cang family.

Even the Cang Family Patriarch was shocked.

What made Jun Xiaoyao a little surprised was that this Cang Family Patriarch was not a human race.

He was covered in scale armor, and his eyes were as sharp as animal pupils.

Cang Yue explained when he saw this.

Although their Cang Clan is called a clan, they have no blood relationship, and they are not even of the same race.

The burial soil is extremely strange, but reborn from a dead body.

So the whole Cang Family is not a family.

The reason why they established the Cang Family is because they were all born from the same burial area.

Sister Cang Yue and Cangxue were born on the same day and were also sisters in the previous life.

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

This eternal burial ground is really peculiar.

This made Jun Xiaoyao think of things like the reincarnation of the underworld.

Who opened the Eternal Burial Ground?

What is the reason for the development?

Is it because you want to reshape reincarnation and regard the burial soil of the ages as the place of reincarnation for all souls in the world?

Jun Xiaoyao has an open mind, and he thinks of a lot in an instant.

"Thank you, little friend, for helping Cang Xue obtain the yin and yang divine fruit." The Cang Family Patriarch said.

Jun Xiaoyao could feel the breath of the Cang Family Patriarch in the Saint Realm.

Looking at the fairyland, you can also become the master of the first-class forces.

"I am also for myself, Patriarch does not have to be polite." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand, calmly, with a leisurely manner.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's expression, the Cang Family Patriarch's pupils shrank slightly.

He is a saint, and Jun Xiaoyao is the King of Heaven.

There is a huge gap between the two.

It stands to reason that Jun Xiaoyao should be cautious when facing him.

But now, the Cang Family Patriarch felt that Jun Xiaoyao was even higher than him.

There is a feeling of a local tyrant facing the emperor.

"This son can enter the burial ground alone, presumably the origin is not simple." The Cang Family Patriarch thought to himself.

Later, he ordered his servants to give Jun Xiaoyao the best courtesy and not to be negligent.

Jun Xiaoyao came to a hall of hospitality, and Sister Cang Yue and Cang Xue followed him.

"How many yin and yang divine fruits do you need?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"In fact, one is enough." Cang Yue said.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, and directly gave Cang Xue three yin and yang divine fruits.

"My son, this is too much." Cang Yue and Cang Xue both declined.

In this yin and yang divine fruit dispute, it can be said that Cang Yue hardly made any effort, and it was all due to Jun Xiaoyao.

He can give a yin and yang divine fruit, and he has done his best.

"Take it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

It's not because Jun Xiaoyao is kind, but at that time, when he was overwhelmed by the offensive of a beast, Cang Yue used to help him regardless of danger~www.mtlnovel.com~ Without this move, Jun Xiaoyao would not take more. Two yin and yang fruit.

"My son, then I will take Xiaoxue to refine the divine fruit first." Cang Yue took Cang Xue and bowed before leaving.

There were ten yin and yang divine fruits left on Jun Xiaoyao.

"My realm is top-notch among the younger generation of Xianyu, but it doesn't seem to be a big deal here. If so, let's break through." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

These ten yin and yang divine fruits can just help him break through.

For ordinary people, to break through the divine fire realm, one needs to be cautious. If you are not careful, the divine fire will be extinguished and the road of cultivation will be cut off.

But for Jun Xiaoyao.

What is the bottleneck?

nonexistent!

[Chapter 323: Breaking through the Divine Fire Realm, the movement of the Fallen Feathers, the choice of the Cang Family](#)

Jun Xiaoyao entered the secret room in the hall and began to prepare for a breakthrough.

But before the breakthrough, he still kept a mind.

Around the secret room, a hidden formation was set up.

After all, he is now buried in the land of Eternal Age, not in the Jun's house.

Defenses can not do without.

After setting up the formation, Jun Xiaoyao began to break through.

He first took out ten yin and yang divine fruits.

Each divine fruit is black and white, like yin and yang tai chi, entwined with yin and yang.

This yin and yang divine fruit can not only transform the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, but also contains extremely powerful energy.

Such treasures of heaven and earth can only be found in the burial soil, and there are very few traces of yin and yang divine fruit in the fairyland.

In addition to the ten yin and yang divine fruits, Jun Xiaoyao also took out various treasures and elixir.

In addition to the elixir plant, a large part of it was given by the Jiang family.

Jiang Daoxue loves Jun Xiaoyao so much, he can't wait to give Jun Xiaoyao all the good things.

Among them, there are a few undead medicines, all of which are rare stocks of the Jiang family.

For example, there is an undead medicine whose leaves are as dark and deep as a tortoise shell, carrying a heavy air.

It is a basalt elixir.

There is also an undead medicine, the whole body is golden, reflecting the brilliance of the sun, it is the ancient golden crow undead medicine.

There is also a red-colored elixir, which is like a flowing flame.

This is Bifang's medicine.

Bi Fang is the Primordial Firebird, and Jiuying is the Primordial Alien Beast of the same level, a divine bird comparable to the Divine Phoenix.

Each of these undead medicines is extremely precious, and they have been the Jiang family's inventory for many years.

Even Jiang Xuling, Hua Yuanxiu and others, unless they make great contributions, it will be difficult to obtain an immortal medicine.

But now, it was all given to Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be seen that the Jiang family and Jiang Daoxu attach great importance to Jun Xiaoyao.

"This time, I must bring back the Nine Wonders Reincarnation Immortal Grass for Grandpa."

Jun Xiaoyao was determined in his heart and officially began to practice breakthrough.

He displayed the Devil Swallowing Technique, which is most suitable for refining energy.

All kinds of spiritual herbs and medicines were swallowed by the black hole like no money, then turned into pure energy, which was absorbed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath also began to rise.

The bottleneck of the Great Perfection of the Tongtian Realm began to loosen.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao directly refined a few strains of immortality, together with ten yin and yang divine fruits.

If Sister Cang Yue and Cang Xue saw this scene, she would definitely exclaim.

Because even if Cang Xue wanted to refine the yin and yang divine fruit, he had to refine it one by one.

And there must be a variety of auxiliary materials to relieve the strong medicinal properties.

How can it be like Jun Xiaoyao, all refining in one brain.

Even a master of the Divine Fire Realm could hardly bear this majestic and terrifying power of the medicine, and would burst the body.

But Jun Xiaoyao, don't worry at all.

In this world, there is still very little energy that can burst his ridiculous ancient sacrament.

Even if it is the elixir of death plus the yin and yang fruit, it is impossible.

Jun Xiaoyao grew up from snacks and medicines.

Now that the elixir is refined, it is like eating jelly beans, completely stress-free.

With the majestic energy surging in the body, the primordial spirit and the golden spiritual sea in the temple of Jun Xiaoyao are surging.

The origin of God seemed to have received resonance, and began to release energy.

Gradually, the power of Jun Xiaoyao's Primordial God, the power of Linghai, and the power of the origin of God's origin seemed to be entangled together, turning into a kind of fire.

The majestic power of the immortal medicine and the yin and yang fruit is the fuel that makes the fire grow stronger.

The realm of Jun Xiaoyao finally broke through to the divine fire realm by this.

For a moment, Jun Xiaoyao's whole body seemed to have ignited a sacred flame.

Set off Dijun Xiaoyao, like a god.

Going up the Divine Fire Realm is the ninth level of Tongsheng.

And if you set foot on the ninth stage of Tongsheng, it also means that Jun Xiaoyao will transform from the younger generation to the real strong.

With Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation speed, this day will not be too far.

At that time, the younger generation of Xianyu, except for a few characters who are extremely against the sky.

It is estimated that most Tianjiao will be completely thrown away by Jun Xiaoyao.

After breaking into the Divine Fire Realm, Jun Xiaoyao was not over yet.

His breath continued to rise.

And within the few days that Jun Xiaoyao broke through.

