

## Sacred Body 361

[Chapter 361: Great changes, the burial world will be unblocked, and the burial emperor will appear in all directions!](#)

Even Jun Xiaoyao took a breath.

In this short period of time, Chu Tianba had completed his final mission with his life.

This Pluto broke the seal and was given to him by his master, Tian Ming Burial Emperor, to throw it into the reincarnation pool of sentient beings.

Then, the reincarnation pool of sentient beings roared, as if boiling, and the pool water gurgled.

The forbidden power in Wanling Cemetery actually began to gradually disintegrate.

At the same time, the seal of the burial world was trembling.

"Well, this is..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

This pool of reincarnation of sentient beings, could it be that the core of the power of the burial realm is not

Chu Tianba's move was to break the burial world

Chu Tianba's body began to crumble, and his breath would fall.

He screamed.

"Master, take revenge for me!"

After the roar, Chu Tianba's body collapsed, and his whole person was directly shattered into a pool of flesh and blood.

A heavenly hegemon, fallen!

But at the same time, the entire Wan Ling Cemetery was shaking.

Those dusty inscriptions are all flashing, and there are rows of forbidden runes on them.

Below the inscription, cracks began to form, and a thick death spirit rolled out.

Under the tomb of Wanling, it seems that a group of burial bosses are also sealed.

But what is even more shocking is that in the depths of the burial world, there seems to be some kind of abnormality, and there is a horrible heritage.

The entire burial world is completely messed up!

At the same time, outside the funeral.

Seeing the fall of Chu Tianba, the powerhouses in the entire Hall of the Hades were blood red.

When the Emperor Tianming Burial heard that sentence, his body trembled slightly after the master took revenge for me.

For Chu Tianba, Tian Ming Burial Emperor had high hopes, and even wanted him to be in charge of the Ming Wang Palace in the future.

But Chu Tianba just died before his eyes.

In the eyes of Emperor Tianming Burial, an indifferent killing intent flashed.

At this moment, the seal outside the funeral world seemed to be unstable and began to break.

Seeing this scene, a group of buried natives reacted.

It turned out that the Palace of the Hades had long ago planned to break the burial world.

"It's going to change..." The native creatures who were buried at the scene were also shivering, sensing a great horror.

After the great storm more than ten years ago, the burial ground that has been calm for a long time is about to set off waves again

Tian Ming Burial Emperor is full of breath, and the supreme coercion is everywhere!

He was the first to make a move and stepped directly into the funeral world.

The seal of the burial world was on the verge of breaking, and it was impossible to prevent the supreme strong from entering.

Seeing Tian Ming Burial Emperor enter it, all the creatures in the audience are not calm.

Tian Ming Burial Emperor is going to kill Jun Xiaoyao?

Seeing this, the ghost face female burial emperor flashed cold eyes under the mask, and she also stepped in.

Just as everyone was surprised, in the void, there was another trembling sound.

"The descendants of the Jun family, it's too much..."

The voice was deep and deep, ancient and vicissitudes of life.

A bone dragon with a body stretching for thousands of miles, breaking through the void, the dragon's claws seemed to be able to crack the sky.

In the end, the Wanzhang Bone Dragon turned into a middle-aged man dressed in a forest white bone armor with white dragon wings on his back.

A fierce supreme coercion also poured out.

"It's the dragon corpse burial emperor of the corpse dragon clan, he has also appeared!"

The appearance of the buried emperor dragon bones caused an uproar in all directions.

However, the shock is still not over.

In the void, a sea of blood overturned and swept over the sky.

An old man in a blood-colored robe, stepping on a sea of blood in the sky, came with that monstrous aura that shook the stars and trembled his mind!

"It's the \*\*\*\* ancestor of the \*\*\*\* evil clan!"

On the earth, the earth shook and cracked, the loess of thousands of miles broke open, and a huge demon spider the size of a mountain appeared, and finally turned into a man with eight arms and a strong breath.

"The Heavenly Spider Demon Lord of the Eight-Armed Spider Demon Race!"

A cold breath was surging, and a man in a black cloak came with a quaint coffin on his back.

"It's the Sect Master of Refining Corpse Sect, the legendary coffin bearer. In his coffin, it is rumored that there is a Corpse Emperor lying!"

Seeing the man carrying the coffin, many burial creatures were blown up.

The rumored corpse emperor was a terrifying existence that could threaten the supreme powerhouse.

In addition, there was also an old man in purple robe with a thin and crooked figure appeared.

The appearance of the old man almost suffocated the burial creatures in the Quartet, unable to speak.

"Could it be that the rumored old man Jiuyou, the Jiuyou scorpion who died of the son of the Jun family, was trained by him."

When the old man Jiuyou appeared, the audience was almost boiling.

This is an extremely strong man who can't appear in the world, without any influence himself, only cultivated a Nine Nether Slave.

But now, Jiuyou scorpion fell into Jun Xiaoyao's hands, and this old man of Jiuyou obviously couldn't give up.

Then, in addition to these top powerhouses, there are also the burial emperor powerhouses of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan, the Raksha clan, and the Necromancer clan.

In addition, the leader of the Shura Demon Kingdom has also appeared. It is a middle-aged man with a scarlet armor and a beard.

"Are they...really dare to do it?" The Lord Shura's eyes showed thoughtfulness.

On the other side, in the void, a terrifying strong man with gray wings on his back was also observing the situation.

He is the buried emperor of the Fallen Feathers.

The Fallen Feathers were also the first forces to subdue to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Do you really want to die? Or, they have forgotten the tragic situation more than ten years ago," the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan muttered to himself.

All the buried souls in the audience were in absolute sluggishness.

Unexpectedly, the big brothers of the ten territories of the burial land appeared one by one.

These big men usually only exist in the rumors, high above them, extremely mysterious, sitting and watching the ups and downs of the funeral land.

But now, they do all show up, obviously they are going to make big moves.

After appearing, Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor, Blood Fiend Ancestor, Sky Spider Demon Venerable and other top powerhouses also broke into the Burial World.

Seeing these powerful men enter the burial world, the burial land creatures on the scene couldn't hold back anymore, and they followed closely to watch the excitement.

At this moment, at the pool of reincarnation of sentient beings, Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

He did not expect that the situation would develop to this point.

It stands to reason that after Jun Xiaoyao got the Nine Wonders of Reincarnation Immortal Grass ~www.mtlnovel.com~, he should also leave.

But after seeing the reincarnation pool of sentient beings, Jun Xiaoyao dispelled the idea of leaving directly.

Such a big opportunity is in front of you, if you don't make good use of it, that's stupid.

If the energy of this reincarnation pool of sentient beings is fully refined, then Jun Xiaoyao's strength will definitely skyrocket.

It can be said that even in the ancient world, great opportunities like the reincarnation pool of sentient beings are rare.

Jun Xiaoyao is naturally impossible to miss.

But now, there is a major change in the funeral world, and the power of the ban seems to be broken, and it is naturally impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to practice here safely.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao thought about it.

A strong breath rushed from a distance.

A big palm print of devilish energy that covers the sky, like a dark sky, presses against Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 362: 1 The killing intent of the burial emperors, want Jun Xiaoyao to judge himself?](#)

Seeing the huge clutches that hit, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were cold.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao wanted to contend with the ancient armor, on the other side of the sky, the blossoming flowers on the other side were in full bloom, very coquettish, with a breath of death.

The other shore flower collided with the Devil's Palm, and the mighty power collapsed, as if thousands of big stars exploded at the same time.

The confrontation between the supreme and powerful, even if it is just a simple move, is enough to affect the world and cause huge damage.

"Ghost Face Empress, you are too much!"

In the void, there was a cold and angry voice from Tian Ming Buried Emperor Sen.

He didn't expect that the Empress of the Ghost Mian Empress would protect Jun Xiaoyao to such a degree.

It's all in this situation, she still wants to protect Jun Xiaoyao.

"Before the cause and effect of this emperor is clear, no one is allowed to move him!" Under the mask, the cold voice of the Empress of the Ghost Face was full of killing intent.

She maintains Jun Xiaoyao almost completely instinct.

Moreover, the ghost face female buried emperor also wants to know what is the cause and effect between her and Jun Xiaoyao.

If Jun Xiaoyao died now, this cause and effect would never be solved, and it would not be a good thing for the Empress of the Ghost Face.

"Jun Xiaoyao is in the burial ground and committed the great sin of heaven. He can't get out of the burial ground alive!" The Emperor Tianming's voice was cold.

When his voice fell, the Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor, Blood Fiend ancestor, Sky Spider Demon Venerable, Sect Master of Refining Corpse Sect, Old Man Jiuyou and other powerful Burial Emperors also came.

Each of them is a powerful person above the supreme.

One presence is enough to shake the Quartet, let alone all appear at the moment.

And the most important thing is that what they are targeting is only a junior whose cultivation base is in the Divine Fire Realm.

A group of supreme powerhouses aimed at a descendant of the Divine Fire Realm.

