

## Sacred Body 331

### [Chapter 331: Powerful slaughter \\*\\*\\*\\* puppet, group destroys opponents](#)

These three puppets are the Jiang Family's God Slaughter Puppet, and each one is of the Great Sage level.

As we all know, the higher the level of the puppet, the more difficult it is to make.

If the puppets of the Saint Realm are rare in the fairyland.

The puppets of the Great Holy Realm are even more rare.

Perhaps only in the immortal forces can you see a few.

Before Jun Xiaoyao was in the Lower Realm, he had obtained the rare Star Splitting God Puppet.

But the split star \*\*\*\* puppet was only in the realm of a saint.

But this Jiang Family's God Slaughter Puppet was two levels higher than the Star Breaking God Puppet, reaching the Great Sacred Realm.

The Jiang family's ability to hand over the three puppets of God Tu to Jun Xiaoyao shows the importance and care given to him.

"How is it possible, three great holy puppets, who are you on earth!"

The two saints, Tianyou and Xueling, hurriedly retreated, and at the same time spoke in amazement.

Even if it is their Fallen Feather Clan, there is no puppet of the Great Sage level.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't reply, but looked at everything in front of him indifferently.

The three God Tu puppets needed to consume a lot of Xianyuan, but fortunately, when the Jiang family handed it over to Jun Xiaoyao, the body of the God Tu puppet was already filled.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao only needs to calmly watch God Tu's puppet killing.

boom!

Tu Shenou punched out, the lines all over his body lit up, and fierce mana burst out.

That's right!

This puppet of God Slaughter is capable of using magical power!

This is an extremely advanced puppet ability that can possess.

The split star \*\*\*\* puppet that Jun Xiaoyao had before was nothing more than a powerful physical body.

boom!

Saint Blood Ling, under the slaughter puppet's moves, there was almost no resistance, and he was directly exploded into a cloud of blood.

Sage Tianyou was so scared that he was completely deprived of the majesty of being a saint.

"You really want to do so absolutely. Our Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan will not let you go!"  
Tianyou saint roared.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say a word, and he was too lazy to say a word.

There is no common language with idiots.

And as miserable as the saints of the Fallen Feather tribe, there are three major forces such as Gong Mingjia.

They came this time with ambitions, and wanted to take advantage of the fire and carve up the resources of the Cang family.

But now, he shot himself in the foot.

The two puppets of slaughter gods, as if entering the realm of no one, carried out a \*\*\*\* slaughter of the three powerful forces.

"No, how could there be such a thing!"

"I don't believe it, what is the origin of this son!"

The powerhouses of the three major forces were roaring, with a sense of despair in panic.

The Patriarch Gong Ming, who had a confident face before, was now embarrassed like a dog, fled in a hurry, and his intestines were regretful.

But under the hunting of God Slaughter Puppet, how could any creatures escape?

The Patriarch of Gong Ming was smashed with a punch by God Tu and died.

Looking at this \*\*\*\* massacre, the countless burial creatures in the entire Baiwang City watching the battle, all seemed to have been drawn from their souls, leaving only their bodies standing in place.

Shock is not enough to describe their mood at the moment.

Jun Xiaoyao's methods completely exceeded their expectations.

Not only his strength is strong enough to guard against the sky.

There are even such terrifying hole cards.

Now they realized it later, as if no one had ever explored the background of Jun Xiaoyao.

As for the sentient beings of the Cang Family, they were also stuck in place.

Looking at the three major forces that were slaughtered, the Cang Family Patriarch felt extremely happy, and the suffocation in his chest was vomited.

He was also shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's handwriting.

The three great holy realm puppets said that they would take them. They are indeed the descendants of the ancient monarchs.

But at this point, the Cang family's Patriarch was wrong, and this puppet of God Tu was not given by the Jun family.

"Hehe, the little friend is really hidden, but I am a little nosy." The Cang Family Patriarch laughed, his tone even with a hint of flattery.

"Where the Patriarch can have this heart, it makes Jun Mou gratified." Jun Xiaoyao took a deep look at the Patriarch of the Cang Family.

How did he not know the true mind of the Cang Family Patriarch.

It is nothing more than to please the Jun family.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, and the Cang Family Patriarch's help proved his courage.

"After you wait, you Cang Family will accept the resources and territory of these three major forces." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

"Really." The Cang Family Patriarch frowned.

These three powers, the resources and territory of any party, are incalculable in value and are comparable to the Cang family.

The Cang Family was equal to obtaining the territory and resources of three forces of the same level at once.

This reward is also generous.

The most important thing is that the Cang Family didn't lose a single soldier, and the Cang Family Patriarch didn't even take action, just stepped forward.

value!

What a great value!

Looking at the ecstatic Cang Family Patriarch, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

Jun Xiaoyao really looked down on the resources of these three forces.

As charity, it doesn't matter.

Moreover, the Cang family can also be regarded as a chess piece placed in the burial ground of the ages, and perhaps it can still play a role.

Jun Xiaoyao's calculations are deeper than anyone else.

"However, although the little friend has three great holy realm puppets that can cope with the current situation, if the fallen feather clan is quasi-supreme, or even the Burial Emperor is angry..." The Cang Family Patriarch hesitated.

Obviously, he was still worried about the Fallen Feathers.

If you can't get the Fallen Feather Race.

No amount of resources would have any effect on the Cang Family.

"Don't worry, if the Fallen Feathers are not stupid, someone should come home in a few days." Jun Xiaoyao showed a deep smile.

When the Cang Family Patriarch saw this, he felt a little bit in his heart.

Is it possible that Cheng Jun Xiaoyao has been determined that the Fallen Feathers will be softened?

Just in the time the two were talking.

The whole world is also quiet.

The three god-slaughtering puppets stood still in the void.

It wasn't because Xianyuan was completely consumed, but because there was no goal.

The two saints of the Fallen Feather tribe were all destroyed.

All the masters of the three major forces were also beheaded.

Even the three major forces, the saint king powerhouse hiding in the depths of the void, were also killed by God Slaughter.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was flat, and he put away God Tu's puppet.

In his opinion, this massacre is nothing at all.

And the entire Baiwang City, after a brief silence, exploded.

"Oh my God, today I witnessed an unprecedented event!"

"One of the ten little kings~www.mtnovel.com~ The Son of Fallen Feather has fallen, not only that, but both saints of the Fallen Feather tribe have fallen!"

"What is the origin of this Human Race boy, who can sacrifice three great holy puppets at hand, and ordinary immortal forces are not so proud, right?"

Jun Xiaoyao almost refreshed the cognition of these buried creatures.

It was the first time they saw someone who could be so overbearing and completely ignored the Fallen Feathers.

But what makes everyone more curious is how the Fallen Feathers will treat this matter?

After all, a saint son and two saints died.

With the domineering character of the Fallen Feather Clan, it is impossible to swallow the sound.

All the buried natives thought that there might be a bigger storm coming!

[Chapter 332: The reaction of the Fallen Feathers made even the Burial Emperor persuade](#)

The entire Baiwang City was in an uproar at this moment and couldn't calm down at all.

Because what happened today is beyond their knowledge.

It is conceivable that within a few days, this news will spread throughout the entire Yin and Ming domain, and even to other regions.

After all, the fall of a Tianjiao at the rank of Ten Little Kings was no small matter.

But compared to this, everyone is more interested in how the Fallen Feathers will react afterwards.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed three great sacred puppets, which indeed shocked everyone.

But to speak of it, the Fallen Feathers really don't need to be afraid.

Not to mention that the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan made a move, even if the quasi-sovereign made a move, it was enough to easily deal with these three slaying gods.

So everyone is very curious about what the Fallen Feathers will do next.

Jun Xiaoyao looked around and said lightly: "After watching the excitement, let's go away, Junmou doesn't like making noise!"

After a word fell, the surrounding burial creatures all stepped back unconsciously, then turned and left.

Unknowingly, Jun Xiaoyao also had such majesty and prestige in Yin Ming Realm.

A group of buried natives left with full of shock and awe.

The strong can be respected everywhere.

"The gentleman is too strong!" Sisters Cang Yue and Cang Xue, their beautiful eyes filled with brilliance.

Although Jun Xiaoyao rejected them, it did not prevent them from loving Jun Xiaoyao.

After seeing Jun Xiaoyao, they may not like others anymore in this life.

Because it is almost impossible to find a better and perfect man than Jun Xiaoyao.

No, you can almost remove it.

Just impossible!

"It's a pity, I thought that Tianjiao, who was at the rank of Ten Little Kings of Burial Land, could bring me surprises. It seems that I think too much." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Upon hearing this, the Cang Family Patriarch and others didn't know what to say.