What happened in Yin Yang Soul Lake was also deliberately promoted by the Iron Bone Clan, Green Ghost Clan, Gong Ming Clan and other forces, and completely spread in the Yin and Ming domain.

This time, it was like a bomb falling to the bottom of the sea, blowing up huge waves.

Yin Ming domain, it hasn't happened for a long time.

The last time the Fallen Feathers were provoked, it was still unknown how many years ago.

It can be said that even a dog raised by the Fallen Feather Clan can run rampantly in the Yin Ming Realm.

And now, the dead are followers of the Son of Fallen Feather.

What is even more concerning is that the person who killed the followers of the Fallen Feather Son was an outside creature.

This makes this news even more legendary.

All the buried creatures in the Yin and Ming realm do not understand, how can an outside creature dare to stroke the tiger's whiskers of the Fallen Feathers?

Sure enough, not long after the news came out.

There was movement on the fallen feather clan.

The Fallen Feather Saint Child did not personally take action, but sent several followers to Baiwang City.

The news that Jun Xiaoyao was in the Cang family was not a secret.

And those followers, the strength of each one is stronger than Que Tian.

For a while, this news made Wangcheng in vain the focus of attention.

Many burial creatures rushed to Baiwang City with curiosity.

For these burial creatures with a long time, they will not miss this rare opportunity to eat melons.

But at the same time, the Cang family moved around in a hurry.

In a lobby, several old elders urged the Cang Family Patriarch anxiously: "Patriarch, we can't delay any longer. The only thing we can do now is to personally capture the outside creature and give it to the Fallen Feather Son. Begging for forgiveness."

Although the Son of Fallen Feather did not come in person, he sent a few followers, which proved his attitude.

If the Cang Family was involved in this, it would be too wrong.

"This matter..." The Cang Family Patriarch was uncertain.

To be honest, from a rational point of view, he should indeed do what the elders said.

No matter how evil Jun Xiaoyao is, it is impossible for him to be stronger than this saint.

But Jun Xiaoyao's attitude towards him and his mysterious origins made the Cang Family Patriarch hesitate.

"This son can actually enter the burial ground alone, presumably from a somewhat extraordinary origin, if the forces behind him are stronger than the Fallen Feathers, wouldn't it be even worse?" The Cang Family Patriarch hesitated.

"How is that possible~www.mtlnovel.com~ Even if the kid is backed by immortal forces, it is almost the same as the Fallen Feather Clan, and here is the burial ground, and the strong dragon does not crush the snake." The Cang Family Elder said.

While the Cang Family Patriarch hesitated, the sister flowers Cang Yue and Cang Xue walked in.

"Patriarch, do you want to avenge your gratitude?" Cang Yue said coldly.

"The son saved my life, but you are wondering how to catch him and give it to Saint Fallen Feather, what is this?" Cang Xue was equally angry.

She has completely refined the three yin and yang divine fruits, and can control the body of Yin and Sha freely.

If nothing happens, it will become one of the pillars of the Cang Family in the future.

The words of the Cang Family sisters are not light.

At this moment, a secret sound transmission suddenly spread to the ear of the Cang Family Patriarch.

His mind was slightly shocked, there was a touch of extreme shock hidden in his eyes, and then he broke his mouth.

"Don't talk about anything, anyone in the Cang family must not provoke that young man!"

[Chapter 324: The shock of the ancestors of the Cang family, the terrifying background, Fallen Feather...](#)

This sentence stunned all the Cang Family members present.

Just now, the Patriarch of the Cang Family is still a little hesitant. Why is he so decisive now that he wants to protect his lord?

"Patriarch, no..." The Cang Family's elder said in a pale.

In his opinion, fighting against the Fallen Feathers for an outside human race is simply not worth it.

"If you have any comments, go to the ancestors." Cang Family Patriarch said coldly.

"What... It turned out to be the ancestor..." The Cang family's elder stagnated and said nothing.

The ancestor of the Cang family was the strongest of the Cang family, and was a saint king.

Moreover, this Cang family ancestor was also good at some divination techniques.

The Cang family had faced many catastrophes, and it was only through the choices of the Cang family ancestors that they turned danger to a breeze.

Therefore, the entire Cang family respected the ancestors of the Cang family.

Hearing that it was the order of the Cang family ancestor, the Cang family elder and others were also unable to say anything.

Awesome site

In fact, they are also puzzled. How could their ancestors make such absurd decisions?

And at this moment, in the depths of the Cang Family Ancestral Land.

A creature sits in the void.

His flesh is faintly cracked, and his face is full of shock.

In front of him, there was a tortoise shell, which was also directly broken into powder.

"How is it possible? How amazing is the origin of this son? Just a little extrapolation made me backlash and almost lost my mind."

This creature is exactly the ancestor of the Cang family, a saint king.

But at this moment, he looked horrified and couldn't keep calm.

The Cang family had naturally told the Cang family ancestor about Jun Xiaoyao.

The ancestor of the Cang family also wanted to estimate the background of Jun Xiaoyao before making judgments.

But he had just begun to calculate, and he was backlashed by a horrible existence.

The dignified sage Wang Qiangzhe almost collapsed because of the backlash of the divination.

Who can believe this?

"How terrifying is the origin of this son, and where is the sacred existence that shelters him in the dark?"

"Supreme, no... I feel stronger than Supremacy, is it Tianzun, Xuanzun, Dao Zun, or... Zhundi?"

The more the Cang Family ancestor thought, the more frightened.

It is possible to almost disintegrate a saint king's body with just a ray of energy in the dark.

This is a level that the general supreme supreme can't reach.

Above the ninth level of Tongsheng, there are the Supreme Seven Realms.

The so-called supreme supreme is just a general term.

The ancestors of the Cang family can be sure that the existence of protecting Jun Xiaoyao in the dark is absolutely terrifying!

"No wonder you have the confidence to come to bury the ground alone. This son's origin is really extraordinary. The Fallen Feathers may kick the iron plate." The Cang family ancestor had a lingering fear.

He also hurriedly issued the order, not to provoke the negligent Jun Xiaoyao.

Naturally, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know about the storms that were set off in the Yin Ming domain.

The Cang family also did not disturb Jun Xiaoyao because of the command of the Cang family ancestor.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is in the closed room.

His body surface was surrounded by a thick sacred flame.

Set off Dijun Xiaoyao like a king of light.

His breath at the moment has also reached the Great Perfection of the Divine Fire Realm.

In just a few days, Jun Xiaoyao directly crossed five small realms, from the Great Perfection of the Heaven-Through-Sky Realm to the Great Perfection of the Divine Fire Realm.

This breakthrough speed is enough to make everyone stunned.

Other Tianjiao breakthroughs are all climbing up at a small level.

But Jun Xiaoyao is like a blowout.

If you don't make a breakthrough, you will just surpass a great realm.

"It's almost there. Next stepping into the ninth stage of Tongsheng requires opportunities and some accumulation." Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes.

The ninth level of Tongsheng is divided into virtual gods, true gods, gods, Taoism, quasi-sages, saints, saint kings, great saints, and saint masters.

Breaking through the Void God Realm was not particularly difficult for Jun Xiaoyao.

But Jun Xiaoyao has ambitions. As long as he breaks through, it is definitely impossible to break through a small realm.

The slow, toothpaste-style breakthrough method is not suitable for Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao, who has reached the Great Perfection of the Divine Fire Realm, has also improved in all aspects.

The strength of his mana immunity increased again.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that even if he controlled the six magical powers and used the six reincarnation fists with full power, it was estimated that he would not be able to break the magic immunity with one move.

This is a bit scary.

It means that when Jun Xiaoyao faces most Tianjiao, in a short period of time, he can be almost invincible.

The enemy's magical powers could not hurt Jun Xiaoyao.

