

One Click 1021

[Chapter 1021: Chaos is over](#)

"Not bad."

"Void fellow Daoist, you should give up."

The Huangshen Emperor Zhundi laughed, looking like a madman.

In fact, the two are very good.

According to the normal process, they will definitely have a civil war in the end.

Therefore, of course, I don't want to fight with Su Lang anymore, I want to defeat the soldiers without fighting, take this opportunity, take a good breath, and then fight the civil war.

but.

Their idea was completely wrong.

"It's better for the two Taoists to admit defeat by themselves."

Su Lang smiled faintly, "After all, it was very painful when being eliminated."

This statement came out.

The two people on the opposite side looked at each other with surprise.

Immediately, the two people's faces sank.

"Since you don't want to admit defeat, then I will kill you!"

The quasi-emperor of the Huangshen emperor clan was a hot temper, so he immediately started.

"Void Daoist fellow, offended."

The Emperor Zhun of the Zunsheng Emperor Clan shook his head, and a bit under his feet, holding the long sword condensed by the rules of gold, he killed him in no time.

"Broken a sword!"

Su Lang stood on the spot, pointing his right hand into a sword and swiping lightly.

Wow!

A shallow sword light swept out, like a thin line, across the necks of two quasi emperors.

"What...what!"

The two quasi emperors only felt a chill in their necks, and the world suddenly turned around before their eyes, and finally lost their color completely!

"Too weak."

Su Lang slowly retracted his finger, and the space in front of him was cut open, and the outside scene was vaguely visible in the hole.

"It deserves to be a breaking sword that claims to restrain everything."

"Even this illusory space, both true and false, can be broken open."

"Fortunately, I took my hand, otherwise the two quasi-emperors would be really cold."

While muttering, Su Lang took out all the golden exercise runes.

There are more than two hundred in total.

The golden ones are like big ingots...

"What's the use of giving me these chaotic characters?"

Su Lang curled his lips. Although every one of these exercise runes could make people understand at least the holy level exercises, they were really useless to Su Lang.

And at this moment.

The two hundred golden runes in front of him suddenly flew into the sky automatically and began to adjust the order continuously.

When the last character finds its place, hundreds of runes have formed a fragment of an emperor level technique!

"It turns out to be automatically integrated."

Su Lang nodded, planning to carefully study the fragmented exercises suspended in the air.

But rebirth!

I saw this incomplete exercises flying high in the sky.

The characters became bigger and bigger, and finally covered the entire sky. At first glance, it was very clear.

"Lying down."

"I'm not short-sighted, is it necessary?"

The corners of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he said with a strange face.

Of course, spit out spit.

Su Lang knew very well that there must be a reason for the arrangement of the head of heaven.

At this time.

Suddenly ripples appeared in the surrounding void.

In the middle of each ripple, a figure gradually emerged, it was the two hundred quasi-emperors and Wuxians who were eliminated.

"..."

"Let the exercises hang in the sky, so that everyone can see?"

"It seems that this exercise is not a reward for this link."

"So, this exercise is the connection of the fourth link, no, it should be said that it is the test of the fourth link."

Su Lang groaned, "The test of the fighting is the talent for fighting. At this time, letting everyone watch the fragments of the emperor-level exercises is a test of comprehension."

Just when Su Lang thought silently.

Those quasi-emperors and warriors who were eliminated looked incredible.

"what happened?"

"Why are we here again?"

"I don't know who the final victor is, it is the quasi emperor from the Huangshen Emperor Clan, but the one who wins the Emperor Clan?"

"Neither, as soon as I opened my eyes, I saw...the emptiness of Emperor Lang's command! The winner is him!"

"How is it possible, how can the empty quasi emperor beat other quasi emperors, he is just..."

"Don't talk nonsense, the two of Xuandaotai have already said that they are defeated by the empty Daoist fellow."

"It turns out that Emperor Zhunxuan is the strongest person in our group. This is too deep!"

"That's our master's generosity. There is never a shortage of cultivation resources for pill medicine and weapons. Only the empty daoists can become so strong!"

"..."

The Wuxian under Su Lang's face was proud, and the individual Wuxian around showed envy.

[Chapter 1022: The fourth link test](#)

At this time.

Suddenly someone looked around and asked strangely:

"By the way, have you seen the two quasi-emperors of the Yaojin Emperor and the Tianyin Emperor? Why haven't they appeared yet?"

"I don't know, the Nine Tribulations Martial Immortals of the two emperors have appeared, and they are anxious like ants on a hot pot at this time."

"What's that? Have you noticed that the Ling Jue emperor clan team has all disappeared, none of them are there!"

"The forces to which these people who disappeared inexplicably belonged are the hostile forces of Southern Langdi, and they were completely killed!"

"Hiss...The emptiness Quasi-Emperor is terrifying!?"

"..."

The shocked people looked around, with different looks and discussions.

When he looked at the emptiness that Su Lang had transformed, he suddenly involuntarily took on a look of awe.

at this time.

"Stop talking, look at the sky!"

Suddenly someone pointed to the sky and exclaimed, "Isn't that the golden exercise rune we competed with each other before?"