In the eyes of other people, the ten little kings, who are high above and almost invincible, are so unbearable in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Hehe, Jun Xiaoyao is indeed very strong, but the Fallen Feather Saint Child, although he is ranked among the ten little kings, but among the ten little kings, he did not rank in the top five." The Cang Family Patriarch laughed.

"Is that so? It's a bit interesting, maybe the feast of ten kings won't be boring." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

I don't know why, when I heard this, the Cang Family's sentient beings were all shivered.

This lawless lord, is he going to make a feast for the ten kings?

The Patriarch of the Cang Family began to pity the other nine kings in his heart.

The entire Baiwang City also fell into a brief peace.

But everyone knows that this peace is temporary.

In a few days, when the Fallen Feathers learn about this, Baiwang City will definitely become lively again.

Therefore, around Baiwang City, many buried creatures have not left, wanting to witness with their own eyes what the final fate of this outside human race is.

And Jun Xiaoyao, as if deliberately waiting for the Fallen Feather Clan's revenge, did not leave.

This made everyone in the Cang Family even more grateful.

Because if Jun Xiaoyao patted his \*\*\*\* and left, the Cang family would be the first to be unlucky.

Jun Xiaoyao can leave, but the Cang family can't be relocated, right?

Moreover, they are also inseparable from the burial ground, and it is impossible to escape the pursuit of the Fallen Feathers.

However, in the past few days, the Cang Family has not been idle, and has begun to send people to take over the resource territories of the three major forces including Gong Ming Family.

It is conceivable that if the Cang Family can survive this calamity this time, not to mention that it can immediately become an immortal force like the Fallen Feather Race.

But at least, it is also the strongest force under the Fallen Feather Race.

This kind of force is qualified to be regarded as a \*\*\*\* by Jun Xiaoyao.

And things are not unexpected.

In less than two days, the entire Yin Ming Realm was also aroused by this incident.

All the creatures in the Yin and Ming realm were shocked and unbelievable when they heard this news for the first time.

Even think this is a rumor.

But as the news spread more widely, more and more creatures came out to confirm that the news was accepted by everyone.

The attention of all creatures is directed to the Fallen Feather Race.

As the overlord of the underworld, what actions will the Fallen Feathers do next?

Many creatures felt that the Fallen Feather Race would directly send Quasi-Supreme to destroy the outside human race.

The family land of the Fallen Feather tribe.

The dark magic mountains are towering high, filled with a terrifying devilish air.

At this moment, in the middle of the mountains, there is a black sun.

The black sun is filled with a suffocating terror pressure.

Even the powerful saints, under such pressure, their bodies will directly collapse.

In the center of the black sun, a silhouette is faintly visible sitting in it.

This figure in the black sun is the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan, a supreme and powerful person!

At this moment, there were several figures standing in the void around the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan.

There is the breath of supreme and the breath of quasi supreme.

"Unexpectedly, their family will come to bury the ground again." A supreme said coldly.

"And by coincidence, there was a conflict with our clan." Another supreme sighed.

If it is a descendant of an ordinary immortal power, the Fallen Feathers will not discuss anything at all, and just send someone to destroy it.

But now they are in conflict with them, but they all feel extremely troublesome.

If you are not careful, it may bring catastrophe to the Fallen Feather Race.

"What should I do next?" A fallen feather clan supreme asked with a headache.

The gazes of the few figures present all fell into the black sun, on the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan.

After a long time, the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan spoke indifferently: "Don't provoke."

Hearing these four words, the figures of the Supreme Fallen Feathers all trembled, which was also expected.

"But the saints and saints of my clan, are they just dead in vain? Then where is the majesty of my clan?" A quasi-senior said unwillingly.

"The monarch who entered the burial world more than ten years ago has not yet extinguished his aura, and there is another one in the burial world..." The Fallen Yu Clan Burial Emperor said solemnly.

Hearing these words ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, all the strong fallen feather clan present were silent.

Only high-level powerhouses like them know how terrifying the original battle that affected the burial ground of the ages.

The one from the Jun family is simply a taboo, and he has repeatedly killed several emperors.

In the end, he went deep into the burial world, fighting those great horrors that have existed since ancient times, and it was a mess.

"I'll find out later." All the fallen feather clan powerhouses replied with a sigh.

It is hard to imagine that the Fallen Feathers, who are the overlords of the Underworld Region, will have a day of bowing their heads and subduing themselves.

"By the way, send another quasi-supreme to explain the situation. If the prince's \*\*\*\* son is to hate our Fallen Feathers, I am afraid that there will be even greater troubles." Fallen Feathers buried the emperor.

Hearing this, all the fallen feather clan powerhouses felt aggrieved and helpless in their hearts.

The overlord of their Yin Ming Realm would be forced to such an extent by a junior.

It is simply unimaginable.

[Chapter 333: Come to apologize, Princess Shura Moguo 9, Lang??/a>](#)

In these few days, Jun Xiaoyao still stayed in Baiwang City.

Sisters of the Cang family were also very carefully serving Jun Xiaoyao, serving tea and pouring water, and were extremely careful.

In the past few days, the Cang Family Patriarch also dispatched the strongest of the clan to the location of the three major forces to search for the territory and resources.

After knowing Jun Xiaoyao's background, the Cang Family Patriarch felt that perhaps the Fallen Feather Clan would be a little bit afraid of the Jun Family.

However, a few days later, news broke that the Fallen Feathers sent a team, led by Zhunzhi, and was rushing to Baiwang City.

This news made the entire Baiwang City once again become the focus of everyone's attention.

The Cang Family Patriarch and others were all anxious.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's background is terrifying, it is difficult to guarantee that the Fallen Feathers lose their sanity and want to attack Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao himself was extremely indifferent, quietly waiting for the arrival of the Fallen Feather Race team.

But half a day, the terrifying quasi-supreme aura came from far away from the sky.

A group of Fallen Feathers arrived.

In Baiwang City, the sentient beings were in an uproar, and the coercion could easily crush the entire Baiwang City into dust.

"Can the son of the Jun family be here?"

The Fallen Feather Clan Quasi-Supreme spoke, expressionless, and could not see any emotions.



Hearing this tone, the sentient beings in Baiwangcheng felt a little surprised.

How does it feel like it's not like coming to collect debts?

"Fallen Feather Clan is finally here, why, do you want to take action against this \*\*\*\* son?" Jun Xiaoyao walked out of the Cang family with a plain expression.

Facing a quasi-supreme, there is no trace of awe or respect on his face, and even a hint of cold sarcasm in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao's tone made the fallen feather clan quasi-sovereign twitch at the corner of his eyes, barely squeezing out a stiff smile.

"Where else, my Fallen Feather Clan smashed into the Son of God, it's our improper, how can we attack the Son of God."

Hearing this, the whole Baiwang City fell into a dead silence.

Many burial creatures thought they had heard it wrong, and their minds seemed to froze, unable to turn around.

But the things that refresh their three views are still to come.

But seeing the Fallen Feather Clan Quasi-Sovereign, he took out a spatial magic weapon, squeezed a smile on his face and said: "In order to express my apology, this is a little bit of my Fallen Feather Clan's care, and I hope the \*\*\*\* child can be his hand."

As the Fallen Feather Clan Quasi-Sovereign said, for fear of neglecting Jun Xiaoyao, he deliberately took out the magical artifact inside to show it.

All kinds of treasure pills, holy medicines, densely packed, and many magic weapons, are extremely rare.

There are even some obsidian spar, five-element soil and so on.

The Fallen Feathers not only did not come to make trouble, but also wanted to apologize to Jun Xiaoyao and even compensated for such a heavy gift.

This gave the burial creatures present an illusion. Is this still the overbearing Fallen Feather tribe?

Even the Cang family's creatures were also dumbfounded, completely unpredictable for the development of the matter.

"It seems that I still underestimated the deterrent power of the ancient monarch family." The Cang Family Patriarch was shocked.

At the same time, he was very fortunate that the Cang family made a right bet this time!

Jun Xiaoyao took the space magical weapon, except for the obsidian spar and the five-element soil that he was interested in, the other things were not attractive to him.

However, the Fallen Feathers are also considered acquaintances, not all of them are stupid, but there are still some smart people.

"It's fine." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He came to the burial ground to have a mission, and he didn't bother to struggle with the Fallen Feathers.

"Thank you for the large number of gods, then I won't bother waiting."

After receiving Jun Xiaoyao's reply, the Fallen Feather Clan Quasi-Supreme breathed a sigh of relief.

If Jun Xiaoyao still refuses to give up, then he still doesn't know how to respond.