If you change to a general Tianjiao, it is estimated that the feet are weak at the moment and will collapse to the ground.

But Jun Xiaoyao, facing a group of burial emperors, his eyes were calm and indifferent, like a deep pool, secluded and bottomless.

The many burial creatures who followed from behind saw this scene, but their hearts were complicated.

On the one hand, they didn't expect that the burial emperor supreme would be reduced to a junior.

On the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything else, just the magnanimity displayed at this moment, even the burial creatures who didn't like him at all, were a little admired.

"The gentleman!"

In the crowd, a beautiful figure appeared, it was Langhuan.

She realized that the Lei Di's great supernatural powers were fruitless, and when she came out to look for other opportunities, she saw a group of buried creatures inside.

She noticed that there might be changes in the burial world, so she followed.

I didn't expect to see this scene.

Many burial emperors forced to kill Jun Xiaoyao!

"Langhuan, come back!"

Above the sky, the Lord Shura stopped Langhuan with a single hand.

Now is not the time to express opinions casually.

Every move can have far-reaching consequences.

Even if the Shura Demon Kingdom is the least hostile force with Jun Xiaoyao, the Lord Shura still doesn't want to drip into this muddy water easily.

"Go and help the gentleman." Langhuan showed anxious expression in his eyes.

She didn't want Jun Xiaoyao to die.

"Don't worry, it's hard for your family to die. It's not that simple." The Lord Shura looked deep into the cemetery of Wanling.

At this moment, the highly anticipated Jun Xiaoyao was extremely calm.

He glanced over the Tianming Burial Emperor and the others, and said in a casual tone: "When the young one comes to the old, can't the routine change?"

"Junior Junior, don't you know that you have committed a heinous sin?" Tian Ming Burial Emperor released a terrifying pressure.

However, it is useless for Jun Xiaoyao.

"Sin? One kill is for sin, Tu Wan is for the male, the son of God still feels that he hasn't killed enough!" Jun Xiaoyao's tone was sharp.

Want him to back down or bow his head?

impossible things!

Others are arrogant, Jun Xiaoyao is arrogant.

With this talent, with this background, it would be really embarrassing to be a turtle.

Don't worry, just Gang!

This is the principle of Jun Xiaoyao.

The stronger the enemy, the less Jun Xiaoyao will not give in.

"The emperor knows what your reliance is, but it is the Jun family behind you, but so what, now you have almost offended the entire burial ground, and the Jun family can hardly keep you!"

The voice of Emperor Tianming Burial contains killing intent.

"That's right, even if the Jun family intervenes, I don't want to let this matter go!" Long Lie's Burial Emperor also spoke.

Seeing this, all the buried natives came to their senses.

What Jun Xiaoyao killed was not a creature of two forces.

The funeral forces, Jiucheng was offended by Jun Xiaoyao.

If there are only two forces on one side, you may still be afraid of the monarch.

For example, the Fallen Feathers clan before, just by their clan, absolutely dare not go against the Jun family.

But now, too many forces have killing intent on Jun Xiaoyao.

Hades Palace, Corpse Dragon Race, Eight-Armed Spider Demon Race, Sky Devouring Demon Python Race, Blood Fiend Race, Corpse Refining Sect and other forces.

There is also a Jiuyou old man who has no influence.

With so many top forces and strong people united together, even the Jun family can't do whatever they want, right?

"It seems that the Emperor's Son is wrong this time. He underestimated the degree of danger of these forces." The buried land creature shook his head and said.

Maybe Jun Xiaoyao will be overturned in the burial ground of Eternal Ages.

"So, do you want Jun's life?" Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

"Give you a chance, dictate yourself." Tian Ming Burial Emperor said indifferently.

If possible, he would not do it himself.

Whoever kills Jun Xiaoyao will probably be targeted by the Jun family most violently.

Therefore, no one wants to commit suicide, Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is the best choice.

"Haha..." Jun Xiaoyao smiled, as if he had heard a big joke.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Tian Ming Burial Emperor's face became cold.

"Who gave you the courage to let you have the courage to say this to this \*\*\*\* son?" Jun Xiaoyao coldly scolded.

This group of burial emperors high above the burial soil, were they brain drained or flooded.

They don't even know who they are threatening!

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ even the burial emperors with aloft and unwavering disposition, all have a feeling of anger.

"No need to say more, this son is so arrogant and arrogant. If we act together, the deity won't believe it. Is there something in the Jun family that can wipe out all the forces of our burial ground?" The Eight-armed Spider Demon Clan's Heavenly Spider Demon said coldly .

"Yes, although the Jun family is strong, it is impossible to cover the sky with one hand in the immortal domain, let alone in the burial ground. Moreover, the burial world is about to be broken, and the Jun family itself, I am afraid that it will still be in serious trouble." Said coldly.

The Wanling Cemetery will soon be broken, and those burial lords who have been sealed up hate the Jun family.

Not to mention that in the depths of the funeral world, there is a great terror since ancient times.

It is not that simple for the Jun family to go deep into the funeral soil and sweep the forces.

After understanding this, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others no longer hesitate and fear.

They must kill Jun Xiaoyao today!

[Chapter 363: Burying the emperor, Jun Xiaoyao is trapped, Ah 9 is here!](#)

Seeing Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others, still determined to make a move, the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor let out a cold cry full of killing intent.

"Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor, although you are strong, it is impossible to stop us all, this son will definitely die today!" Tian Ming Burial Emperor said indifferently.

"Let the two of us stop her!"

The Raksha Burial Emperor of the Raksha Clan and the Necro Burial Emperor of the Necromancer came forward at the same time.

If it is a single burial emperor, facing the ghost face female burial emperor, it is really a bit risky.

Therefore, the two burial emperors shot at the same time to stop the ghost face female burial emperor.

The three powerful burial emperors suddenly fought together.

I have to say that the ghost face female buried emperor is very strong, powerful, and the jade hand flicks out, the blossoming flowers on the other side are in full bloom, and the law of death is surging out, intertwined in the void.

Both the faces of the Emperor Raksha and the Emperor of Necromance changed.

Although they are both buried emperors, their strengths are also different.

After all, there are seven realms in the Supreme Realm.



Both the Raksha Burial Emperor and the Necro Burial Emperor are not as good as the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor.

They can be considered extremely reluctant.

And here, the Emperor Tianming Burial Emperor and others, naturally, will not delay, they will directly kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Naturally, Emperor Tianming would not act alone.

If he killed Jun Xiaoyao alone, the Jun family would definitely point the finger at him first.

Therefore, Tian Ming Burial Emperor is very shrewd and did not act alone, but with the rest of the Burial Emperor.

They are very casual, they just point out.

But so many Burial Emperors shot at the same time, enough to kill Jun Xiaoyao thousands of times.

"Is the king's son going to fall?"

"Although I hate him, I have to admit that the son of the Jun Family is indeed a peerless evildoer that has been rare in thousands of years. I did not expect to fall into this situation."

"Enough pomp, a group of buried emperors sent him on the road, which young Tianjiao has such treatment"

The surrounding burial creatures all sighed.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is dead, his deeds will probably be celebrated for many years.

"The gentleman..." Langhuan and Qin Xian'er both trembled.

Is Jun Xiaoyao really going to fall here?

"Who can take the life of my Jun Xiaoyao, heaven can't, let alone wait!" Jun Xiaoyao shot a three-foot divine light in his eyes.

He once again offered the ancient armor, the ancient and vicissitudes of life flowing, as if it were the strongest barrier.

Rumble!

The casual offensive of the Burial Emperor was actually resisted by this ancient armor.

"Yeah, something." The Demon Venerable Sky Spider narrowed his eyes slightly.

As the sons of the king's family, they naturally have some protective treasures, but they did not surprise them.

"Everyone continues to take action, this ancient armor won't last long." Sect Master Sect Refining Sect said coldly.

The coffin on his back opened, and the monstrous corpse and evil spirits surged.

Then, a corpse emperor appeared out of the sky, powerful and powerful, making the supreme even slightly discolored.

The corpse emperor stuck out his palm, and his nails were sharp as knives, tearing the void directly, drawing a crack in the dark space.

The corpse emperor's palm bombarded the ancient armor, bursting into a terrifying shock.

There are more cracks on the ancient armor.

Although this was a body protection gift given by Jiang Daoxu, it was a supreme powerhouse after all.

An ancient armor can't last long.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is still indifferent, his eyes are faint, with a hint of chill.

Seeing that Jun Xiaoyao was still so calm, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others were even more murderous.

This monarch Xiaoyao simply didn't put them in the eyes of the buried emperors.

"A piece of ancient armor, does it give you such confidence? See how the emperor breaks it!" Upon seeing this, the emperor Dragon Skeleton Burial screamed coldly.

He raised his hand, and a forest white bone blade made of forest white dragon horns fell into his hand.

This is a quasi-imperial soldier, a sacred sword of keel.

The Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor urged the Dragon Bone Sacred Knife and slashed it down, as if dividing the vastness, and the world seemed to be divided into two.

The supreme cultivation base is already enough to exert the power of the quasi-imperial soldiers.

With this cut, you can simply separate the earth!

Click!

Gu Jia has withstood this knife, and finally collapsed and shattered in the eyes of everyone!

"dead!"

The dragon bone buried the emperor's sword unabated, and fell directly at Jun Xiaoyao.

He didn't care whether he killed Jun Xiaoyao himself.

Because as long as Jun Xiaoyao dies, the Burial Emperor present can't get rid of the relationship.

The Jun family may be the first to target him, but after targeting him, they will still be held accountable by the Emperor Tian Ming and others.

Rather than chirp, it's better to cut it off.

"You are looking for death!"

Seeing that the Emperor Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor was about to kill Jun Xiaoyao, the ghost face female Burial Emperor let out a cold voice full of killing intent.

Three thousand blue silks flew up, and that killing intent changed the color of the sky and turned the world back!

boom!

The ghost face female burial emperor pinched out the complicated seal, and spit out blood from the Raksha burial emperor with a palm, and was hit hard in an instant.

Then, a flower from the other side intertwined with the law of death surrounded the Necromancy Burial Emperor, and he was also hit hard.

Just when the ghost face female burial emperor wanted to rescue her, a rickety old man in a purple robe stood in front of her.

"Ghost face female burial emperor, the old man thinks that you are insane. For an outsider, you are an enemy of us."

It was the old man Jiuyou who stood in the way of the female buried emperor with ghost face!

"Old man Jiuyou has taken action!"

Seeing the old man Jiuyou standing in front of the Empress Guimian, all the creatures of the buried land could not help exclaiming.

The body of the old man of Jiuyou is also a scorpion of Jiuyou.

Although the bloodline is not pure, the mixed blood Jiuyou Shou in the Supreme Realm is also a group of sudden.

The old man Jiuyou himself is very low-key, and there is no power behind him.

However, his strength is enough to rank in the top three among the burial emperors in the ten burial soil regions, and he can compete with the Tianming Burial Emperor and the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor.

"You are going to block me" The beautiful eyes under the mask of the ghost face female burial emperor shot extremely cold eyes.

If Elder Jiuyou makes a move, she really can't get rid of it for a while.

"No, this son will definitely die today!"

Old man Jiuyou's most proud successor, Jiuyou Sang was killed by Jun Xiaoyao.

He naturally had a murderous intention towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The old man Jiuyou shot, the purple light wave swept out, shattering thousands of miles of void, and the magical power of Jiuyou came out, destroying the sky.

Seeing that the ghost face female burial emperor was blocked, all the burial souls shook their heads.

It seems that everything is over.

The blade of Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor was about to fall on Jun Xiaoyao's head.

Jun Xiaoyao's complexion ~www.mtlnovel.com~ but still indifferent.

It seems that life and death are ignored.

And at this moment.

A piano sound killing blade suddenly struck across, with a clang, knocking the keel holy sword away.

"Who!"

The Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor screamed.

In front of Jun Xiaoyao, the void was shattered, and a woman with a peerless grey dress and big sleeves fluttering appeared.

The blue silk rises in the wind, covering most of the fairy face.

Even the small half of the face that is exposed is as clear as snow, stunning and beautiful, as beautiful as a dream.

Although the woman's face is beautiful, what Cherry Tan said in her mouth contained an earth-shattering killing intent!

"Dare to be unfavorable to the young master, kill without mercy!"

[Chapter 364: A 9 battle dragon corpse buried the emperor, the blood evil ancestor shot, the supreme fell...](#)

She has been guarding outside the burial ground of the ages, and after sensing the danger of Jun Xiaoyao, she broke through the void directly.

Although she knew that Jun Xiaoyao, as the treasure of the two wild and ancient families of the Jun and Jiang family, must have a lot of body protection.

But Ah Jiu was still uneasy and came in person.

For her, Jun Xiaoyao can't make any mistakes.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao only scratched his skin, Ah Jiu would blame himself.

"Ajiu, you are here."

Looking at the beautiful shadow in front of him, Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

In fact, she didn't have to come.

Jun Xiaoyao dared to come to bury the ground, naturally he has the confidence.

"Young Master, let Ah Jiu take care of it." Ah Jiu Qingsi raised her face with firmness.

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback, shook his head and smiled.

Although a man asked a woman to protect, it sounded like a little bit of suspicion.

But I have to say that this feeling of being protected by a beauty is really good.

As for the burial creatures present, all their faces were dull, and their jaws almost fell to the ground.

Who is this beauty that suddenly appeared?

How do you feel like a ghost-faced burial queen again

And she also came to protect Jun Xiaoyao.

How good is Jun Xiaoyao's relationship with women?

Is he so handsome, can he be protected by the beautiful sister?

Every one of the burial creatures present turned into lemon essence, sour to death.

This Nima is simply the pinnacle of life.

It's not comparable at all!

"Under this circumstance, you still dare to show up to guard this son" The Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor held the sacred dragon bone knife, his tone cold.

All of them are buried here, unless the Jun family casts out your ancestors, otherwise, who dares to stand in front of them?

"Oh, if you dare to show up in the quasi-superior realm, should you say that you are loyal or stupid" Tianming's face was flat.

In this case, the presence of a supreme is not enough to protect Jun Xiaoyao.

Let alone a quasi-supreme.

Ah Jiu said nothing, placed a guqin in front of him, and at the same time his breath rose, three thousand green silks fluttered.

In her eyes, there seemed to be a horrible scene of sun-destroying stars, and chaotic rays of light burst out!

"That's... the heavy pupil!" The Sky Spider Demon Venerable's eyes were surprised.

These burial emperors understood why Ah Jiu had the courage to show up.

Although her cultivation base is Quasi-Supreme, but after adding a pair of double pupils, her combat power is not much different from that of Supreme.

The evolution of Ah Jiu's supernatural powers on the double pupil is far beyond Jun Lingcang's.

After the heavy pupil has cultivated to the highest level, it is normal for him to challenge him.

"The Tribulation Fairy Song!"

Ah Jiu's slender jade fingers touched the strings, and the sound of the piano spread out.

Human ears first heard it as if it was a fairy sound from the sky, but when they listened carefully, it also contained the meaning of heaven.

The horrible destruction of the piano sound swept towards the dragon bone buried emperor.

Even if the dragon bone buried the emperor, his eyes were a lot more cautious, holding the sacred sword of the dragon bone, fighting against Ah Jiu.

At this time, the blood ancestor of the blood evil clan flashed fiercely in his eyes, and shot Jun Xiaoyao.

The Tianjiao in their clan was burned to ashes by Jun Xiaoyao and the ancient Emperor Yan.

This kind of blood feud, the blood evil ancestors naturally wanted to repay.

So the ancestor of the blood evil shot, with a sense of indifference and contempt in his old eyes.

As soon as he pointed it out, he wanted to kill Jun Xiaoyao with a finger.

This can be regarded as a disguised humiliation.

Seeing the ancestor of the blood evil, a dark light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

Ah Jiu's expression changed, and he wanted to stop him, but was blocked by the Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor.

"court death!"

Ah Jiu is no longer an ancient well without waves at the moment, as if he were a virgin.

In order to protect Jun Xiaoyao, she seemed to have turned into a female \*\*\*\* of war, and a terrifying black light flew out in her eyes, crashing into the void, and slaying the dragon bone buried emperor.

Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor was caught off guard and was traumatized.

In the face of this contemptuous blow of the blood evil ancestor.

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth suddenly provoked a smile.

A more contemptuous smile.

"Ok"

Seeing this smile, the blood ancestor shook his heart, a little confused.

People are dying, they can still show such an expression.

But in the next moment, the blood evil ancestor understood why Jun Xiaoyao would show this smile.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed an incomplete mottled ancient sword, the whole sword, simple and unpretentious, without the slightest edge of sharpness.

But it was such an ordinary ancient sword that swept towards the \*\*\*\* ancestor with a thunderous force.

Then, the body of the blood evil ancestor split into two.

The \*\*\*\* ancestor himself didn't even react, still pointing to Jun Xiaoyao.

It's just that his fingers can no longer display any mana when they are close to Jun Xiaoyao ten feet.

"This... how is it possible..." The blood evil ancestor lowered his head slightly and found that his lower body was gone.

His old eyes suddenly widened, and his eyes were filled with horror.

That incomplete ancient sword suddenly lifted up an aura that made the heavens tremble.

A faintly vague figure emerged, holding the incomplete ancient sword.

"Dare to attack my Jiang family descendants and kill without mercy!"

The vague figure was not a remnant soul, but just a strand of energy attached to the incomplete ancient sword.

But it was this ray of energy that spurred the incomplete ancient sword, and directly divided a supreme power into two.

Who can believe it?

Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others were also shocked, completely unexpected that this would happen.

"No... how is it possible, I'm Supreme, Supreme!" The \*\*\*\* ancestor was full of breath.

