

One Click 1001

[Chapter 1001: Sir, they are here!](#)

The footsteps of the other tall and thin Wusheng paused.

He said: "Your thoughts are very dangerous. How can we guess the head of the great emperor?"

"Now that the prophecy has been fulfilled, we must implement it in accordance with the established arrangements."

"In any case, when the emissary is born, our world will become more beautiful."

This statement came out.

The chunky Wu Sheng stopped talking immediately.

In the prophecy, there are various benefits after the birth of the emperor.

For example, it can better get rid of negative incense and ghosts and get a better living environment.

For example, you can get resources from different worlds outside the sky to benefit all beings.

More importantly, they can get another cultivation system of the outer world, and get the precious opportunity to break through the shackles of the world and reach the Wuxian level!

After a few steps, the chunky Martial Saint sighed, "I just hope that the future emperor will treat our Chongtong clan well."

"Don't worry, the person who can be the first choice of the great emperor is of course the best."

The tall and thin Wu Sheng smiled, and there was no resistance to the fact that visitors from another world would serve as emperors.

The two quickly put this sensitive topic aside and chatted about the deep sea natural disasters...
at the same time.

More than 20 other quasi-emperor Wuxian teams.

Including the empty Zhundi and others, like Su Lang, they have a certain understanding of this world.

The most important thing is that each team has been invited by the local martial artist, asking them to help resist the deep sea natural disasters.

However, the minds of most people are always on the inheritance of the emperor.

Facing the martial sage of the double pupil clan who came to invite him.

The quasi-emperor martial immortals who wanted to get the inheritance all left the deep sea natural disasters behind.

They threatened these indigenous martial sages and tried to get clues about the inheritance of the emperor.

But the martial sages of the Chongtong clan asked three questions.

The members of each squad were all Nine Tribulations Martial Immortal and Zhun Emperor, and they looked down upon the native martial sages of these heavy pupil tribes.

In addition, this world is filled with a dull and irritable atmosphere.

Unable to get the clues they wanted, some Wuxians suddenly became angry.

However, everyone also learned that this world is ruled by the 'head of the great emperor'.

Therefore, I dare not act on the indigenous martial sages for the time being.

They could only endure their anger, drove away the martial sage of the heavy-pupil clan who had come for help, and then continued to look for clues to inheritance.

There are three teams doing this.

The rest of the squad, either looking at the face of the leader of the Nine Ranks Wudi, or planning to get closer, continue to ask for clues, but agreed to help resist the deep sea natural disaster.

Anyway, the deep-sea natural disasters are just like that, the strongest ghost is only the Wuxian level, which can be killed with a wave of hands.

For a time.

More than two hundred Nine Tribulations Wuxian and more than 20 quasi emperors joined the team to resist the deep sea natural disasters.

This is probably the strongest lineup since the appearance of the Deep Sea Natural Disaster!

quickly.

Two hours passed.

The sky, which was already gloomy, became even darker at this moment.

The dull and irritable atmosphere grew stronger and enveloped the whole world!

Countless black shadows suddenly appeared in the deep sea.

They are everywhere, like a series of weird deep-sea monsters, swimming out of the deep sea, floating, and rushing to the major cities of the heavy pupils!

"grown ups!"

"They are here!"

A martial **** of the heavy-pupil clan came to the front of Su Lang's quiet room and said eagerly, "Master Levi's, they have already dealt with the natural disasters!"

"understood."

Su Lang put down the materials in his hands, collected the cauldron, and walked out of the quiet room with a group of clones.

A powerful aura erupted from Su Lang and the clones, rushing straight into the sky.

"Oh my God!"

"This breath has surpassed Wu Sheng!"

"The adults in another world are so strong!?"

The Valkyrie who came to report the news opened his mouth wide, and his chin almost fell off!

Not only this Valkyrie felt Su Lang's mighty momentum, but the entire peninsula holy city felt it.

This powerful aura completely different from natural disasters suddenly seemed like a tube of invigorating potion, and it was injected fiercely into the hearts of all heavy-pupil clan warriors.

[Chapter 1002: Not interesting at all](#)

"The adults in another world are all immortal!"

"Great, great, this time we will definitely be able to fight back the deep sea natural disasters more easily!"

"No wonder...it's no wonder that the great emperor first made these guests from another world the candidate for the emperor, because we are too weak!"

"..."

One by one Wu Sheng suddenly raised various thoughts.

at this time.

Su Lang took a group of clones and stood on the city wall, looking out.

This section of the city wall is in the sea and is wrapped by the formation mask.

The strange incense ghosts are constantly attacking the formation.

These incense ghosts are roughly divided into four groups of ghosts.

One is like a ball wrapped in black seaweed, one is an octopus with a lot of tiny tentacles, one is a rotten mermaid, and the other is a slender conch like a sword.

In addition to this, there are other types, all kinds of strange, very heavy taste.

Levi's and the others left the mask and turned into various magical powers in the sea with willing force, strangling ghosts continuously.

However, there are too many ghosts and monsters, it is like a dense school of fish, endless, endless.

"Le Wei, let all your people enter the city."