The creatures of the Fallen Feather Clan left directly.

But the buried creatures in Baiwang City, as if petrified, froze in place for a long time.

"You can take these. With my relationship, the Fallen Feathers will certainly not make things difficult for you."

Jun Xiaoyao took the Obsidian Spar and the Five Elements Breathing Earth himself, and gave the rest to the Cang Family.

"My Cang Family, I am willing to be loyal to the son, and live forever!" The Cang Family Patriarch suddenly bowed.

The other Cang Family sentient beings also knelt down.

The Cang sisters also saluted.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, didn't say anything, nodded slightly, but if his eyes were meaningful, he looked deep into the Cang family.

"It seems that this Cang family ancestor is a shrewd person." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

But this is good, for Jun Xiaoyao, he also has a chess piece in the burial ground.

The matter of the Yin Ming Realm was completely over.

Jun Xiaoyao went straight on the road without delay, preparing to leave the Yin Ming Realm.

The Cang family sisters were naturally reluctant to give up, but they could only endure their grief and bid farewell with tears.

The various disturbances that Jun Xiaoyao caused in the Yin and Ming Regions also spread to the other nine regions.

...

Asura domain, in terms of the degree of prosperity, it is enough to rank among the top three among the ten domains of burial soil.

Far from being comparable to that remote corner of the Yin Ming domain.

Like the Fallen Feathers in the Yin Ming domain, the Shura domain has only one ruling power, the Shura Demon Kingdom.

The Shura Demon Kingdom is the emperor of the Shura domain.

The Shura Burial Emperor of the Shura Demon Kingdom is also the domain master of the Shura domain.

Of course, the most famous and eye-catching existence of the Shura Demon Kingdom is not the Shura Burial Emperor.

But the nine princesses of the Shura Demon Kingdom, Langhuan.

The strength of the nine princesses Langhuan, naturally needless to say, ranked second among the ten little kings.

But this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Langhuan has an extremely beautiful appearance and is one of the most beautiful women in the burial soil of the ages.

As we all know, in the special environment of burial soil, most of the burial soil creatures grow crooked melons and cracked dates.

It is precisely because of this that Langhuan, the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom, has such a high popularity.

And at this moment, in the Palace of the Shura Demon Kingdom, in a very luxurious palace.

A woman in a purple dress, who was about ten years old, was leaning lazily on the bed.

She has purple hair and can be seen by light. She is extremely tall and curvy.

Although he was wearing a purple dress, his waist was exposed, and his snow-white and crystal-clear lower abdomen was very flat.

Her face is also very amazing, her facial features are beautiful, her eyes are like black gems, her eyebrows are curved, and her bright red lips are very moisturizing and charming.

Such a beautiful face, not to mention in the burial ground of the ages, is to look at the wild and immortal realm. They are all beautiful women who can be ranked high enough to make many male princes worship under her pomegranate skirt.

This woman is the nine princesses of the Moguo, Langhuan.

Before Langhuan's bed, there was a woman in white half-kneeled with black hair like ink, and a pretty face, very beautiful.

The appearance and temperament of the whole person was not much worse than Langhuan.

"Xian'er, what news is coming?" Langhuan asked the woman in white with a beautiful glance.

This white-clothed woman was her personal maid, Qin Xian'er, and her own cultivation level was about to catch up with some ten little kings.

However, Langhuan was ranked second in the Ten Little Kings, and it was not unusual to have such a follower.

"Back to Your Royal Highness Princess, there is news from Yin Ming Realm that Saint Son of Fallen Feather is dead." Qin Xian'er said.

"Oh, Saint Son of Fallen Feather is dead?" Langhuan's long and curled eyelashes raised slightly, looking a little surprised.

In her eyes, the Son of Fallen Feather ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Although it is nothing, but at any rate is one of the ten little kings, how could he fall so easily?

"Not only that, the Fallen Feathers did not even dare to pursue it, and let a quasi-extreme strong person come to the door to apologize and apologize." Qin Xian'er continued.

"Is there anything else?" Langhuan was surprised again.

As the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom, although she doesn't care about the Fallen Feather Clan, she still has to admit that the strength of the Fallen Feather Clan is not weaker than the Shura Demon Kingdom.

There is actually a power that can make the Fallen Feather Clan suit soft.

Could it be that the ancient tyrant in the Hall of Hades killed the Fallen Feather Saint Son?

Langhuan couldn't help thinking.

Qin Xian'er hadn't finished speaking, and continued: "The most important thing is that the one who killed Saint Fallen Feather was heard to be an outsider, and he was only alone."

"what!?"

Hearing this, even Langhuan couldn't help getting up from the bed, her expression was extremely surprised.

#### [Chapter 334: The incomplete ancient sky tyrant body, Chutian tyrant!](#)

When he heard the news at first, Langhuan thought that Saint Son of Fallen Feather did not have eyesight, and it provokes several other kings who are stronger than him.

As a result, Qin Xian'er actually said that he was killed by an outside human race.

And most importantly, the outside human race is just alone.

However, the entire Fallen Feather Clan did not dare to retaliate against him, and even wanted to compromise and apologize.

This is something.

Langhuan got up because of surprise, showing her tall figure.

Because her purple skirt is bifurcated, a pair of slender legs that are as white as ivory are exposed.

Qin Xian'er looked at Langhuan's slender legs, her pretty face flushed slightly, and her head lowered.

Langhuan didn't notice, she was thinking about the news at the moment.

Because it feels incredible.

"Any other news details?" Langhuan said.

Although she is a daughter, she does not lose her wrist and vision.

To some extent, it was similar to Princess Longji, and they belonged to the kind of strong women.

Langhuan vaguely sensed that the outside human race might bring unprecedented variables to the burial soil of the ages.

"The identity of the outside human race, I heard that the surname is Jun, and then, looks good." Qin Xianer said.

"Surnamed Jun...is that a coincidence?" Langhuan's eyes flickered slightly.

She naturally knew about the incident more than ten years ago.

If the surname is Jun, it is a coincidence.

Why are the Fallen Feathers so jealous.

"Is it true that the people of that clan have come to bury the soil again?" Langhuan's red lips murmured.

Combined with the attitude of the Fallen Feathers, maybe the outside human race surnamed Jun is the Jun family who made a big burial.

"It's no wonder the Fallen Feathers are counseling." Langhuan sighed lightly.

In other words, the Shura Demon Kingdom encounters such a thing, it is not easy to deal with it, it will be very difficult.

"You said, that Junjia Tianjiao is very handsome?" Langhuan showed a look of interest in her eyes.

Qin Xian'er nodded slightly.

"Huh, these men in the burial soil of the ages are all dirty and ugly things made of mud. They are disgusting to see and can't be interesting. I don't know how handsome the Jun Family Tianjiao is?" Langhuan whispered.

As one of the most beautiful women in Eternal Burial Ground, Langhuan's vision is very high.

However, the boys of her generation couldn't be bothered.

Even the head of the ten little kings who was stronger than her, the ancient overlord body, belonged to that kind of majestic and robust type.

There is no hobby of poking Zhonghuan at all.

The type she likes, but a handsome little milk dog.

The skin is pale and the face is handsome.

The kind that she would cry.

Only in this way can she satisfy her desire to conquer.

"Hey, it's a pity, the feast of the ten kings is about to begin, so I can't spare time."

"Otherwise, this princess really wants to go to the Yin Ming Realm to see, that Jun Family Tianjiao, does it fit this princess's appetite?" Langhuan said with a pity.

Qin Xian'er half-kneeled on the ground, lowered her head, and said nothing.

Langhuan only noticed.

A faint charm flashed across her charming eyes, and a charming smile came up at the corner of her lips: "Xian'er, are you jealous?"

"Ah...no." Qin Xian'er lowered her head.

Since she was born with consciousness, she has been following Langhuan.

There are countless male Tianjiao who want to pursue Langhuan, but they are abandoned by Langhuan.

In her opinion, the male Tianjiao buried in the soil is an ugly thing made of mud, stupid and ugly, and it is disgusting to see it.

On the contrary, Langhuan took care of Qin Xian'er.

Qin Xian'er even felt that Langhuan might not like men.

But now, Qin Xian'er understood that Langhuan didn't like it, but his vision was too high and he didn't meet his favorite.

"Don't worry, how could this princess abandon such a lovely person as Xian'er?"

Langhuan stretched out a slender beautiful leg, her jade feet provoked Qin Xian'er's chin, her eyes were confusing and ambiguous.

"Your Royal Highness..." Qin Xian'er's beautiful eyes revealed obsessive admiration.