And if it is a close hand-to-hand fight, the Wild Ancient Eucharist is almost invincible.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also obtained the special abilities of the Yin-Yang Divine Fruit, which could transform his breath into death, and would not be discovered by the buried creatures.

When Jun Xiaoyao was digesting his own harvest, he suddenly raised his eyebrows, his eyes seemed to penetrate the wall and looked far away.

"Did you really come to die?" Jun Xiaoyao gave a light smile.

At the same time, outside the city of Baiwang, three figures appeared in the sky.

Of these three creatures, one is animal-shaped, like a pitch-black leopard, with black wings on its ribs.

There is also a young man who looks like a human, but has a single horn on his forehead.

The remaining creature is a human woman.

She has a fiery figure, exposed clothes, revealing a water snake-like waist, she looks extremely charming, and her pale and snowy face is also extremely enchanting and charming.

The three creatures were immediately noticed by the buried creatures in Baiwang City.

"Those three are... followers of Saint Son of Fallen Feather!" A burial land creature murmured.

The creature that looks like a black leopard is a black-winged demon leopard.

The man with horns on his head is a horned man.

As for the woman, her name is Snake Ji.

These three creatures, as followers of the Son of Fallen Feather, are also quite famous in the Yin and Ming domain.

"The outside human race is so courageous, they dare to grab the yin and yang divine fruit of the young master, as well as the White Hope City Cang Family, and dare to protect the outside human race." The Black Wing Demon Leopard uttered a cold voice.

"The little lord is preparing for the feast of the ten kings. Let us solve this kind of trivial matter. Bring him to the little lord and let the little lord make the decision." The unicorn tribe man said lightly.

"The slave family has heard that the outside human race is born with a rich **** and handsome, absolutely extraordinary. I wonder if there is a handsome young master?" Snake Ji giggled.

In her limited knowledge, the Son of Fallen Feather was already extremely handsome.

"Don't waste time, go directly to the Cang family." The unicorn tribe man waved his hand.

But in a moment, the three of them came to the Cang family.

The Cang Family Patriarch and the others had also received the news and waited at the door.

"The three coming to my Cang family ~www.mtlnovel.com~ makes my Cang family flourishing." The Cang family's head bit his head, and slightly arched his hands at the unicorn men and others.

Although he was a saint, he did not dare to offend the followers of Saint Son of Fallen Feather.

"Don't talk nonsense, you should know the purpose of our coming, so that the outside human race will get out and get caught." The unicorn tribe man said indifferently.

"You are too much." Cang Yue and Sister Cang Xue glared.

"Haha, you Cang Family, do you dare to be an enemy of the little lord?" The Black Wing Demon Leopard spoke with a deep and cold voice.

The Cang Family Patriarch and others looked stagnant, not knowing how to respond.

And at this moment, there was a bang, and a terrifying breath rose!

A large piece of divine flame spread out, like a sea of flames overturned!

Amidst this wave of fire, a white-robed Jun Xiaoyao stepped out of the sky, looking like an immortal god!

"What is Saint Son of Fallen Feather, worthy of being an enemy of me?"

[Chapter 325: Kill it at will, and within 3 days, let the Fallen Feather Son come and kneel...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's hair fluttering and his clothes fluttering, stepping out of the sky, like an immortal king!

His breath is too strong, much stronger than before the retreat.

Before Jun Xiaoyao was in the Tongtian Realm, it was enough to crush Quetian and other Divine Fire Realm to bury the earth creatures.

Now that his own cultivation has broken through to the Great Perfection of the Divine Fire Realm, his strength is naturally different.

"Master!"

When Cang Yue and Cang Xue saw Jun Xiaoyao, they were happy at first.

Then after sensing the breath on his body, the joy on his face turned into shock.

Only a few days later, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base broke through from the Great Perfection of the Tongtian Realm to the Consummation of the Divine Fire Realm.

This simply refreshed their cognition.

Although the cultivation base of the burial soil creatures is generally one or two levels higher than the creatures in the fairyland.

But this advantage is accumulated over countless years.

And Jun Xiaoyao, in just a few days, surpassed the decades of cultivation time of the buried creatures!

How terrible is this?

The Cang Family Patriarch and others also twitched their eyes.

It broke through a big realm in a few days, even with the help of Yin and Yang divine fruit, it is impossible to reach this level.

"Sure enough, as the ancestor said, the origin of this son is shocking, and the qualifications are even more enchanting. Fortunately, our Cang Family did not provoke him hastily." The Cang Family Patriarch thought to himself.

To be honest, he didn't quite understand why the Cang family ancestor made such a decision at first.

But now, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, who is walking out of the heavenly divine fire, the aura makes even the saint of the Cang Family Patriarch feel suffocated.

"You actually slander the little lord?" The black wing demon leopard stared at Jun Xiaoyao, with a touch of uncertainty in the dark beast pupils.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's aura at this moment is too strong, making them all jealous.

"Didn't it mean that this external human race only has the cultivation base of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm?" The unicorn tribe man also expressed doubts.

The cultivation bases of the three of them were in the late stage of the Divine Fire Realm. They used to be higher than Jun Xiaoyao, but now they are far inferior.

"This outsider is too handsome." The first time Snake Ji saw Jun Xiaoyao, she was stunned.

She had also heard before that this outsider clan looks good.

Now it seemed that it was not only good, even the Son of Fallen Feather, who she thought was the most handsome, could not be compared with Jun Xiaoyao.

Even Snake Ji feels that in the Burial Ground of Eternity, there is probably no creature that can compare to Jun Xiaoyao in appearance.

"Wet...wet..."

Snake Ji bit her lip and couldn't help but snorted.

The flood is about to break the dike.

There is no way, Jun Xiaoyao has this kind of charm, just relying on appearance and temperament can make female creatures have a kind of shy response.

But Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were indifferent, without the slightest temperature.

"Insult Saint Fallen Feather? Sorry, he doesn't have the qualification to make me deliberately insult." Jun Xiaoyao looked extremely cold.

Dare to ask Huangtian Immortal Domain, how many people are qualified to be Jun Xiaoyao's opponent?

Although the Son of Fallen Feather is one of the ten little kings of the Eternal Burial Land, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, that's it.

Even his subordinates, Yi Yu, Wang Chuan and others, were enough to crush the Son of Fallen Feather.

So Jun Xiaoyao really didn't have much interest in the Son of Fallen Feather.

He didn't come to provoke, and Jun Xiaoyao didn't bother to trouble him.

But now, since Saint Son of Fallen Feather chose not to let it go, then Jun Xiaoyao didn't have to be polite.

"Outside human race, you are too embarrassed. In the eyes of the little lord, you are just a blood-eating existence." Black Wing Demon Leopard said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed lightly.

Why are there so many ants who don't have eyes in the way?

"It seems that you have to kill a Tianjiao at the rank of ten little kings." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

His words were not heard by other people, otherwise, I'm afraid they will be amazed again.

The Tianjiao of the Ten Little King level, kills if you say kill, and there is no one.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it, and the surging gods poured out, condensed into a bright golden spear.

It is the magical power of the **** image Zhen Prison Jin, the spear of the gods.

A spear pierced the air, like a shooting star drawing a tail flame, crashing through the black wing demon leopard.

The black-winged demon leopard's expression suddenly changed, and he roared, and his body rolled over with black energy, as if he was about to use some magical power.

But it hasn't been put on display yet, with a puff.

The black wing demon leopard pierced a heart-to-heart.

A corpse fell.

"This... what happened?"

The entire Baiwang City, at this moment, almost lost its voice.

They haven't even reacted yet.

When he recovered, the Black Wing Demon Leopard was killed.

This is a very powerful one among the followers of the Fallen Feather Saint Child, much more powerful than that of Quetian.

However, he was still killed by Jun Xiaoyao!

"Go!"

Both the unicorn man and Snake Ji both trembled in their hearts.