Devil blood spread out in his body, trying to close the two halves of his body.

After all, he is a supreme powerhouse, even if his body is chopped into pieces, it doesn't matter, he can still recover.

However, that Qi machine did not give the blood evil ancestor a chance to recover.

Holding the incomplete ancient sword, with the momentum of thunder, a sword came across, the speed is fast to the extreme.

Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others wanted to show a helping hand too late.

next moment!

Puff!

The incomplete ancient sword stabbed into the head of the blood evil ancestor, and then a terrifying murderous intent burst out!

It directly shattered the soul of the blood evil ancestor, together with his body.

The \*\*\*\* ancestor, even before he screamed, he fell straight!

An ancient sword cuts the supreme!

Wow!

In all directions, endless shocks sounded.

What is shock

This is the shock!

A supreme ~www.mtlnovel.com~ fell before his eyes.

And it was almost killed by a spike.

This is extremely frightening, from head to toe.

They couldn't help looking at Jun Xiaoyao again, and found that Jun Xiaoyao's expression was as calm as before.

Obviously, this scene was in his expectation.

Hiss...

Countless inhales sounded.

Jun Xiaoyao, silently counted as a supreme!

If the blood evil ancestor was not defensive and too despised, he would not be directly killed by the incomplete ancient sword.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand completely shocked all creatures!

[Chapter 365: Jun Xiaoyao resists the Emperor Burial, the sudden help, the breath of Heaven!](#)

When the supreme falls, there will be various visions.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this scene of the fall of the supreme, but his expression was quite indifferent.

"It deserves to be a big killer bestowed by grandpa." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Jiang Daoxu gave him more than an ancient armor for defense.

It even gave him this big killer.

This incomplete ancient sword is a sword equipped by an ancient ancestor of the Jiang family and has been enshrined in the ancestral hall of the Jiang family.

This time Jun Xiaoyao is buried in the burial ground, I am afraid that there will be many dangerous crises, and all kinds of great horrors that cannot be described.

Therefore, Jiang Daoxu bestowed this incomplete ancient sword with the breath of the ancestor of the Jiang family to Jun Xiaoyao and let him take it with him.

This kind of protective magic weapon is not like the emperor soldier.

Imperial soldiers generally need people to urge them to exert their due power.

It was as if Jun Xiaoyao couldn't exert one ten thousandth of the Panhuang Sword's ability even with the Panhuang Sword.



But this kind of magic weapon is different. It can operate autonomously, without the need for Jun Xiaoyao to control the activation, and it is also a life-saving trump card.

Now, this incomplete ancient sword really worked.

As soon as the sacrifice was made, a supreme was killed.

The four fields are shocked, and the heroes are terrified!

Jun Xiaoyao, it's simply an old man!

Even the Supreme was planted in his hands, who would dare to believe it?

"It's horrible, even the supreme dare to calculate, this gentleman's son, it's simply!"

"No wonder the son of the Jun family is so confident, and Tai Shan collapsed in front of him without changing his face. It turns out that he has this kind of dependence."

"But now he has sacrificed this big killer, and other burial emperors are already prepared. It is almost impossible to kill another burial emperor."

Some people from the Burial Land also noticed that the death of the blood evil ancestor was mainly due to underestimation of the enemy and no sense of defense at all, and this was calculated by Jun Xiaoyao.

The other burial emperors were not fools, and obviously would not take Jun Xiaoyao lightly.

"Don't delay any longer, let's take a shot together, this emperor won't believe it, how many such killers can we take out here." The Burial Emperor of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao laughed instead when he heard the words of the Burial Emperor of the Sky Swallowing Demon Python clan.

Beside him, a mottled bronze tower emerged once again, as well as a guardian rune, all exuding an extraordinary wave.

These two ancient artifacts are no weaker than the incomplete ancient sword and ancient armor.

"This..." The Burial Emperor of the Sky-Swallowing Demon Python clan was instantly dumb, and the whole person was upset.

In his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation base of the Divine Fire Realm was just like an ant.

But the ant in his eyes was so easy to do nothing.

Don't mention this feeling aggrieved.

"You want to kill this \*\*\*\* son, just come, take a step back, and count me as losing!" Jun Xiaoyao stood with his hand in his hand, with a carefree attitude.

That kind of posture is simply more aloof and superior than the burial emperor supreme.

If it weren't for the difference in cultivation level, everyone would even think that Jun Xiaoyao was the strong one.

"Niupi, except Niupi, I can't find any other adjectives." A burial person said blankly.

"If I can be as arrogant as the son of the Jun family once in my life, it will be a worthwhile life." Many creatures are sighing.

To be honest, although Jun Xiaoyao is standing on the opposite side of the burial soil.

But sometimes, I have to take it.

Jun Xiaoyao's bearing is too detached.

"presumptuous!"

Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others no longer pretended to be postures, and began to act true.

The Emperor Tian Ming buried one-handed, and the horrible clutches appeared in the void, like a dark sky, the cover pressed down.

The Burial Emperor of the Sky-Swallowing Demon Python clan also took action, and a phantom of the Ten Thousand-Zhang Demon Python appeared to devour Jun Xiaoyao.

There is also the Sky Spider Demon Lord, who also displayed great supernatural powers, and the eight arms slapped out, the void shattered, and many terrifying cracks appeared.

The Sect Master of Refining Corpse Sect controls the Corpse Emperor and slays.

As for the buried emperor of the dragon skeleton, he was entangled by Ah Jiu.

The old man Jiuyou was fighting with the ghost face female buried emperor.

Both the Raksha Burial Emperor and the Necro Burial Emperor were also severely injured by the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor, and they did not take action for the time being.

The Lord Shura, from beginning to end, was in a feeling of being out of the way.

The Fallen Feather Burial Emperor, his eyes changed for a long time, but in the end he still didn't make a move, and was watching coldly.

At this moment, the four great burial emperors all shot together, the kind of power is beyond description.

The entire burial world seemed to be boiling.

If it were not for the special environment of the burial world, the rules of heaven and earth would be firm.

Maybe the four burial emperors are enough to tear this world apart.

Faced with this boiling offensive like the ocean, Jun Xiaoyao remained unchanged.

In front of him, incomplete ancient swords, huge bronze towers, guardian runes and other ancient artifacts, all released their brilliance on their own, and they also had a monstrous atmosphere.

The incomplete ancient sword was bestowed by Jiang Daoxu, and the bronze tower and guardian rune were the protective things the Eighteen Ancestors had given him long ago.

The deafening sound poured out in all directions, and the vigorous mana wave swept all directions.

Some burial creatures with weaker cultivation bases were directly vomiting blood from the aftermath.

But Jun Xiaoyao is like a rock in the waves, unshakable.

But if you observe carefully, you can also see that Jun Xiaoyao's body is trembling slightly.

Obviously, it is not so simple to resist this force.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's physical abnormality, he could be replaced by another Tianjiao, I am afraid that the aftermath could tear his physical body.

"How can you stop?" Tian Ming Burial Emperor's eyes were cold.

It is obviously unrealistic for Jun Xiaoyao to escape this catastrophe by relying on a few ancient artifacts.

Jun Xiaoyao himself also understood this truth.

"Hey, do you really want to alarm the old group?" Jun Xiaoyao sighed secretly.

If it had to be forced, Jun Xiaoyao actually didn't want to use family power.

After all, the Jun's family is also a little troublesome in this burial ground.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao thought about it.

In the depths of Wanling Cemetery, a breath of incomparable horror suddenly rose up.

That breath is not the breath of death, obviously it is not from the strong burial soil.

"Well that is..."

Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others, their pupils suddenly shrank!

The breath even made them feel a kind of extreme surprise and shock!

And Ah Jiu, who was fighting the Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor, felt the breath, and there was a flash of light in the heavy pupil.

"Is it him?"

The sudden surging breath in the depths of Wanling Cemetery ~www.mtlnovel.com~ changed the whole battle.

then.

A terrifying and boundless blade light suddenly looted and killed.

A knife across the sky, as if torn the sky into two halves, a huge space crack, like a wound from God, traverses Cang Ming thousands of miles!

This knife swept straight at Tian Ming Burial Emperor and the others!

"Heaven... Tianzun!"

Feeling the terrifying aura of this sword, the expressions of Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others changed drastically.

For the first time, the burial emperors, who have always been aloft, overlooked the burial soil and hundreds of millions of lives.

Vaguely, there is also a kind of panic!

This knife is the majesty of Tianzun!

[Chapter 366: The 8 gods, the demon king Li Xin, are willing to go to the monarch family for generations...](#)

Because the supreme and strong are above all, so the world collectively call them the supreme supreme.

But the Supreme Realm also has seven levels.

Quasi-Supreme, Supreme, Little Tianzun, Big Tianzun, Supreme Xuanzun, God of Good Fortune, God of Chaos.

Except for the quasi-superior, most of the ordinary supreme beings are in the realm of ordinary supreme.