"Xian'er, go choose a few saint guards for this princess, and join me in the feast of the ten kings." Langhuan said.

"Xian'er obeyed." Qin Xian'er said.

After Qin Xian'er left, Langhuan lay down on the bed, her jade hand resting her chin, her eyes showing thoughtfulness.

"Why did Jun Family Tianjiao come to the burial ground? Is it because the burial world is about to start?"

Langhuan pondered, but couldn't find the answer for a while.

But she vaguely felt that the feast of ten kings might not be so peaceful anymore.

...

The Heavenly Mind Domain is the most prosperous and prosperous domain among the ten domains of the burial soil forever.

And in this domain, there is also a hegemonic power, that is, the Palace of Hades.

Speaking of the Palace of the Underworld, in addition to the famous and powerful Tianming Emperor, there is also the strongest Tianjiao of the Palace of Underworld, the legendary ancient overlord.

Rumor has it that this overlord body crawled out of the abyss by himself.

When crawling out, the breath shook the entire Heavenly Mind Region.

At this moment, in the depths of the Hades Palace.

A figure sat cross-legged on the lonely mountain.

It was a strong man with loose black hair and bronze skin.

His face was rough and mad, and the sight of the sun's ruining stars appeared in his eyes, and the whole person carried an irresistible arrogance.

It was as sharp as an unsheathed sword, showing its sharp edge.

This sturdy young man has a strong and terrifying breath, and has an invincible grandeur that pushes the wild.

But what is noticeable is that his sturdy bronze-colored body is covered with cracks, which looks like cracked porcelain.

But even so, the vigorous power contained in that physical body still made the surrounding void, seeming to be faintly distorted.

This young man with violent aura is the ancient overlord of the Hades Palace, a young supreme with a physical incomplete body.

He is very strong.

As a rare and rare Heaven Overlord Body, even if it is only incomplete, it still sits firmly on the top of the Ten Little Kings.

At this moment, this ancient bully body, Chu Tianba, shot out three feet of cold light in his eyes.

"I feel the breath of an old enemy..." Chu Tianba's voice was deep, like a lion.

He crawled out of the abyss, forgot everything, and abandoned the past, leaving only his name ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and a crippled overlord body.

But even so, the fate engraved in the bone marrow still cannot be shaken off.

The heavenly hegemonic body, the ancient sacramental body, is destined to be a fatal enemy!

"Could it be that the Junjia Tianjiao is a ridiculous ancient sacrament..." Chu Tianba's eyes were cold.

Even if he and Jun Xiaoyao don't know each other, they don't even have the slightest grudge.

But it does not prevent him from being hostile to Jun Xiaoyao.

The two physiques are enemies of life and death, and there is no need for fancy grudges.

If you meet it, just hit it!

"I'm waiting for you..." Chu Tianba stood up, black hair dancing wildly, watching the mountains and rivers thousands of miles away.

He stomped suddenly, rumbling, and the lonely mountain under his feet cracked.

The rock wall peeled off, showing four characters.

I am the only one!

Chapter 335: Shura domain, Shura magic country, 9 princess Lang? Value neon

The news about the fall of the Son of the Fallen Feather and the soft clothes of the Fallen Feathers also spread throughout the burial ground within a short period of time.

Among the ten little kings, not only Chu Tianba and Langhuan got the news.

The other kings also got news.

Among these arrogances, there are some who are watching theater, some are surprised, and some are not satisfied.

After all, no matter what, Saint Son of Fallen Feather is always a burial creature and one of the ten little kings.

But killing him was an outside talent.

Does this represent to some extent that the ten little king-level Tianjiao can't beat an outside Tianjiao?

Where do you put the face of ten little kings?

Therefore, some of the ten little kings are eager to try and want to fight Jun Xiaoyao.

If it hadn't been for the feast of the ten kings, they would have set off for the Yin Ming Realm long ago.

But what all creatures do not know is.

Jun Xiaoyao has actually left the Yin Ming domain.

...

Over the Scarlet Plain at the border of the Shura Region.

A flying boat crossed the void.

On the flying boat, a group of creatures stood.

They were all surrounded by a handsome young man who was dressed to win snow, it was Jun Xiaoyao.

"The son is really amazing, the demon wolf thief was knocked over by the son."

This group of creatures are very young, walking in company, coming to the Asura domain.

Unexpectedly, midway, on this Scarlet Plain, I encountered the notorious Demon Wolf Thief.



And just as they were besieged and suppressed, a young man in white fell from the sky, raised his hands, and slapped the wolf thief.

This makes these young creatures very admired.

"Where, it's just a trivial matter." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand slightly.

Naturally, he is not boring to be a good person, but wants these people to lead the way for him.

After all, he was really unfamiliar with Burial Ground.

"My son, you said you came from the Yin and Ming Realm, but you have heard that the Fallen Feather Son of the Yin and Ming Realm was killed by an outside god." said a young man with first-born horns.

"I killed it." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The whole flying boat was silent, all beings looked at each other, and then all laughed.

"The son is really good at talking and laughing, that one is the arrogant outsider, and you are the burial soul." The first-born horned man smiled.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's body was indeed tumbling with a thick death spirit.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually and didn't care.

He refined the yin and yang divine fruit, and naturally also gained the ability to transform a whole body of vitality into death.

If this is not the case, people will be onlookers wherever he goes, which is not conducive to his actions.

"Sir, with your strength, came to the Shura Region, is it also for the nine princesses to select the saint guards?" Another woman hesitated for a long time before speaking.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a shy expression, but she still mustered up the courage to talk.

"Select Saint Guards?" Jun Xiaoyao was slightly at a loss.

"Don't the son know this?" This unexpectedly surprised everyone.

During this time period, aren't all those who come to the Shura domain to select the holy guards?

Jun Xiaoyao then got to know it.

The so-called selection of saint guards is a message from the nine princesses of Shura Demon Kingdom.

Every time the feast of the ten kings opens, the ten little kings will select a group of holy guards and let them fight for their kings.

And this feast of ten kings seems to have deeper reasons in it.

In the eyes of these creatures, Jun Xiaoyao is so strong, and 80% should be running for the Saint Guard of the Ninth Princess.

But never thought that Jun Xiaoyao had never even heard of it.

"Selecting Saint Guards, feast of ten kings?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

He seemed to have found a breakthrough.

As for the nine princess Langhuan, Jun Xiaoyao also knew, ranking second among the ten little kings, and his strength was quite impressive.

Looking at the outside world, it is estimated that she is also the most top-notch girl.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Langhuan.

But you can know the feast of the ten kings and the news of the funeral world from Langhuan.

After all, Langhuan's identity was much higher than that of the Cang Family sisters, and he naturally knew more.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao thinking, the creature with the first horns said, "If you want to join us in the selection, maybe you will be lucky enough to meet the legendary beauty."

When it comes to this, the male creatures present all show the expression of Brother Pig.

After all, the environment of the burial ground is special and beautiful women are scarce, so there is excuse for showing this expression.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't matter.

He sees so many beautiful women, completely insensible.

"Let me be someone else's saint guard? Ha... It's almost the same to let Langhuan be my maid." Jun Xiaoyao smiled casually.

However, this sentence caused all the creatures present to be agitated.

The first-born horned man was even more surprised and said: "My son, in the Asura domain, you must never say that, you will be beaten."

The Ninth Princess Langhuan is very popular in the Shura domain.

If Jun Xiaoyao's words were heard, he would definitely be beaten.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head, not knowing what to say.

Accepting a princess from a country as a maid is nothing unusual for Jun Xiaoyao.

Wu Mingyue, the eldest princess of the Panwu God Dynasty, was subdued and subdued by him.

It shouldn't take much time for Jun Xiaoyao to train Langhuan, the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom.

"Do you think the son is greedy for beauty like you?" said several female creatures, their eyes full of splendor.

Handsome men like Jun Xiaoyao who are not greedy for beauty are too rare in the burial ground.

"It's okay anyway, then go and see." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After that, the group of them went deep into the Shura domain.

The Shura Demon Kingdom, located in the center of the Shura domain, is an extremely prosperous country.

The selection of saint guards is within the Shura Demon Kingdom Palace.

However, in just a few days, there were thousands of buried heaven arrogances rushing to the imperial capital of the Shura Demon Kingdom.

No way, Langhuan, the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom, was too loud in the domain name of Shura.

For many Tianjiao, even if they fail to be selected as a saint guard, it is still profitable to take a look at Langhuan.

A few days later, Jun Xiaoyao finally saw the imperial capital of Shura Demon Kingdom.

Looking around, the walls of the entire imperial capital were dark red, which matched the iron-blooded temperament of Shura Demon Kingdom.