Everyone looked at it, they were stunned, and their jaws were about to fall.

"Oh my god, these exercise runes seem to form an incomplete emperor-level exercise method, and the emperor Xuanzang actually made it public!"

"How could it be possible to make the fragments of the emperor-level exercises public, I never believe it, this is absolutely false, I am afraid that emptiness deliberately released it to cheat us!"

"Cut, our Lord has rewarded Void Daoist with a complete emperor-level technique, and it's the original. What is the fragmentary piece?"

"This is not tricky. The rhyme of each character can be perfectly connected. It is definitely a true fragment of the emperor-level exercise!"

"My God, I was the first to be eliminated, and I can even see this technique! This is really great!"

"..."

Everyone kept talking, their expressions fluctuated, and finally they became restless and excited.

"Void fellow daoist!"

The emperor Zhunsheng of the emperor Zunsheng came to Su Lang, saluted and asked, "Did fellow Daoists make this fragment of the emperor-level exercises public?"

This question came out.

Everyone's eyes fell on the emptiness and quasi-emperor Su Lang transformed.

"No."

"Although I am the winner of the previous big melee."

"But this incomplete exercise is for everyone to see. This is the arrangement of the head of the emperor."

Su Lang carried a hand on his back and smiled faintly, "If I am not mistaken, this is the fourth link in the inheritance of the emperor's head. Its purpose is to test your understanding."

After listening to Su Lang's analysis.

Everyone suddenly appeared in a daze.

"Void Daoist said, this scene at this time is the fourth link in the trial of the emperor's inheritance."

"Then, there are three more links before... the last link is the chaos, selecting the strongest among us."

"The next link, I'm afraid it will be the change in the world, to examine our control of the power of rules!"

"The first link is to resist the deep sea natural disasters and to eliminate the giant spirit monsters all over the country. The test is the character and morals!"

Everyone is not a fool, and soon some people draw inferences from one another, by analogy, think of the previous events, and calculate the content of the previous links and the purpose of the investigation.

This time.

Suddenly some people are happy and some are worried.

"in this case."

"The complete trial of the emperor's inheritance contains many links, and the success of one of the links is not used to determine the heir of the emperor's inheritance!"

"Hahahaha, in the first link, our team did their best to help the heavy pupils resist the deep-sea natural disasters. In the second link, we also did our best to clear the rules and visions. Only if the third link fails, we still have a chance."

"Not only to examine combat power, but also to examine character, morality and understanding. This is really the fairest way to test!"

"Great, we have not been completely eliminated, we still have a chance to strive for inheritance!"

"..."

The happy Emperor Clan team talked and smiled.

of course.

There are also many imperial squads with a dark face without saying a word.

Especially the few teams that refused to help the Chongtong tribe from the beginning, they were desperate!

[Chapter 1023: Fragment of the Nine Turns Profound Emperor Jue](#)

"Humph!"

"Personality is by no means the most important thing, otherwise it would not be possible to put it at the beginning."

"Only combat power and savvy are the criteria for selecting inheritors!"

One of them grimaced and retorted, "Although we performed very poorly in the first link, we are better than you in the following links!"

These words immediately made those who were laughing and gloomy.

"whispering sound."

Someone sneered disdainfully, "A group of brutal people who don't know how to be compassionate to their subordinates, how can they inherit the inheritance of the great Ninth Rank Martial Emperor?"

"Try one more sentence!"

Another person came out with a murderous spirit, meaning to start fighting if they didn't agree.

The atmosphere in the scene suddenly became a bit tense.

"Be quiet."

"It's not up to you to decide who is right and who is wrong, who wins and who loses."

Su Lang's faint voice spread throughout the audience, "Now that the fourth link has been opened, time should be limited. If you continue to fight, it will all be finished."

This statement came out.

The warriors who were facing each other were shocked.

Looking around, many people are already contemplating fragments of the heavenly emperor-level exercises!

No one dares to waste time anymore.

All of them started to study the fragments of the exercises.

but.

The emperor level exercises are inherently obscure.

When Su Lang synthesized the emperor-level exercises for the first time, he was all at a loss. You must know that Su Lang has practiced, but he doesn't know how many exercises he has become.

The complete emperor level technique is still difficult to understand, and the fragments without beginning and end are even more difficult.

Although the warriors present are all old monsters who have practiced for millions of years, they still don't have enough to read in front of the fragments of the emperor-level exercises!

Therefore.

Each warrior quickly became scratching his head and frowning.

Of course, there are also a few people who are very savvy, and even understand some characters of the exercises.

They looked at the frowning people around and couldn't help but triumphantly.

Because they don't expect to fully understand this fragmented exercise, they only need to understand a little bit more than others to win!

"Haha, laugh at fifty steps and laugh at a hundred steps."

Su Lang shook his head disdainfully, and then issued an instruction to the system, "Practice this fragment of the emperor level exercise for me."

Although Su Lang has the function of "fragment repair", how long does it take to practice the emperor level exercises? By then, the trial time will probably be over.

Therefore, it is better to practice the fragments first.

"Ding! The fragments of "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue" have been placed, start to practice!"