And in the previous step, the strong little Tianzun is even rarer.

In the Seven Supreme Realms, the difficulty of upgrading each realm is comparable to the difficulty of the previous ninth-level pass through.

One can imagine how big this gap is.

And at this moment, this sword light sweeping across the sky, carrying a wave of heavenly majesty.

Even if it's just the little Tianzun, it's definitely not something they can resist.

"Falling Bell!" Tian Ming Burial Emperor directly summoned the quasi-emperor soldier's funeral bell.

The other burial emperors also used big means to resist this knife.

Rumble!

This knife was like shattering the heavens, but Tian Ming Burial Emperor was okay. After all, he was the top three powerhouse in the ten territories of Burial Ground, but was shaken back.

However, the other three buried emperors were not so lucky.

The Sky Spider Demon Lord and the Sky Swallowing Demon Python Clan Burial Emperor both vomited a mouthful of blood.

The blood was splashed, smashing a piece of land.

The Sect Master of Refining Corpse Sect was even more miserable. The Corpse Emperor he sacrificed was completely intact, and he immediately accepted the sword.

The flesh is extremely strong, comparable to the supreme corpse emperor, directly under this knife, it was divided into two!

"Do not!"

The Sect Master Sect Refining Sect had blood red eyes and roared.

Most of his strength is pinned on the Corpse Emperor.

The corpse emperor was destroyed, and his combat effectiveness was almost the same as that of Quasi-Sovereign.

This sudden change shocked everyone.

No one thought that things would change like this.

In the depths of Wanling Cemetery, a stalwart figure slowly stepped on.

With every step taken, the heavens and the sky seemed to be trembling, and the void was filled with waves.

It was a stalwart middle-aged man with a little vicissitudes in his eyes, and his black hair fell to his heels.

There are countless crusted scars all over the body, covered with dust accumulated by time.

In his right hand, he was holding a slasher that was as tall as a man, and the blade was stained with dark red blood.

That blast of the world-killing sword light just came out from his hand.

This figure, the breath is like a abyss like a demon, so that the supreme and powerful people are jealous in their eyes, and can't help but be afraid.

He, just before, was sitting in an ancient cave deep in the cemetery of Wanling, like a figure like a clay sculpture.

After sensing the breath of Jun Xiaoyao, he woke up!

Like a sleeping lion awakening, a roar of mountains and rivers shakes!

"Xiaotianzun's cultivation base, is it...you!"

After seeing this figure, the pupils of Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others suddenly shrank.

They thought of the terrible catastrophe more than ten years ago.

Even the supreme cultivation bases do not dare to get too close.

And this man, at that time, was the entourage who followed the forbidden figure in the Jun family.

But even if he was just an entourage, his cultivation level was enough to sweep everywhere.

At this moment, the middle-aged man's eyes were extremely cold, with a killing intent like death.

As if in his eyes, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others are just lambs to be slaughtered.

The eyes of the middle-aged man first fell on Ah Jiu.

Ah Jiu also noticed him a long time ago.

"Sure enough, you have been guarding this place, Demon King Li Xin..." There is also a hint of empathy in Ah Jiu's double pupil.

The eyes of the middle-aged man finally fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked at the man who appeared suddenly.

To be honest, he has doubts.

This man, hasn't he been in the depths of the cemetery?

But Jun Xiaoyao could feel that this man had no intention of killing him at all.

Otherwise, he would not save himself with that cut.

"You are..." Jun Xiaoyao said in a tone.

All the burial creatures present held their breath.

Where did the sudden appearance of the little Tianzun level terrifying powerhouse come from?

The middle-aged man walked to Jun Xiaoyao step by step.

After approaching, Jun Xiaoyao discovered that the man had many scars that were shocking.

It is hard to imagine that the man survived such a heavy injury.

The middle-aged man looked at Jun Xiaoyao, but there was a wave of fluctuations in his eyes that were as dark as an abyss.

The expression in those eyes was a little...comfortable and loving.

The next moment, in the attention of all the buried creatures.

This man, facing Jun Xiaoyao on one knee, slowly knelt down!

"The white-clothed \*\*\*\* king has no regrets, the \*\*\*\* king eight tribes, Li Xin, see the young master!"

A sonorous and powerful sentence seemed to make the heavens and the earth tremble!

The audience was stunned for a moment, and then all the creatures buried in the land were dumbfounded and unbelievable!

A dignified little Tianzun level powerhouse, unexpectedly knelt on one knee to Jun Xiaoyao!

This is shocking, goose bumps all over!

However, when Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others heard this, their pupils shrank, and a look of fear flashed in their eyes instinctively.

The white-clothed \*\*\*\* Wang Jun has no regrets, he was the forbidden figure of the Jun family who made trouble on the burial ground for eternity more than ten years ago!

A fierce man who killed deep in the burial world and even sealed the entire burial world!

To this day, hearing the three words Jun Wugui, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others still have a look of fear!

However, the turbulence in everyone's heart is less than the shock in Jun Xiaoyao's heart at this moment.

Before, he had vaguely guessed that the taboo figure who made trouble in the burial ground more than ten years ago may be his father.

But it has not been determined.

Now, the secret has been revealed.

Once under his father's command, one of the eight men appeared.

Moreover, the cultivation base is still so powerful.

"Senior, please."

Regarding his father's loyal subordinates, Jun Xiaoyao would not put on any airs.

What's more, seeing the scars on Li Xin's body, Jun Xiaoyao can also imagine that the funeral battle at the beginning was definitely not that easy.

Li Xin was able to survive and stayed at the Wanling Cemetery until now.

This kind of loyalty is moving!

"The last general Li Xin, is willing to go through fire and water for generations to come!"

"Now, on behalf of the young master, kill all enemies!"

Li Xin got up, with a saber in his hand, a terrifying aura that was like an abyss and a devil rushed out of him!

The eight wilderness is shocked, the four fields tremble, the stars are shaking, and the heavens are gone!

Li Xin, under the command of Jun Wugui, one of the Eight Tribes of the God King, is known as the Demon King!

A sword that cuts all the sun, moon and stars!

On the other side, Ah Jiu who was fighting with the Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor ~  
www.mtlnovel.com~ saw this scene and took a breath.

Although she has a heavy pupil and has extraordinary strength, she is only at the end of the eight tribes of the God King.

And Li Xin, with the blood of the Primordial Demon God flowing in his body, was one of the powerful warriors under Jun Wugui!

"Unexpectedly, the remnants of that year were lucky enough to survive to the present, but although you are a small Tianzun, but you have been severely injured, now you have some strength left."

Although the faces of Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others were extremely solemn, they did not recede directly.

Li Xin's body was covered with scars. Although his breath was astonishing, who knew if it was the end of the force.

And the most important thing is that the burial world seal is about to be released, when the sealed burial world leader shows up, even if it is Li Xin, he will not be able to return.

Li Xin looked around indifferently at Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others, cutting the saber in his hand and pointed directly at the Burial Emperor.

"You are disrespectful to the young master, then you will pay for it with your life!"

[Chapter 367: The terrifying power of Demon King Li Xin, even cut the Supreme, buried the emperor...](#)

Li Xin is full of black hair and dancing wildly. He is powerful and powerful. He really looks like a born demon king.

It's hard to imagine that Li Xin, one of the eight gods, has such a big boss.

How proud is the white-clothed \*\*\*\* king who has subdued the \*\*\*\* king and eight tribes without regrets?

"It's horrible, is he really just a follower of the forbidden figure in the Jun family?"

"Yeah, this kind of aura, you told me that the burial chaos was caused by him, I dare to believe it."

Those who watched the funeral burial land, avoided far away, for fear of being affected.

Just because at this moment Li Xin's breath is too powerful, like the birth of a devil!

The coercion of Xiao Tianzun was pouring out, and no one could bear it.

"He was hit hard back then, and now his strength has fallen to the bottom, we may not have no chance of winning together!" Tian Ming Burial Emperor shouted.

As the top three powerhouses in the Ten Burial Lands, Tian Ming Burial Emperor's cultivation realm is also at the supreme peak, and it is only a line away from Xiao Tianzun.

But it was this line that hindered Tian Ming's Burial Emperor for many years.

The breakthrough of the Supreme Realm is very difficult, not that simple.

If there is no natural opportunity, it may even be this cultivation base for the whole life.

The reason why Tianming Burial Emperor wanted to break the seal of the burial realm was to find a breakthrough in the burial realm.



But now, Li Xin must be resolved before we can discuss the next plan.

Hearing the words of the Emperor Tianming Burial, the Heavenly Spider Demon Sovereign, the Heaven Swallowing Demon Python Clan Burial Emperor, and the Sect Master of Refining Corpse also secretly gritted their teeth.

Now their burial emperors are all grasshoppers on a rope.

All things are prosperous, and all things are lost.

"kill!"

Tian Ming Burial Emperor took the initiative first, urging the death bell of the quasi-emperor soldiers, and the terrifying bell wave spread out, directly shattering the surrounding space.

