

## Sacred Body 341

### [Chapter 341: Is the langzhi sheath not blocked? Huang Qianxin is suspicious?/a>](#)

What happened in the capital of the Shura Demon Kingdom was spreading in the eternal burial soil.

Jun Xiaoyao not only dissatisfied some Tianjiao among the ten little kings, but also aroused the resentment of many burial creatures.

There are already few beauties in the burial soil of the ages, but only these few cabbages are counted.

Jun Xiaoyao was also arched in the end.

This makes all the burial land creatures agitated.

"The Junjia Tianjiao will definitely participate in the feast of the Ten Kings, and see how he makes a fool of yourself!"

"That is, we may not be able to deal with him, but there is always someone out of the ten little kings who can deal with him!"

"Yes, Long Xiang of the corpse dragon clan, Mo Ling of the sky-swallowing demon python clan, and Jiuyou Shou, etc., are much stronger than the Fallen Feather Son, not to mention the ancient overlord of the Hades."

"Even if the Jun family's Tianjiao is strong, can it still sweep all the Tianjiao in my burial land?"

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is indeed very strong, they also know that they might even be able to defeat a few of the ten little kings.

But if it can sweep all Tianjiao, then it is a fantasy, no one will believe it.

A group of burial creatures are beginning to look forward to the day when the feast of the ten kings opens.

Jun Xiaoyao, who is in the center of the eye of the storm, is isolated from the noise of the outside world, staying in Langhuan's private palace, very comfortable.

And Langhuan, did not give up, always scratching his head in front of Jun Xiaoyao, releasing his charm.

Sometimes it is even more excessive, wearing only a close-fitting coat, walking around in front of Jun Xiaoyao casually.

The snow-white fragrant shoulders and long crystal legs dangling in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

I have to say that Langhuan's charm is very full, and it is absolutely difficult to resist being another man.

Who can handle this?

But Jun Xiaoyao can hold it.

is not because he is cold, but because he has seen too many beauties and has enough immunity.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao like an old monk entering Ding, even Langhuan couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed, and said: "Jun, you are still not a man. There is nothing wrong with that, right?"

Jun Xiaoyao's face condensed.

Is this a radical method?

"My length is beyond your imagination." Jun Xiaoyao said flatly.

"Come on, let the slave family see it." There was a coquettish light in Langhuan's eyes.

She can feel the vigorous blood in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

insisted on three days and three nights, well, it should be considered underestimated.

is possible in three months.

"Just let a woman get it, isn't it really cheap?" Jun Xiaoyao ignored it.

He is not a stallion, the stallion is too cheap.

This is also the reason why Jun Xiaoyao has maintained a virgin body until now.

He is not an existence that any woman can easily obtain.

"Huh..." Langhuan grinned a mouthful of silver teeth, ashamed and helpless.

She has recommended herself for pillows like this, and Jun Xiaoyao is not even interesting.

After touching her nose, Langhuan finally became acquainted, and did not do those futile things.

With the passage of time, the date of the feast of the ten kings will eventually approach.

Langhuan's private bedroom, a misty bath.

Jun Xiaoyao, with his upper body naked, sank in the bath with a pleasant expression.

Behind him, Qin Xian'er, dressed in white, was wiping his back.

This was naturally Langhuan's order to let her serve Haojun Xiaoyao.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's contented expression, Qin Xian'er shook his head slightly.

I'm afraid he doesn't even know that the outside world has caused a big storm because of him.

Long Xiang from the corpse dragon clan, Mo Ling from the sky-swallowing demon python clan, and young powerhouses such as Jiuyouhang, have all talked about suppressing Jun Xiaoyao at the feast of ten kings.

The feast of the ten kings is just around the corner, and Jun Xiaoyao is so leisurely, which really makes Qin Xian'er puzzled.

"I think it's better that you don't participate in the feast of ten kings." Qin Xian'er said while rubbing his back on Jun Xiaoyao.

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao's expression was light.

"The corpse dragon clan, the sky-swallowing demon python clan, the Jiuyou scorpion clan, etc., will definitely deal with you, you can't deal with all kings." Qin Xian'er said.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, how could Qin Xian'er understand what he could do.

But he still said, "Will I be in danger, why do you care so much?"

Qin Xian'er heard the words, expressions, and then said: "I'm afraid that you may impede the princess and implicate her at that time."

"Do you care about Langhuan?" Jun Xiaoyao showed deep meaning.

Qin Xian'er blushed, and said nothing.

After a long time, she faintly said, "I can see that the princess likes you very much. This is the first time she has met such a favorite person."

"If you encounter any danger at the Ten Kings Feast, she will definitely not sit back and watch."

Upon hearing Qin Xian'er's words, Jun Xiaoyao chuckled and shook his head and said, "Does Langhuan like that? She just greets my body."

Many people just confuse liking and gluttony.

"That's the same." Qin Xian'er said, with a hint of resentment in his tone.

"Don't worry, I won't stay in the burial ground for too long." Jun Xiaoyao said.

After attending the feast of the Ten Kings, Jun Xiaoyao tried to find the Nine Wonders Reincarnation Immortal Grass in the funeral world, and by the way, learn about the past ten years ago.

After almost, Jun Xiaoyao should also leave.

After all, the ancient world is about to open, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't want to slow down.

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Qin Xian'er a little relieved.

She also knew that Jun Xiaoyao had already seen her special feelings for Langhuan, so she said this comforting word.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's closed face, even Qin Xian'er couldn't help but miss a beat.

She also understood why Langhuan would like Jun Xiaoyao.

If she hadn't liked Langhuan first, she might have been moved by Jun Xiaoyao too.

Almost seven or eight days later.

The day when the feast of ten kings opens finally has arrived.

On this day, in the sky outside the Shura Demon Kingdom's Palace, there was a very luxurious and magnificent ship.

is the car that Langhuan travels.

On the periphery~www.mtlnovel.com~ Countless creatures are watching. They all want to know what is the relationship between Jun Xiaoyao and Langhuan.

Jun Xiaoyao is still Langhuan's saint guard?

Three figures stepped out from the deep palace.

Jun Xiaoyao, headed by , is in the forefront, but the previously highly anticipated Langhuan is like a maid, following him.

She looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a hint of resentment like a little woman.

is like a little wife who has been ignored by her husband.

Seeing this scene, the licking dogs who are still holding a glimmer of hope are all bleeding and desperate.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care and stepped straight into the ship.

Langhuan and Qin Xian'er entered immediately.

The lou ship also swept away towards the place where the feast of the ten kings was held.

Looking at the boat in the distance, many male Tianjiao men who were buried in the earth were beating their chests and screaming.

"The Jun Family Tianjiao dares to participate in the Ten Kings Feast in such a grand manner, he will definitely not have a good result."

"That is, let's go quickly and see how the other kings taught this person!"

"That's right, I'm not reconciled if you don't see the Jun Family Tianjiao deflated!"

A group of creatures shouted, followed them, and went together.

It is conceivable that this ten kings feast will probably be the most lively one.

Of course, it will be the most variable one.

[Chapter 342: The Soul Burying Mountain in the Heavenly Underworld, 10 little kings appeared one after another, Mo Ling...](#)

The place where the feast of the ten kings is held is in the Tianming Domain, the Soul Burying Mountain, among the ten domains of the Eternal Burial Land.

Heaven and Mind Realm is the realm closest to the Burial Realm.

The ruling power of Heaven and Underworld is the famous Hall of Underworld.

The lord of Hades Palace, Tianming Burial Emperor, is the domain master of the Heavenly Underworld Domain and one of the top powerhouses in the Eternal Burial Ground.

Among the ten domain masters of the ten territories of Burial Land, in terms of fame and strength, it is second only to the ghost-faced female burial emperor of Sen Luo domain.

Today, Soul Burying Mountain is extremely lively.

The dark mountains stretch into the distance.

The thick death air lingered in the soul-burial mountain.

Countless buried creatures, densely packed, gathered from ten regions.

The feast of the ten kings can be regarded as a grand gathering of the ten domains of the burial soil.

New old people from all walks of life are gathered together, the scene is so lively.

In the past, the feast of the ten kings was mainly held by the ten little kings and their followers.

The major forces will give out some prizes as rewards.

And this feast of ten kings is different from before.

is not just a discussion and exchange.

"Hey, have you heard that there seems to be a gap in the burial world deep down?"

"Yes, more than ten years ago, after the great storm, the funeral world was completely closed, and I didn't expect a gap to appear."

"But it seems to have heard that the gap is extremely unstable and can only allow a few creatures to enter, and the cultivation base cannot be too high, otherwise it will not get in at all."

"It seems that this ten kings feast competition is about the number of places you enter, right?"

Some burial creatures are whispering.

Where is the burial world? It is an absolute treasure of opportunity.

From ancient times to the present, I don't know how many strong people are buried in the bones. There are countless various exercises, magic weapons, and treasures.

There is even a legend that in the outermost part of the funeral world, you can dig out a heritage tomb by taking a few steps and digging under the ground.