Su Lang's faint voice spread throughout the city.

Levi's had already felt the Wuxian-class breath of Su Lang and others, and of course he was willing to obey Su Lang's orders.

Suddenly.

One by one, the martial sage of the heavy pupil clan got into the mask.

Countless ghosts pounced on the formation mask and began to erode the formation.

Su Lang was expressionless, and flew out of the array mask with a group of clones, guarding the city in nine directions.

The terrifying Wuxian-class atmosphere enveloped the entire battlefield.

However, the ghosts did not have the intelligence, or even the instinct to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages, and were not afraid of Su Lang's Wuxian-level aura.

"This is what I want."

"If I knew how to escape, I would have to hunt down hard."

Su Lang smiled faintly, waved his hand, the power of the rules and powerful might, instantly strangling all the ghosts within a radius of thousands of miles.

but.

There are too many ghosts.

Kill one slice, then another slice.

Moreover, the ghosts in the rear are getting stronger and stronger, and their strength has generally increased to the realm of Wu Wang, and even Wu Zun.

But it makes no difference to Su Lang

——All are ants.

Therefore.

No matter how strong the ghosts are, they can't get close to the peninsula holy city for thousands of miles.

Li Weisi and others looked at this amazing scene, they were stunned and ecstatic.

"so boring."

"It's like brushing low-level dungeons with a large size in a game, it's meaningless at all."

Su Lang curled his mouth and muttered in secret, "Forget it, I'll do other things."

While thinking.

Su Lang withdrew his perfect leaning, and his consciousness returned to his deity.

Anyway, the clones all have high spiritual intelligence, just like normal people, don't worry about it at all. at this time.

The holy city of Yaochi.

In a quiet room in the fairy palace.

The deity Su Lang slowly opened his eyes, then took out the cauldron, intending to continue refining the parts of the 'super humanoid weapon'.

But at this moment.

Li Xianyang ran over happily, and knelt down respectfully outside the quiet room.

"What's the matter?"

Su Lang asked lightly.

"Master!"

Li Xianyang replied with excitement, "I have already figured out the divine method you made me think about!"

"Oh?"

"Get it out."

Su Lang came to be interested, "Talk about the specific method."

"Lord."

"The guide of space is the space coordinates taken from the boundless universe using a special method, and condensed with a certain space force to form the basis of inner space."

"With space rules, this can be done very easily, but the resulting space guide is not suitable for every quasi-god."

"Therefore, we still have to let the quasi-gods take the initiative to condense, so that they can best suit them and will not hinder their growth potential."

"Under this premise, what we can do is to make up for the quasi-god's means of becoming a **** and the environment of becoming a god."

"I have written an article based on the rules of space that is the most simple and easy to understand, and the effect is also very outstanding, for the quasi-god to practice."

"In addition to this, I have also established an experimental 'spatial dojo', in which the quasi-god can more easily condense the most perfect spatial guidance."

Li Xianyang said, "With the help of these two methods, the probability of becoming gods will increase dozens of times!"

[Chapter 1003: Refining space cube](#)

"Space Dojo?"

"Based on the spatial rules to show the spatial rhythm line, the most suitable position in the quasi-sage dantian is marked with conspicuous space coordinates for the quasi-sage to condense the space?"

Su Lang controls the perfect space rules, and immediately thought of the principles.

"Yes!"

"It's just that the space dojo must be opened and maintained by a warrior who perfectly controls the rules of space."

Li Xianyang replied, "The world can perfectly control the rules of space, I am afraid that only the master is up, and of course there are clones of the master, including the servants."

"I have a lot of clones."

"But maintaining the space dojo all the time is equivalent to permanently consuming a clone of me, which is not cost-effective."

"However, your idea is good, I also thought in this direction from the beginning."

"In this way, I refine a fairy tool with the function of a space dojo, and the spirit of the tool will maintain the space dojo."

Su Lang said lightly, "Li Xianyang, let you take care of this fairy artifact first."

"Yes, Lord!"

Li Xianyang nodded busy.

Next.

Su Lang took out various materials from the storage space and began to randomly refine various spatial treasures.

As long as it is not in line with your intentions, directly decompose and change to other material formulas.

Su Lang didn't rely solely on luck, but he mastered the rules of space, and he was an early-level refiner, and every experimental refinement he did was not a blind refinement.

Not long.

Finally, there is a kind of space treasure that perfectly meets Su Lang's needs.

The appearance of this kind of spatial treasure is very similar to a Rubik's Cube with very small lattices.

At this time, the 'Cube' was only the size of a fist, and its level was only an artifact level.

"Your name is called Space Rubik's Cube."

Su Lang named this 'Cube' and immediately ordered the evolution to begin.

After several evolutions.

The space cube has become a room-sized quasi-imperial soldier, covered with regular small grids, which actually gives a sense of science fiction.

At this time.

The spirit of the quasi-imperial soldier space Rubik's cube emerged from the body.

It looks exactly the same as the body, but it looks like a small Rubik's Cube.

"what?"

The little Rubik's Cube turned into a pair of eyes, and looked around very curiously, like a newborn little beast.