The Sky Spider Demon Sovereign also shot, and the eight arms used their life's magical powers and the Eight Spider Demon Seals, vast and powerful.

The Sect Master of Refining Corpse Sect was somewhat more than minded and lacking, because his greatest reliance, the Corpse Emperor, had been cut in half by Li Xin.

The burial emperor of the Sky-swallowing Demon Python clan also took action, and the Demon Python ghostly devoured the world.

It can be said that the supreme shot with all his strength, that mighty power is simply indescribable.

The entire burial world is trembling, the world is overturned, as if to destroy the world!

To watch the lively burial land creatures, you have long been hiding away and watching from a distance.

In the face of this world-destroying power, Li Xin has a strong posture, holding a horse-cutting knife, and his whole person is like an Optimus Prime.

Even if the sky falls, he can't bend his spine!

"Seven Heavenly Demon Slashes, the sword of counter-kill!"

Li Xin held a knife in one hand and slashed away!

The sword gang of thousands of feet swept across the sky, the void shattered along the way, and the blood-colored clouds collapsed!

All kinds of magical rune laws, imprinted in the void, follow the sword and gang to cut across!

boom!

With a stab, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others were blasted back again.

The Sect Master and others with a slightly weaker cultivation base vomited blood, and their bodies seemed to be shattered.

Upon seeing this, Li Xin stepped on his feet, directly splitting the void, and instantly flashed to the front of the Sect Master of Corpse Refining.

Seeing Li Xin appearing three feet in front of him instantly, the Sect Master of the Corpse Refining Sect was so frightened.

He, who has been with the corpse all the year round, felt real death.

"dead!"

Li Xin cut it off without saying a word.

The blood-colored swords and guns are intertwined with the laws of runes, directly dividing the corpse refining sect master into two!

The flesh body was completely destroyed even with the soul!

The second supreme powerhouse fell!

Shino was in an uproar, the heroes were terrified!

If you don't see it with your own eyes, who can believe that the supreme strong will die so easily?

Moreover, this is already the fallen second supreme.

"Could it be that today is the day when the emperor of my burial ground bleeds?" A burial creature said in a lost spirit.

"Damn it!"

Seeing the fall of the Sect Master of the Refining Corpse Sect, the expressions of the Sky Spider Demon Lord and others were gloomy.

On the other side, the old man of Jiuyou and the Emperor of Long Lie, who were fighting with Ah Jiu, the Empress of the Ghost Face, and the Emperor of Long Lie, saw this scene, and their expressions were ugly.

Vaguely, there was a hint of regret in their hearts.

Shouldn't be so impulsive and reckless!

"Is this the strength of Xiaotianzun?" On the periphery, the Lord Shura who was watching the battle also took a deep breath.

The supreme seven realms, one realm and one heaven, this is indeed true.

In his opinion, there are ants under the supreme.

But the powerhouses of the Tianzun level, when they look at their supreme ones, they are just some relatively large ants.

On the other side, the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather tribe was extremely grateful in his heart.

"Fortunately, the emperor held back and did not retaliate, otherwise..."

Thinking of that possibility, the Fallen Feather Clan's Burial Emperor is lingering fear.

Sure enough, only those who can survive can live long.

As for the Rakshasa Burial Emperor and the Necro Burial Emperor, who were previously hit hard by the Ghost Face Female Burial Emperor, after seeing the current situation, there is no intention to fight.

Among the burial emperors, they were relatively weak.

Now it has been hit hard.

The only option right now is to escape.

Although this is not very glorious for the Emperor Burial, it is also impossible.

The two burial emperors looked at each other and turned around to break through the void.

"Can you go?"

Indifferent whispers like a demon came.

A horrible knife gang swept across directly.

The next moment, the two burial emperors felt a pain in their waist.

Their bodies were directly divided into two.

And at the same time, Dao Gang also invaded their bodies, and the internal organs and the primordial spirit were all shattered in an instant!

Raksha Burial Emperor and Necro Burial Emperor, Fallen!

Rumble!

Blood clouds in the sky are stacked, and various blood runes are branded in the void.

This is the vision of the fall of the Supreme.

Up to now, four burial emperors have fallen in the funeral world!

"Don't hide and tuck it, try your best, he can't last long!" Tian Ming Burial Emperor shouted coldly.

He also noticed that the old wounds on Li Xin's body seemed to begin to split, oozing blood.

Back then, when Li Xin followed the Emperor Xiaoyao and swept the burial ground, he naturally encountered many rivals.

Therefore, leaving a terrible injury.

If it were not for Li Xin's strong strength, coupled with the blood of the Primordial Demon God, it is likely that he would not survive now.

At this moment, Li Xin's many old injuries collapsed, and it was obvious that the situation was not good for him.

"Li Xin, don't try your best!" Tiantian shouted, Ah Jiu, who was fighting with the Dragon Skeleton Burial Emperor.

Both of them belonged to the gods and eight tribes, and naturally they also had the friendship of comrades-in-arms.

"Senior!" Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's expression changed.

He is absolutely unwilling, Jun Wugui's old ministry, fell before his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao will not allow this to happen~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The young master should not worry about it. This is my Li Xin's mission. They dare to be unfavorable to the young master and will undoubtedly die! "

Li Xin's black hair danced wildly, as if enchanted.

The terrifying magic pattern spread from him.

"Devil God Change!"

Li believes in the sky, and the blood of the Primordial Demon God is urged to the extreme!

A pair of magic wings grew out of his back, and a demon armor was condensed on his body.

Li Xin's breath rose instead of falling, reaching a new height again!

Seeing this scene, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others, their hearts were completely cold.

No matter what will happen to Li Xin, at least for now, their situation can only be described in one word.

Danger!

[Chapter 368: Who can do it right away, only Demon King Li Xin!](#)

Jun Wugui, as the zero number sequence of the once-jun family, the king in white.

Not only has his own talent cultivation reached a height that ordinary people can't reach.

The vision is also very far and comparable.

Being able to be favored by Jun Wuhui and accepted as one of the eight tribes of God King, Li Xin naturally has his merits.

The blood of the Primordial Demon God is just one of them.

More importantly, Li Xin's loyalty and will make Jun Wugui extremely appreciate.

Therefore, I was willing to train him.

At this moment, even though Li Xin is suffering from a serious illness, he still wants to seek justice from the Lord's Son, Jun Xiaoyao!

The Demon God's change came out, and Li Xin's strength skyrocketed again!

He cut through the boundless space with a single blow!

"Seven Heavenly Devil Slashes, the sword of destroying the world!"

A pitch-black and deep blade light emerged, which was a thousand feet long, traversing out!

This knife really seemed to destroy the world, and various ways of destruction emerged, as if it was about to destroy the vast expanse!

At this point in the battle, Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others regretted it was no use, they could only do their best to delay until Li Xin couldn't hold on.

But the problem is, they can't hold it back!

Li Xin, who played the demon \*\*\*\* change, was surging, like a demon \*\*\*\* mad.

Naturally, it was difficult to resist the Tian Ming Burial Emperor and others, whose realm was lower than Li Xin.

They were beaten to cough up blood and backed away. Li Xin swept the burial emperors alone, showing the power of the gods and eight tribes!

Seeing these burial emperors, who are usually high above and overlooking sentient beings, have become so embarrassed at this moment.

The burial creatures watching from a distance do not know what it feels like.

It turned out that the Burial Emperor sitting high in the cloud would have such a time of embarrassment.

The sentient beings once again thought of Li Xin once kneeling down to Jun Xiaoyao on one knee.

Thinking about it this way, isn't Jun Xiaoyao's status and status much higher than these buried emperors?

"It's horrible, not only is the son of the Jun Family a villain, but the energy he mobilizes is so terrifying!"

"Yeah, whatever, a legendary powerhouse of the Heavenly Venerate ranks fighting for him, who can get this kind of treatment?"

Even among the immortal forces, the powerhouse of the Tianzun level has the status of the ancestor level.

This is the strong one who can be called the foundation.

But where have you seen, an ancestor-level powerhouse, kneeling down to the next generation of disciples?

I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao, who is the son of the white-clothed \*\*\*\* king, has this kind of detached treatment.

When all kinds of thoughts flashed in the hearts of everyone.

The battle over there has reached a fever pitch.

The void was all shattered and turned into a turbulent flow of pitch-black space.

In the turbulent space, Li Xin slashed the buried emperor of the Sky-Swallowing Demon Python tribe with a strong posture.

Then he once again activated the great supernatural powers of the Primordial Demon God.

A phantom demon king appeared behind him, and he slashed it out, cutting off all the eight arms of the demon king.

The Sky Spider Demon Lord fell to his death in a roar and scream.

In the end, only Tian Ming Burial Emperor was struggling to support it.

"Hateful, hold on again, hold on again." Tian Ming Burial Emperor urged his strength to the extreme.

He is also desperate.