Of course, this is a bit exaggerated, but it can also be seen that the burial world is a great opportunity.

Only more than ten years ago, after the turmoil, the burial world became self-proclaimed.

Except for the powerful burial emperor, who can communicate with the great terror deep in the burial world, the rest of the burial soil cannot enter at all.

This time there is a gap in the funeral world, which is definitely a great opportunity for Ten Little Kings and other Tianjiao.

Besides this news, another thing that everyone cares about most is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

"I heard that Langhuan, the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom, was really conquered by that Junjia Tianjiao?"

"Yes, I heard that they all slept together."

"Hateful, this is the shame of my burial male creatures. Such a beautiful woman was succeeded by outsiders!"

"It doesn't matter, since the Junjia Tianjiao dares to go to the banquet, he must be prepared for shame."

Many burial heavenly arrogances are all angry.

Of course, this is only part of extreme dog licking.

Most of the people who were buried in the land have at most some rejection and hostility towards Jun Xiaoyao.

On the contrary, the female creatures who were buried in the earth were speaking for Jun Xiaoyao.

"You are so sour, obviously because you are unable to conquer the nine princesses, but they just say it is someone else's fault."

"That is, there is a kind of you to go and fight with the gentleman, if I fight, I will marry you!" Some burial girls sneered.

These rebuttals made all the buried creatures dumb, their faces embarrassed and embarrassed, and they were speechless.

At this moment, a dragon chanted in the distance.

A skeletal dragon burning with dark green underworld fluttered its wings, and a group of creatures stood on it.

One of them is Long Xiang.

"The Tianjiao Longxiang of the corpse dragon clan is here!" some people shouted, their eyes full of enthusiasm.

Longxiang is definitely one of the strongest Tianjiao among the Ten Burial Lands.

After a while, in the other direction, a pitch-black giant python leaped forward. Its size was as big as a winding mountain.

stood a group of snake-tailed creatures, it was the sky swallowing demon python clan.

And the Tianjiao of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan, Mo Ling was among them.

"Mo Ling of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan is here, he is a loyal suitor of the Ninth Princess!"

"Hey, there is a good show here!"

Long Xiang and Mo Ling, although they have never met with Jun Xiaoyao, they already have enmity.

Long Kun was killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

And Langhuan's love for Jun Xiaoyao obviously touched Mo Ling's mold.

But the comer is not just the two of them.

Along with a beast roar, Jiu Youlu appeared.

Jiuyou skull-shaped wolf has a pair of huge gray horns growing on its head, and its body is covered with black scales with blood-colored hair growing between the scales.

There are nine tails behind . Behind each tail, there is a beast head, which is extremely ferocious.

Seeing the attack of this murderous creature, many of the burial creatures looked jealous.

This Jiuyou Shou, although not pure blood, is also extremely fierce. Among the ten little kings, it is enough to rank in the top three, and it can even compete with the ancient overlord.

Over time, all kings have appeared.

Tianjiao, the eight-armed spider demon clan, appeared, with eight arms, very strange.

The king of the Refining Corpse Sect appeared, wearing a black cloak, and carrying a coffin with him, everyone was afraid.

There is also the king of the blood evil clan, and it is said that this clan was transformed from a drop of demon blood.

In short, ten little kings appeared one after another, pushing the entire feast step by step.

Finally, far away, a luxurious and magnificent ship appeared.

Seeing this ship, the whole soul-burial mountain was quiet at first, and then there was a shocking noise.

"It's the ship of the nine princesses, she is here!"

"That Junjia Tianjiao should be among them!"

At this moment, the eyes are everywhere!

In such attention, three figures walked out of the boat.

is Jun Xiaoyao, Langhuan and Qin Xian'er.

"It turned out to be true"

When they saw the three people walking out of the cabin of a building, many creatures were dull.

The rumors are true.

This lofty nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom have been completely conquered by the Jun Family Tianjiao!

In an instant, all kinds of hostile eyes from [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com), pierced at Jun Xiaoyao like a needle.

Mo Ling of the Sky-Swallowing Demon Python clan felt even more greenish in person.

Although there is no relationship between him and Langhuan.

Looking at the passionate people in the burial land, Jun Xiaoyao's expression was as plain as water, and he said lightly: "Sure enough, it's a red face. I didn't expect you to be so popular in the burial land."

Langhuan heard the words, charmingly whited Jun Xiaoyao and said: "Huh, that is, the gentleman cruelly refused the slave house. Other people can't get a finger of the slave house."

"That's because they all lick dogs, and I am a human." Jun Xiaoyao was noncommittal.

And this kind of interaction, in the eyes of outsiders, is tantamount to flirting.

"You outside human race, what right do you have to stand by Langhuan's side!"

Finally, Mo Ling couldn't help it, stood up and said coldly, the snake's eyes were red like dripping blood.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced faintly, and saw Mo Ling's snake tail said: "It turns out to be a sly snake, Langhuan, is this kind of creature qualified to pursue you?"

Langhuan heard this, but also a little annoyed.

She also hated Mo Ling in her heart, and she would only get goose bumps to such a snake man.

"The gentleman, can you help others to get rid of this ridiculous snake?"

Langhuan leaned forward, the exquisite curve of the delicate body clinging to Jun Xiaoyao sideways, and said in an affectionate and coquettish tone.

Seeing this scene, Mo Ling exploded!

[Chapter 343: Still strong and domineering, kill 10 Xiaowang level Tianjiao in seconds](#)

He had hoped before, thinking that it might be Jun Xiaoyao who conquered Langhuan by force.

Now it seems that it is indeed true, that Langhuan wants to post Jun Xiaoyao upside down.

He pursued it for a long time, and didn't even touch a finger of Langhuan.

Now Langhuan is actively posting to another man.

No one can stand it anymore, my mentality is going to explode.



"Outside human race, you are looking for death!" Mo Ling couldn't help but wanted to do it himself.

"Wait," Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Why, now I know fear?"

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Mo Ling's face showed a cold color.

Some burial creatures around also looked at Jun Xiaoyao suspiciously.

The Lord who is fearless and fearless, is he afraid now?

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, instead he turned his head and asked Langhuan, "If you win the Ten Kings Feast, can you enter the funeral world?"

"Well, this time the ten kings feast, the top-ranked ones can enter the burial world first, because the space gap is small and unstable, so the number of places is inherently small." Langhuan said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

This is so easy.

Sweep all enemies, and then enter the burial world is enough.

He looked at Mo Ling and said lightly: "It's too easy to deal with you, and it's a waste of time."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made Mo Ling's eyes burst into cold light.

However, he hasn't waited for him to refute, what Jun Xiaoyao said next made all the souls of Burial Land in the entire Soul Burying Mountain stunned.

"Today, the son of God is here, and one person chooses ten little kings!"

"Wait, please!"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his big sleeve, aloof.

The aura of the Great Perfection of the Divine Fire Realm burst out wildly, and the surging blood was no longer hidden, it burst out directly!

Like a \*\*\*\* king leaving the gate, if an ancient \*\*\*\* is here!

Many young burial creatures with weaker cultivation bases were directly knocked to the ground, their faces pale as paper.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath at this moment is too violent, like an ancient idol, shaking the world, roaring down the stars!

"you"

Mo Ling, Long Xiang, Jiuyouchan and other ten little kings, all of them looked cold and stern.

What is the Ten Little Kings, the most outstanding prince of heaven in the Ten Territories of the Burial Land forever.

And Jun Xiaoyao, just an outsider, dare to speak so arrogantly and challenge them all alone.

This is no longer rampant, but naked contempt!

Jun Xiaoyao regards them as ants, and doesn't take it seriously!

All the buried Tianjiao present were dull.

Langhuan alone, very careful, noticed Jun Xiaoyao's claim.

"Professing to be the Son of God, it seems that he is not only the prince of the Jun family, but also the Son of God with the most core status."

Langhuan understands what the meaning of the son of God represents.

Even in the ancient family with strong background, the son of God is the absolute core figure.

Jun Xiaoyao's identity is more noble than she imagined!

"Unfortunately, this little piece of fresh meat can be seen but not eaten." Langhuan was a little annoyed.

At first, she thought that her identity as the nine princesses of the Devil Kingdom was more than enough with Jun Xiaoyao.

Now it seems that she might really be climbing.

"Outside human race, you are too presumptuous, this is the burial ground, not your rampant place!"

The Eight-Armed Spider Demon King of Tianjiao spoke up.

He was completely dark, with four pairs of eyes on his face and eight arms on his body. He was more like a humanoid monster than a humanoid.

However, his aura is very strong, and his cultivation is complete in the Divine Fire Realm.

But coupled with the racial talent of the Eight-armed Spider Demon Clan, his strength is enough to rival the Tianjiao of the Divine Fire Realm Dzogchen.

"Die!"

Tianjiao of the Eight-Armed Spider Demon Clan made a move, and he opened his mouth to spit out a hanging silver thread, winding Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

At the same time, eight arms blasted out, black evil spirits surged, and the magic seal was formed.