They were kicked to the iron plate today.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was plain, and the wings of freedom spread out behind him.

He stepped forward, his wings shook, and he slid directly in front of the unicorn man.

The horned man roared wildly, and the horn on his forehead shed blood.

Jun Xiaoyao swiftly hit the single horn with a punch, impartially.

With a click, the whole horn, and the head of the horned man, exploded into pieces.

Jun Xiaoyao took the opportunity to take another shot, pinching Snake Ji's slender jade neck with one hand.

"The son... the son, spare the slave family, the slave family is willing to surrender..." Snake Ji felt that her neck was almost cut off, and she begged for mercy.

With her appearance, she is rare in the burial ground, and the water snake waist and hot figure can make men crazy.

But Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were calm and there was no wave of waves.

When Snake Ji's neck was about to be cut off, Jun Xiaoyao let go.

Snake Ji coughed dryly, and at the same time felt a little grateful, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao was still moved by her beauty.

However, what Jun Xiaoyao said afterwards caused Snake Ji to be sluggish and shocked.

"Within three days for you, go find Saint Son of Fallen Feather, let him kneel in front of me, and kill him!"

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, raised his hand, his mighty mana, condensed into a seal, directly blasted into Snake Ji's body.

If Snake Ji does not find the Son of Fallen Feather within three days, she will undoubtedly die~www.mtlnovel.com~ But Snake Ji is not shocked by this, but Jun Xiaoyao, who dares to provoke the Son of Fallen Feather!

According to her understanding, Jun Xiaoyao killed several followers, he should hide himself, and then leave the Yin Ming domain.

But Jun Xiaoyao was saying that he wanted to let the Fallen Feather Saint Child slaughter.

What kind of madman would say this?

"Hurry up!" Jun Xiaoyao stomped on one foot.

Snake Ji screamed and was shocked.

She was pale as paper, afraid to stay and ran away in a hurry.

At this moment, all the buried creatures in Baiwang City almost lost their voices.

Jun Xiaoyao casually killed the Black Wing Demon Leopard and other creatures, not the most shocking.

The most shocking thing is that Jun Xiaoyao dared to be the Son of Feather and Feather Clan!

That's awesome!

[Chapter 326: 1 Jun Xiaoyao has just fallen into the feather clan, the Cang sisters are tempted...](#)

What status does the Fallen Feather Clan have in the Yin and Underworld Realm, it goes without saying.

That is the earth emperor of the Yin Ming domain.

The Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan is the domain master of the Yin Ming Realm, and the superior ruler.

It can be said that there is hardly any forces in the underworld that dare to provoke the Fallen Feathers.

But Jun Xiaoyao did just that.

And he is not a force, just a single person.

Even, he was not a burial soul, but a foreigner.

Jun Xiaoyao's attitude gave the burial souls the feeling that it was like an ant walking into the territory of the giant dragon, and then let the giant dragon come to lead the death.

This is incredible.

"This alien race has either a bad brain or a great confidence."

"Enough, what kind of confidence he can have, even if he is the descendant of the immortal forces of the Immortal Territory, he is similar to the Fallen Feather Clan, but now, he is in the Fallen Feather Clan territory.

The burial land creatures around Baiwang City were all discussing fiercely.

But the only accepted thing is.

Jun Xiaoyao is definitely the top arrogant of the outside world, and may have come to bury the ground and smash the ground.

As for how strong Jun Xiaoyao is, everyone still doesn't have a bottom.

"You said, can he compare to the Son of Fallen Feather?"

"I don't know, but at least it should be able to compete with the Fallen Feather Son."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced around, and those burial creatures met his gaze, and they all avoided subconsciously.

Before he knew it, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to have begun to establish his prestige.

"Could it be that I will also sweep the burial ground after the invincibility of the young generation in the Wild Sky Immortal Territory? That would be too boring." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought.

He doesn't really like the feeling of invincibility now.

Invincible is really lonely.

He needs some real opponents to raise his interest.

Apart from helping Jiang Daoxu find the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Immortal Grass, the reason why Jun Xiaoyao came to the Burial Ground was another reason.

Just want to see the strength of Buried Tianjiao.

It seems that he is still a little disappointed.

Except that the realm is slightly higher than that of Xianyu Tianjiao, there is actually no difference.

"Shengzi Fallen Feather, I hope you can bring me a little fun." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"The son is so handsome, sister, Xiaoxue seems to like him a little bit, what should I do?"

Below, Cang Xue raised her head and looked at Jun Xiaoyao who was standing on the sky, her eyes full of splendor and stars.

Jun Xiaoyao has a top-notch appearance, a mysterious origin, and such a powerful strength, and he also gave her three yin and yang divine fruits, which saved her life.

This is simply a template for the overbearing president and Prince Charming. Would that girl not love it?

"It's not just that you like it." Cang Yue smiled bitterly, her eyes inevitably filled with brilliance.

"Sister, Xiaoxue doesn't mind sharing it with you. How about we sisters serving the son?" Cang Xue said astonishingly.

"Hey, this is not our problem, but simply impossible." Cang Yue touched Cang Xue's head.

She wanted to see a little deeper than Cang Xue.

A top arrogant such as Jun Xiaoyao must have a shocking origin and a distinguished status.

How could their sisters possess.

Besides, they are still buried in the land, and it is even more unlikely that Jun Xiaoyao will take a fancy to them.

From beginning to end, they were just passers-by.

Hearing Cang Yue's sigh, Cang Xue was also a little lost.

Compared with them, the Cang Family Patriarch and others are more worried about what to do if the Fallen Feathers strikes.

"Patriarch of the Cang Family, your choice is wise." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the Patriarch of the Cang Family with deep eyes.

The Patriarch of the Cang Family felt like he was seen through by the human youth in front of him.

"This son had long anticipated that our Cang Family might seize him to dedicate him to the Fallen Feather Clan, but he still has no scruples. He really has confidence." The Cang Family Patriarch thought.

He is only now sighing how wise the ancestor's choice is.

And Jun Xiaoyao indeed expected that the Cang Family might attack him out of fear of the Fallen Feather Clan.

If something like that happened, Jun Xiaoyao would naturally not be soft.

But to Jun Xiaoyao's surprise, the Cang Family actually held back and didn't shoot him.

"It seems that there are smart people in the Cang family," Jun Xiaoyao said in his heart.

The Cang Family Patriarch's face was slightly embarrassed, after all, Jun Xiaoyao had already seen their previous thoughts.

However, the Cang Family Patriarch still admonished: "Little friend, you have to think carefully. You are facing the Fallen Feather Clan. You may have strong forces behind you, but here is the burial ground."

What the Patriarch of the Cang Family said was.

Even if the forces behind Jun Xiaoyao are strong, the emperor is far away, and his hands cannot reach the burial ground of the eternal age.

"This won't bother the Patriarch, anyway, it won't hurt the Cang Family." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

"Little friend, what are you talking about?" The Cang Family Patriarch smiled awkwardly.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao returned to his home again, waiting for the arrival of Saint Fallen Feather.

On the other side, the snake girl who fled hastily returned to the location of the Fallen Feather Clan.

The resident of the Fallen Feather Clan, the only Yin and Nether region in the center, the area of influence radiates the entire Yin and Nether region.

At this moment, in the resident of the Fallen Feather tribe, there is a mountain ridge filled with black mist.

In the mountains, a figure sits on endless dead bones, taking lifeless resentful spirits as the nourishment for cultivation.

It was a handsome young man with pale skin.

Wearing a black feather coat, there are a pair of gray wings on the back, filled with a breath of death.

This young man is the strongest arrogant of the Fallen Feather tribe, and one of the ten little kings, the Son of Fallen Feather!

"The feast of the ten kings is about to open. I must get the yin and yang divine fruit to turn my lifeless energy into vitality."