The towering city walls spread to the left and right to the end.

"Finally here, with the strength of the son, maybe he can be successfully elected as the saint guard." The young man with the first horns smiled.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled without talking.

It is impossible for him to be someone else's guard, it is impossible for this life.

After all, collecting slaves is Jun Xiaoyao's hobby.

After Jun Xiaoyao and others entered the city ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, they went directly to the palace.

At this moment, the Shura Demon Kingdom's palace was already full of people, and many creatures gathered together.

Many of them are extremely powerful.

What's more, the aura is not much better than Saint Son of Fallen Feather.

But now, he was willing to select and become the saint guard beside Langhuan.

It can be seen that no matter when and where, there is always no shortage of creatures like licking dogs.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help shaking his head either.

It's just a woman. As for, there is something to lick.

At this time, a beautiful-looking woman in white came in the air.

"It's the personal maid next to the Ninth Princess, Qin Xian'er!"

Cries rang from all directions.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked over.

## Chapter 336: Collecting Lang? Swollen Bayou Jue? Chen Su?

The woman named Qin Xian'er was dressed in white and had a pretty face.

The most rare thing is that with the breath of cultivation, he has reached the Divine Fire Realm Small Perfection, which is almost the same as that of the Fallen Feather Saint Child.

"A maid of Langhuan, whose cultivation is comparable to the ten little kings?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little confused.

With such strength, why do you want to be someone else's maid?

The young man with horns on the side explained: "This Qin Xian'er has been with Princess Langhuan and has a deep relationship. Although he has a good cultivation level, he is also willing to be a maid."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded when he heard the words.

"Ahem, it may be that the nine princesses have too high vision and look down on ordinary men, but with the son's appearance and strength, maybe there is something to play." The young man with horns said.

Even this man, when he first saw Jun Xiaoyao, was shocked by his appearance, and couldn't help letting out a horrified cry.

Maybe Langhuan could really be attracted to him.

At this time, Qin Xian'er said: "Everyone, your Royal Highness needs to select five holy guards, and join her in the feast of ten kings, and then the selection will begin."

"At least the cultivation base must be completed in the Tongtian realm, and those who don't meet the requirements don't have to waste time."

"The ones that meet the requirements are left to face off in pairs, and finally the top five are selected."

Qin Xian'er spoke and immediately eliminated a large number of burial creatures.

Although the cultivation realm of the buried souls is generally one or two levels higher than the outside world.

However, among the younger generation, Tianjiao who reached the Great Perfection of the Heaven-Throughout Stage or above is still a minority.

As for those above the Divine Fire Realm, even less.

Thousands of creatures came to the palace, and now there are only more than a hundred who meet the requirements.

Jun Xiaoyao stands out among the hundreds of people.

Because of that temperament, it can't be concealed.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao transforms his own vitality into the aura of death, he is a bit less immortal.

But the beautiful appearance and the detached temperament are still very attractive.

"Who is that boy, his temperament is so detached!"

"Fuck, he is so handsome, is it to select the saint guard or to the beauty pageant?"

"This kid doesn't want to rely on his appearance to climb the high branches of Princess Langhuan?"

There was noise around.

Almost all male creatures come to participate in the selection of Saint Guards.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's face at this moment, he was naturally envy and hatred, and his eyes were full of hostility.

Jun Xiaoyao has become a male public enemy.

On the contrary, some female creatures who came to watch the excitement, their eyes gleamed, and instantly turned into she-wolves.

It was Qin Xian'er who couldn't help staying slightly when he saw Jun Xiaoyao.

This person is a bit pretty.

Then, after detecting the aura on Jun Xiaoyao's body, Qin Xian'er was even more surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath actually made her feel a sense of extreme danger.

This is also proof that the handsome young man in front of him has reached the Divine Fire Realm Great Perfection!

The Tianjiao of the Ten Little King level is nothing more than that!

Qin Xian'er was really shocked.

Will the Tianjiao at the rank of Ten Little Kings come to select Saint Guards?

"Are you also here to participate in the selection of Saint Guards?" Qin Xian'er couldn't help asking.

"No." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

This makes the surrounding burial Tianjiao all a bit wrong.

Why don't you come to select the saint guard?

"Then what are you doing?" Qin Xian'er frowned slightly.

Although the origin of this teenager's identity made her unable to see through, Qin Xian'er would not be afraid if she came to make trouble.

This is the Shura Demon Kingdom Palace, who would dare to make trouble here?

"Accept a maid." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Who?" Qin Xian'er wondered.

Why did the maidservant come to the palace?

Besides, there is no maid here who can let him take it.

"Langhuan." Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and spoke plainly.

In a word, the whole room is silent!

All the people present were petrochemicals, thinking they had heard it wrong.

"I heard that right, did this boy speak Langhuan?"

"Yes, it is the Ninth Princess Langhuan, is he crazy?"

All the creatures present looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a surprised expression of looking at a madman.

In the Palace of the Demon Kingdom of Shura, in front of Langhuan's personal maid Qin Xian'er, he said that he wanted to take Langhuan as a maid?

This wave of operations, Tianxiu!

"You really dare to say..." The group of creatures who came with Jun Xiaoyao were speechless one by one.

I thought that Jun Xiaoyao was just joking with them, but he didn't expect that he really had this idea, and he even said it.

"You...!" Qin Xian'er was also dumbfounded, never expecting Jun Xiaoyao to be so embarrassed.

However, before she could speak, other Tianjiao Tianjiao who participated in the selection of Saint Guards shouted loudly.

"Bold, how can you easily slander the nine princesses."

"That is, the nine princesses are not only noble, but also the top proud woman ranked second among the ten little kings. Are you worthy to say such a thing?"

Many Tianjiao present scolded.

Langhuan is the goddess role in their minds. It is an insult to them to be taken as maids by other men!

"Noble status? Strong? I'm not worthy?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

In front of him, who dares to say that he is noble?

In front of him, who would dare to say that he is strong?

"Get out of here!"

Jun Xiaoyao stomped, and the shocking force of terror spread.

The surrounding burial creatures with weaker cultivation bases directly screamed and flew out.

Some people with weaker cultivation bases actually burst into pieces directly, and were shaken to death by this shock wave!

With this stomping, the Quartet immediately became quiet.

Those who had just reprimanded Jun Xiaoyao's Buried Tianjiao, at this moment, each one seemed to be stuck in their necks, their faces pale, and they couldn't utter a word.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's words are somewhat arrogant.

But his strength lies here.

"Heh, there is something, no wonder you have the confidence to say such things and insult Princess Langhuan."

A first-born pale dragon horn, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), the young man with bony wings, walked out calmly.

"Insult? It should be an honor to be my maid." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently, while looking at the man.

The cultivation base of the Shenhua Realm Xiaoyuan was already comparable to the Ten Xiaowang level.

"It's Long Kun of the corpse dragon clan, he has also come to participate in the selection of the saint guard!"

Seeing this man with the first dragon horns and bone wings on his back, some people around made a surprised voice.

The corpse dragon clan is a very strong racial force in the burial soil, controlling the dragon skeletal domain among the ten domains.

Most of the creatures in the clan are the dragon clan such as flood dragon, dark dragon, and dark dragon buried underground.

In terms of strength and background, the corpse dragon clan, the Palace of Hades, and the Shura Demon Kingdom are the top forces in the ten territories of Burial Land.

Even for the Fallen Feathers, it would take a little bit.

Among the ten little kings, there is also a Tianjiao who is a corpse dragon.

[Chapter 337: 1 Qi Dang 0, suppress all selections Tianjiao, Lang?](#)

Although this dragon kun is not comparable to the ten little king who is also a corpse dragon clan, it is actually not too weak.

And he, as the Tianjiao of the corpse dragon clan, is willing to become Langhuan's holy guard.

It can be seen how much Long Kun admires Langhuan.

"It's the dragon again..." Jun Xiaoyao narrowed his eyes slightly.

He felt that he was born to rush to the dragon clan.

An ancestral dragon's nest was against him in the fairyland, and now he encountered a corpse dragon clan in the burial soil.

"Boy, warn you, don't lose your strength, the nine princesses are not something you can desecrate!" Long Kun's eyes were filled with coldness.

There is also a hint of jealousy.

If he also had the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao, he might be able to make Langhuan's heart move.

After all, only ugly people will lick dogs.

is handsome, beautiful, just wait for others to lick it.

So Long Kun was jealous, he definitely didn't want Langhuan to see this little white face.

"I hate loach the most, but I didn't expect you to send it to the door." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold.