This is a great magical power of the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race, Eight Spider Demon Seal.

The silver filament was wound around Xiang Jun Xiaoyao, but Jun Xiaoyao stood still.

"Are you stupid?"

Tianjiao of the eight-armed spider demon clan just smiled, he saw it in amazement.

The silver thread he spit out disappeared directly into the void.

At the same time, Jun Xiaoyao moved in his footsteps and took the initiative to flash towards the Eight-Armed Spider Demon Race Tianjiao.

The next moment, the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race Tianjiao was even more horrified to notice.

His Eight Spider Demon Seals have completely disappeared, as if they were resolved by an invisible force.

"How is it possible, you!" The eight-armed spider demon clan Tianjiao's expression was full of shock.

Although he had heard before, Jun Xiaoyao possesses a strange magic immunity.

But he thought it was some kind of magical power.

As a result, I didn't expect it to be so weird. You don't need to take the initiative to sacrifice, and you can directly eliminate all mana.

This is too weird, too unexpected.

Not waiting for the eight-armed spider Demon Spider Tianjiao, he recovered from the shock.

Jun Xiaoyao's palm print has been overshadowed.

has no magical powers, no mana.

just a simple palm, with tens of billions of catties of physical power, bombarded the chest of the eight-armed spider demon clan Tianjiao.

The Eight-Armed Spider Demon Race Tianjiao hurriedly resisted, and eight sharp and strong spears broke out of his back spine, protecting him.

This is the talented magical power of the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race, the Eight Spider Spear.

But it turned out to be.

Click!

The Eight Spider God Spear was directly smashed by a palm, and Jun Xiaoyao's palm wind cast his momentum unabated, hitting the Eight Arm Spider Demon Race Tianjiao's chest heavily.

then

There was a bang.

The blood mist burst into the sky.

Eight-armed spider demon clan Tianjiao, fallen!

The entire Soul Burial Mountain is quietly audible.

All the burial creatures who watched the battle stared out, their scalp numb, as if their heads were about to explode.

One of the ten little kings, just like this, was killed in seconds?

All beings feel like a dream.

This is too unreal.

That is the strongest Tianjiao in a realm, with extraordinary strength, standing out from thousands of young Tianjiao and becoming one of the ten little kings.

As a result, now ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is not able to hold Jun Xiaoyao a move!

This kind of quick and decisive spike is too shocking and makes people feel numb.

"You" Eight-armed Spider Demon Clan came to watch the battle, first looked blank, and then filled with endless anger.

They couldn't help but they wanted to shoot.

However, I ran into it, Jun Xiaoyao's cold eyes.

For an instant, as if a basin of cold water was poured down, the powerhouse of the eight-armed spider demon clan instantly awoke.

They remembered, but Jun Xiaoyao still has three terrifying puppets of the Great Holy Realm, Tushen Puppet.

If Jun Xiaoyao is sacrificed, unless he invites a strong person above the saint master in the clan to come, it will not be able to deal with Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Thinking of this, the strongman of the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race still held back and did not do anything.

As for Mo Ling, his face was frozen.

Although his strength is better than the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race Tianjiao, he is really only a little bit stronger.

Jun Xiaoyao can kill the eight-armed spider demon clan Tianjiao with one move, and it is estimated that he will not be able to deal with him.

"Why, are you still going to challenge this \*\*\*\* son alone?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly, holding his hand.

Mo Ling's face was as ugly as if he had eaten Xiang Xiang.

Jun Xiaoyao, it's like sprinkling salt on his wound.

"Huh, I don't believe it!"

Long Xiang of the corpse dragon clan gave a cold snort, and he decided to take action.

[Chapter 344: The first illusion of the weak is to think that the group can win](#)

How could an outsider take the feast of the ten little kings?

Long Xiang could not bear it.

What's more, Jun Xiaoyao killed Long Kun before, so it can be said that he has already forged an enmity with the corpse dragon clan.

At this moment, Long Xiang shot.

He knew that Jun Xiaoyao's physical body was weird and mighty. Even the dragon flesh body was equivalent to nothing in front of him.

Therefore, Long Xiang did not choose to fight melee, but displayed the supernatural power of the corpse dragon.

"The mountain of bones!"

Long Xiang's voice fell, and the aura of death rose all over his body, accompanied by dragon aura.

A white bone dragon phantom appeared, coiled in the void, and turned into a forest-white mountain of white bones, with a mighty force, as if it could suppress everything.

This is the great supernatural power of the corpse dragon clan. It is extremely powerful and has a spirit of shattering thousands of miles of mountains and rivers, pressing against Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw it, his expression was plain, and the idol's prison force was urged to the extreme. The surging blood surged into the void and turned into a golden idol that suppressed the world.

The golden idol and the bone mountain crashed together in the void.

Like ten thousand big stars exploded, a wave of terrifying mana energy raged across the ten directions, and the entire Soul Burial Mountain was roaring and shaking!

In such an extreme collision, the mountain of bones was directly crushed.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrifices the king's seal with one hand, and shoots it with one seal, as if the emperor is coming, suppressing everything with one hand.

With a chirp, Long Xiang was shot directly by Jun Xiaoyao, his chest and ribs creaked.

Fortunately, Long Xiang is a corpse dragon, with a strong body, otherwise, it may be solved like the eight-armed spider demon's Tianjiao, and it will be killed by a palm.

Seeing that Long Xiang was hit hard by a single move, one after another inhalation sounded.

Everyone's eyes widened, unbelievable.

Long Xiang is much better than Fallen Feather Saint Child.

"Don't be crazy!"

The king of the Blood Fiend clan gave a cold cry and also shot.

It is rumored that this clan was born out of a drop of demonic blood, and its origin is extremely mysterious and terrifying.

Between the arrogance of the blood evil clan raised his hand, a sea of blood overturned.

That is the talented supernatural power of the blood evil clan, it is buried in a sea of blood!

Jun Xiaoyao saw this, and the endless sacred fire leaped up all over his body. Between raising his hands, colorful flames rushed out, it was Tuoshe Ancient Emperor Yan!

Jun Xiaoyao is based on the fire of Tuoshe Gudiyan, so you can naturally control Tuoshe Gudiyan.

"That's Emperor Yan!"

The blood of the evil clan Tianjiao's face changed drastically.

For their family, the most feared energy is thunder, flames, and so on.

In the Burial Ground of Eternity, almost all the creatures are of the cold attribute, and there are not many creatures controlling the thunder flame.

It is precisely because of this that the Blood Fiend clan can dominate the eternal burial ground.

But now, the Emperor Yan sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao is simply against the blood evil clan.

嗤嗤!

Tuo She Gudi Yan collided with the sea of blood, and whispered white smoke.

This frightening sea of blood does not pose any threat to Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Jun Xiaoyao also refers to the sword, and a slaying fairy sword tactic comes out.

The Blood Fiend Clan Tianjiao dodges hurriedly, but is still hit by the Slaughter Immortal Sword Art, throwing an arm out.

Blood Fiend Clan Tianjiao, also defeated and retreated.

The third challenged Ten Xiao Wang Tianjiao, lost again!

"Is this the level of the Ten Little Kings of Burial Land? It really disappoints this god." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

He didn't want to show this kind of crushing posture, because it was boring.

Unfortunately, no one can make him do more.

For Jun Xiaoyao, this is not even a warm-up.

The burial creatures who participated in the feast, their expressions were extremely humiliating!

The top ten little kings in their minds were scorned by an outside world arrogant.

The ten little kings present all looked extremely cold.

Langhuan alone, she didn't get angry because of Jun Xiaoyao's words.

Women, I worship the strong.

Jun Xiaoyao showed invincible courage, the more obsessed Langhuan was.

Even when she looked at Mo Ling and other creatures, there was an undisguised disgust in her beautiful eyes.

She is ashamed of being with Mo Ling and others, and she doesn't even want to be with them and be called the Ten Little Kings.

Seeing Langhuan's eyes, Mo Ling immediately exploded, his mind was hot, and he couldn't help but shoot.

Seeing Mo Ling's move, Tianjiao, who refining the corpse sect, also coldly yelled: "Don't hesitate, everyone, just take action, suppress him first!"

The corpse refining sect's Tianjiao also shot.

Following Mo Ling and Tianjiao Refining Corpse Sect, the other ten little Wang Tianjiao who hadn't shot also shot one after another.

What kind of face, now I can't take care of it, suppressing Jun Xiaoyao is the most important thing.

Even if they fight on wheels, they cannot defeat Jun Xiaoyao individually.

The only reliance now is the number advantage.

Although this will be criticized, it is better than being humiliated by Jun Xiaoyao.

"One of the illusions of the weak is that they think that they can win by grouping together."

Looking at the ten little kings who rushed up, Jun Xiaoyao had condescending contempt in his eyes.

If there are hundreds of Tianjiao at the rank of Ten Little Kings, it might really bring some trouble to Jun Xiaoyao.

But with these few people coming together, to Jun Xiaoyao, there is no difference.