Because Su Lang did not use the parts combination method.

Therefore, the intelligence of this device spirit is not bad, and there is a lot of room for improvement in the future.

"Xiao Fang, this is your name!"

Su Lang held Qi Ling in his palm and named it with a smile on his face.

Qi Ling replied to Su Lang a few times, looking quite happy.

Su Lang teased Xiao Fang for a while, and gave it to Li Xianyang, so that he could teach him well, so that Xiao Fang could take up the post as soon as possible.

Li Xianyang happily took the quasi-imperial soldier Xiaofang away.

After Li Xianyang left.

Su Lang continued to refine super humanoid weapons.

And in the space of the Emperor's inheritance, on the planet full of seas, a grand battle between ghosts and heavy pupils is still going on.

Although there were hundreds of powerful Wuxian quasi-emperors helping the heavy pupil tribe, there were still a few immortal heroes.

But this world is really too big, with only a few hundreds of people, and can't protect too many cities at all.

and.

As the time goes.

There were more and more ghosts, stronger and stronger, and fairy-level ghosts appeared.

Many places have fallen into bitter battles, and even some of the heavy-pupil clan cities have fallen directly, and the creatures have been slaughtered by ghosts!

In the holy city of the peninsula, Levi's received a distress message from the nearby city and sincerely sent Su Lang to send someone to support him.

Su Lang's clones readily agreed, leaving one clone to guard the holy city of the peninsula.

The rest of the clones were scattered, heading to other cities, and I didn't know how many ghosts were killed along the way.

of course.

Su Lang avatars can do nothing more, more cities simply cannot manage.

This battle lasted all day and night.

There are countless deaths and injuries in the heavy pupils, and even the immortal heroes have fallen.

Fortunately.

When the sun rose for the second time, the ghosts finally slowly retreated into the deep sea, leaving only the ground covered with war scars and countless dead bodies.

[Chapter 1004: The inner world of Wuxian opens up!](#)

Just at this time.

Su Lang suddenly stopped the refining movement.

Because seven consecutive system prompts rang through his mind.

"Ding! Wuming Sacred Record has reached the founding level!"

"Ding!....."

"..."

"Oh, the last seven immortal level exercises are finished."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth raised, "The real Martial Wonderland is getting closer and closer!"

For a whole day and two nights, the thirty-two immortal-level exercises that Su Lang prepared to practice were finally completed.

This means that Su Lang can continue to comprehend the thirty-two rules.

Although these remote rules could hardly enhance Su Lang's combat power.

But these rules are the inner boundary of Wuxian and even the foundation of the universe of life in the future.

It's like a building. Among its construction materials, there are sand and gravel mud that seem inconspicuous and even rejected by ordinary people, but these things are absolutely indispensable.

With a hint of excitement.

Su Lang began to order to comprehend the rules, and took out the various holy-level exercises synthesized before, and began to practice crazy.

With the one-key martial arts function of the 33rd level of Su Lang, you can practice a holy level exercise in just a few minutes!

At this speed, it is so abnormal that there are no friends...

Time passed slowly.

Another one hundred and eighty-nine holy level exercises were completed.

But before Su Lang began to comprehend the corresponding 189 remote and unpopular rules.

A special system prompt appeared suddenly.

"Ding! Fusion technique "Unnamed Ten Thousand Fas into One" is promoted to Emperor level technique!"

"Ok!?"

"Is the Fusion Technique finally promoted to the Emperor rank?"

Su Lang was slightly surprised at first, and then he was surprised.

next moment.

Su Lang felt that his fusion technique had been sublimated and became stronger from the root.

The energy reserve alone has directly increased thousands of times!

Su Lang could perceive that he couldn't fully exert the full power of this emperor-level technique at this time.

His cultivation level is too low, not only there is no living universe, but even the inner realm of Wuxian!

but.

Even so.

Su Lang's true combat power still rushed up a lot!

After all, the emperor-level exercises that Su Lang practiced were at the 'founding level' proficiency, and it was not comparable to the entry level or the junior level.

Open the properties panel.

I saw that the attack level had completely reached the level of the 'Yi Zhuan Wudi'.

The remaining three attributes of defense, endurance, and physical strength all soared to the rank of Quasi-Emperor.

"When I break free from the shackles of the cultivation base, my strength will definitely reach the level of Emperor Wu in all directions."

There was a trace of excitement on Su Lang's face, "And the realm of Wuxian is already here!"

Take a few deep breaths.

Su Lang resisted the excitement in his heart and began to comprehend the one hundred and eighty-nine rules of remoteness and unpopularity.

With a cultivation speed of 1,145.6 billion times, Su Lang soon understood all the unpopular rules that he prepared to comprehend.

So far, Su Lang has understood a total of 389 rules!

Understand so many rules at the lower level.

Not to mention the Canglan Continent, even in the real Boundless Realm, it is one of the few!

"The inner boundary of Wuxian created by 389 rules is absolutely stable!"

Su Lang licked his lips, and immediately with great excitement, he gave the order to break through the realm!

The instruction just arrived.