The next moment, he punched directly to suppress Xiang Long Kun.

"Presumptuous!"

Long Kun shouted angrily.

As the corpse dragon clan Tianjiao, he dared to provoke him, and he did not live or die.

"I'm afraid this kid doesn't know how powerful the corpse dragon clan is, so he dares to take the initiative to fight melee?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao who was killed by that punch, there were strange sounds around him.

Long Kun also raised his fist and collided with Jun Xiaoyao.

But the result is...

Click!

A series of broken bones sounded, Jun Xiaoyao punched, without hindrance, half of Long Kun's body was crushed, and the broken bones splashed all over the sky!

The eyes of all the creatures present were staring out!

The corpse dragon clan's body is strong, and it is famous in the burial ground of the ages.

Except for the ancient tyrant in the Hall of the Hades, who would dare to deal with the corpse dragons with the flesh?

And the most important thing is that now Jun Xiaoyao defeated Long Kun in a crushing situation.

This is incredible!

"How... how is it possible?" Qin Xian'er couldn't help but open her mouth slightly, a little lost.

Even if it was her, she couldn't take advantage of Long Kun, let alone fight with the body.

How strong is this boy's physical body?

"You...who are you?" Long Kun looked terrified, half of his body was cracked and his pupils were filled with horror.

He didn't expect that he would run into iron plates one day.



Jun Xiaoyao ignored him, and pressed his palm down again.

Long Kun was hairy, like falling into an ice cave, feeling a breath of death.

He hurriedly backed away, and at the same time he shouted, "I am from the corpse dragon clan, do you have the guts to kill me!?"

Jun Xiaoyao turned a blind eye, his palm print crashed down.

Qin Xian'er opened her small mouth, and when she wanted to stop her, she heard a bang.

Long Kun has been smashed into meatloaf by Jun Xiaoyao.

All the creatures in the audience, their faces dull.

Corpse Dragon Clan Tianjiao, kill it if you say kill it!

This handsome young man is too alive, right?

Those creatures who came with Jun Xiaoyao at the beginning shuddered all over and swallowed secretly.

I am afraid they would not have imagined that this young man who came with him has suddenly reached this level.

"Is there anyone else going on?" Jun Xiaoyao looked around.

There are some burial heaven arrogances next to them, and their faces are uncertain.

They couldn't understand the details of Jun Xiaoyao at all.

But when they think that Jun Xiaoyao wants to take Langhuan as a maid, they feel angry.

My goddess, why should I be slandered like this.

"Everyone goes together, I don't believe he can deal with all of us alone!"

"That is, the nine princesses cannot be slandered!"

"Can't let the nine princesses see this kid!"

The buried land Tianjiao around is filled with righteous indignation.

To put it bluntly, I just don't want Langhuan to see Jun Xiaoyao.

It's okay to see it, maybe you can really get Langhuan's favor.

This group of licking dogs never want to see.

"If you really lick a dog, you will die?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this group of Tianjiao Buried for Langhuan, who didn't know whether he was alive or dead, and shook his head slightly.

Self-inflicted, not to live!

"Don't be a dog in your next life, be a man."

Jun Xiaoyao directly pushed out with a palm, a piece of Tianjiao was crushed into meatloaf.

The stumps and broken arms splashed all over the sky, and many burial heaven arrogant screamed and died.

is Qin Xian'er, with a dull face and speechless.

Said the selection of Saint Guards, but now it is Jun Xiaoyao who is slaughtering by himself!

Does this still use selection? It doesn't need to be compared at all.

Jun Xiaoyao alone is enough, one ride is a thousand!

"This person, is it..."

Qin Xian'er's beautiful eyes flashed, and she was not stupid, she immediately thought of the Junjia Tianjiao who has been the most popular recently.

But what puzzled Qin Xian'er was that that person was an outside talent.

But now this handsome young man is rolling all over his body and is a standard burial creature.

However, if according to the selection criteria of Saint Guards, Jun Xiaoyao is indeed qualified.

is not only qualified, it even far exceeds the standard.

Qin Xian'er even thought that if Jun Xiaoyao participated in the feast of the ten kings, it would be enough to compare with the other kings.

"If you are qualified, you can become the holy guard of the princess." Qin Xianer said.

Although Qin Xian'er didn't want to let such a handsome young man approach Langhuan.

But since this is Langhuan's order, Qin Xian'er will strictly abide by it, and will never delay Langhuan's affairs because of her selfishness.

"Don't you understand what I just said?"

Upon hearing Qin Xian'er's words, Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hands in his hands, his expression faint.

He is here to take in maids, not to protect others.

"My son, you can just accept it when you see it, otherwise there will be nothing to eat if you offend the nine princesses."

, the young man with the first horns admonished.

They all think ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao is arrogant, and I am afraid that he said this for pretence.

Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

Qin Xian'er couldn't help but rise in anger.

You are very handsome and strong.

But so what, Langhuan is an indelible existence in her mind.

Just when Qin Xian'er wanted to take a shot in person, a beautiful and deceptive soft voice suddenly came from far away in the palace.

"Hey, I didn't expect that a handsome little milk dog like you will show up to participate in the selection of Saint Guards."

"Little milk dog?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Is this cursing?

Following the voice, a beautiful purple skirt suddenly appeared in the void.

The purple hair is like a waterfall, straight draped over buttocks, and the skirt is lightly raised, revealing a pair of ivory-like slender and crystal-like beautiful jade legs, which are comparable to those of Princess Longji.

The woman is beautiful, with curvy eyebrows, jewels in her starry eyes, and red lips dotted with Zhu Dan.

The slender waist was exposed, adding a bit of charm to the woman.

The woman who appeared was Langhuan.

At this moment, her eyes are firmly locked on Jun Xiaoyao, and a coquettish light blooms in the cosmetic contact lenses.

This handsome little milk dog is too much to her appetite!

almost made her wish to ride her under her body and be very favored!

[Chapter 338: Take Jun Xiaoyao back to the bedroom, recommend yourself a pillow, and be my man...](#)

As one of the most beautiful women in the Eternal Burial Ground, Langhuan has a very high vision.

Therefore, she looks down on any male creatures in the burial ground.

But the white-clothed boy in front of him, even with Langhuan's critical and harsh eyes, couldn't find a trace of flaw.

not only that, it also gave Langhuan a feeling of self-confidence and foulness.

It seems that I don't deserve him.

This feeling is the first time for Langhuan.

Langhuan's gaze was as if he was about to eat Jun Xiaoyao, very aggressive.

"Little milk dog, do you want to be the saint guard of this princess?" Langhuan's tone was charming, and her pink tongue gently licked her red lips.

"You scold again?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

"Hey, it's not a curse, it's a compliment." Langhuan's beautiful eyes were smiling, but there was a hint of thought in his eyes.

"I said, I'm not here to be a saint guard, but to receive a maid." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Do you want this princess to be a maidservant, it doesn't matter, as long as you can beat the kind of me in bed."

Such blunt words made the surrounding people stunned.

There are many Langhuan admirers, all of them are unwilling, their faces are very ugly, as uncomfortable as eating shit.

Although they have nothing to do with Langhuan, but seeing their goddess say such things, there is always a feeling of being green.

"Heh" Jun smiled freely without saying anything.

Langhuan is very beautiful.

But Jun Xiaoyao has seen too many beauties.

With his status and status, as long as he hooks his fingers in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm, thousands of peerless girls, princesses from great powers, will nominate themselves.

A Langhuan, he really didn't pay attention to it.

However, Langhuan's faintly revealed aura made Jun Xiaoyao pay a little attention.

Her breath is also in the Divine Fire Realm Great Perfection, even not too far from the Void God Realm.

"This is the end of the selection of saint guards, as long as you are enough, come with this princess." Langhuan's tone was charming and seductive.

She turned around and headed to the deep palace.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled calmly and followed up without any scruples.

Originally, five holy guards were selected this time.

But now, Langhuan only needs Jun Xiaoyao, and all the others have been screened out.

"No, tell me this is not true!"

"How could Princess Langhuan fall in love with other men!"

Many male Tianjiao wailed heartbreak.

This development was too fast, and it was brought back directly to the bedroom.

"Awesome" The young man with horns swallowed.

Suddenly, a creature next to him, as if thinking of something, suddenly trembled and said:  
"Impossible, is he really?"

"What do you mean by this?" the young man with the first horns asked.

"Have you forgotten that? At that time, we talked about the death of Saint Son of Fallen Feather in the Underworld. He said he killed it. We thought it was a joke, but now it seems."

As soon as these words came out, the creatures who came with Jun Xiaoyao were all trembling as if they were struck by lightning.