"It turns out that this technique is called "Nine Turns Profound Emperor Jue"."

Su Lang thought quietly. "A fragment of more than two hundred words shouldn't consume much time." then.

Su Lang began to wait boredly.

In a blink of an eye.

Three hours passed.

The wonderful system prompt still does not appear.

"It seems that this fragment of the technique is more powerful than I thought."

Su Lang silently looked into the mysterious black space. The villain who was practicing the exercises was shining like a firefly.

"Is this the vision of practicing the fragments of "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue"?"

Su Lang was a little surprised, but he didn't take it to heart, and asked the system secretly, "System, how long will it take for this fragment of the emperor level practice to be completed?"

"Ding! Host, the fragments of "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue" can be practiced to Dacheng level in an hour."

The system prompts Su Lang for a moment.

"One more hour?"

"Together, it takes longer than practicing a whole immortal level exercise."

Su Lang touched his chin and muttered to himself, "Moreover, he can only practice to the Dacheng level. Is it because of the fragments that he can't reach the Consummation and Founder level?"

After muttering.

Su Lang temporarily left this matter behind.

After all, is there still an hour? Can't it be wasted like that.

Next.

Su Lang canceled "perfect leaning over" and his will completely returned to his deity.

"It has been nearly three days since the opening of the inner boundary last time."

"Counting down, it should have accumulated more than ten 'cultivation bases from Yijie Wuxian to Quasi-Emperor Level'."

A faint groan appeared at the corner of Su Lang's mouth, "Then, first raise my cultivation base to Quasi-Emperor level!"

[Chapter 1024: The fragment has been repaired!](#)

Su Lang wanted to do this a long time ago, but his cultivation was not enough before.

But at this time, it must be enough!

However, the system did not allow Su Lang to make a breakthrough.

Instead, he gave the following response:

"Ding! Host, it is not recommended that you improve your realm now!"

"What?"

"The system actually gave me advice, this is the first time!"

Su Lang showed a serious face, "So, why don't you suggest that I improve my realm now?"

Touched the chin.

Su Lang thought about it.

Not long after, his eyes suddenly brightened.

"Yes, I am now raising my realm, and the inner realm that has been opened up will definitely grow with it!"

"But if I raise my realm now, and then in turn open up other eight inner realms, wouldn't those eight inner realms be unable to catch a ride to break through the realm?"

"Even if we can make up at that time, it will take a lot of effort to develop slowly, and there may be unknown defects."

Su Lang looked stunned, "Therefore, it is the safest and most convenient way to open up all the inner realms first, and then raise the realm!"

After figuring out the reason.

Su Lang immediately put aside the matter of raising the realm for the time being.

"Open up the inner world first!"

Su Lang changed his mind and issued an order, "System, open up a third-party inner world!"

"Ding! The Shifang Inner Boundary function is activated, and the third-party inner boundary is being developed!"

As the system prompts appear.

Su Lang felt a sudden burst of soreness in his lungs, just like the last time he opened up the inner boundary of his heart.

"This time it's the lungs!?"

Su Lang's heart moved, and he had some guesses.

At this time.

A space guide suddenly appeared and turned into an independent space!

Immediately afterwards, this space continued to expand from the Wushen level to the Wuxian level, and the scene of 'opening the world' reappeared again!

I saw lightning and thunder, water and fire surging, squally rain, sand and gravel, clouds and mist.

At the bottom of the huge space, shallow earth gradually appeared, the river began to converge, and the regular forces of the solar system, light, and radiation condensed in the sky a sun-like ball of light.

The world is beginning to be full of air currents, engulfed in flames, and constantly fluttering.

quickly.

The third-party inner world is completely opened up!

Su Lang suddenly felt a terrifying suction coming.

The energy in his body was madly inhaled by the new inner world, and in turn it fed back the spiritual power after sublimation.

With the bonus of the New Inner Realm, Su Lang's combat power surged again!

"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]: One-turn Wudi

[Endurance Level]: One-turn Wudi

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Kongni

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

[Activated system functions]: One-key training function (level 33), one-key martial arts function (level 33)..... Partially hidden, [\[click here\]](#) to expand.

"Opening up an inner boundary has increased my three-dimensional attributes by half an emperor-level small realm!"

"Although the attack level has not yet reached the second rank of Wudi, it is infinitely close."

Su Lang nodded, and immediately tried to open a fourth inner boundary, but was told by the system that his cultivation was insufficient, so he could only give up.

Just then.

"Ding! The fragment of "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue" has reached the Dacheng level!"

A pleasant system prompt came.

Su Lang suddenly felt a large amount of information imprinted in his mind, and instantly mastered a lot of mysterious knowledge.

However, this knowledge does not have much effect on improving combat power.

"Well, I didn't have any hope for this fragment."

Su Lang shook his head and immediately issued instructions, "The system, use the 'fragment repair' function to repair the fragments of "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue"!"

"Ding! The fragments of "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue" have been repaired!"

"Ding! You got the original of the emperor-level exercise "Nine-turn Profound Emperor Jue"!"

After two system prompts.