"Langhuan, the nine princesses of the Shura Devil Kingdom, this saint son must conquer you!" Fallen Yu saint son shot out an aggressive possessiveness in his eyes.

The Shura Demon Kingdom is a top force in the burial soil of the Fallen Feathers, located in the Shura domain.

The Ninth Princess Langhuan, is the strongest proud girl of the Shura Demon Kingdom, and one of the most beautiful women in the ten territories of the Eternal Burial Land.

Not only that, her strength is also extremely terrifying, ranking second among the ten little kings, second only to that of the Hades Palace, the incomplete ancient overlord who crawled out of the abyss.

When I thought of that incomplete ancient overlord body, Saint Son of Fallen Feather also rarely saw a trace of terror.

"That ancient incomplete tyrant body is really strong enough to be abnormal, and it is rumored to be comparable to the human race's top physique, the ancient sacramental body." Fallen Feather Saint Son muttered.

The Heavenly Overlord Body and the Desolate Ancient Saint Body have been opposed since ancient times, and there are always people who want to compare them.

As for the Heavenly Overlord Body in the Hall of the Underworld, even though it was incomplete, his strength was still strong enough to defy the sky, firmly occupying the top position of the Ten Little Kings.

The Son of Fallen Feather naturally did not want to challenge that ancient overlord in the past.

He just wanted to catch up with Langhuan, the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom~www.mtlnovel.com~ just as the Son of Fallen Feather was thinking about it.

A hurried figure swept from far away, it was the snake girl who had fled.

"Lord, it's okay." Snake Ji's face was pale and shivering, as if she had seen some kind of great terror, with panic remaining in her pupils.

"Why are you alone, where are the Black Winged Demon Leopards, and where is the outside human race that doesn't have eyes?" Fallen Feather Saint Child frowned slightly.

"They are all dead, and... the outside human race, let... let..." Snake Ji hesitated.

"Let what?" Fallen Yu Shengzi picked his eyebrows, but he didn't expect the other two followers to fall.

"He asked the Lord to come to you, go and kneel in front of him, and kill her with his hands." Snake Ji trembled and cowered.

When the voice fell, the whole body breath of the Fallen Feather Son broke out, his wings spread out, and a monstrous storm was set off.

"That human race is looking for death!" Fallen Yu Shengzi said in a cold voice.

[Chapter 327: The Son of Fallen Feather took action, and the clouds in the underworld began to learn that...](#)

What is the existence of the Son of Fallen Feather, the strongest arrogant of the Fallen Feather tribe, one of the ten little kings, and the first person of the younger generation in the underworld.

The Fallen Feather Clan behind him is the master of the Yin Ming Realm.

It can be said that from the birth consciousness to the present, the Saint Son of Fallen Feather has always been aloof, doing everything smoothly, no one dares to disobey him.

But now, there is an outside human race who doesn't have long eyes, and provokes him again and again.

Now let him go to kneel down and lead to death.

This allows the Fallen Feather Saint Child to keep calm.

"Do the outsiders like to die so much?" Fallen Yu Shengzi's eyes were gloomy.

"The master's strength is of course the invincibility of the younger generation. Killing an outside human race is not simple." Snake Ji paled and flattered.

She actually wanted the Son of Fallen Feather to leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, after three days, she would have lost her life.

"Oh, originally I just wanted to kill the human race as blood food, now I have decided to eat his meat and drink his blood bit by bit while he is alive!"

Such cruel words were spoken from the Son of Fallen Feather, but it was very natural.

Obviously, he has done this more than once.

"Master, are we going to leave?" Snake Ji said.

"Of course, that's right, let's find Xue Ling and Elder Tianyou." Fallen Yu Shengzi said with a flash of eyes.

Although he has a perverse and violent personality, he is not stupid.

He was afraid that if the Cang Family suddenly made a move to protect the human race from fleeing, it would fall short.

When Snake Ji heard this, she was even more shocked.

Xueling and Tianyou were both saints of the Fallen Feather tribe.

To deal with an outside human race in the Divine Fire Realm, two saints have to be invited.

This is simply not giving Jun Xiaoyao a chance to retreat.

"Now, the outside human race can't escape with wings." Snake Ji sighed inwardly.

To be honest, she actually felt a sense of sorrow.

After all, with such a handsome face, it was a pity to die.

Just when the Fallen Yu Shengzi and others were leaving.

The entire Yin Ming domain was also surging because of this storm.

Originally an unremarkable Baiwang City, at this moment it seemed to have become the center of the entire Yin Ming Realm.

Many burial creatures moved to Baiwang City after hearing the wind.

This is a melon that is rarely eaten in a hundred years. It would be a shame to miss it.

At the same time, the Iron Bone Clan, the Green Ghost Clan and the Gong Ming Clan could not be restrained.

The Tianjiao of their three major forces was killed by Jun Xiaoyao in Yin-Yang Soul Lake.

When it comes to hating Jun Xiaoyao, they are not weaker than Fallen Yu Shengzi.

"Go, set off to Baiwang City, I want to see the death of the outside human race with my own eyes!"

In the Iron Bone Ridge where the Iron Bone Clan is located, there is an aura rising up, and a group of strong men of the Iron Bone Clan rises into the sky.

There are also the green ghost clan, and there are also many strong people leaving.

The reason why they dispatched so many powerful people is obviously not just to watch the excitement.

Will Saint Child Fallen Feather anger to the Cang Family?

If the anger reaches the Cang Family and the Cang Family is destroyed, wouldn't the entire Cang Family's resources be a sweet pastry?

Therefore, the Iron Bone Clan and the Green Ghost Clan mobilized so many powerful people, in fact, they also mean to take advantage of the fire.

There is also Gong Mingjia who has the same idea.

At this moment, the Gong Ming family also dispatched most of the strong.

One of them looked like a middle-aged man, and said in a cold tone: "The Cang family has been fighting with us for so long, and it should be time for destruction. This time is the best opportunity!"

The three major forces set off together and rushed to Baiwang City.

For a time, the undercurrents surging in the underworld.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who was in the center of the storm's eye, was staying in Cang's house, peacefully waiting for the arrival of Saint Fallen Feather.

He doesn't care about the disturbances outside.

There were some people panicking in the Cang family.

However, under the management of the Cang Family Patriarch and Cang Family Patriarch, it was not too chaotic.

The ancestors of the Cang family always felt that Jun Xiaoyao's background was absolutely terrifying, and even the Fallen Feathers were not qualified to provoke him.

In a hall, Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged on the ground with a leisurely breath.

"It's a pity that there is no place to soak in hot springs." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, feeling a little pity.

This is his favorite way to relax.

When the Fallen Feathers are about to attack, there is probably only Jun Xiaoyao who can still think of hot springs.

At this time, there was a knock on the door.

"The son..."

It was the voice of Cang Yue and Cang Xue.

"Come in." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Sisters Cang Yue and Cang Xue walked in, Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyes, and his eyes flashed.

The two sisters were obviously dressed up, with their fair skin like porcelain, with a light red makeup, which set off the two sisters to be quite charming.

They also changed into dresses, and the tulle was beginning to see through, and the white and flawless skin was faintly visible.

"My son, I'm sorry." Sister Cang Xue said first.

"Oh, why?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The son is helping us so much, but our Cang family once wanted to calculate the son." Cang Xue said with guilt.

Naturally, she meant that the Cang family once wanted to capture Jun Xiaoyao, and then hand it over to the Son of Fallen Feather.

"Heh... didn't it happen." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

"That's also our Cang family's sorry son." Cang Yue answered.

The two of them stepped forward, approaching Jun Xiaoyao, their eyes were watery, with a ray of shame and ambiguity.

"My son, in order to make amends, I want us sisters to do anything." Cang Yue breathed out like blue.

It's a man, he should know everything in his heart, so there is no need to explain.