"You mean, the son is that Junjia Tianjiao?" The young man with the first horns also had a tingling scalp.

They thought it was a joke, but now, combined with Jun Xiaoyao's performance.

There is no doubt that he is the ruthless man who slayed the Son of Fallen Feather so powerfully that the entire descendant of the Feather Clan would not dare to speak!

Want to understand this, these creatures, one by one, are like petrified, and they can't calm down for a long time.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao followed Langhuan and came to a deep palace.

There are many barriers around , and outsiders cannot enter.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at this palace, it was obviously Langhuan's private palace.

Langhuan walked straight in, Jun Xiaoyao had no scruples and entered directly.

However, as soon as he stepped into the palace, Langhuan actually backhanded Jun Xiaoyao.

Divine Fire Realm Dzogchen's cultivation base broke out, the jade hand flicked out, and the blood-colored Shura's evil spirit burst out.

Langhuan, as the nine princesses of the Shura Demon Kingdom, uses the Supreme Law, Shura Magic Technique.

This shot showed Langhuan's extraordinary cultivation.

Compared with Huangtian Xianyu Tianjiao, they are standing in the top echelon.

But facing Langhuan's shot, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even move his fingers.

The Shura evil spirit that was enough to shred the ordinary Divine Fire Realm Tianjiao, when approaching Jun Xiaoyao, all of them dissipated invisible, as if they had never appeared before.

Langhuan's eyes flashed with surprise, but there were not too many surprises.

"Sure enough, it's you, gentleman" Langhuan Yurong showed a charming smile.

She had guessed about it before.

is just the lifelessness of Jun Xiaoyao, which makes her a little puzzled, so she has the current temptation.

After the test, it was as rumored as expected.

Jun Xiaoyao possesses a special mana immunity. Although it is not an absolute immunity, it is surprising enough.

"You don't need to test, I am Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to hide anything, and said directly.

"Hey, this princess thought that the rumors were a bit false before, but now it seems that the gentleman is more powerful and more handsome than imagined." Langhuan's beautiful eyes bloomed with brilliance.

In terms of strength, Jun Xiaoyao has not been defeated in the burial ground.

In terms of appearance, it is a peerless in Xianyu, let alone buried here.

In terms of background, like the Fallen Feathers, the power of the Shura Demon Kingdom is not weak ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~, they can only subdue themselves in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Langhuan said that it is impossible for her not to be moved.

And Jun Xiaoyao's long and compatible appearance just fits her habit.

The body is long and well-proportioned, without the explosive muscles, but it gives people a feeling of perfect harmony.

The skin was like a fairy jade, dizzy and flowing, which made this woman Langhuan almost jealous.

"The gentleman, this princess is interested in you, and you don't need you to be my saint guard, how about being my man?" Langhuan's tone was very straightforward.

I don't know how long I waited before I came across such a cute little milk dog. Naturally, Langhuan didn't want to miss it.

Besides, in terms of identity, the Shura Demon Kingdom's background is comparable to the immortal forces, and she is also regarded as the princess of the immortal forces, covering the sky with one hand in the burial soil of eternity.

Status and status can never be considered low.

Jun Xiaoyao heard this, but his face remained unchanged.

"Langhuan, I think you seem to have misunderstood something." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Oh, the gentleman is reluctant, this princess is not bad, right?" Langhuan was a little surprised.

Those stinky men who usually chase her don't want her to take another look.

She took the initiative to speak this time, but Jun Xiaoyao was not happy.

She is fair and beautiful with long legs. Not only is she a stunner, but she is alive and well. What is unattractive?

"Jun is here to receive maids, not women." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

#### [Chapter 339: New sign-in place, burial world](#)

Jun Xiaoyao came here to let Langhuan take him to the feast of the ten kings and learn about the funeral world by the way.

I never thought that something unsuitable for children would happen to Langhuan.

Langhuan beauty is beauty, but in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, that's it, not bad.

Jun Xiaoyao's vision is even more critical than Langhuan, but it is not comparable to these licking dogs.

Hearing this, even if Langhuan liked Jun Xiaoyao, his face couldn't help showing a cold color.

She is the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is the \*\*\*\* son of the ancient monarch family, you can't just say that you accept her as a maid?

"Mr. gentleman, have you passed a bit? This princess has recommended herself for a pillow seat, and you are still so incomprehensible." Lang Huan said.

"What about the incomprehensible style?" Jun Xiaoyao calmly said.

"That princess can only be strong!" Langhuan said, and shot again.

Soft ones are not good, only hard ones.

directly push Jun Xiaoyao down!

"You want to strengthen me?" Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, all slightly surprised.

Is the boy outside so dangerous?

Langhuan urged the Shura magic tactics, and Shura's evil spirit surged out, transforming into a demon shadow, suppressing Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's strength was passed down before, he was not defeated in the Burial Ground.

But Langhuan is not a character to provoke, at least if the Son of Fallen Feather meets her, Saint Son of Fallen Feather will be easily defeated by Langhuan.

Langhuan ranks second in the Ten Little Kings after all, second only to the ancient tyrant Chu Tianba in the Palace of Hades.

Seeing Langhuan's move, Jun Xiaoyao also moved.

For such a self-centered woman, the only thing that needs to be done is to wake her up.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any bells and whistles, he directly suppressed it with one hand, the gods were surging, and the blood was shocking.

Langhuan's moves encountered mana immunity and were resolved again.

And Jun Xiaoyao has already suppressed Langhuan.

Langhuan's beautiful body twisted, urging his Divine Fire Realm Dzogchen to the extreme.

"The Shura Magic Technique, all ghosts cry together!"

As the supreme law of the Shura Demon Kingdom, the power of the Shura Demon Secret Art is beyond doubt. Once it is deployed, it is like the gate of \*\*\*\* opens and countless ghost wraiths rush out.

If it weren't for the formation restriction inscribed in the underground of this palace, this hand alone would be enough to square a hundred li.

However, Langhuan's offensive was in front of Jun Xiaoyao, fragile like paper, torn apart.

Langhuan's moves were broken open by Jun Xiaoyao, and then Jun Xiaoyao strangled Langhuan's slender jade neck.

"You..." Langhuan's face was shocked, but his mind didn't react.

With just one move, Jun Xiaoyao suppressed her.

Although Langhuan didn't use the trick that really pressed the bottom of the box, this trick was enough to deal with other kings.

But now to Shangjun Xiaoyao, it can't bring him the slightest threat.

At this moment, a sweet voice came from outside the hall.

"Let go of Your Royal Highness Princess!"

The person who came was Qin Xian'er.

When she saw her princess being pinched by Jun Xiaoyao, her mind was buzzing.

Without the slightest hesitation or hesitation, Qin Xian'er rushed directly.

Jun Xiaoyao stomped on one foot, and a wave of mana shocks spread out.

With a puff, Qin Xian'er spit out a mouthful of blood and flew out.

"Xian'er, don't shoot!" Langhuan said.

She is not even Jun Xiaoyao's enemy, how could Qin Xian'er ever fight.

Although this is the capital of the Shura Demon Kingdom.

But in this deep palace, apart from her, only Qin Xian'er can enter.

The rest of the people never get close to Langhuan's bedroom.



So, of course, the palace guards from the outside would not know what happened here. 168 library  
However, Langhuan did not send a message, asking the powerhouse of Shura Demon Kingdom to save her.

Because she knows that she still has an effect on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao cannot kill her.

"Master Jun, you are so amazing, it hurts others." Langhuan whispered.

"Do you think I'm afraid to do it in the Shura Demon Kingdom Palace?"

seemed to see through Langhuan's thoughts, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

is a very handsome smile, but in Langhuan's eyes, it is like a devil's smile.

has always been strategizing, and she is good at trying to figure out people's hearts. When facing Jun Xiaoyao, she was a little uncertain whether he was telling the truth or joking.

"The gentleman can let go first, Langhuan dare not mess around." Langhuan finally took a step back.

Because she was really afraid of Jun Xiaoyao and really did it to her.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is an unscrupulous master.

Saint Son of Fallen Feather kills when he says kill.

There was also Long Kun of the corpse dragon clan just now, Jun Xiaoyao also killed him directly.

is Langhuan. If you want to kill Long Kun, you have to think about it. After all, the corpse dragon family's background is not weaker than the Shura Demon Kingdom.

Jun Xiaoyao released his hand and said, "Do you know that Jiu Miao Samsara does not die?"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Langhuan raised her eyebrows slightly and said: "The gentleman entered the burial ground, is it to find this top-level elixir?"