As long as the burial world is broken and the top burial boss recovers, this Li Xin will have no way to survive!

Li Xin also saw the mind of the Emperor Tianming.

However, how could he give Tianming a chance to bury the emperor alive?

If you dare to attack Jun Xiaoyao, you must have a life-threatening consciousness!

Even the supreme powerhouse is the same!

"Seven cuts of the devil, the sword of the devil!"

Li Xin held the saber in both hands, and the law of destruction was wrapped around the knife.

One cut out, cracked the boundless!

"Tian Ming Zhulun Dafa!" The Tian Ming Burial Emperor also displayed the trick of pressing the bottom of the box.

The black Dharma seal appeared, as if turning the world, turning the boundlessness upside down, and the air of death filled the world!

Puff!

But after this move, Tian Ming Burial Emperor's move was defeated.

His whole person, flesh body and soul, was divided into two, and was directly beheaded by Li Xin!

The top three top powerhouses in the ten territories of Burial Land have fallen!

But Li Xin has not taken the knife yet.

His gaze turned again to the old man Jiuyou and the Emperor Long Lie Burial.

The two of them actually wanted to get away a long time ago, but they were entangled by Ah Jiu and the Queen of the Tomb of the Ghost Mian.

"dead!"

Li Xin's eyes were indifferent, as if death was passing by.

Wherever you go, reap life.

There is no suspense.

Originally, the old man Jiuyou and the dragon bone buried emperor could not help but the ghost face female buried emperor and Ah Jiu.

Plus a Li Xin, the result is naturally beyond doubt.

These two supreme powerhouses also went in the footsteps of the Emperor Tianming Burial and others, and fell directly.

At this point, all the buried emperors who forced Jun Xiaoyao to kill, all fell, and no one survived!

Dead!

The whole world, deathly silence!

All the burial creatures are silent, afraid to make a sound.

Because they have been stunned by the sight before them.

Nine burial emperors have fallen!

This is unacceptable to the Ten Territory Burial Land!

It made their souls tremble!

More than ten years ago, although there was a catastrophe in the funeral.

But that level of catastrophe, ordinary buried soil creatures, can't be touched at all, so it is more to listen to it as a legend.

And now, these nine burial emperors fell in front of them with their own eyes.

This kind of shock and impact is far from comparable to hearsay rumors.

Not only these ordinary creatures, but also the Lord of Shura and the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Tribe, took a deep breath.

As the supreme powerhouse, they are all horrified.

Li Xin's indifferent gaze also fell on the Lord of Shura and the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan.

The minds of the two powerhouses tightened instantly.

The Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Clan even more subconsciously, the gray wing behind it shook, directly breaking through the void.

Ran!

"Ah this..."

Seeing the burial emperor of the Fallen Feather tribe who fled hurriedly, all the burial creatures looked surprised.

Li Xin just glanced at it and scared away the Burial Emperor of the Fallen Feather Tribe.

Please, are you still buried?

All three views of the burial creatures will be shattered.

This can also be called the Emperor Burial, and it is almost the same as Zou Bao!

However, this also proves from the side how demon King Li Xin has a terrifying power.

Li Xin withdrew his eyes.

Since they didn't shoot Jun Xiaoyao, Li Xin was too lazy to do it.

Looking at the Li Xin who flew with the sword, Rao was Ah Jiu, also whispering slightly.

"Who can do it right away, only Demon King Li Xin!"

This is the evaluation of Li Xin by the creatures of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Who could have imagined that a generation of demon kings, with a dark wound, guarded in the depths of the burial world.

At this moment, even Jun Xiaoyao had a hint of admiration in his eyes.

His father's vision is really good.

Jun Xiaoyao is also looking forward to ~www.mtlnovel.com~ In the future, when Yiyu, Yan Qingying and others grow up, they will become top powerhouses like Li Xin and Ah Jiu.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be aware of something. He looked into the distance and said: "It seems that there are still some mice watching in secret."

Li Xin also had a deep gaze and said: "Don't worry, young master, those rats don't dare to show up, they will die if they show up!"

The mice in their mouths are naturally other burial emperors in the Ten Territory Burial Land.

In the ten territories of the burial soil, it is impossible to have only nine powerhouses such as Tianming Burial Emperor.

It is impossible for forces such as the Hall of the Underworld, the corpse dragon clan and others to have only one Burial Emperor.

But at this moment, those buried emperors were watching in secret, but they did not dare to show up.

As for why he dare not show up?

It's very simple. I was scared by Li Xin's Geisha!

[Chapter 369: What if I can seal the burial world again?](#)

At this moment, the cemetery of the entire burial world.

There is no sound at all.



All the burial creatures who watched the excitement seemed to be dumb, unable to make a sound.

God knows, they came to see how Jun Xiaoyao fell.

It turned out to have witnessed the fall of nine buried emperors!

If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I'm afraid that no burial creature would believe that this is true.

That's the Emperor Burial, who is aloft, overlooking the ups and downs of the funeral soil.

It turned out to be like cutting melons and vegetables, and was beheaded.

At this moment, all the burial creatures have their scalp numb, and their hearts are as cold as falling into an ice cave.

Jun Xiaoyao, with the power of one person, swept a group of ten little kings, the power of the son of God is invincible!

And Li Xin, with the same power of one person, slashed the nine burial emperors in a row, shaking the burial ground like a demon!

Are these one or two so fierce?

"Too strong, really too strong." Langhuan's heart was shaking.

She trembled not because of seeing Li Xin's magic power, but because of Jun Xiaoyao.

the reason is simple.

Li Xin is fighting for Jun Xiaoyao!

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao was the root cause of the fall of the nine buried emperors!

A man is not only strong in his own right, but also able to mobilize such a terrifying person to act for him.

Langhuan was really completely convinced.

Only a man like Jun Xiaoyao is qualified to completely conquer her and win her heart.

Compared with Jun Xiaoyao, even the most outstanding Tianjiao is like a chicken and dog, humble and insignificant.

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao's threat was temporarily lifted.

The reason why it is said to be temporary is that there are still some buried emperors watching in the dark.

But this is not the most important thing. The most important thing is that Li Xin's condition does not seem to be very good.

He dissipated the Demon God Transformation, his body was broken and his mouth was dripping with blood.

After all, Li Xin's hidden wounds were very heavy, and with the use of force, it was naturally impossible to be completely safe.

"Senior Li Xin, your injury..." Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

"No problem, I don't say Li Xin can deal with the existence of terror in the depths of the burial world, but for these burial emperors in the ten regions of the burial soil, there is still no problem. See one to kill one!

Li Xin deliberately said such threatening words, his eyes swept away.

In an instant, the aura of the buried emperor hidden secretly, they all converged.

Obviously, no burial emperor is willing to come forward at this time.

Furthermore, the funeral world is about to break.

Not to mention the great terror deep in the funeral world.

The burial boss who was sealed under the Wanling Tomb alone was enough for Li Xin to drink a pot.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, looking at the injury on Li Xin's body.

He suddenly raised his hand, blood surging throughout his body, and finally forced a drop of bright golden blood in his palm.

In this blood, it seems that there is a vigorous vitality, with the special secret power of the ancient sacrament.

"Young Master, what are you..." Li Xin's expression was slightly condensed.

"This is the essence and blood of the ancient sacred body, and it should be helpful to your physical injuries." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The ancient eucharist itself can also be regarded as a blood medicine.

Every drop of blood is extremely precious.

Not to mention the concentrated blood.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao is a ridiculous ancient sacrament that broke the ten chains.

Therefore, the condensed body essence and blood, the energy is more concentrated and pure.

It should help Li Xin's physical recovery.

"Young Master, this can't be..." Li Xingang wanted to refuse, when he saw Jun Xiaoyao's irrefutable eyes.

That look is deep and firm.

In a daze, it seemed that Li Xin had seen the former master.

That look is almost exactly the same.

"Thank you young master for the gift!"

Li Xin didn't say anything, but took it silently and directly refined it.

A vigorous force of vitality surged in Li Xin's body.

His physical condition soon stabilized.

Not to mention the direct recovery from the hidden injury, but at least it will not get worse.

"Young Master, you can leave temporarily, this burial world is about to change." Li Xin's face was solemn.

With his Xiaotianzun's cultivation base, he showed this expression, which shows that the situation is indeed not good.

The entire reincarnation pool of sentient beings is the center of the seal of the burial world.

If it is now damaged and cannot be repaired, the seal will collapse.

But right now, even Li Xin is unable to repair the seal.

If the burial world is broken, the first to bear the brunt is probably Jun Xiaoyao and others.

Then there is Jun's house.

Jun Xiaoyao said with a deep gaze: "Senior Li Xin, father he... sits deep in the funeral world?"

When asked this, even with Jun Xiaoyao's calm personality, he couldn't help his heart beating slightly.

After all, this cheap daddy, Jun Xiaoyao has never seen him from birth to now.

He is no longer in the arena, but the arena has always had his legend.