And this pair of sisters are indeed extremely attractive.

Especially the appearance of Renjun picking at this moment.

That's right.

It is the pick of "jun".

But Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were still as calm as horizontal.

"You are my friends." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

This is already considered very polite and very tactful.

Strictly speaking, the two sisters do not even have the qualifications to be friends of Xiaoyao.

It's just a meeting.

Cang Yue bit her lip and felt a little uncomfortable. Although she had expected it, she would still be sad when Jun Xiaoyao really refused.

Cang Xue couldn't help it even more, a gleam of crystal rolling in her eyes.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao was extremely perfect in her heart.

Once a life-long accident happened!

"My son, our sisters understand, but can you tell us your son's name?" Cang Yue said weakly.

They still don't know Jun Xiaoyao's name.

"The last name is Jun, the first name is Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Master Jun, as expected..." the two sisters murmured.

Jun Xiaoyao's celestial spirit is fluttering, like a banished fairy, indeed like the fairy in the legendary Xiaoyao world.

Then ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Cang Yue seemed to think of something, her beautiful eyes suddenly widened, revealing a ray of extreme surprise.

"The gentleman, dare to ask...Are you that gentleman?"

Cang Yue's words made Jun Xiaoyao raise his eyebrows.

Is the Jun family so famous in Eternal Burial Ground?

"If you mean the ancient monarch's house, then that's it." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

"It turned out to be true..." Cang Yue and Cang Xue both took a breath.

"You two, why do you have such an attitude?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned, somewhat puzzled.

Although the Jun family is shaking everywhere in the fairy domain, its reputation in the burial ground of the ages should not have reached this stage, right?

"Cang Yue remembers that it seems that more than ten years ago, there was an existence of supreme horror, breaking into the burial ground forcefully, cutting several emperor burial masters in succession, and finally went deep into the legendary burial world."

"I have heard some secret news. That supremely terrifying existence seems to be... surnamed Jun!"

[Chapter 328: Next step plan, 10 kings feast, the son of Fallen Feather arrives](#)

"What, there is such a thing?"

Upon hearing Cang Yue's words, Jun Xiaoyao really felt a little surprised.

He did not expect to hear this secret from the Cang family sisters.

"Can you elaborate on it?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his interest.

"In fact, we don't know what happened back then. After all, the level is too high, and we are just talking about it."

"But what is certain is that there was indeed a supremely powerful person who broke into the burial ground, and there were other burial emperors who wanted to stop it. In the end, a great war broke out.

Speaking of this, Cang Yue still had lingering fears.

Although it was impossible for them to come into contact with that level of battle at the beginning.

However, the entire burial ground of the ages was trembling because of that battle, and all burial ground creatures could experience it firsthand.

"I didn't expect my Jun family to do this kind of thing, but why would the Jun family break into the burial ground?" Jun Xiaoyao was still puzzled.

"I don't know too much. I only know that there was an angry shout from the Emperor Burial in the sky at that time, so that the Jun family should not be too much and be more nosy." Cang Yue said.

"Nosy?" Jun Xiaoyao murmured, and then continued to ask: "You said that the supreme master of the Jun family finally entered the funeral world. What is that place?"

Cang Yue sorted out her thoughts a bit, and replied: "The gentleman does not know that the real birthplace of the burial soil of the ages is the burial world, which is also the oldest place."

"The ten territories of burial soil are just ten territories developed from the burial world as the center."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly after hearing the words.

What puzzled him was how he had never heard of it when he was at the Jun family.

It stands to reason that the Jun family forcibly broke into the burial ground and entered the depths of the burial world. It should be a very big thing.

"It seems that there is a big secret in this." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He came to the Eternal Burial Ground originally to find the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Undead Grass, but now it seems that there is one more thing that needs to be explored.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao thought again, if there is no trace of the Jiu Miao Reincarnation Undead Grass in the Ten Regions.

Will it possibly appear in the ancient burial world?

Jun Xiaoyao felt that this might be possible.

"Is there a way to enter the funeral world?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"It's difficult, the burial world is a forbidden place for my burial soil for eternity, and it is very dangerous. Under normal circumstances, even the creatures in the burial soil are not willing to come close, but..." Cang Yue hesitated.

"But what?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

"However, the feast of the ten kings is about to begin. If the prince can come into contact with that level of Tianjiao, he may be able to find a way to see if he has a chance to enter the funeral world." Cang Yue said.

Their Cang Family, in the Burial Ground of Eternity, is not considered a top power, and cannot be compared with forces such as the Fallen Feathers.

If you can't stand at that height, you can't naturally touch the secrets of the burial world.

But the power of the Fallen Feather Clan's level is fine.

"Feast of Ten Kings, I understand." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He was still thinking about what to do next after leaving the Cang Family.

Now there is a direction.

Participate in the feast of the ten kings, explore the news of the Jiu Miao reincarnation undead grass, and the secrets of the funeral world.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao talked with the Cang family sisters about the burial soil again.

Finally, the two sisters reluctantly left.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel any guilt.

He didn't have a worm on his brain, and he didn't see a woman.

It's because I am too attractive, there is no way.

It's impossible to stop exuding charm, right?

This kind of charm and temperament cannot be concealed at all.

"After solving the Saint Son of Fallen Feather, you can leave the Yin Ming realm." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

As for the threat of the Fallen Feather Clan, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

If the Fallen Feathers are not afraid of being annihilated, they can definitely attack Jun Xiaoyao.

Even a Cang family has smart people.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't believe it, all the Fallen Feathers were stupid.

In such waiting, three days have passed by a few seconds.

On the third day, the entire Baiwang City was already crowded with people, with the inner three floors and the outer three floors surrounded by water.

It can be said that Baiwang City has never been so lively.

The Lord has not yet arrived, but there are unexpected guests from three parties who have come to the Cang family residence.

It was the Iron Bone Clan, the Green Ghost Clan, and the Gong Ming Clan.

The Cang Family Patriarch, the Cang Family sisters and other people also walked out.

"What do you mean?" The Cang Family Patriarch's eyes swept across the three major forces, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

If you just watch the excitement, there is no need for the three major forces to come out.

At first glance, at least two or three saints came from each side.

Even the Patriarch of the Cang Family believed that there was still a powerful person at the Saint King level who was watching in secret and did not show up.

Although the ancestor of the Cang family did not show up, he was ready to go and prepared.

"Hehe, it's meaningless, I just want to know, how could your Cang family be so stupid to offend the Fallen Feather Clan for an outsider." Gong Ming Patriarch sneered.

In their eyes, the Cang family was simply ignorant and could make such a stupid choice.

"What does it matter to you?" The Cang Family Patriarch said with a cold expression.

"I just want to see if your Cang Family can survive today." The strong man of the Iron Bone Clan said.

"Yes, Saint Son of Fallen Feather doesn't have a good temper. You stand on the same line with the outside human race, and just wait for the door to be destroyed." The patriarch of the Green Ghost clan smiled.

They came here, all waiting, after the Cang family was destroyed, they divided the oil and water.

"Hmph, delusion!" The Cang Family Patriarch snorted coldly, his face was very ugly.

Cang Yue and Cang Xue were also very angry.

But when they think of Jun Xiaoyao's terrifying background, they feel a little more settled.

Jun Xiaoyao is definitely not an existence that Fallen Feather Saint Child can provoke.

Time passed in such waiting.

At a certain moment, everyone suddenly felt that an extremely violent killing intent was transmitted from a distance.

"The Lord is coming!"

The entire Baiwang City was boiling because of this.

Far from the sky, several figures appeared.

The headed young man was dressed in a black feather coat with a pair of gray wings growing behind him.

Between the flapping wings, the void oscillated and filled the sky with death.

Snake Ji was beside him, and also followed.

At the same time, two elders from the Fallen Feather Clan, Xueling and Tianyou, also arrived at the same time.