Su Lang felt countless energy appearing in his body out of thin air.

The flesh and blood of the meridians are constantly being destroyed, reborn, and sublimated in the terrifying energy, undergoing unbelievable qualitative changes!

Except besides.

Su Lang's Wusheng space seemed to have a terrifying explosion, frantically expanding around!

The height of the space rises tens of feet every second, and the length and width are also crazy.

Countless rules gush out from the void and continuously merge into the Wusheng space.

The originally thin and weak space began to become majestic, heavy and tough.

The space is full of various rules and visions, lightning and thunder, water and fire surging, strong wind and rain, sand and stone flying, and chaotic clouds and fog everywhere.

At the bottom of the space, under the influence of the rules of soil and rock, thin soil and rocks began to appear.

In the soil, water condenses to form small rivers, and flames flutter, like blossoming spirits.

In the middle of the space, a stream of air flow emerged from the void, filling the void world.

At the top of the space, countless rays of light condense into a huge light group, illuminating the entire land!

All this is like a legendary groundbreaking!

[Chapter 1005: Shifang inner boundary function activated](#)

Su Lang closed his eyes tightly and his eyelashes trembled slightly.

There is a lot of ashes floating around his body, which are the impurities discarded by his body in the process of qualitative change.

The violent and mammoth emperor-level aura gushes out of him, like the sea of nine heavens overthrowing the world, covering the wilds and wilds, sweeping everything!

In the entire southern land, countless creatures, no matter what they were doing, immediately stopped what they were doing, knelt down in the direction of Su Lang, and knelt their heads in awe and enthusiasm.

There were bursts of painful neighs from the fairy palace where Su Lang was sitting.

As a primary immortal weapon, it simply cannot withstand such Su Lang!

"System, evolve the white jade fairy palace!"

Seeing that the fairy palace was about to split, Su Lang immediately issued instructions.
moment.

A lot of material consumption.

Bai Yuxian Palace was promoted from elementary immortal weapon to quasi-imperial soldier, only then barely withstood the oppression of Su Lang's momentum.

but.

Su Lang's advancement is still not complete.

The establishment of Wuxian's inner world is not something that can be completed in a few minutes!

I saw that Su Lang's inner space was still expanding rapidly, and its volume had long surpassed Blue Star!

I don't know how long it has been.

Su Lang's Wusheng space completely transformed into the Wuxian inner world.

And the volume of Wuxian's inner boundary reached the size of ten blue stars!

The volume of the Blue Star is about one trillion cubic kilometers, and the volume of the Wuxian inner boundary of Sulang has reached ten trillion cubic kilometers!

Su Lang himself was shocked!

He still knows better about Wuxian.

Ordinary Wuxian, even if it is a veteran Wuxian, its inner volume will never be larger than Blue Star.

There are even some weak Wuxians whose inner boundary is only the size of the moon.

but.

After thinking about it, Su Lang understood the reason.

First of all, the rules he comprehends are more than ten times that of ordinary martial arts!

Secondly, the exercises he practiced were the emperor-level exercises of founding proficiency!

The second condition, but 90% of Emperor Wu could not achieve it.

"Think of it."

"When the inner realm of my martial arts was first opened, it could reach the size of ten blue stars, which is completely normal."

Su Lang nodded in satisfaction, then licked his lips, with a hint of excitement, carefully feeling the benefits of the inner world of Wuxian.

In the observation of Su Lang.

In addition to being the prototype of the endless universe, Wuxian Inner Realm is also a terrifying power melting pot.

It constantly absorbs the spiritual power in Su Lang, part of it integrates into itself, and the other part undergoes a special transformation to form a more refined spiritual power to feed Su Lang back.

This more refined spiritual power has undergone a qualitative change, and the energy density and intensity are even more terrifying.

Some intelligent races directly call this kind of spiritual power after qualitative change as "Xianli".

It is not known how terrifying the moves used with this kind of 'Xianli' power is compared to the moves used with ordinary spiritual power.

"A side of the inner world is a power melting pot."

"With the world as the power melting pot, the military civilization is really wonderful."

Su Lang sighed, and immediately thought with excitement, "Others only have a martial arts inner boundary, but I and I still have the function of 'ten directions inner boundary', it's useless!

The cultivation base accumulated by the cultivation villain is so much that it explodes, and it cost me a lot to break through the realm. The rest must be enough for me to open up other inner realms! "

Thought of this.

Su Lang suddenly became excited.

An inner boundary has the size of ten blue stars, and ten inner boundaries add up to the size of a hundred blue stars!

"system!"

"Open up a second Wuxian inner realm for me!"

Su Lang swallowed his saliva and gave instructions.

"Ding! The ten-party inner-boundary function is activated, and the second inner-boundary is being developed!"

As the system prompts appear.

Su Lang only felt a sudden pain in his heart.

next moment.

The lead of a perfect space appeared out of thin air, and instantly turned into a Valkyrie space.

This wasn't over yet, after becoming a Martial God Space, it expanded into a Martial Saint Space in an instant.

Immediately after that, the previous scene of 'opening the world' began.