A huge gray slate appeared in Su Lang's storage space.

There are countless golden runes on the slate, like tadpole characters, which are constantly swimming in accordance with a mysterious law, which is quite strange.

[Chapter 1025: Blurred!](#)

"I didn't expect to be able to repair the original exercises!"

Su Lang's eyes lit up and he became a little excited.

Immediately after.

He immediately took out a large and thick book like a door from the storage space.

This book is exactly the "Burning Heaven Emperor Jing" obtained from Xiao Lutian.

Because this exercise is the result of the continuous improvement of the great power of the Burning Heaven Emperor Clan, it is not the original.

It's just that generations of people have mixed their own insights one after another and burned the exercises in books.

In short, although there is only this "Burning Heaven Emperor Jing" under Heaven, it is not the original.

To talk about the real original, it should be its predecessor, that emperor-level refining classic!

"Emperor-level refining classics are also very cherished."

"It's just that, I don't know if we can repair the emperor-class refining classics if we get a fragment from the "Burning Heaven Emperor Jing".

With a hint of anticipation.

Su Lang opened "Burning Heaven Emperor Jing".

The door-like cover opened, revealing paper thin like a cicada's wing, with extremely subtle text written on it, as subtle as an ellipsis.

Don't look at this thing as if it is just a backward textbook, but it is actually a kind of alternative exercise jade slip, which is more powerful than the traditional jade slip.

Each of the above ellipsis-like small text contains very scary information.

Su Lang tossed around.

Finally found a small text that only describes the refiner.

There are detailed notes inside the text, which is a big one.

Su Lang took a comment and copied it into the blank jade slip of the exercise technique, and immediately got a fragment.

"System, use the 'fragment repair' function to repair this fragment!"

Su Lang received the Burning Heaven Emperor Sutra like the door panel, held the jade slip in his hand, and gave instructions.

"Ding! The fragment of "Burning Heaven" has been repaired!"

"Ding! You got the emperor-class classic "Burning Heaven"!"

A silver plate appeared in Su Lang's storage space.

A closer look reveals that it is covered with strange shapes, like patterns hammered out layer by layer with a hammer.

Looked horizontally and vertically, these patterns all have different charms, which are very strange.

If you carefully try to figure it out with mental power, you will be able to perceive the very mysterious knowledge of refining tools above.

"Is this classic called "Burning Heaven"?"

Su Lang took out the silver plate and played with it, which was very pleasant.

Although his refinement attainments have reached the legendary 'primary beginning' level, this "Burning Heaven" is actually useless.

But after all, it was the original emperor-level classic obtained by the empty glove white wolf, so what's not satisfying?

Throwing the silver plate in his hand, Su Lang put it in the storage space.

Soon.

With a thought, he found Chu Xiaobei and instilled eleven rules for her.

In the previous few days, Su Lang did not waste the opportunity to instill rules in Chu Xiaobei.

at this time.

Chu Xiaobei has mastered nearly sixty rules, and his real combat power has reached the real fairy level!
and.

Su Lang also got good news.

Chu Xiaobei's spiritual realm was about to break through from the Huiyue realm to the Sunshine realm.

In addition, Ji Ruxue and Murong Xianxian, thanks to the spiritual rules, countless spiritual pill of perfect quality, and the back-feeding of their own cultivation base, their spiritual power has also entered the early stage of the Moon Realm.

This immediately made Ruxue and Xianxian's control of strength greatly improved.

Seeing the three daughters gradually growing up, Su Lang couldn't help but feel a sense of refreshment called "Development" in his heart.

And just after Su Lang instilled the rules for Chu Xiaobei.

In the real and fake space of the Emperor's Forbidden Land, finally changed again.

Su Lang's will immediately descended on the clone.

Turn on the mental power and look around.

I saw the incomparably clear fragment of the "Nine Revolutions Profound Emperor Jue" in the sky, which began to blur.

This immediately caused many Wuxian and Zhun emperors to complain.

"Don't, why is it blurred!"

"It's only five hours, why is it over!"

"No, I just understood the first character. Those who didn't understand later can't remember at all. What should I do, what should I do!?"

"It's over, I'm over, I didn't understand anything, I'm over!"

"Damn it, why is the time so short that I can only watch the huge emperor-level opportunity miss me!"

[Chapter 1026: Purple Giant Gate Golden Avenue](#)

"..."

Everyone wailed and felt deeply desperate.

Of course, there are also those who are like those who always said that they did not pass the exam, and wailed with everyone, but in fact they have secretly understood a lot of characters.

Watching this scene, Su Lang couldn't help grinning his lips, smiling without saying a word.

at last.

The fragments of the exercises hanging in the sky completely disappeared.

Many people sighed heavily, and had no hope for the inheritance of the Emperor.

At this time.

The sky began to become translucent, the ground gradually became illusory, and the entire space was rapidly dissipating.

The next moment.

Everyone found that they were floating in the air, with a towering ice peak in the distance.

Everyone returned to their bodies, except for the two hapless ones who were killed by Su Lang.

"The test of comprehension is over!"

Everyone looked at each other and became nervous again, not knowing what the next step was.