"The Son of Fallen Feather is here, not only that, but two saints of the Fallen Feather Clan have also appeared!"

In Baiwang City, many burial creatures made an uproar.

When the Cang Family Patriarch saw this scene, his expression was completely gloomy~www.mtlnovel.com~If only a Fallen Feather Saint Child arrived, there might be room.

But now, two saints of the Fallen Feather Race are following.

I am afraid it is here to suppress the Cang family.

"I hope the ancestor's choice is correct." The Cang Family Patriarch prayed in his heart.

The Fallen Feather Saint Son came to Baiwang City, a pair of gray eyes filled with death, looking at the Cang Family residence.

"That outside human race, the saint son is here, didn't you say that you want me to kill it?" Fallen Yu saint son's tone filled with killing intent.

"Yes, being able to come and die obediently saves me trouble."

A figure in white clothes swept out from a hall of the Cang Family, stepping high in the sky, and standing opposite the Fallen Feather Saint Child.

Jun Xiaoyao, Fallen Feather Saint Son, officially duel!

[Chapter 329: The Son of the Fallen Feather, crushed strongly](#)

Of these two, one was the son of the Jun family who swept the invincible Huangtian Immortal Territory.

One is one of the ten little kings of the Eternal Burial Land, the strongest arrogant of the Fallen Feathers.

At this moment, the two of them were facing each other, the bitter killing intent, between the surging heaven and the earth, caused the entire buried creatures in Baiwang City to feel a chill.

"Unexpectedly, the atmosphere of that outside human race is so powerful."

"Yes, I thought at the beginning that the human race from the outside world might be vulnerable to the Fallen Feather Saint Child, but now it seems that it is still a bit hanged."

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't deliberately explode his aura, the invincible aura that was born with him still made many creatures feel terrified.

This is because they did not know the status of Jun Xiaoyao Xianyu.

Otherwise, what they should worry about this time is Saint Son of Fallen Feather, not Jun Xiaoyao.

"Huh?" Shengzi Fallen Yu focused his eyes on Jun Xiaoyao, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao brought him a deep sense of danger.

This kind of feeling, Fallen Feather Saint Child has never experienced.

But Saint Son of Fallen Feather is still not afraid. He not only has confidence in himself, but more importantly, this time he also brought Xue Ling and Tian You two old men.

No matter how deep the outside human race hides in front of him, it is impossible to deal with the saint, right?

Thinking of this, Saint Son of Fallen Feather settled down.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, his eyes lightly glanced at Saint Fallen Feather.

Shenhuo Realm Xiaozun's cultivation base.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't need to care about it before breaking through, let alone breaking through now. It's not too easy to deal with a Fallen Feather Saint Child.

His eyes turned to Snake Ji.

"Yes, if you bring your master, your task is complete." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's icy eyes, Snake Ji's heart shook, and she noticed something wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and snapped his fingers lightly.

With a bang.

Snake Ji's entire body exploded, and her stumps and arms flew all over the sky.

There were even a lot of filth that splashed on the body of Saint Fallen Feather on the side.

This scene surpassed everyone's expectations.

The whole person of Fallen Feather Saint Child was even more stunned for a moment, and then a thick violent anger shot out from his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao actually killed his followers in front of him.

This is no longer a provocation, but a complete humiliation!

"court death!"

Without any nonsense, the Son of Fallen Feather shot directly, and between raising his hands, the black death entangled and turned into a dark big seal, directly suppressing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, watching the moves of the Fallen Yu Shengzi indifferently.

Watching the game around, everyone was extremely puzzled.

A shocking thing happened.

The black big seal on that side was directly annihilated and completely disappeared when it was close to the ten-foot radius of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

"This...what's going on?" The Son of Fallen Feather was stunned.

Not only him, but the burial creatures around Baiwang City who were watching the battle also froze. They couldn't help rubbing their eyes, thinking they had an illusion.

"That kind of ability again!" Cang Yue's beautiful eyes flashed.

It is not the first time Jun Xiaoyao has cast magic immunity.

This ability is simply incredible.

After all, I am immune to all mana attacks, this kind of ability is too bad for ordinary people to think of.

"What method did you use?" The Son of Fallen Feather also flashed surprise.

He shot again.

"Crying Soul Claw!"

The Son of Fallen Feather reached out with one hand, and the rich lifelessness rolled, turning into a jet-black giant claw, raising his hands and feet, as if he could tear the void.

However, this claw was also annihilated in the void.

"This..." Fallen Yu Shengzi's mind was a little confused.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

As his realm strength increases, so does his ability to immunity.

The six reincarnation punches blessed with six magical powers cannot break the magic immunity with one punch.

How could it be possible to break through these two tricks of Saint Son of Fallen Feather?

"This Saint Son doesn't believe it!"

The Son of Fallen Feather was not stupid, and immediately reacted.

Mana is invalid, it is impossible to fight melee and invalid.

The Son of Fallen Feather shook his wings behind his back, and his body was like an arrow. He flashed in front of Jun Xiaoyao in an instant, clenched his fists with his five fingers, and blasted away at him.

Although the Fallen Feathers are not known for their physical bodies, they are also extremely powerful.

Moreover, the burial of the earth creatures is buried in the ground all year round, and the flesh is generally stronger than the immortal creatures.

Therefore, the Son of Fallen Feather is also very confident in his physical strength.

However, he saw the sardonic smile at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

"You come up to die, then Jun Mou is welcome." Jun Xiaoyao was also simple, and blasted out with a punch.

boom!

The void seemed to burst, the blood exploded, and it was extremely powerful. It felt like a real dragon was born.

"This....."

The son of Fallen Feather immediately changed his face.

However, it is impossible for him to withdraw.

boom!

With a punch, the whole right arm of Saint Son of Fallen Feather fell apart every inch!

Saint Son of Fallen Feather vomited wildly, and the whole person flew out.

Completely overwhelming!

All the buried creatures in Baiwang City were all stunned, stiff and sluggish in place!

If you don't see it with your own eyes, who can believe it?

The Son of Fallen Feather, one of the ten little kings of the dignified burial soil, was beaten so embarrassed with one punch.

"What a terrifying blood, that human youth is like a real dragon reincarnation."

"It's too strong, not only has that kind of weird means of immunity to mana attacks, but the physical body is so powerful, this young man is definitely the top arrogant in the fairyland!"

The burial creatures around watching the battle were about to explode in their heads, and they didn't expect to see this scene at all.

"Son!"

Xue Ling and Tianyou two saints from the Fallen Feather Clan changed their expressions.

"Damn it, I don't believe it!" Fallen Yu Shengzi's eyes were blood red.

It is now approaching the eve of the feast of the ten kings, if he is placed in the hands of an outside human race.

Then what face is there to go to the feast of ten kings?

The Fallen Feather Saint Child burst out of death, the death aura entangled, rose up, and gathered into a majestic black sphere in midair.

"Deadly!"

The Son of Fallen Feather is extremely handy, this move is almost a gathering of the full strength of the Son of Fallen Feather, and its power is terrifying.

The black ripples in the void shocked the surrounding viewers.

This move is enough to kill any ordinary creature in the Divine Fire Realm.

"go with!"

The Son of Fallen Feather yelled angrily, and the dead dark Yang exploded at Jun Xiaoyao.

Powerful, as if to destroy the world!

The Son of Fallen Feather stared at Jun Xiaoyao steadily, and he crushed Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

And what made the Fallen Feather Saint Child breathe a sigh of relief, Death Dark Anyang did not disappear, but its power was much weakened.

"Sure enough, you are not invincible!" Saint Fallen Feather smiled up to the sky, and the whole person was relaxed.

At least Jun Xiaoyao's strange magic immunity is not completely invincible.

Otherwise, there would be no fight at all.