"The devil swallows the sky!"

Mo Ling displayed the magical powers of his family. Behind him, the black mist filled up, and a semi-illusory phantom of the Sky-Swallowing Demon Python emerged.

Between the opening of his mouth, it seemed that he could swallow a piece of sky.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and resisted with God-Swallowing Devil Skill, and black swallowing vortices emerged one after another. The energy of devouring refining was not weaker than Mo Ling's talented magical power~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ At the same time, the corpse refiner Tianjiao also took action. The coffin beside him opened, and an ancient corpse covered in black hair appeared.

The ancient corpse was filled with a sense of hardness, and the physical body alone was comparable to a person in the virtual \*\*\*\* realm.

This is also the reason why Tianjiao of Refining Corpse Sect can be ranked among the ten little kings.

His own cultivation level is small perfect in the Divine Fire Realm, not outstanding, but relying on an ancient corpse, it is enough to crush most Tianjiao.

The ancient corpse stretched out his hands, his ten-finger nails were as sharp as black spikes, cutting through the void, and slammed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The other ten little Wang Tianjiao also shot one after another.

All kinds of powerful methods are displayed.

Such a sight shocked everyone present.

Ten little kings, high above, each one is enough to sweep one side.

Who has ever seen it before, ten little kings will join forces and attack one person.

This is almost unprecedented.

"This gentleman's Tianjiao, even if it loses, it's not an injustice." Inspired by the burial native said.

"Yes, even if he is suppressed, he will be famous. After all, it was a few ten little kings who shot together to suppress him."

Everyone present felt that even if Jun Xiaoyao was defeated, it was still a glorious defeat.

However, what happened next was unexpected to everyone.

It can be said that it subverted their cognition!

#### [Chapter 345: Sweeping 4 squares, I am invincible, and the 10 Kings Feast ends!](#)

Jun Xiaoyao used God Swallowing Demon Art with one hand, and directly eliminated Mo Ling's talent and magical powers, and even killed them.

Mo Ling's figure was shocked, and he hurried back, for fear that he would be caught in the swallowing vortex, and he would peel off if he died.

Then, the ancient corpse sacrificed by the corpse refiner Tianjiao was killed strongly.

Jun Xiaoyao's five-finger clenched fists, not only mobilized the power of the idol to suppress prison, but also blessed the power of the ancient Eucharist itself.

Then he urged the power of Daluo Xianggu on his arm.

In an instant, the blood surging, the fairy light shines.

blasted out with a punch, trembling in the void, making ripples!

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao punched Super God, and directly beat the ancient corpse to pieces.

Jun Xiaoyao spread his five fingers and grabbed it towards the void. The light of the gods gathered into the spear of the gods, and the spear penetrated at the corpse refiner Tianjiao.



The corpse-refining sect Tianjiao was so terrified that the souls of the dead were horrified. He did not expect that his ancient corpse, comparable to the flesh of the Void God Realm, would be broken by Jun Xiaoyao.

This is all his sacrifices over the years, and it was just wasted.

Corpse Refining Sect Tianjiao hurriedly turned around to resist, but couldn't stop the spear of the gods at all, and was directly pierced through his chest and nailed to the mountain.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao opened and closed, his fists blasted out, as if he wanted to collapse thousands of miles of void!

The ten little king-level Tianjiao of the Raksha clan was shattered by Jun Xiaoyao!

The Necromancer Tianjiao, who is good at the way of the soul, but was run by Jun Xiaoyao, with the three-generation primordial spirit, spurring the chaos to grind his necromantic spirit into nothingness!

The fearsome dead soul spirit, in front of Jun Xiaoyao's three generation spirit, is as fragile as paper, and can't resist it.

Looking at these ten little kings, he was hit hard and fell down.

The entire Soul Burying Mountain fell into deathly silence.

This result, completely, subverted their cognition!

Ten little kings teamed up, but they couldn't beat Jun Xiaoyao alone, but they were counter-killed!

"How strong is this gentleman's son?"

"Is he the first person in the younger generation of Xianyu outside?"

Many burial creatures are muttering to themselves.

They are looking for reasons to comfort themselves, otherwise, they would not be able to accept this result at all.

If a Tianjiao from the outside world comes in and can sweep the Ten Little Kings, then the gap between Burial Land and Immortal Realm would be too big.

Long Xiang, Mo Ling and the others, all looked jealous and ugly, but they didn't say anything presumptuous.

Jiuyou 獬 didn't even make a move at all, and the beast pupil showed an extremely solemn color.

It is not a real Jiuyouhu, but only has a trace of the blood of Jiuyouhu.

"It's really too powerful." Langhuan couldn't help but marvel.

Although she has already fought Jun Xiaoyao, it is more of a temptation, and Jun Xiaoyao has not really shown what she can do.

And now, the strength that Jun Xiaoyao showed was enough to shock the entire burial ground.

However, looking at Jun Xiaoyao's calm expression, Langhuan suddenly thought of a little.

Jun Xiaoyao, will you still not try your best?

Thinking of this, Langhuan couldn't help but tremble slightly.

If this is true, it would be terrible.

"Jun's son, what is your strength?" Long Xiang said coldly.

He wanted to know what kind of Tianjiao Jun Xiaoyao was in Xianyu.

If the Tianjiao of Xianyu were all evildoers like Jun Xiaoyao, it would definitely be a fatal blow to them.

Jun Xiaoyao heard the words and looked around, all the burial creatures' eyes when they met him, they all avoided consciously.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao spoke, simply in four words.

"I am invincible!"

When the four characters        fell, an unspeakable coercion poured out in all directions.

The ten little Wang Tianjiao present all felt a sense of suffocation.

is simple and simple in four words, completely arrogant.

But at this moment, no creatures refuted or mocked.

Because of reality, it is right in front of you.

Jun Xiaoyao is indeed invincible!

The atmosphere of the entire Soul Burying Mountain is extremely depressing.

Obviously, this feast of ten kings is almost a stage for Jun Xiaoyao alone.

The light of the ten little kings is bleak in front of him!

"No wonder the princess likes him"

Looking at the handsome young man standing in the middle of the sky, but with a plain expression like water, Qin Xian'er muttered to himself.

husband, be it!

Just as everyone's hearts were depressed, someone suddenly said, "By the way, where is the ancient hegemony of the Hades Palace, the head of the Ten Little Kings?"

"Yes, why didn't Chu Tianba from the Hall of Hades come here? If he comes, he won't necessarily let this outside Tianjiao dominate!"

"Chu Tianba is the legendary heavenly hegemony body, even if it is only incomplete, no one can compete!"

As soon as Chu Tianba mentioned Chu Tianba, the burial creatures who had just appeared slumped, immediately aroused their spirits.

The strongest of their ten little kings, has not yet battled Jun Xiaoyao.

Maybe, can Chu Tianba save his reputation for the burial ground forever?

I think that when Chu Tianba appeared in the world, he crawled out of the endless abyss alone, that arrogant aura shook the entire Heavenly Netherworld.

"I seem to have heard that Chu Tianba will go directly to the crack in the funeral world."

"Indeed, as the head of the ten little kings, he can indeed be eligible to enter the funeral world without participating in the feast of the ten kings."

"It's a pity, today I can't see Chu Tianba playing against this gentleman's son."

Some burial creatures shook their heads, feeling a little pity.

Because Jun Xiaoyao has never used the Holy Communion vision in the burial ground~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and did not deliberately use the power of the ancient Communion.

Therefore, I don't know that Jun Xiaoyao is an ancient sacrament.

If they knew, they wouldn't be so confident about Chu Tianba.

The ancient sacramental body and the heavenly hegemony body have no distinction between superior and inferior. In historical battles, both sides have won or lost, and no one can really crush the other.

"That incomplete ancient overlord body, is it Chu Tianba?"

A dim light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes when he heard the discussions around him.

The news of the Ten Little Kings, he naturally knew well, and he also had some understanding of Chu Tianba.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao is still quite interested in the Heavenly Domination Body.

This kind of physique is one of the few physiques that can compete with the ancient sacrament, and between the two, there is a taste of a rival.

seems to be a fateful opponent.

"Chu Tianba, I hope you don't let me down." Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

The feast of ten kings ended in this ending.

As for the ten little kings, there is no interest in fighting each other.

They couldn't beat Jun Xiaoyao together, and internal fighting would only make them stupid.

And the forces behind the Ten Little Kings really did not want Jun Xiaoyao to enter.

The eyes of some strong people flickered, and they had secretly calculated their plans.

In short, they must prevent Jun Xiaoyao from entering the funeral world!

#### [Chapter 346: Forest area, demon-faced burial emperor!](#)

The latest website: The feast of the ten kings is undoubtedly spread throughout the entire burial ground.

At this time, the entire Eternal Burial Ground seemed to be exploded.

All burial creatures, when they first heard the news.

The first reaction is, are you kidding me?

Later, after understanding the real situation, he was speechless and couldn't believe it.

Ten little king level Tianjiao, one person is enough to sweep a party, is the top of a domain.