The Wusheng space continued to expand, and finally formed a huge Wuxian inner boundary.

The Wuxian Inner Realm at the heart is almost exactly the same as the Wuxian Inner Realm at Dantian, and there is no distinction between priority and order!

[Chapter 1006: All-round imperial combat power](#)

The inner boundary of Wuxian is the most important thing of Wuxian.

It is not only a power furnace, but also a hub for energy storage and output.

It also represents the cultivation foundation of Wuxian, the cultivation potential of Wuxian, and the most powerful combat method of Wuxian.

Su Lang owns the second Wuxian inner realm.

This not only means that his combat power is more terrifying, it also means that his foundation is deeper, his potential is more powerful, and he can go higher and farther on the road of warriors!

"Ah, this is so wonderful."

Su Lang couldn't help but imagine a beautiful future.

Immediately after.

He smiled again: "The second inner world has been opened up, and it's time to open up the third inner world. System, open up the third inner world for me!"

"Ding! Insufficient cultivation, unable to open up a third-party inner world!"

"..."

Su Lang's expression was stagnant, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "I've spent so long in my cultivation base, this is all spent!?"

He hastily looked at the cultivation villain in the mysterious space.

However, most of the villain, who was originally covered in golden light, has turned white.

Tianle.

Since he reached the quasi-celestial level, he has stored his cultivation base for a long time.

With the one-key cultivation speed at that time, one day can accumulate cultivation base from Yijie Wuxian to quasi-emperor level.

After torturing Zhou You, the one-key training function has been upgraded.

Even more, it only takes 6 hours to accumulate the cultivation base from Yijie Wuxian to Quasi-Emperor level.

This adds up to many days.

With calculations and calculations, at least ten cultivation bases of "From Yijie Wuxian to Zhudi" have been saved!

However, with so many cultivation bases, opening up an inner boundary would almost be spent!

"Lying down."

"I really want to raise my realm to at least the quasi-emperor level."

Su Lang held his forehead with his hand and couldn't help but sighed, "It looks like now, I can only wait."

Things cannot always be perfect.

The cultivation base is not enough to improve the realm, just a little flaw.

Su Lang is still very satisfied with this promotion!

"System, open the properties panel and take a look."

Putting aside the unhappiness in his heart, Su Lang gave instructions to the system.

"Properties panel!"

[Name]: Su Lang

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Turbidity

[Realm level]: One Tribulation Wuxian

[Attack level]: One-turn Wudi+

[Defensive Level]: One-turn Wudi-

[Shenfa Level]: Yi Zhuan Wudi-

[Endurance Level]: One Rank Wudi-

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Kongni

[Mastering the exercises]: The Infinite Heart Sutra, "Ten Thousand Fas into One: Unnamed" (Emperor Level, Founding)

[Activated system functions]: One-key training function (level 33), one-key training function (level 33), clone dispatch function (level 33), one-key treasure hunting function (level 32), one-key alchemy function (level 15) , one-key mixer function (level 15), one-key array function (level 15), one-key synthesis function (level 15), one-key empowerment function (level 11), one-key decomposition function (no level)

"Obviously master the founding-level emperor-level technique."

"My combat power is still hovering in the first rank of Emperor Wu. When the cultivation level is enough, I must immediately improve my realm."

After Su Lang made up his mind, he took another look at "A Thousand Ways to One Unnamed".

"Emperor level."

"Would you like to have a name?"

Turning his eyes, Su Lang's heart came up with the names of various exercises, but he did not expect them to be suitable.

It's really not that he is lazy, it's that he really can't think of any tall names.

"If the 'Internet' in the southern mainland has been established and there are a large number of netizens to help, you will definitely be able to come up with a super awesome name right away!"

Su Lang chirped, recalled the ingenuity of the netizens, could not help but look forward to it.

Immediately after.

The technique was temporarily put aside by Su Lang, and his gaze fell on the two inner worlds of Wuxian again.

"As early as when I learned the truth about Blue Star."

"I once thought that after cultivating to the realm of Wuxian, I must install Blue Star in the inner realm of Wuxian."

"But now it seems that it was taken for granted at the time. Wuxian Inner Realm can only be regarded as the prototype of the world."

"The current inner world can at most fill some dead objects in it. If it is alive, it can only survive for a very short time."

"Such harsh conditions, if the Blue Star is stuffed in, it won't take a few days for the creatures on it, even the bacteria and viruses to be wiped out..."

"But... other stars, such as the moon, Mercury, and even the 120,000 asteroids in the asteroid belt, can be loaded in."

Su Lang pondered silently, "I just don't know whether stars such as the Moon, Mars, and asteroids are also fragments of the core of the boundless world."

[Chapter 1007: The trial started right away](#)

Thought of this.

Su Lang was a little excited again.

Immediately planned to rush back to Blue Star and board Mars to see if it was a fragment of the boundless world.

But at this moment.

Su Lang's expression moved, his gaze shifted to the clone in the space of the emperor's inheritance. original.

After the deep-sea natural disasters that lasted for a day and two nights ended, countless ghosts gradually withdrew to the deep sea.