"Could it be a qualification?"

"If it is aptitude, then I will suffer. I am the kind of penance school with very poor aptitude."

"Basically all those present are without lack of qualifications. There are only two unparalleled qualifications, Yuan Yue of the Baiyue Emperor and the Liuli Emperor of the Wudi Palace Liyu."

"I don't think there should be a link to examine the qualifications. Everyone is about the same. If it is true, it is better to pass the inheritance directly to Yuan Yue and Liyu."

"Yeah, and the qualifications really need to be assessed, and we won't wait until now. We should check the first link."

"Yes, right, right, how could the great Nine Ranked Martial Emperor be a vulgar person who values his aptitude? What he admires most is an ascetic like me!"

"..."

Everyone was talking and whispering.

Su Lang also agrees with the conclusions drawn by these people. nonexistent!

And just when everyone was talking.

A layer of gold suddenly appeared in the sky.

Su Lang looked up, only to see dark clouds with gold edges, and quickly transformed into golden clouds.

In an instant, dense golden clouds appeared in the sky.

In the sea of clouds formed by golden auspicious clouds, there stands a tall purple giant gate.

"Is that... where the inheritance is!?"

Everyone looked at the purple giant door in the sky, and couldn't help showing their longing.

At this time.

Golden clouds gather into a broad avenue, hanging from the sky, reaching the top of the ice peak!

On the broad Tongtian Avenue, there are a series of steps, one looking at the same, endless and countless.

"Perhaps, by opening that door, you can get the inheritance."

Su Lang looked at the purple giant door in the distance, and thought to himself, "However, that ladder is not something anyone can walk up. There are only a handful of people who can touch the purple giant door."

Some of the other warriors showed expressions and thoughts, while others were already ready to move.

"Everyone, since you are hesitant, the inheritance is mine!"

The Emperor Zhun of the Huangshen Emperor laughed, flew up to Bingfeng, and stepped on the stairs!

Many people's expressions changed drastically, and they didn't want to be seized by the quasi-emperor of the Desolate God Emperor Clan, and immediately caught up.

But at this moment.

The quasi-emperor of the Huangshen Emperor's clan suddenly stiffened, his face pale, his face was panicked, and he was motionless!

"what's the situation!?"

Whether it was the warrior who was chasing up, or the warrior who stayed in place to watch, their expressions changed and they were uncertain.

"Brother!"

A Nine Tribulations Martial Immortal from Huangshen Emperor Clan rushed up, grabbing Zhun Emperor's clothes, trying to drag him off the steps.

however.

No matter what method he uses, it will not help!

The quasi-emperor of the Huangshen Emperor Clan still stood there, motionless, the expression on his face constantly changing, frightened, desperate, helpless, resentful...

This weird scene made everyone shudder.

"What's going on!?"

The Wuxian of the Huangshen Emperor Clan was a little anxious and panicked, stomping straight there.

"Don't worry, everyone."

"Since it is the arrangement left by the head of the Ninth Rank Wudi, and we are standing here again through various tests, then this ladder and purple gate are definitely not harmful."

"The Taoist friends of the Huangshen Emperor Clan may be determined there because the head of the Ninth Revolution Wudi believes that they are not qualified to step on the ladder."

The quasi-emperor Yuan Yue of the Baiyue clan stood up and said, "Our group of people behaved differently in the trial, and the results of stepping on the ladder should be different."

Talking.

Yuan Yue took a deep breath and moved to the top of the ice peak.

Immediately, in the eyes of everyone, she raised her right foot and stepped on the stairs.

[Chapter 1027: Dozens of steps laugh one step](#)

At this moment.

Everyone's eyes widened.

But seeing that Yuan Yue was not nailed to the spot like the quasi-emperor of the Huangshen Emperor Clan, but rather relaxed and happy, walking up happily.

"Yuan...Yuan Yue hasn't been anchored!"

"She can actually climb up easily! Why is this!?"

"Yuan Yue can do it, and I can do it too, the emperor's inheritance, I'm here!"

"Hmph, the inheritance is mine!"

"..."

Each quasi emperor Wuxian saw Yuan Yue actually climbing up the stairs quickly, and while he was relieved, they flew towards Bingfeng one after another, not to be outdone.

In an instant.

The vast majority of people flew up the ice peak and set foot on the stairs.

Su Lang didn't leave. Although Zhu Xian and Zhu Xian under his command were about to move, they did not move.

"cut."

"What's controversial."

"Snatch around, don't you have to face the giant purple door, do you really think the giant door is a decoration?"

Su Lang was amused, took out a teapot, poured a cup of spiritual tea and slowly drank it.

On the ice peak.

A good show is going on.

I saw dozens of people, just as they stepped onto the stairs, they stood still!

Their faces were the same as those of the quasi-emperor of the Desolate God Clan, with expressions of anxiety, horror, despair, and weakness, as if they were on the edge of death in the depths.

The rest of the people climbed up the stairs.

Seeing that they could climb up, everyone was ecstatic, and looked back at the warriors who had froze in place from time to time, showing disdain.

however.

They were not happy for long.