As a result, now that the kings joined forces, they couldn't hurt Jun Xiaoyao a bit, and even a few of them were killed.

This is tantamount to a bolt from the blue for the burial creatures.

However, after learning that Jun Xiaoyao was in the outside world and was an invincible Tianjiao, their moods were a little calmer.

If the Tianjiao of the immortal realm outside is like Jun Xiaoyao, then these buried creatures will be even more shocked.

After the feast of the Ten Kings, Jun Xiaoyao stayed with Langhuan.

A few days later, they will head to the location of the crack in the burial world.

Jun Xiaoyao can also complete the sign-in task.

Inside the luxurious ship wing.

Jun Xiaoyao leaned on the edge of the bed at will.

Qin Xian'er and Langhuan were squeezing their shoulders for Jun Xiaoyao.

The two women's soft jade hands pinched Jun Xiaoyao's shoulders rhythmically, very comfortable.

Before the change, even though Langhuan liked Jun Xiaoyao, it was absolutely impossible to do what the maid did.

But after witnessing Jun Xiaoyao's strong dominance at the feast of ten kings, her heart melted completely.

She had a very strong personality and wanted to ride on Jun Xiaoyao.

Now he is always fantasizing in his mind, being ridden by Jun Xiaoyao.

The more violent the better.

It's better to play her badly.

Langhuan didn't know how his mentality had undergone such a huge change.

It may be that the men she met in the past were servile to her, no different from dogs.

But Jun Xiaoyao was the first person to be so domineering in front of her.

In Langhuan's heart, the strange habit awakened.

"Master Jun, do you think they will let you enter the funeral world safely?" Langhuan said while pinching his shoulders for Jun Xiaoyao.

She was already thinking about issues for Jun Xiaoyao.

"It doesn't matter, if they want to stop, I will let them understand what despair is." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He knew that he had killed the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race, and the Heavenly Pride of the Blood Fiend Race, and they would definitely not give up.

Not to mention letting Jun Xiaoyao enter the funeral world, it is even possible that he has a desire to kill him.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

As long as those racial forces dare to take action, Jun Xiaoyao will let them know what regret is!

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent and domineering speech, Langhuan felt even more heartbroken.

Taoyuan flowing water, gurgling out.

Well, it's just describing the scenery, it has absolutely no other meaning.

"Wet?" Jun Xiaoyao glanced down.

"Yeah." Langhuan Xiruo Mo, replied, Jiaoyan was dyed pink.

"Then don't hurry down, don't get Jun Mou's bed also wet." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand and pushed Langhuan away.

Langhuan: "???"

This Nima...a straight man of steel!

Rao is a beautiful woman like Langhuan, and can't help but want to explode.

Obviously the appearance of a handsome little milk dog, but the heart of a straight steel man.

Qin Xian'er on the side couldn't help but laugh out loud.

She found that she didn't hate Jun Xiaoyao as much as she did at the beginning.

This handsome young man, although he usually doesn't talk hard, but sometimes he is also very funny and cute.

...

Just when Jun Xiaoyao leisurely waited to enter the funeral world.

The other kings, such as Long Xiang, Mo Ling, and Jiuyou Lun, were trying to improve their strength.

At the same time, thinking about how to stop Jun Xiaoyao from entering.

Powerful forces such as the Eight-Armed Spider Demon Race and the Blood Fiend Race have reached a consensus that it is absolutely impossible for a foreign Tianjiao to enter the funeral world.

Even if there were no such rules before, they had to make such rules.

On the other side, in the Hall of Hades, above a lonely mountain.

Chu Tianba sat crosswise.

The reason why he didn't go to the banquet was not because of his own reasons, but because someone prevented him from going.

In the void in front of him, there was a semi-illusory projection.

But even if it is just a projection, there is a terrifying power that wants to crush the heavens and the world.

This vague projection is the Lord of the Hades Palace, Emperor Tianming Burial!

And Chu Tianba, as the ancient tyrant, the strongest Tianjiao of the Hades Palace, is also a disciple of the Tianming Burial Emperor.

"Master, why don't you let me go and fight for hegemony with that ridiculous ancient sacrament?" Chu Tianba was unwilling.

He originally wanted to share a rivalry with Jun Xiaoyao at the feast of ten kings.

As a result, his master, Emperor Tianming Burial Emperor, stopped him.

"That gentleman \*\*\*\* son, there is something that you may not know, but in the wild and immortal domain, he can be said to be the most popular person in the young generation, and even the ancient freaks have been defeated by him." Tian Ming buried the emperor.

"Master, do you think that my tyrant experience is not as good as that of the emperor's \*\*\*\* son?" Chu Tianba secretly gritted his teeth.

In the past, any Heavenly Hegemony body had an infinitely domineering personality, and I was the only one who had exclusive authority.

So Chu Tianba couldn't bear it at all, and he was crushed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Now in the Heavenly Mind Region, there are even more rumors that Chu Tianba is the son of the jealous king's family, so he dare not go to the banquet.

This made Chu Tianba somewhat unacceptable.

"Being a teacher naturally believes in you. If it is a complete domineering body, it is naturally enough to compete with that Junjia Tianjiao, but now you are incomplete."

"The only way is to enter the burial world and find the reincarnation pool of sentient beings."

"This great opportunity is enough to restore your domineering body, heal, even baptize, and sublimate."

"When the time comes, you want to suppress the Lord's Holy Physique, but just turn your hands on."

Hearing the words of Emperor Tianming's Burial Emperor, Chu Tianba was slightly relieved.

It turned out that Emperor Tianming had already figured out the way for him.

"Thank you Master for your hard work, but if the Jun Family Tianjiao also enters the funeral world, then..." Chu Tianba hesitated to say nothing.

He felt that Jun Xiaoyao might prevent him from getting the chance.

After all, the two physiques are inherently hostile.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't be so stupid to watch him recover his complete domineering body.

Tian Ming Burial Emperor said lightly: "Don't worry, killing him, the Junjia Tianjiao, may lead to some big cause and effect."

"But if he is prevented from entering the burial world, there will be no difficulty. The Pluto Temple will naturally handle this matter."

After listening to the Emperor Tianming's words~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Chu Tianba was finally relieved.

"Junior Saint Body, when my domineering body is completely restored, what do you use to fight me, this life will also be my heavenly domineering body, dominating the ups and downs!"

Chu Tianba's ambition is obvious.

In the name of the Heavenly Overlord Body, he will completely step on the Desolate Ancient Saint Body under his feet!

Just in the ten areas of the burial soil of the ages, because of the burial world, when the wind is surging.

Sen Luoyu, within a dark palace.

A proud figure in a black dress sits on the throne of bones.

Among the ten domain masters of the ten territories of Burial Land, there is a legendary existence.

The buried natives all call it...

Ghost face female buried emperor!

[Chapter 347: The cause and effect of the ghost face female buried emperor, the eucharist, the destiny...](#)

For example, the Yin Ming domain is the buried emperor of the Fallen Feathers.

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

And the Tianming Domain is the Tianming Burial Emperor of the Hades Palace.

But among these ten domains, one domain is extremely special.

That is Sun Luo domain.

The domain owners of the other regions are the rulers of the immortal forces.

However, the domain owner of Sun Luoyu is lonely and has no influence.

The most important thing is that the domain master of Sun Luoyu is still a woman.

No one knows what her real name is, and she has never shown herself in her true colors.

Because she always wears a grimace mask on her face.

Therefore, the creatures of the Ten Territories of Burial Land all call it the Queen of the Burial Empress with Ghost Face.

However, the most commendable thing about the Queen of the Burial of the Ghost Face is her strength.

A long time ago, the Empress of the Ghostmian Burial was already the ruler of Sun Luoyu, and no one could threaten her status.

There were other burial emperors who wanted to challenge the ghost-faced female burial emperor, but they died tragically.

Therefore, those who have good things will rank ten domain masters, and the Queen of the Burial with Ghost Face undoubtedly holds the first position.

Even the Emperor Tianming of the Hades Palace can only be ranked second.

This shows how prestigious and status the ghost-faced female burial emperor has in the eternal burial ground.

At this moment, in a dark palace in Sun Luoyu.

On the bone throne, the ghost face female buried emperor sits on it.

She was wearing a black dress, wrapped in a slender and proud jade body.

The muscles and bones are like snow, shining brightly.

Three thousand green silks were scattered randomly, adding a bit of mysterious and lazy charm to the female burial emperor.

Although she wore a grimace mask on her face, she was definitely a majestic and graceful woman from the perspective of her figure.

Among the beauties ranked by some good deeds in the burial soil of the ages.

The ghost face female burial emperor is the only one who doesn't show her face, and her temperament alone is enough to fascinate sentient beings.



Even Langhuan, who is the most beautiful in the world, can only be ranked second after the Queen of the Burial of the Ghost Face.

At this moment, the ghost face female buried emperor, the jade finger hit the throne armrest, the whole mind seemed to be caught in a kind of faint fluctuation.

This is unbelievable for the Empress of the Ghost Face Empress.