However, there are still a large number of ghosts and monsters remaining on the ground, killing people and causing disasters everywhere.

So Levi's once again asked Su Lang's clones for help.

however.

Su Lang's clone only received an order to resist the deep sea natural disasters.

For other things, they would not act rashly without receiving Su Lang's orders.

This requires Su Lang to call the shots himself.

"Bend down perfectly!"

Su Lang thought, and his will came to a certain clone.

Look around.

The other nine clones were all there, and they were throwing dice together.

Su Lang suddenly got black lines.

of course.

The clones can clearly perceive the deity of Su Lang.

At this moment, sensing the coming of Su Lang, he immediately took the dice and stood obediently.

"Where is Levi's?"

Su Lang asked lightly.

"the host."

"Le Weis went to destroy the ghosts."

A livelier clone said, "It's just some holy ghosts, they can handle it."

Su Lang nodded, and asked, "What did Le Weis say when he came to see you?"

"the host."

"He said that there are still many ghosts left outside the city, and there are also remnants in other cities. I hope we can help."

Another clone said, "But without the master's order, we didn't make a move. Later, he came three times, but we still didn't make a move."

Hear this.

Su Lang was a little strange.

His ten clones killed countless powerful ghosts in the deep sea natural disasters, and the remaining ones were relatively weak.

Levi's is clearly able to cope with it, so why should he ask for help many times?

Do it.

One will owe greater favors for no reason.

Then, there was a suspicion of using Su Lang and others as tools.

In any case, it is a thankless approach!

Levi's is not stupid, why did he do this?

"Unless...he was ordered."

Su Lang's expression moved, "He can be instructed to do this, I am afraid that only the head of the emperor is the only one."

Paused.

Su Lang recalled the first time he saw Le Weisi and others.

Levi's and the others could see through the origin of their identity at a glance.

You know Su Lang's disguise, but even the Emperor Wu of Canglan Continent can't see through it at a glance.

Levi's is just a holy rank, how can he see through Su Lang's disguise?

Even if he practices the incense system and uses the power of will, that is too exaggerated.

"It is estimated that the origin of my identity was also told to Levi's by the head of the emperor."

"Le Weis contacted me from the beginning and asked me to take action to resist the deep sea natural disasters. At this time, I was asked to clean up the remaining ghosts again. I am afraid that they have been instructed by the head of the heaven."

"If you guessed correctly, the other teams must have also received help from the Chongtong natives!"

Su Lang thought silently, "Then, what is the motive of the head of the emperor, why did he do this?"

suddenly.

Su Lang's mind flashed.

"The emperor's forbidden land is one of the inheritance left by Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution, it has always been!"

"Therefore, the head of the Emperor of Heaven, as the head of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine, rules this world, or the inheritance space, he will never forget his original intention."

"Then, one of the missions of the head of the emperor is to find suitable candidates and deliver them."

"And all of this is actually the test and trial set by the head of the heaven!?"

"The trial of inheritance has started silently since everyone came in!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up slightly, "Sure enough, he is the Ninth Rank emperor. He didn't set up a level trial on the bright side, but secretly reviewed it!"

So, what does this trial test?

On the surface, the deep-sea natural disasters have nothing to do with inheritance, they are completely different things.

Moreover, the deep-sea natural disasters were aimed at the Chongtong tribe, and there was no threat to the quasi-emperor Wuxian squad that came in, and the squad could not be seen.

If you decide to take control and help out, it means you have a better heart.

[Chapter 1008: This is the candidate for the emperor](#)

"Very clear."

"The test is morality!"

"Yes, yes, to obtain the inheritance cherished by Emperor Nine Revolutions and become the successor of the great Emperor Nine Revolutions, you must pass the moral test!"

Su Lang felt like a cloud and seeing the sun, and suddenly smiled, "I don't know if anyone has rejected the Chongtong Clan's request for help. If so, they are afraid that they have no chance with inheritance."

Thought of this.

Su Lang immediately took the nine clones and set off to help Levi's clean up the ghosts.

The terrifying spiritual power unfolds.

Su Lang quickly discovered where Levi's and others were.

I saw that Levi's was carrying some Valkyrie, fighting a group of remaining ghosts.

In other places, there are also martial sages, bringing some weaker warriors to clear the remaining ghosts.

"Roar!!"

A rotten, pus-filled ghost rushed toward a young Wu Zun fiercely.

That Wu Zun continued to fight and was very tired, but at this time he didn't even react.

When he felt danger coming, like falling into an ice cave, the ghost's blood basin was already close at hand.

"Help!"

Young Wu Zun yelled in horror.

However, the surrounding warriors were all entangled by the ghosts, and couldn't spare his hands to rescue him. They could only watch the ghosts' blood basin and bite them.

But at this moment.

"It's crackling!"

A small lightning flashed suddenly, and the surroundings were so bright that all colors were lost!

The ghost that was about to bite the young Wu Zun even had no time to scream, it turned into fly ash and disappeared.

Electric lights come fast and go fast.

The young Wu Zun who was almost blinded by the bright eyes came back to his senses, and his face suddenly appeared ecstatic.