"Yes...nor." Li channeled.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed different colors.

What does this mean?

"The Jun family didn't tell the young master. Naturally, he didn't want the young master to bear too much pressure now. When the time comes, the young master will naturally know everything." Li said.

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and did not force Li Xin to say anything.

"But what is certain is that the Lord... is a hero." Li Xin's tone was deep and firm.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly: "A hero does not live long since ancient times. If I can, I would prefer my father to be a hero."

Jun Xiaoyao is not that kind of selfless hero.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao tends to be indifferent and selfish, and can only do things that benefit him.

Of course, the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.

If in the future, Jun Xiaoyao is strong enough to despise all rules.

So it's not impossible to save the world by hand.

But now, the most important thing is the seal of the funeral world.

"Young Master, please leave." Li Xin arched his hands.

He himself will not leave, he must stay here forever.

"Young Master, let's go." Ah Jiu also came to Jun Xiaoyao.

In this situation, even Li Xin can do nothing.

Jun Xiaoyao is even more unlikely to change anything.

"It seems that the son of the Jun family is leaving."

"You must go now, don't you leave and be killed by the burial world boss?" The burial land creatures onlookers in the distance were whispering.

In this case, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to stay anyway.

Not to mention the burial world leader who is about to break the seal, even the burial emperor who is dormant in the dark will hate Jun Xiaoyao.

If there is a chance, they don't mind shooting.

"Go? Why do I want to go, I still want to practice breakthroughs in the reincarnation pool of sentient beings~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He had already made a decision before, to cultivate in the reincarnation pool of sentient beings.

In the ancient world, opportunities like this are rare, and Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not miss it.

"Young Master, please think twice." Li channeled.

Now is not the time to be strong.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and shook his head.

He will naturally not be a hero.

Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't do a foolish act of pretending to be forced.

"If I say, I can seal the burial world again?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words fell, and the already quiet environment was even more audible.

"The son of the Jun family said... can he seal the burial world?" A group of burial creatures were dumbfounded.

[Chapter 370: The highest sealing technique, 7 immortals forbidden, Jun Xiaoyao shot!](#)

After hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, these people who were buried in the land were stupid.

Seal the Burial World

What a joke!

Do you think the funeral world can be sealed if you want to?

Now the burial world is about to be broken, unless Jun Wugui shows up again, who can seal the burial world

Not only this group of buried natives, but even some buried emperors waiting in the dark, are a little surprised.

Please, bragging, can you make a draft

Although they admit that Jun Xiaoyao is very enchanting, he is likely to become an extremely strong man in the future.

But the problem is that now, Jun Xiaoyao is only the Divine Fire Realm.

A descendant of the Divine Fire Realm, wants to seal the Burial World

Go crazy!

"Is this kidding?"

"Yes, I'm definitely joking, how can this be done?" All the buried creatures were shaking their heads.

This cowhide is blown up.

Not to mention the burial of the natives, it was Li Xin and Ah Jiu, who were also taken aback.

To be honest, if this is said, it is not Jun Xiaoyao, but someone else.

They will definitely look at each other with foolish eyes.

But since Jun Xiaoyao said it, Li Xin naturally wouldn't ridicule anything, but handed his hand: "Young Master, this is not a trifling matter."

"I understand, do you think I am joking?" Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm and calm.

It's not joking at all.

"The young master can be sure"

Although he felt that this was unlikely, Li Xin still asked.

He definitely didn't want to see the burial world broken.

"I'm sure, but I need your help." Jun Xiaoyao took a deep breath and said.

"If the young master sends it out, Li Xin will definitely do it." Li Xin and Ah Jiu are both fine.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a trace of thought before looking at the sky again, the ghost-faced female buried emperor who didn't say a word.

"I... also need your help." Jun Xiaoyao said, looking at the ghost face female buried emperor.

He wasn't sure whether the Queen of the Tomb of Ghost Face would help him, but he still had to bring it up.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao begging for help from the Queen of the Burial Empress Guimian, the rest of the buried natives' eyes widened.

The ghost-faced female burial emperor, who is notoriously solitary and arrogant, could have such a kind move to help others

However, what stunned the sentient beings is that the ghost face female buried emperor, her eyes flickered slightly under the mask, and then nodded.

"Nima, look at the face of the world!" A group of burial men felt sad.

In their eyes, why is this arrogant and indifferent iceberg goddess-level figure who favors Jun Xiaoyao so much?

Heaven is intolerable!

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly at the Empress of the Ghost Face Female Burial.

That smile, peerlessly handsome.

Even the ghost-faced female burial emperor was lost in an instant.

She is not a face-to-face dog, but this smile seems to overlap with the vague smile in the memory.

"Actually, I have a sealing technique, but with my own power, it is obviously impossible to fully exert its effects, let alone seal the burial world."

"So I need you to lend me mana and infuse it into my body." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The sealing technique he said is naturally a reward for sign-in, banning seven immortals.

This sealing technique is unpredictable and powerful.

It's a pity that Jun Xiaoyao can only release a seal by himself.

And this is far from being able to seal the entire burial world.

As for why Jun Xiaoyao didn't pass the seven seals of forbidden immortals directly to Li Xin and others.

This is not because Jun Xiaoyao stingy refused to give it.

It is because the Seven Seals of Immortals are extremely complicated, even if they are handed over to Li Xin, he will not be able to display them for a while.

And because it was a sign-in reward, Jun Xiaoyao immediately understood all of it and understood it well.

The situation is critical now, and it is naturally impossible to wait for Li Xin to enlighten the seven immortals.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao can only use the power of Li Xin and others to display it.

"No, young master, your body cannot withstand our mana perfusion." Li Xin shook his head slightly when he heard the words.

Ah Jiu also shook his head.

This idea is too crazy.

"No problem, I am an ancient sacramental body. After a long period of tempering, my physical body can withstand mana energy far beyond my own cultivation level." Jun Xiaoyao resolutely said.

He is not only the ancient sacred body, but also the ancient sacred body that broke the ten chains.

His physical body is enough to withstand more than ten thousand times the perfusion of mana.

Only in this way, can the entire burial world be sealed by the power of the seven immortals.

"Young Master..." Li Xin, Ah Jiu and others were unwilling to take risks.

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep breath and said lightly.

"If my father were here, what choice would he make? Will he just run away, or let him go?"

Jun Xiaoyao's words left Li Xin and Ah Jiu completely speechless.

At this moment, in their eyes, Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be slowly fusing with the white figure that was overpowering the heavens.

He is the king of white clothes!

The King of White Clothes, he!

"Good!" Li Xin replied.

Ah Jiu also nodded silently.

The ghost face female buried emperor also hesitated for a long time before spitting out the cold and fuzzy four words from under the mask.

"be careful."

These words made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes show a strange color.

This cold temperament, hand-painted and murdered female funeral emperor, even cares about people

Could it be an iceberg type arrogant

After a thorough decision, Jun Xiaoyao was also ready to take action.

He stepped up to the sky, looking around, the burial world was under his feet.

The depths of the funeral world are hazy, even if it is Jun Xiaoyao, it is not true.

His father, will Jun Wuhui be in it?

"Father, if you are there, then let you see, my ability!" Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand.

A series of \*\*\*\* patterns began to spread out from between his fingers.

Those lines are intertwined in the void, like the traces of the orbits of the stars, and the complexity and mystery are to the extreme.

"It's a complicated \*\*\*\* pattern." It was Li Xin and Ah Jiu who looked at them, also expressing surprise.

How can Jun Xiaoyao control such a complicated \*\*\*\* pattern

"After the young master, it will be terrible." Li Xin sighed slightly.

In his eyes, Jun Wuhui was already a godlike existence.

And Jun Xiaoyao, maybe it will be better than blue, surpassing his father.

"The son of the Lord, what do you want to do"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's actions and the buried creatures present, they were a little puzzled.

"Does the king's son want to seal the burial world by himself," some burial creatures muttered.

This is too puzzling, it is simply confusing.

As everyone watched, the first seal of Jun Xiaoyao's forbidden seven seals was completed.

Looking around, countless dense patterns of gods are intertwined in the void, as if they have turned into a large net covering the world.

Just the first seal, the fluctuations were extremely shocking, and there was a terrifying power of heaven and earth.

"It's horrible~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~What kind of supernatural power is that"

"Oh my God, how do I feel, the dead energy in my body seems to be suppressed"

Once Jun Xiaoyao shot, everyone was terrified.

This terrifying power seems to be able to imprison and seal the world.

And this is just the first seal of the Seven Seals of Forbidden Immortals!

"Everyone, it's now!" Jun Xiaoyao said.

With his current realm strength, he can only display the first seal.

Li Xin, Ah Jiu, and the Empress of the Ghost Mian Female Burial upon seeing this, they shot at the same time, and the surging mana was directly poured into Jun Xiaoyao's body.

When the rest of the creatures saw this scene, they almost stopped breathing.

Jun Xiaoyao is this crazy!