Ever since she awakened, she has been alone.

She has never felt lonely, she has always been a female burial emperor who is aloof and indifferently overlooking all living beings.

Only occasionally, in some broken memory.

Some scenes flashed like a revolving lantern.

For example, there will be a figure from the back of a boy in white, holding a little girl by the hand.

In that little girl's hand, she held a mask of grimace that looked like crying and laughing.

"Who is the cause and effect of this, is it the emperor's?" The ghost face female buried emperor muttered to herself.

Her voice is soft with a slight husky, full of magnetism.

"Why do I always feel uneasy during this period of time, is something going to happen?" The Empress of the Ghost Mian was in a trance.

She slowly raised her hand, holding a sachet in her palm.

If Jun Xiaoyao was here, he would definitely find out by accident.

The sachet in the hands of the ghost face female burial emperor is exactly the same as the sachet he got in the lower realm.

And that sachet came from the token of a ghost-faced woman on the altar of heroic spirits.

"The flowers on the other side bloom in the seven-color sky, and the flowers have been turned into immortals for a thousand years. Is there a cause and effect that belongs to the emperor? If that is the case, then the only person is the recent emperor's Tianjiao who has set off an endless storm."

The ghost-faced female buried emperor has a faint look under the mask.

Jun Xiaoyao has caused a disturbance in the Ten Regions of Eternal Burial Ground, and she naturally knows it too.

"It seems that the emperor is going to go there in person." The ghost face female funeral emperor murmured.

The entire dark palace fell into silence.

...

A few days passed.

The day of entering the burial world has also come.

Many burial land creatures set off one after another, preparing to go to the edge of the burial world.

Even if they are not qualified to enter, it is good to be able to join in the fun.

Jun Xiaoyao and others also set off.

With Langhuan planning the itinerary, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have to worry about anything, just wait quietly.

The burial world is the core of the ten territories of burial soil.

In the extreme north of the Heavenly Underworld, it borders the edge of the burial world.

That gap is also here.

This is a Jedi filled with death.

The earth is crimson, not the kind of natural formation, but it looks like it was stained red with blood after the war.

The bones of various unknown creatures are scattered everywhere.

It can be said that ordinary burial land creatures would not dare to come to the burial world if they did not have enough courage and confidence.

More than ten years ago, after the burial circle was closed, the place became even rarer.

But today.

This originally lonely and desolate area is extremely lively.

Many burial soil forces gathered together.

In the sky, all kinds of bone dragons and skeleton birds come here with a cart.

There are also many burial creatures on the ground, rushing here, as dense as a colony of ants.

They came here not just to see the excitement of the funeral world.

There is a more important reason, because of the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and the ancient overlord body of the Hades Palace.

This battle is very eye-catching.

To some extent, this represents the battle between the strongest Tianjiao in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory and the strongest Tianjiao in the Ten Territories of Eternal Burial Land.

Naturally eye-catching.

Rumble!

There were various noises in the sky, and that was the arrival of the little kings.

Long Xiang of the corpse dragon clan, Mo Ling of the sky-swallowing demon python clan, Jiuyou Shou, and the blood evil clan Tianjiao all came.

Their breath is stronger than before.

Obviously, they have all been strengthened in this short period of time.

Especially the Nine Nether Lords, it was not shot at the feast of the ten kings before, so it was impossible to find out its details.

In addition, the forces in the clan whose Tianjiao was killed by Jun Xiaoyao, such as the Eight-Armed Spider Demon Clan, Corpse Refining Sect and other forces also came.

Their purpose is naturally to prevent Jun Xiaoyao from entering the funeral world.

At this moment, the earth shook suddenly, and a pitch-black giant came across the mountain.

"It's the troll puppet of the Hall of Hades, the Hall of Hades is finally here!"

When they saw the pitch-black giant, there was a panic from the audience.

The Palace of the Underworld is one of the strongest forces in the burial soil of the ages, and its leader, the Emperor Tianming, is also the most powerful in the burial soil.

At this moment, a group of people stood on the troll puppet.

The one headed stood on top of the troll puppet.

It was a sturdy man with bronze muscles, cracks, black hair scattered, and blowing in the wind.

His face was rough and mad, and the sight of falling stars appeared in his eyes, and his whole body was full of arrogance and arrogance.

This sturdy young man has a breathtaking breath, with an invincible aura sweeping Liuhe.

Not Chu Tianba, or who?

"Finally here, the head of the ten little kings, the ancient domineering body, Chu Tianba!"

Seeing Chu Tianba's arrival, all the buried natives climaxed.

There is no other reason, just because Chu Tianba is the most likely Tianjiao to defeat Jun Xiaoyao and restore the reputation of the funeral.

"Where is the Lord's Eucharist?"

Chu Tianba looked around ~www.mtlnovel.com~The eagle looked at the wolf, and looked sharp!

Seeing Chu Tianba's self-respecting aura, the burial creatures present were so excited that they trembled!

The ancient overlord body will always drop the gods!

And just when a group of people buried in the earth, fell into a self-climax.

A cold and playful voice suddenly resounded.

"But it's just a handicapped body, are you so anxious to find death?"

As the sound came out, luxury boats flew in the distance.

A transcendent figure like a fairy in white clothes stepped on top of Cang Ming.

Holy Body, Overlord Body!

Fateful enemy!

Finally meet!

#### [Chapter 348: An unexpected helping hand to stop Jun Xiaoyao from entering the funeral world](#)

Cang Tian Ba body Chu Tian Ba.

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

One person is the ten territories of eternal burial soil, the supreme arrogant head of the ten little kings.

The encounter of these two people can be said to have stirred up thousands of situations and attracted the attention of countless people.

And many people present, their expressions solidified when they heard the words of the Lord's Saint Body in Chu Tianba's mouth.

"I...I heard you right, what Chu Tianba called it, the emperor's sacred body, the sacred son of the emperor's family, turned out to be the legendary ancient sacred body"

"Yes, that should be it, no wonder the deity of the monarch family is so powerful that even the corpse dragon clan can't match it. It turns out to be an unparalleled mortal body."

"But doesn't it mean that the ancient sacramental body has become a waste body, how can this monarch \*\*\*\* child be so powerful?"

"Who knows, evildoers cannot be measured by common sense."

After learning that Jun Xiaoyao was the ancient sacrament, it caused an uproar.

Before this, almost no one knew that Jun Xiaoyao was an ancient sacrament.

After all, the Eternal Burial Land and the fairyland are still very isolated from the news.

Except for the top forces such as the Palace of Hades, they can inquire outside news.

Ordinary burial creatures do not know what happened in Xianyu.

However, after knowing it, the presence of the local creatures was even more excited.

This is a rare encounter in thousands of years, the duel between the Eucharist and the Overlord!

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words with contempt, Chu Tianba also said coldly: "The disabled body...you who are called the ancient and abandoned body, what right do you have to say such things?"

What Chu Tianba said is not unreasonable.

The Ancient Saint Body and the Heaven Overlord Body have been hostile since ancient times, and it is a fact that everyone knows.

In past historical records, both sides have their own victories.

However, with the advent of the ancient times, ten shackles fell from the sky to restrict the growth of the ancient sacrament.

Faintly, the Domineering Body felt like it was about to overwhelm the Eucharist.

This is also the reason why Chu Tianba is confident.

In the recent ancient times, the ancient sacramental body was inherently inferior to the heavenly hegemonic body, and it was difficult to grow up, let alone cultivate to completion.

Hearing Chu Tianba's words, all beings present also vaguely agreed.

Even Langhuan, Qin Xian'er and others who were standing on Jun Xiaoyao's side had to admit it.

The desolate ancient sacrament indeed has the name of a waste body.

But when he heard this, Jun Xiaoyao wanted to laugh.

Chu Tianba's vision is so shallow.

He also didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao had already broken the ten shackles since he was born.

If nothing happens, Jun Xiaoyao will surely transform into an ancient sacred body in the future.

This is almost a certainty.

At that time, any hegemony body will be suppressed by him.

"Well frog can't talk to the sea, Xia Chong can't talk to the ice, and you who are short-sighted, what else can you say, or to be honest, lie back in your coffin and don't crawl out."

Jun Xiaoyao's light and breezy words made Chu Tianba's breath surge, and his whole person was like an angry lion.

Cangtian Hegemony's character is all domineering and infinite, so I'm the only one who can stand this kind of provocation.

In particular, although Jun Xiaoyao usually doesn't talk much, his mouth is really poisonous, and it can be maddening.

There have been many Tianjiaoes before, and they have understood Jun Xiaoyao's viciousness.

"You are looking for death..." Chu Tianba couldn't help but wanted to make a move.

"Don't worry, chances in the funeral world are the most important. After your domineering body has completely recovered, you won't be able to deal with him easily."

On the side, a strong man in the Palace of the Hades stopped Chu Tianba, the voice said.

Although the people in the Palace of the Underworld were very confident in Chu Tianba.

But Jun Xiaoyao is indeed not to be underestimated.