Many people only climbed a few dozen steps, and suddenly their complexions changed drastically, and they froze in place, showing a look of horror.

"Tsk tsk."

"This is called 'a few dozen steps to laugh one step', but unfortunately it can't be spread as an illusion."

Su Lang was holding the teapot with a smile on his face.

Zhu Xian Hongxiu and other Wuxians also laughed.

Look at the warriors on the ladder.

More and more warriors froze in place, motionless, with horror on their faces.

There are many warriors who have already climbed half of the stairs. Seeing the Zimen getting closer and closer, they still suddenly froze.

Only dozens of people were left climbing up.

Su Lang took a closer look, wasn't it the three emperor squads that chose to clear the giant spirit monsters back then?

"It seems that Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution attaches great importance to character and morality!"

"Unexpectedly, only the first trial was used, and most people were eliminated."

Su Lang groaned, and immediately took the teapot, waved, "Go, we will go too."

"Yes!"

The immortals of the red sleeves were very happy, and followed Su Lang to the Bingfeng.

When you come to the top of the ice peak, you can overlook the vast ground behind you, and in front is the broad golden auspicious cloud avenue, leading to a sacred and mysterious place.

"You go up."

Su Lang waved his hand to let Hongxiu Zhuxian and others climb the stairs.

However, seeing these nine Wuxians under Su Lang's command, they climbed dozens of steps, and they continued to climb up.

Su Lang knew about this result a long time ago.

After all, under the leadership of Emperor Zhunxuan, they not only participated in resisting the natural disasters in the deep sea, but also participated in the elimination of giant spirit monsters. Their performance in the first trial was perfect.

However, Su Lang felt that these nine subordinates were still unable to reach the giant gate.

Because their strength is relatively weak, they have lost serious points in resisting the rule and vision.

In the subsequent chaos, he was the first to be killed in seconds.

In the link of comprehending the fragments of the emperor-level exercises, it is also inferior to the other Nine Tribulations Wuxian and the quasi-emperor old monster.

"but."

"You can't get the inheritance of the emperor, but you can get my reward."

"Being my servant is the greatest opportunity in the world!"

Su Lang clicked the corner of his mouth, walked forward, and stepped onto the golden auspicious clouds.

"boom!"

Scenes exploded in Su Lang's mind.

These scenes are all cheers, worship, and gratitude of the Chongtong people.

Countless people from the double pupils, crowded with people, shoulder to shoulder, the pinnacle of life, only cheered for Su Lang.

"No wonder Yuan Yue can be relaxed and happy."

Su Lang smiled, his gaze suddenly fell on a special old man of the double pupil tribe in the crowd.

The old man was expressionless, with a hint of anger in his eyes.

When Su Lang's eyes and the old man's eyes looked at each other, the angle of view suddenly changed, and it turned out to be from the old man's perspective, looking at his figure on the cloud!

[Chapter 1028: Just good luck!](#)

Not only that, Su Lang also felt as if he had turned into that old man.

His mind is full of Su Lang in the sky, manipulating the sight of billowing thunder.

Then a bolt of thunder and lightning killed a ghost, and a broken stone splashed over and smashed the memory of himself.

In addition to memory, there is also resentment that empathizes with!

Fortunately, this feeling only existed for a while, and was overwhelmed by the cheers around him.

Also drowned at the same time was the old man of the Chongtong tribe who was accidentally injured and killed by Su Lang.

The angle of view returned, and Su Lang frowned slightly.

"It seems."

"The squad of Huangshen and other emperors should have killed too many heavy pupils, so they were forced to fall into the perspective of the victim on this ladder."

"They deeply felt the despair and fear of being killed. The key is that they killed too many people, and countless negative emotions made them completely trapped in the quagmire and unable to extricate themselves."

"The move by Emperor Wudi of the Ninth Revolution may also mean to make these people think and reflect on their mistakes."

"However, Emperor Wudi's method of Rank Nine is really terrifying, even I was accidentally caught."

Su Lang thought blankly, but did not stop, and walked up step by step.

quickly.

He passed the quasi emperors and Wuxian who were caught in negative emotions, and walked to the forefront of everyone.

to here.

The cheering scenes of countless heavy pupils disappeared.

Obviously, those who can get to this point have passed the first link test.

Going forward tens of thousands of stairs, there are a large number of Wuxian Zhudi.

Zhu Xian, Hong Xiu, Mi Bai and others are on this list.

These people were unable to move forward because of the poor performance of the anti-rule vision.

Keep going up.

Not long after, Su Lang encountered a poor performance in the chaos and was eliminated.

In the envious eyes of these people, Su Lang walked to the giant purple gate.

at this time.

There are already four people here.

They are Yuan Yue of the Baiyue emperor clan, Liyu of the Liuli emperor clan, Xiangji of the Zhun emperor of the Zunsheng emperor clan, and a female fairy of the Nine Tribulations of the Baiyue emperor.

Su Langduo immediately glanced at the two members of the Baiyue Emperor Clan.

"The Baiyue Emperor Clan is not only a double emperor, but there are also many rising stars in the clan, and they are all women!"