"Does this make you so happy?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Shengzi Fallen Yu with pity in his eyes~www.mtnovel.com~ As he raised his hands, the magic power of Devouring God came out, and a horrible black hole vortex emerged.

Dead Ming Yin Yang, whose power has been weakened, was easily swallowed by God-Swallowing Demon Art.

Then Jun Xiaoyao's chest glowed, and a light from the heavens bombarded the Son of Fallen Feather.

The Son of Fallen Feather hurriedly resisted, with grey wings behind him blocking him.

With a loud noise, the Son of Fallen Feather was shaken back again.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the air, like eight steps to drive the cicada, chasing up, and hitting it again with a punch.

"Not good!" When the two saints of the Fallen Feather Race saw this, their expressions changed drastically.

This outside human race actually dared to kill Saint Fallen Feather in front of everyone!

[Chapter 330: Destroy the saint child of the fallen feather, the puppet of the great holy realm, the saint of the fallen feather clan...](#)

From the very beginning, the Son of Fallen Feather came to Baiwang City.

No one would have expected this situation right now.

Among the thoughts of these burial souls, the most likely scenario is that the Fallen Feather Saint Son crushes Jun Xiaoyao.

No matter how bad it is, you can maintain your advantage.

After all, the prestige of the Ten Little Kings has been deeply embedded in the thinking of every burial creature.

Ten little kings represent invincible talent and unparalleled strength.

But now, reality has slapped the burial creatures severely.

Facts have proved that the so-called invincible talent is only relative.

What was the ten little king, just because he didn't meet anyone more powerful.

And now, this person who crushed the Ten Little King-level Tianjiao appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao's boxing front slammed into the Fallen Feather Saint Son with a force of lightning speed.

The Son of Fallen Feather was so scared that the souls were all gone, and screamed: "Human race, you really dare to kill me!"

"Stupid!"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to talk nonsense, and he didn't stop his movements.

With a bang, Jun Xiaoyao's fist light, with tens of billions of catties of supernatural power, smashed against the Fallen Yu Shengzi.

Needless to say, the body of Saint Fallen Feather fell to pieces after being smashed to the ground, directly breaking apart.

The heads of the Saint Child Fallen Feather flew out, and the expression on his face was condensed in incomparable panic.

He swears that even the ancient hegemonic body of the Palace of Hades, who ranked first among the ten little kings, did not bring him such a desperate sense of oppression.

The Son of Fallen Feather felt that he was not facing a peer, but a reincarnated emperor.

When Jun Xiaoyao punched, the power of the primordial spirit in his mind was also urged, and a chain of orderly gods flew out, condensed into a golden short sword, and directly pierced the head of the fallen feather.

As soon as the Yuan Emperor Dao Sword came out, it directly killed the temple in the brain of the Fallen Feather Saint Child, as well as the Yuan Shen.

This scene was just what happened in a short moment.

Even the two saints of the Fallen Feather Race, Xue Ling and Tian You, were too late to rescue them.

Because the prestige of the Fallen Feathers has been deeply rooted in their thinking.

No creatures dared to kill the Fallen Feather tribe, let alone the Son of Fallen Feather, in the domain of the underworld.

This is almost an iron law.

But now, the emergence of Jun Xiaoyao broke this rule.

What about Saint Son of Fallen Feather?

"You little evil barrier, bold!"

The two saints of the Fallen Feather Race, Xueling and Tianyou, buzzed in their brains, and the five internal organs were surging with anger.

The strongest Tianjiao of their Fallen Feathers was actually killed in two or two, and it was still in front of them.

The creatures around Baiwangcheng had their eyes widened, their mouths opened wide, and their faces looked shocked.

"My dear, I actually killed Saint Fallen Feather"

"Is this crazy? It's really terrible"

In their opinion, even if Jun Xiaoyao has the ability to kill Saint Son of Fallen Feather, he should not be a killer.

Stay on the sidelines for everything and see you later.

But they don't know that Jun Xiaoyao's character is self-respecting and doing whatever he wants.

If you want to kill, kill.

Without the slightest ambiguity.

The Cang Family Patriarch and others saw the Fallen Feather Saint Son fall, and their scalp numb.

Jun Xiaoyao's move undoubtedly completely took over life and death enmity with the Fallen Feather Clan.

Even with them Cang Family, they might become the target of the Fallen Feather Race to vent their anger.

On the contrary, there was no fear on the Cang Family sisters. No matter what Jun Xiaoyao did, they were all supportive.

"Xiao Nizhang, come to die!"

Both Xueling Saint and Tianyou Saint both shot.

What to bully the small, what to ignore the identity, do not care at all.

They must let Jun Xiaoyao die, otherwise, the Fallen Feather Saint Son would die in vain, and the prestige of the Fallen Feather tribe would also plummet.

Seeing this scene, all beings present shook their heads slightly.

The ending is set.

The two saints disregarded their identities, so what's more to say.

Are there any other consequences besides death?

"Patriarch!" Cang Yue and Cang Xue both shouted anxiously.

The Cang family's Patriarch gritted his teeth slightly, and still shot.

boom!

The Cang Family Patriarch's figure flashed, and he intervened in the battle, blocking Jun Xiaoyao.

"Well, is your Cang family going upside down?" The saints of Xue Ling and Tianyou had extremely cold eyes.

The Cang Family Patriarch secretly gritted his teeth.

He made the move because the sisters of the Cang Family had told him about the origin of Jun Xiaoyao.

He comes from the house of an ancient monarch.

The Patriarch of the Cang Family was also a saint anyway, and he had a bit of vision, so he naturally knew what the word Junjia meant.

More than ten years ago, the battle that spread to the entire burial ground of the ages, and even the burial world, was not because of the monarch's family.

Such a terrifying force, even the Fallen Feathers, is inferior.

If you can make one or two friends, it will benefit the Cang Family infinitely.

This is also the reason why the Cang Family Patriarch dared to take a fight.

He is betting!

"Oh" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised to see the Cang Family Patriarch take action.

It seems that the Cang family is not stupid either.

Although he didn't need the Cang Family to take action, he was more satisfied with what the Cang Family did at this moment.

"It seems that your Cang family has also lived for too long, wanting to destroy itself." The **** sage shot blood in his eyes.

"My lord, let us help you destroy the Cang Family!"

At this moment, Gong Ming Patriarch stood up with a sulky smile on his face.

"And us."

The iron bone clan and the green ghost clan powerhouse also stood up together.

"You..." The Cang Family Patriarch's face was pale.

These three powers obviously wanted to get to the bottom, and then divided the Cang family.

"A bunch of idiots!"

Jun Xiaoyao sneered and waved his hand.

In an instant, three figures stood in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

When the three figures appeared, the energy of the whole world was in chaos, and a majestic coercion suddenly spread out.

These three figures are full of cold metallic luster, are tall, and are branded with many mysterious and complicated lines, carrying some ancient mystery.

"This is... a puppet"

When the three puppets appeared, everyone present was a little surprised.

But when they felt the breath of these three puppets, the astonishment on their faces immediately changed to deep astonishment.

Because these three puppets are all exuding great saint level fluctuations.

These three ~www.mtlnovel.com~ are all puppets of the Great Sacred Realm!

This is extremely frightening, the scalp is about to explode!

The puppets of the Great Sage level are so rare and rare that there are few immortal forces available.

Not to mention the great saint, it is the saint, the puppet of the saint king level, there are not many in the fairyland.

The two saints, Xueling and Tianyou, were so shocked that their eyes were almost staring.

The anger and hideousness on their faces almost instantly turned into panic and disbelief!

"Go!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was indifferent, as if death is coming, Shura is dead.

The three great sacred puppets moved instantly.

A puppet killed the two saints Xiang Xueling and Tianyou.

The remaining two were killed by the three major forces including Gong Mingjia.

Next, is the time of massacre!