Such a low-level mistake of underestimating the enemy will naturally not be made.

Hearing this, Chu Tianba was a little unwilling, but still did not make a move.

"Don't you dare to do it?"

Seeing Chu Tianba stop, Jun Xiaoyao showed no mercy and directly exposed.

"You...huh, in the funeral world, I will fight you!" Chu Tianba's expression was cold.

He and Jun Xiaoyao will naturally have a battle.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't be interested in this kind of incomplete domineering body.

There will be no satisfaction if defeated.

"Okay, get ready to enter." The powerhouse of the Hades Palace gave Jun Xiaoyao a cold look, and then overbearing Chu Tian.

In the distance and deep in the void, there is a spatial crack.

It was a crack in the burial world.

Except for this crack, it is impossible for ordinary buried creatures to enter the sealed burial world.

Looking at that space crack, Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt a strange feeling.

It seems that there is something calling to myself.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to enter.

The strong man in the Hall of Hades said coldly: "What are you going to do?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly, not surprised.

"Enter the burial world."

"Are you an outside world arrogant, are you eligible to enter the burial world?" The Hades Palace powerhouse said indifferently.

"That is, outside creatures are not qualified to enter the funeral world." The strong man of the Eight-armed Spider Demon said coldly.

The Tianjiao of their clan, being killed by Jun Xiaoyao, naturally hated Jun Xiaoyao in his heart.

But when they thought of Jun Xiaoyao's origin and background, no matter how much they hated, they didn't dare to do it alone.

Maybe the eight-armed spider demon clan will be annihilated.

"Yes, I also think that external creatures cannot enter the burial world. The burial world is our chance to bury the earth creatures." The expert of the Corpse Refining Sect also spoke.

As a result, the whole body was moved, and the other great forces in the burial ground also opposed it.

Except for the Asura Demon, there was no other power on the side of Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be seen that for what Jun Xiaoyao did in the burial soil, these burial soil creatures are still very disgusted.

"You didn't seem to have this rule before, right"

In the face of unanimous opposition, Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained calm, without a trace of anger.

"It didn't exist before, but now it has." said the strong man of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan.

Mo Ling embraced his chest, sneered at Jun Xiaoyao.

It's driving you crazy, now it's still powerless.

Indeed, because of the origin of Jun Xiaoyao, they dare not easily do anything to Jun Xiaoyao.

But if only to prevent him from entering the burial world, it couldn't be easier.

Long Xiang, Mo Ling, Jiuyou Sang and other Tianjiao were all watching coldly, watching the show.

It is also good for them to prevent Jun Xiaoyao from entering the funeral world to obtain opportunities.

"I have seen shameless people, I have never seen you shameless." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Even if you can't lose, you still play a rogue.

Eternal burial of native creatures is nothing but this.

"I admit that your origins are amazing, but this is the burial ground, so you should abide by the rules of the burial ground." The strong man of the Hades Palace said blankly.

They obeyed the order of the Emperor Tianming Burial ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ to prevent Jun Xiaoyao from entering the funeral world.

A cold light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Jiu Miao reincarnation immortal grass may be in the burial world, and Jun Xiaoyao must be in the burial world.

"The sky is big and the earth is big, no one has dared to stop the footsteps of this \*\*\*\* son, can you afford this price?"

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his sleeves in a cold tone.

For a moment, his aura made all the burial powerhouses feel suffocated.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to use the ultimate method.

The void suddenly shattered, and a slender and flawless jade hand broke through the space and slapped the power of the Hades Palace with a palm.

The strong man in the Palace of Underworld, even too late to react, did not scream, and was directly slapped into blood.

In an instant, the atmosphere solidified, and everyone was shocked!

#### [Chapter 349: The ghost face female burial emperor shoots, kills 4 parties](#)

All the people who were buried in the scene were short-circuited in their minds, and they couldn't turn around.

The powerhouse of the Hades Palace who was still aloft at the last moment, this moment is directly photographed into blood foam.

But what shocked everyone was not the fall of the powerhouse of Hades.

It's the one who shot.

A peerless shadow stepped out slowly from the broken space.

Hunting in a black dress, wrapped in an exquisite and proud body.

Three thousand green silks rise in the wind, and the muscles and bones all over her body are radiant and moist, like a beauty carved in cold jade.

She wore a grimace mask on her face, which made it impossible to see her face.

The one who shot, is the domain master of Senluoyu, the Queen of the Burial of Ghost Face!

Her breath is extremely terrifying, with a supreme pressure, making the surrounding space tremble endlessly.

Although there is a ghost face on his face, his eyes seem to contain a horrible scene of the sun being destroyed and the stars sinking, and the whole person's aura is extremely amazing.

"It's the domain master of Sen Luo!"

"Ghost Face Empress, why did she show up!"

The appearance of the ghost face female burial emperor made the audience boil, and there was a sound of shock.

Because everyone was too surprised.

The ghost-faced female burial emperor is very mysterious and cold in the hearts of the buried natives.

Although all the buried natives have heard of the ghost face female buried emperor, they have actually seen very few of them.



In addition, the ghost face female buried emperor did not say that she belonged to her own power, so the chances of joining the world were even fewer.

Ninety-nine percent of the creatures present saw the ghost face female buried emperor for the first time.

As for why it was recognized at a glance, it was naturally because of the grimace mask.

In the burial ground, no creature dared to wear the same mask.

Because there was once a Tianjiao who wore a similar mask and was wiped out by the ghost face female burial emperor.

Since then, no creatures dare to wear this kind of mask.

"Oh my god, the ghost face female buried emperor actually showed up, why is it so"

"The most important thing, she killed the powerhouse of Hades!"

Everyone present was still deeply shocked.

The ghost face female burial emperor, acting vigorously and resolutely, turned her lonely eyes to the strong man of the Eight-armed Spider Demon Race.

"You just opposed it"

The frosty voice of the female burial emperor made the eight-armed spider demon clan powerhouses feel like falling into an ice cave.

Even if it is a strong saint master, when facing the ghost-faced female burial emperor, they are as humble and small as an ant.

"No... we..."

Not waiting for the expert of the Eight-Armed Spider Demon Race to explain, the ghost face female buried emperor has already pointed out.

The terrifying beam of death and darkness penetrated the void, and a group of strong men of the eight-armed spider demon race had a \*\*\*\* hole in their foreheads.

A corpse fell down.

"And you..." The ghost face female buried emperor's eyes turned again to the Raksha clan, the Necromancer clan and so on.

Because the Tianjiao of these tribes were all killed by Jun Xiaoyao at the feast of ten kings.

They naturally hate Jun Xiaoyao even more.

The strong men of the two clans were so scared that they retreated violently, and shouted: "Ghost-faced female burial emperor, as the burial emperor, why would you help an outsider!"

The anger of the strong men of the two clans did not stop the slaughter of the ghost face female buried emperor.

She once again made a strong shot, the jade palm expelled, the galaxy overturned, the world turned upside down, the void boiled, all kinds of death qi, and the law of death were intertwined.

In the void, blood-red flowers of the other bank bloomed.

That is the life of a strong man is dying.

It's dead silent!

Seeing this scene, all the buried creatures were silent.

Although death is not a particularly taboo thing in Eternal Burial Ground, it is still very shocking to see such killings in person.

"Is this the strength of the ghost face female burial emperor?" a burial creature muttered to himself.

Not only the Holy Lord, but even a few quasi-extreme powerhouses, in the hands of the Queen of the Burial of the Ghost Face, can't support a move.

Of course, what shocked everyone most was not the strength of the Empress of the Ghost Face.

But, why did she take care of Jun Xiaoyao?

"Oh my god, don't tell me, even the ghost face female burial emperor has been conquered by the beauty of the Jun family Tianjiao, right"

"Impossible, it is absolutely impossible, how can the ghost face female buried emperor exist, how can it be so superficial"

"Then tell me, why the ghost face female burial emperor would act for the Jun family Tianjiao"

"This... I can't figure it out, I can't figure it out at all."

There was a lot of whispering voices all around.

It's really because they couldn't understand the actions of the ghost girl buried in the emperor.

Imagine that a strong woman who has only heard of legends suddenly appeared, for an outside arrogant, to kill the creatures in the same realm.

This can't figure out how.

"Is it really conquered by Junjia Tianjiao's appearance" Some people have to think so.

Because apart from this reason, they couldn't think of other reasons.

Than strength

Although Jun Xiaoyao is the evildoer of the younger generation, it is impossible to be regarded by the strong like the ghost face female buried emperor.

The only thing that is commendable is the appearance.

"My god, no, will the ghost face female burial emperor fall into the hands of this outsider"

"The female burial emperor is the number one existence on the list of burial beauties, and even Princess Langhuan ranks second."

"Is the first and second beauty in my burial ground, will this kid be harmed?"

"envy, jealousy, hate!"

Many male talents present, with blood red eyes, were almost crazy with jealousy.

Not only is Princess Langhuan, who is the most beautiful in the world, she is crazy to post Jun Xiaoyao.