"It seems that the emperor Baiyue clan is prospering and the sun is declining, and he needs an excellent man who is so shocking and weeping to help..."

Su Lang thought in his heart and smiled at the four of them.

"Void Daoist Fellow is so deep!"

Xiang Ji could not help but sigh again when he saw Su Lang's disguised emptiness Zhundi.

There was even a hint of panic in his heart.

Because Su Lang eliminated his sword, Xiang Ji later deduced it countless times, simulating various means to fight, and the result was that he was killed by a sword.

Yuan Yue and the three of them looked indifferent on the surface, and they were very shocked.

From the beginning to the end, no one could have imagined that among the teams competing for the inheritance of the emperor, there would be a dark horse of emptiness and the emperor.

"Just good luck."

Su Lang smiled faintly, pointed at the giant purple gate, and said modestly, "The three please first."

The topic is back to heritage.

All four of them looked serious and became serious.

"Come on first."

The quasi-di Xiangji of the Zunsheng Emperor asked tentatively.

Su Lang smiled and nodded, the other three had no objection.

"That's ugly."

Xiang Ji took a deep breath, turned around and came to the door of Zimen, holding out a hand against the door panel.

Soon.

He was motionless.

Immediately afterwards, Xiang Ji's expression changed, cold sweat drenched on his forehead, and he didn't know what had happened.

After a while.

Xiang Ji shook his head, sighed, retracted his hand, and stood aside without saying a word.

Su Lang and the others didn't ask questions, because they knew that even if they asked, they were still asking for nothing.

Leaving aside whether Xiang Ji will talk about it, Emperor Wudi will not leave any loopholes for everyone.

"I come."

The Emperor Zhun Liyu stepped forward and put his hand against the Zimen.

Soon, he also shook his head sadly and stood aside.

Yuan Yue and Su Lang of the Baiyue Emperor looked at each other, and Su Lang smiled back.

So Yuan Yue and Fairy Jiu Yue stepped forward one after another.

The Nine Tribulations Fairy learned the appearance of Xiang Ji and Liyu, holding the Zimen with her hands.

But she only insisted on dozens of breaths, then let go of her hand in frustration.

But Yuan Yue persisted for a long time, even surpassing Xiang Ji and Li Yu, and then took a look of regret to the side.

This time.

Only Su Lang is left.

[Chapter 1029: Feels very simple](#)

The eyes of Xiang Ji and Yuan Yue fell on Su Lang.

In their eyes, this "empty quasi-emperor" is really an incredible dark horse.

but.

They still don't think they will be compared.

Because this purple door is testing the comprehension and comprehension of the fragments of the emperor-level exercises.

The three quasi-emperors Xiang Ji, Yuan Yue, and Li Yu were all super old monsters, and they were even born in the same era as some Wu Emperors.

In such a long period of time, how rich is their experience and how many exercises have they seen?

And Su Lang's disguised "Empty Quasi-Emperor" is really too young.

Even if the combat power is so strong, but in terms of comprehending the emperor level exercises, it is too weak.

but.

If the true emptiness Zhundi stood here, then he would definitely be no better than the three Zhundi present, and might even be inferior to the stunning and brilliant Nine Tribulations Fairy.

But now standing in front of the four, it is Su Lang!

This is what the four of them couldn't even think of when they broke the head!

In the eyes of four people.

Su Lang looked calm, stepped forward, and stretched out a hand to gently press against the purple door.
next moment.

Su Lang felt the purple door suddenly open!

Behind the purple door is a paragraph composed of a large number of golden words, ups and downs, as if the sky is full of stars.

"This is... illusion!"

"The real purple door has not been opened."

Su Lang's eyes flashed, and immediately he began to carefully examine the densely packed text passages.

quickly.

A smile was outlined at the corner of Su Lang's mouth.

I saw that in these text paragraphs, some were empty with a few characters, some directly gave a large amount of blank space, and some even gave options to choose.

"Is it an exam for the fragments of the Profound Emperor Jue of Rank Nine?"

"Fill in the blanks, reading comprehension, and multiple choice?"

"Suddenly there is a feeling of doing problems in the Blue Star class in the previous life."

Su Lang couldn't help laughing, and then began to solve the problem, condensing characters one by one with his mind, filling in the blanks.

At this time, he had already practiced the fragments of "Nine Revolving Profound Emperor Jue" to the Dacheng level.

Although there is no consummation level, and no founding level, the issue of the arrangement of the head of the Nine Rank Wudi is not so tricky and obscure, it is relatively simple.

Approximately a small level of comprehension can perfectly answer these questions.

Therefore, these questions are simply too simple for Su Lang.

quickly.

Su Lang answered the questions one by one, fluently and without thinking, and answered all the questions as a matter of course.

And the time he spent was even shorter than that of the Nine Tribulations Fairy.

"It's so easy."

Su Lang smiled and withdrew his hand on the purple door.

And this move.

Immediately let the other four people look relaxed.

"The time spent is the least among the five of us!"

"He must be unable to answer those questions, so he gave up so quickly."

"Emperor Kong Xunzhang only got the reward of Emperor Lang to advance by leaps and bounds. In terms of comprehending the exercises, he can't compare with us."