"Well, don't ask other things, I just ask if you know where it is." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Langhuan pondered for a moment, and said: "The Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Immortal Grass is rarely found in the ten areas of the burial soil. Even if one plant appears occasionally, it will be immediately found by a big man."

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly when he heard the words, but he still said, "Have you forgotten a place?"

"Where." Langhuan said.

"Burial World!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes condensed.

There was also a ray of light in the depths of Langhuan's beautiful eyes.

This gentleman Xiaoyao, as expected, was opened for the funeral world.

"Sir, this burial world is our chance to bury the living beings in the earth. If you go in, it will inevitably attract the dissatisfaction of other kings."

Jun Xiaoyao is so powerful, if he enters the funeral world, how can other people have the chance to get it?

Langhuan's words made Jun Xiaoyao laugh.

"Other people's dissatisfaction, what matters to me, then all suppression can be done." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although he entered the Eternal Burial Ground alone, there are two wild ancient families standing behind him.

and looks like Jun's family, but there was a lot of noise in the burial ground.

Jun Xiaoyao believes ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Those who are strong in the burial soil, dare not provoke him with big bullying.

Of course, if you really want to provoke, Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid.

He not only has the life-saving things given to him by the eighteen ancestors, but Jiang Daoxu also gave him many protective things.

Jun Xiaoyao, indeed has this confidence.

Langhuan also didn't know what to say, and there seemed to be no other choice except to agree.

Not only Jun Xiaoyao himself, but also the forces behind him, she is afraid of.

Moreover, Langhuan seems to have heard that there is a movement of that gentleman in the funeral world.

With this background and power, Langhuan is unwilling to be an enemy of Jun Xiaoyao.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao is so in line with her appetite.

"Well, Langhuan is willing to go to a feast of ten kings with the gentleman, but how should the gentleman repay this princess?" Langhuan stared at Jun Xiaoyao, beautiful eyes fiery.

The look in his eyes made him want to swallow Jun Xiaoyao into his stomach.

But to some extent, Langhuan really wanted to swallow some parts of Jun Xiaoyao into his stomach.

Seeing Langhuan's promise, Jun Xiaoyao also temporarily restrained his hostility.

As for whether to accept Langhuan as a maid, it is not that important to Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao heard the voice of the system.

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

[Chapter 340: 10 Xiao Wang's reaction, Heaven-swallowing Demon Python tribe, 9 secluded?](#)

"Sure enough, is there a sign-in task?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered in his heart.

He didn't think there was any accident, but he expected it.

"Master Jun, if you don't dislike it, let's live in the bedroom of the slave house for the time being. When the feast of ten kings opens, we will go together." Langhuan said.

Her name has changed from this princess to a slave.

It can be seen that Jun Xiaoyao's strength has indeed conquered Langhuan.

If Jun Xiaoyao only has looks, then Langhuan may only regard him as a pet, a little white face and the like.

But Jun Xiaoyao's looks and strength are on par.

Langhuan was also convinced.

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao agreeing so simply, a tricky smile flashed in Langhuan's beautiful eyes.

"Little milk dog, living in this princess's bedroom, can he escape the palm of this princess?" Langhuan said proudly.

In terms of force, she is indeed not Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

But she is a woman.

For men, women are the most lethal weapons.

She doesn't believe it, Jun Xiaoyao can bear her charm.

Now Jun Xiaoyao refused, in Langhuan's view, it might be because of face.

fell into her hands without thinking about it.

"The men are all old-fashioned. This princess doesn't believe you are a gentleman." Langhuan thought.

As long as you live together, are you afraid that there will be no chance?

Langhuan has begun to fantasize about galloping on Jun Xiaoyao.

While Qin Xian'er saw this scene, her pretty face was also slightly dim.

But Langhuan was able to find the man he liked, Qin Xian'er was also happy for her when she was lost.

As for the group of licking dogs outside the palace, all of them are heartbroken, and they have simply lost the meaning of life.

The body is like a wood, and the heart is like ashes. This is the most appropriate description.

So men must not do dog licking.

Maybe when you are licking the goddess, the goddess is trying to lick other men.

"No, I don't accept this reality!"

"How could Princess Langhuan look at that little white face!"

"But who is that little white face, who is so strong?"

Outside the palace, many discussions sounded.

In the end, the group of creatures who came with Jun Xiaoyao still leaked their words and revealed the identity of Jun Xiaoyao.

This time, it was like exploding a pot, causing a terrible uproar.

"What, that little white face was in the Yin Ming Realm and killed the Jun Family Tianjiao who killed the Fallen Feather Saint Son?"

"No wonder, thinking like this makes sense, besides him, who else would dare to kill Long Kun of the corpse dragon clan casually?"

"But the aura on his body is the dead aura of our burial souls?"

"This kind of breath is not impossible to change and imitate. With the abilities of the Junjia Tianjiao, there may be a way."

As the truth was revealed, the entire Shura Demon Kingdom was in an uproar.

All the Tianjiao buried in the land did not expect that the little white face is the rumored Junjia Tianjiao.

When they thought that they had provoked the Jun Family Tianjiao, many of the people buried in the land felt scared for a while.

If Jun Xiaoyao kills, none of them will want to live.

But then, they discovered that Jun Xiaoyao had not returned.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao didn't come out after being brought into the private palace by Langhuan.

What does this mean? All beings know what they mean.

"How can it develop so fast?"

"No, I don't believe it, how could my goddess be arched by a foreign goddess?"

"Shame, this is the shame of our burial man!"

Many licking dogs are yelling, unwilling to accept this \*\*\*\* reality.

The group of them, the Buried Tianjiao, pursued Langhuan for so long, but Langhuan dismissed them as a result.

Instead, he prefers a foreign arrogant, even willing to take the initiative to lick it.

The gap is so huge that they don't want to believe it.

One of the most beautiful women in the burial ground was actually smashed by a foreign Tianjiao.

For Tianjiao Buried, this is nothing short of a bolt from the blue.

This news also began to spread from the capital of the Shura Demon Kingdom.

Because Langhuan has a great reputation in the Burial Ground of Eternal Ages, the news spread very quickly. Soon, almost everyone knew about the ten areas of Burial Ground.

Dragon Skeleton Domain, above a bone mountain.

A firstborn dragon horn, a man with white bone wings spreading behind his back, with extreme killing intent and coldness on his face.

"That Jun Family Tianjiao is looking for death, and he dared to kill the dragon clan of my corpse!"

The man's name is Long Xiang, and he is one of the ten little kings and the strongest genius of the corpse dragon family.

And his strength, among the ten little kings, is also one of the top five existences, far from being comparable to the Son of Fallen Feather.

Jun Xiaoyao directly killed Long Kun without any scruples in the crowd.

This is tantamount to provocation and contempt for the corpse dragon clan.

Long Xiang's eyes were very cold, and the killing intent changed the world.

"Ten kings feast, I hope you can come, Long Kun's debt, I will personally collect it!" Long Xiang burst out, and the spirit of death rolled, faintly behind him, forming a phantom of a giant white dragon. .

Long Xiang is not the only one who gets the news.

The other kings who were preparing to go to the banquet all got the news.

In a swamp filled with rotten life, there is a man with a snake-tailed body.

Hearing the news, he screamed on his back and roared in anger!

"Why, how could Langhuan be possessed by other men, no, Langhuan is mine!"

This slicker man ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ covered his head with his hands and screamed unwillingly.

He is the Tianjiao of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan, named Mo Ling, one of the ten little kings, and a loyal suitor of Langhuan.

Snakes are \*\*\*\* in nature. Mo Ling naturally has a crazy admiration for Langhuan, but Langhuan has always kept him away.

Mo Ling wanted to use this feast of ten kings to completely conquer Langhuan and make her his own woman.

Unexpectedly, he was stunned by others first.

The most unacceptable thing for Mo Ling is that Langhuan took the initiative to send it to others.

This drove Mo Ling crazy, almost crazy.

"Junjia Tianjiao, I want you to die!" Mo Ling snake eyes revealed an unprecedented fierce light!

On a purple mountain, there is a creature, full of evil spirits.

The head of this creature resembles the head of a wolf, with a pair of huge gray horns growing on its head, and its body is covered with dark scale armor, and blood-colored hair grows between the armor pieces.

Behind this creature, there are nine tails. Behind each tail, there is a head of a fierce beast, which looks extremely fierce.

If Jun Xiaoyao were here, he would definitely be surprised. This creature is very similar to the legendary Primordial Beast, Jiuyou Shou.

This creature that resembles Jiuyoushou is also one of the ten little kings, and is quite powerful.

"The flesh and blood of Jun's Tianjiao should be delicious." The creature murmured, his eyes full of fierce light!