Even the mysterious and unpredictable ghost-faced female burial emperor, who can be called the legend of the burial soil, turned out to protect Jun Xiaoyao.

Lemon essence!

Today, all the male creatures buried in the soil have become lemon spirits!

"No, no, the queen of funerals won't want to grab a little milk dog with this princess" Rao Langhuan was taken aback, very surprised.

In an instant, a strong sense of vigilance and crisis rose in her heart.

Women like the Empress of the Empress with Ghost Face are actually the most attractive to young people like Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, who doesn't want to say something, Auntie, I don't want to work hard anymore.

With the ghost face female burial emperor behind her back, Jun Xiaoyao can almost walk sideways in the Eternal Burial Ground.

This soft rice, don't eat it for nothing.

So in the bottom of Langhuan's heart, there is a sense of crisis, and it is too difficult for a pistol man like the Empress of the Ghost Face.

Such a mysterious and powerful queen queen is probably the most attractive to teenagers.

I'm afraid that the whole audience wanted to be crooked, thinking that the reason why the ghost face female buried emperor shot was because of a different attitude towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Only Jun Xiaoyao himself ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ After seeing the grimace mask on the female burial emperor's face, he knew something in his heart.

"It's this grimace mask again, this is the third time." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

The first time, it was on the 49th floor of Tiandao Building of the Holy Spirit Academy. The ghost-faced girl who appeared, still called her brother.

The second time, it was on the Altar of Heroic Spirits in the Lower Realm that the figure of a ghost-faced woman was revealed to clear the way for Jun Xiaoyao.

Now, it is the third time.

Unlike the previous two times, what appeared this time was not a phantom imprint or something, but a real woman.

What is this grimace mask

Is the woman who appeared these three times the same person?

What does it have to do with Jun Xiaoyao?

Jun Xiaoyao fell into deep thought.

[Chapter 350: Tian Ming Burial Emperor appeared and entered the burial world, bones with thunder attributes...](#)

The ghost face female burial emperor still did not stop.

It seems that only enough killing can deter everything.

Of course, the ghost face female buried emperor did not attack indiscriminately.

Only those strong powers who have blocked Jun Xiaoyao before will be killed by the Empress of the Ghost Face.

This shot made the Quartet fearful.

In the end, the gaze of the ghost face female buried emperor still locked a group of powerful people in the palace of the underworld.

They are most opposed to Jun Xiaoyao entering the funeral world.

There is no other reason. If Jun Xiaoyao enters the funeral world, it will obviously bring trouble to Chu Tianba.

Before the domineering body recovered, Chu Tianba confronted Jun Xiaoyao, probably too much.

"Ghost Face Empress, don't go too far, this is the burial ground, but you have to maintain an outside world, are you not afraid to risk the world?"

The strong in the Palace of Hades, although they are also afraid, they are not afraid.

Their Palace of the Underworld, is a first-class power, and even more powerful than the Emperor of Heaven.

Although the ghost face female burial emperor is strong, it is impossible to completely sweep the ten territories of the burial soil.

The ghost face female buried emperor said nothing, and the jade hand struck out again, as if to burst the void.

The powerhouses in the Hall of Hades changed color.

At this moment, a cold snort rang out in the void.

"Ghost Face Empress Burial, are you crazy?"

With this cold snort came out.

The entire sky seemed to be darkened.

A figure shrouded in pitch-black hideous armor broke through the void.

A breath of supreme and supreme, shocking the world.

"Hall Master!"

Seeing the appearance of this figure, the powerhouses in the Palace of Underworld, all showed the joy of the rest of their lives.

The person who appeared was the head of the Palace of the Hades, the Emperor of the Heavenly Burial!

As one of the veteran powerhouses in the Ten Territories of Eternal Burial Land, Tian Ming Burial Emperor ranks second, but his strength is not much weaker than that of the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor.

Seeing that the Emperor Tianming Burial had appeared, the whole audience was in an uproar.

In the ten territories of the burial soil, the top powerhouses have all appeared.

Is it possible that today will be changed?

"You also showed up, but so what?"

Seeing Tian Ming Burial Emperor appearing, there was no fluctuation in the tone of the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor.

"There is a cause and effect between you and this son. Why do you want to help him? Is it to please the clan behind him?" Tian Ming Buried Emperor narrowed his eyes slightly.

I have to say that his sentence is very poisonous and tricky.

Immediately put the ghost face female buried emperor on the opposite side of the Eternal Burial Ground.

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

This Tian Ming buried emperor made him a little unhappy!

"It has nothing to do with you." The ghost face female buried emperor said coldly.

Although she didn't mean it, she didn't bother to explain it.

"Heh, don't you just want this child to enter the burial world? It doesn't matter, what if you let him in." Tian Ming Burial Emperor said lightly.

If you don't let Jun Xiaoyao go in, the ghost face female buried emperor will not let go.

Such a big Buddha, even if it is the Emperor Tianming, must be cautious when dealing with it.

Without being forced to do so, Tian Ming Burial Emperor did not want to attack the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor.

And even if Jun Xiaoyao entered the funeral world, it didn't mean that he would be able to prevent Chu Tianba from getting the chance.

In the final analysis, you still have to rely on your own ability.

"If you dare to enter, I will dare to kill you!" Chu Tianba's eyes shot three feet of cold light, as if it could split the void.

He wants to kill Jun Xiaoyao himself, to prove to the world that only the overlord can be king!

"I'll return it in its original form!" Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to speak.

At that time, facts prove everything.

Next, the number of places to enter the funeral world was also determined.

In addition to Jun Xiaoyao, Langhuan, Chu Tianba, Long Xiang, Mo Ling, Jiuyou Shou, Blood Fiend Clan Tianjiao, Corpse Refining Zong Tianjiao and others are also eligible to enter.

In addition, the rest of the creatures can only watch outside.

"Thank you."

Before entering the burial world, Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the female burial emperor with ghost face and said softly.

Although he cannot figure out the cause and effect for the time being, he will figure it out later.

"After the funeral world is over, the emperor will look for you." The ghost face female funeral emperor looked at Jun Xiaoyao and said.

That face, the heart that made her lonely for a long time, touched slightly.

It has nothing to do with the relationship between men and women, it is a very special feeling.

However, this conversation is almost a real hammer to outsiders.

"The ghost face female funeral emperor really liked this little white face." The hearts of many male creatures were broken.

Although they won't be favored by the Queen of the Tomb of the Ghost Mian in their lifetime, it doesn't matter as long as the King of the Tomb of the Ghost Mian doesn't like others.

It's like a girl who chased a star, obviously it is impossible to have a touch with an idol, but as long as the idol is in love, it will be heartbroken immediately.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He believes that the Empress of the Ghost Face has no evil intentions towards him.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and others stepped directly into the gap of space.

The surrounding world was spinning, the space was distorted and chaotic, and countless strange phantoms emerged.

After a while, Jun Xiaoyao had already come to a place of dead silence.

The world was bloody, and seven \*\*\*\* suns hung high in the sky.

Not only did it not bring a trace of warmth to this area, but it added a breath of blood and murder.

The thick breath of death is permeating.

Even if it is buried in the soil, it is estimated that there will be some discomfort.

Jun Xiaoyao was able to resist relying on the powerful Eucharist.

There are no other creatures around him.

Obviously, when they just entered, the space was chaotic, and they did not fall in the same place.

"Finally to the funeral world." Jun Xiaoyao let out a sigh of relief.

Before entering, Langhuan had told him that the periphery of the burial realm could barely be explored, and might get various opportunities.

But never go deep.

In the depths of the burial world, there are strong people above the saints, who are likely to bleed if they are not paying attention, let alone these young arrogances.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care much. He came here to find the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Immortal Grass.

"The system hasn't prompted to sign in yet, is it because you are still on the edge of the funeral world?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Maybe the system will prompt you to sign in after going deep into the funeral world.

Jun Xiaoyao continued on.

Halfway through, he saw a skeleton half buried in the sand.

"Quasi Sacred Skeleton?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

This kind of skeleton is already a great opportunity for some ordinary Tianjiao. If you comprehend the law of runes in the skeleton, you may have a big gain.

But Jun Xiaoyao was not interested and did not stay.

A few hours later~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Jun Xiaoyao from time to time explored some precious opportunities, such as the rare metals buried in the ground, the nether grass growing in the burial world, and so on.

Almost every few steps you can find some treasures.

No wonder the creatures in the burial world want to enter the burial world, and indeed they can find the treasure at random.

It's a pity that Jun Xiaoyao looks down on these treasures.

On the way, Jun Xiaoyao also encountered skeletal creatures. He had just entered the burial ground before and when he passed the burial ground, he also encountered such skeletal creatures.

Fortunately, the skeletal creatures on the periphery of the funeral world were not strong enough, so Jun Xiaoyao resolved it easily.

When Jun Xiaoyao encountered a skeletal creature again.

However, he was a little surprised to find that this skeletal creature, covered in thunder patterns, was able to control a trace of thunder.

"This... is weird." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.