"If Emperor Zhunxuan performed too poorly in this trial, even if he performed well in the previous link, I am afraid he will miss the inheritance."

"Hmph, sure enough, the inheritance still has to fall on us old quasi emperors!"

"..."

Xiang Ji, Yuan Yue, and Li Yu thought silently in their hearts, and even the Nine Tribulations Fairy looked at Su Lang with a strange look.

At this time.

Li Yuxiao asked, "Void Daoist, those questions...how do you feel?"

"Okay."

Su Lang looked honest and accommodating, "It feels very simple, I have answered all of them."

This statement came out.

Li Yu's expression suddenly stagnated.

There was also a hint of surprise in the eyes of the other three.

but.

Soon, some noncommittal sneers appeared in everyone's hearts.

"simple?"

"What are you kidding?"

"Even we can't answer many of the questions, so you can answer them all? How is this possible?"

"It must be a random answer. I really thought I filled in all the blanks. That's right? Haha, I'm so funny!"

[Chapter 1030: Li Yu Zhun Di](#)

"..."

The four did not believe that Su Lang could solve all the questions.

Especially Li Yu, the ridicule of Xueba's scumbag in his eyes could hardly be concealed.

at this time.

"Boom, rumbling--!"

A loud noise came from the purple door.

Everyone and Su Lang immediately turned to look.

I saw the purple door had opened a gap, and it was still opening.

Looking through the gap, there is a staircase made of purple jade, mysterious and luxurious.

Some golden-clad warriors with sacred faces stood on both sides of the stairs, their bodies full of incense.

Above the purple jade stairs is a tall and square building, which at first glance thought it was a giant box.

"The purple door is open!"

"These Golden Armored warriors are all martial immortals of the incense system, and they should be the so-called immortal heroes of the Chongtong clan.

"These immortal heroes are directly serving the servants of the 'head of the emperor of heaven.' That is to say, next, we are afraid that we will see the head of the head of the emperor-the head of Emperor Wudi Nine Turns."

"Now that the purple door is wide open, do you want us to go up together?"

"It should not be, otherwise, what is the significance of the trial of the Zimen?"

"Yes, I just don't know who can go up if I wait for three people."

"I'm afraid it's a fellow Xiang Ji."

"Not necessarily me!"

"..."

Xiang Ji and others communicated silently, invisibly, they had already put Su Lang aside and ignored them.

Su Lang stood by and watched them all about to move, couldn't help feeling very funny.
suddenly.

"Boom!"

Another loud noise came, but it was seen that the purple door was completely opened, and there was even a strand of water flowing down the purple jade stairs, which was almost immortal.

This scene immediately raised the expectations of Xiang Jiliyu and others to the highest level.

The warriors who were unable to advance on the Golden Xiangyun Avenue saw this scene and couldn't help but talk.

"The final path to the emperor level inheritance is completely opened!"

"I don't know who can become the strongest of our nearly three hundred quasi-emperor martial immortals, can step on this purple jade ladder, and obtain an emperor-level opportunity!"

"The inheritance of the emperor ranks is almost equal to the chance to become an emperor directly!"

"It's a pity that I waited for a step wrong, wrong step, completely missed it."

"However, I waited and got some benefits."

"Yes, like the 'Baitian Heart Sutra'..."

"..."

Everyone talked about it, but all their eyes fell firmly on the five figures in front of Zimen.

In the eyes of everyone.

Among the five figures, one of them suddenly moved and rushed to the purple jade stairs!

"It's Li Yuzhun Emperor!"

"What is he doing in such a hurry?"

"Why not be anxious, who knows if this purple jade ladder is another trial?"

"Uh, it shouldn't be right, the conclusion of the Zimen trial hasn't come out yet, will there be another trial?"

"In any case, the inheritance of the emperor rank is too important. There is nothing wrong with Emperor Li Yuzhun doing this!"

"..."

In an instant, everyone's thoughts and thoughts moved, and they had a mental exchange.

suddenly.

A silent scene appeared.

I saw that Emperor Liyu Zhun was about to step on the purple jade stairs, but was instantly bounced back, like... stepping on a landmine!

"puff!!"

Li Yu wanted to seize the opportunity, but she touched her nose and was injured, spitting out blood.

"Friend Li Yu, are you okay?"

Emperor Xiang Ji asked with a look of concern, but his heart was full of joy, after all, there was one less competitor!

"I...I'm fine."

Emperor Li Yuzhun smiled bitterly, "It seems that I am not as good as everyone. I have no virtue in the emperor inheritance. Congratulations to everyone."

Finished talking.

Liyu sat cross-legged to heal, without saying a word.

It can be seen that his mood is very bad.

Xiang Ji sighed, and immediately exchanged glances with Yuan Yue and the two of them, and in a blink of an eye they agreed on the order of appearance.

Xiang Ji is still the first to go.

"Emperor inheritance, here I am!"

Xiang Jisheng took a breath, resisted the excitement in his heart, and walked towards the purple jade stairs with strong confidence.

however.

When he walked to the purple door step by step and took the last step, he was about to step on the purple jade stairs.