"I'm not dead!"

"I'm not dead, ahahaha!"

He kept groping for his body, "Hahaha, there are no wounds, great, who saved me!"

But no one answered him.

The young Wu Zun looked at the other warriors in confusion, but saw that the ghosts fighting with them were all gone.

And everyone is looking up at the sky.

"In the end what happened?"

The young Wu Zun raised his head and looked towards the sky.

next moment.

He couldn't help but open his mouth wide.

I saw a stalwart figure floating in the sky, and he was surrounded by endless thunder.

Lightning bursts from him, falling down the earth, like an endless waterfall!

All ghosts hit by thunder and lightning, no matter how strong, will be wiped out in an instant!

"Oh my God..."

The young Wu Zun was dumbfounded, completely unable to believe what a realm that existed.

"Look, there is one more to the east!"

An exclamation came, and the young Wu Zun immediately turned his head and looked east.

At the junction of the east and the earth, there was also a stalwart existence, burning flames all over, and the gloomy sky completely turned red.

Wherever the flames were shrouded, all the ghosts were burnt out.

"There are also in the West!!"

Another exclamation came.

The young Wu Zun turned around again.

Seeing an equally stalwart figure, the whole body bloomed with platinum light.

He is like the sacred and inviolable supreme being, and like the sun of Fuze Tiandi, dispelling all ghosts and darkness!

Without being reminded by other companions, the young Wu Zun turned his body and looked around.

I saw in any direction, there is a great powerhouse, wielding vast and majestic energy, casting unimaginable terrifying spells, and killing all the ghosts you can see!

In the eyes of young Wu Zun.

The whole world seemed to clear up at this moment.

The shadow of ghosts seems to completely dissipate from people's side and heart!

"Hahahaha!"

The young Wu Zun laughed and burst into tears.

In his life, it was the first time he saw real hope, a real future!

There are countless martial artists of the Chongtong clan like the young Wuzun.

Including martial sages, they stood in place, looking up at the gorgeous sky, excited, many people couldn't help crying with joy.

"This is the candidate for the emperor!"

Levi's looked up at Su Lang's figure, his face was full of admiration and emotion.

[Chapter 1009: Just a little effort](#)

Su Lang made a bold move.

In an instant, countless ghosts were swept away in a large area, and at least thousands of cities and villages were no longer infested by ghosts.

In addition, as the main force before, destroying the deep-sea natural disasters, making the outside of the city of the heavy pupils safe and sound.

The martial sages of the Chongtong tribe immediately developed a strong sense of identification with Su Lang's identity as the 'candidate emperor'.

The xenophobic psychology of Su Lang's identity as a 'visitor from another world' has also been greatly weakened.

Except for Su Lang.

The rest of the quasi-emperor Wuxian team, as long as they help the Chongtong tribe, have also been recognized by the local Chongtong tribe.

but.

At this point, the deep sea natural disasters are over, and the remaining ghosts have been almost cleaned up.

The quasi-emperor martial sages immediately put aside these "miscellaneous things" that helped the local aborigines, planning to explore the place where the emperor's inheritance was located.

All the quasi-emperor martial immortals have also carefully questioned the Chongtong clan friends who have already had many friendships.

It is a pity that the martial sages of the double pupil tribe were ordered by the head of the emperor to never reveal any information about the 'candidate emperor'.

The inheritance of the emperor's head was completely denied.

Therefore, many teams were so disappointed that they left one after another and explored the emperor's inheritance on the vast land.

of course.

Among the more than 20 teams, there are teams who guessed the truth like Su Lang, knowing that the deep-sea natural disasters are trials, in order to test character.

Perhaps there is a test of wisdom in it. People who can see through this are of course smarter than those who cannot see the truth.

So, does Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution only test morality and wisdom?

There are so many people of good moral character in the world, why are they all mediocre and have no achievements?

It's not because of lack of ability.

In the world of warriors, the most important thing is to cultivate qualifications, comprehension and other conditions.

"So, the test is definitely not over."

Su Lang was suspended in the sky, looking down on the earth, silently thinking.

Next.

Su Lang gathered nine clones and fell to the ground.

Le Weis and others greeted him immediately.

"Thank you for your help!"

Li Weisi and other Wusheng were grateful and admired for Su Lang.

"Hahaha."

"Ghosts and ghosts, no matter where they are, they are enemies of my generation of warriors, of course they must be killed."

Su Lang laughed and said, "Moreover, you have seen it too, it's just a matter of effort, why should I not do it?"

"The distinguished guest understands righteousness, and he is truly benevolent!"

The martial sages of the double-pupil tribe like Le Weisi have expressed their praise, which not only contains sincerity, but also has the meaning of flattering.

After all, the strength shown by Su Lang and the clones is really exaggerated.

In the world where the head of heaven had never descended, the combat power that Su Lang showed was the most terrifying power that Levi's and others had ever seen.

There are even many unknowing members of the Chongtong tribe who have regarded Su Lang and the clone as the incarnation of the head of heaven and earth and worshiped them.

then.

A trace of incense and aspiration power actually gathered on Su Lang.

Of course, Su Lang refused to touch, and directly used the rules of willingness to isolate it.

For Su Lang now, these incense aspirations are even more terrifying than the virus, and of course they must be well isolated.

After accepting compliments from Levi's and the others, he felt at ease.

Su Lang said faintly: "This world is deeply poisoned by evil things and ghosts. I wonder if there is any place where I need my help?"

Say this sentence.

Su Lang felt like a player who asked the NPC to take the task...

But Levi's and the others looked at each other, and many people's hearts flashed with surprise.

Because, according to the prophecy left by Emperor Wudi, there are indeed arrangements for visitors from another world.

But before they had time to speak, Su Lang actually asked.

This surprised Levi's and others at the same time, but also slightly relieved.

After all, Su Lang has already made two shots in a row, helping countless heavy pupil tribes to tide over the difficulties.

When the matter was over, they immediately spoke, begging Su Lang for help, they seemed too thick-skinned.

But Su Lang took the initiative to speak, and that was much better.

[Chapter 1010: Is it a taste?](#)

"Dear distinguished guest."

"It's true that apart from ghosts, we have to be attacked by giant spirits!"

"That kind of monster is not gathered by negative incense, it is a kind of flesh and blood monster without the mind, very powerful."

"They are all at the lowest level of the Valkyrie level, and they are generally at the Martial Saint level, and even the Martial Immortal level giant spirits appear occasionally, bringing huge disasters.

Levi's said with a look of embarrassment, "So, I want to beg the distinguished guests to help us remove those giant spirits."

Well.....

Taste it, is it the inner taste of the NPC's mission?

Su Lang smiled in his heart, on the surface upright, waved his big hand and said: "It's nothing more than mobs, it's not worth mentioning to me, just take me to get rid of them."

"Thank you so much!"

Levi's and others thanked them in a grateful manner, and their expressions became more respectful.

Then most people cleaned up the battlefield, and Levi's took Su Lang and the clones to the lair of the giant spirit monster.

"Levi's."

Su Lang said lightly, "Tell me, what exactly is that giant spirit?"

"Yes!"

"The so-called giant spirit is a humanoid monster, three feet tall, with rough skin like a rock wall, and eyes red like gems."

"They have no wisdom, they only have two instincts to fight and multiply, which is very scary."

Levi's respectfully said, "Moreover, the lowest-level giant spirits are all god-level, called giant spirit gods, holy-level ones are called giant spirit-sages, and immortal-level giants are giant spirits! "

"Giant Spirit God?"

"God is a giant spirit god..."

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched, secretly slandering.

Immediately after.

He suddenly sounded Levi's description and it was very similar to a certain monster he had seen before.

"correct!"

"Are in the emperor's death domain, the creatures that I have seen that are suspected of being created by Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine are the so-called giant spirits and holy immortals, right?"

Su Lang's eyes lit up, recalling the humanoid monster he saw when he had just entered the death zone of the Emperor.

At that time, he squeezed a holy rank and slaughtered a fairy rank monster.

In addition, he also commented on the methods used by Emperor Wuzhu of the Nine Revolutions to create things, thinking it was too fishing.

"Forget it."

"Too lazy to think."

"It's clear at a glance soon after seeing it?"

Su Lang received all kinds of thoughts, twisted Levi's collar, and flew away.

Not long.

Under the leadership of Levi's, Su Lang came to a huge valley.

The valley turned out to be the ruins of a huge city, in which weeds grew, and the ruins were covered with moss, thorns and vines.

However, there are no taller trees.

Because, all the taller trees were directly broken by the waist, and the fractures were covered with bite marks.

On closer inspection, there are huge bite marks on some of the stones.

"Those monsters like to bite the most."

Levi's took a deep breath and said, "Even if there is no living thing, they will hold the dead and bite wildly."

"Ok."

Su Lang gave a faint hum, saying that these giant spirit monsters are also weird, and they have a bit of Erha character.

"Giant ghosts usually come out at night."

"They hide under the ruins of the city, and they will come out at night."

Levi's continued, "However, sometimes they will attack cities and villages desperately, causing huge disasters."

"Well, let me see."

Su Lang nodded, covering the entire area with mental power, and penetrated underground.

His mental power was so terrifying, he immediately detected the giant spirit monsters under the ruins.

As Su Lang guessed, these giant spirit monsters were the creatures created by Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine who had seen it in the dead zone of the Emperor.

They gather in caves one by one, either biting each other or mating and reproducing.

The powerful reproductive ability is one of the reasons why they can survive to the present even if they don't have the wisdom.

Of course, the most important reason is that they are powerful enough.

Otherwise, it would have been cleared away by the double pupils.

After the detection is complete.

Su Lang was too lazy to drag his feet and stretched out his right hand directly.

"It's time to do it!"

Levi's on the side exclaimed in his heart, watching intently.

I saw Su Lang spread his right fingers.

Invisibly, terrifying geotechnical rules descended on the entire city ruins, and penetrated hundreds of feet deep underground!

All caves where giant spirits exist are covered by majestic geotechnical rules.