

## One Click 1031

### [Chapter 1031: Why so good](#)

"boom!!"

Just like Li Yu, Xiang Ji was bombarded and fell to Li Yu's side in embarrassment.

"Friend Xiang Ji?"

Emperor Li Yuzhun raised his head with a look of surprise and inexplicable joy. It was obvious that he was a little gloating in his heart.

"not me.....!"

Xiang Ji's face changed, his confidence was blown to pieces!

He deeply felt the pain of falling from the clouds into the quagmire.

This makes Xiang Ji so uncomfortable that he wants to vomit blood!

at the same time.

Li Yu, who is in a better mood, has invited Yuan Yue to appear.

However, Yuan Yue still asked her companion, the Nine Tribulations Fairy, to try it first.

The result can be imagined, of course it was also bounced back.

"It seems that this emperor's inheritance is going to fall on Daoist Yuan Yue... and Void Daoist."

With a smile on Li Yu's face, there was a hint of flattery in Yuan Yue's eyes.

As for the emptiness and quasi-emperor Su Lang transformed later, it is completely arbitrarily, not really true.

From Li Yu's point of view, Yuan Yue was already the definitive successor of the emperor's head.

Although Xiang Ji on the side looked ashamed, he still thought so in his heart.

"Friend Yuan Yue, please."

Su Lang, who had been smiling and silent, with a bright smile, pointed to the Zimen and said.

"Then I'm welcome."

Yuan Yue nodded. She didn't think she would lose to the rising star of Emperor Kong Xu, so she also believed in her heart that she was about to live the emperor's inheritance.

It's just the woman's reservedness that makes her appear steady and humble.

Immediately after.

In the eyes of those quasi emperor Wuxian, Yuan Yue walked towards the purple jade stairs.

Step by step.

Seeing the purple jade stairs in front of him getting closer, Yuan Yue's breathing became quicker.

In the face of emperor inheritance and the opportunity to become emperor, no one can maintain absolute peace of mind.

at last.

It was Yuan Yue's turn to take the last step.

"I am the emperor inheritance! I will become the third martial emperor of the White Moon Emperor Clan!"

Emperor Zhun Yue was trembling with excitement, raised one foot and stepped heavily on it!

"boom!!"

The invisible huge force uploaded from the purple jade stairs and bounced off the excited Yuan Yue directly.

This scene fell in everyone's eyes, making everyone thunderous and sluggish.

"Failed!?"

"Emperor Yuan Yue also failed!?"

"How is it possible, how could Emperor Zhun Yue fail!?"

"..."

Everyone looked at each other in disbelief, their eyes were round, their mouths were so big that their jaws were about to fall.

As the person involved, Yuan Yue was even more dazed.

"Also...not me either!!"

"How could this be, how could it not be me?"

"I am the strongest quasi emperor of the White Moon Emperor Clan, and I will be the third Martial Emperor of the White Moon Emperor Clan, but why not me!"

"..."

Yuan Yue's dumb face became dull and pale, and finally slid down two invisible tears.

Like Li Yu and Xiang Ji, she also suffered a huge blow.

Soon.

Everyone recovered from the shock, and their eyes fell on Su Lang involuntarily.

Of the five people in the trial of the Zimen, one of them must be inherited.

Now Li Yuxiangji and the other four have been eliminated.

That means that the last empty quasi-emperor is the winner!

And this empty quasi-emperor had been standing beside him silently.

At this moment, it seems that he has been watching a good show, watching a good show performed by the three Zhun emperors!

"Oh my God!"

"Why is the Emperor Zhun Xu so good!"

"Yes, this quasi-emperor who has suddenly emerged has surpassed the pinnacle among the quasi-emperors Xiang Ji and others. It is really amazing!"

"Shut up, you can't call the emptiness Zhun emperor, you must call the emptiness martial emperor!"

"Yeah, getting an opportunity at the Emperor Rank means that Emperor Cheng is already a certainty. I really envy you!"

"My envy won't come with such character, combat power, and xinxing."

"..."

Everyone talked a lot, their gazes at Su Lang completely changed, becoming horrified and awed!

Xiang Ji, Li Yu and Yuan Yue also changed their expressions.

It is difficult for them to accept the pain of defeat, and it is even more difficult for them to accept the final winner, who turned out to be the younger generation that they had looked down upon before.

"Void Daoist fellow...it's your turn."

Emperor Li Yuzhun hesitated, and pointed to Zimen.

He still couldn't believe that Su Lang would be the winner, so he held the last glimmer of hope-everyone would lose!

#### [Chapter 1032: Tao Lin and Pavilion](#)

"Then everyone, please rest, I'll go up first."

Su Lang nodded with a smile, and walked briskly towards the Zimen, before coming to the Ziyu steps soon.

"Bounce back, bounce back!"

"Empty will fail, for sure!"

"..."

Li Yu kept praying in her heart.

Xiang Ji also hoped that Su Lang would fail, so that everyone would fail and would not be ashamed...

Yuan Yue and two of them were kind-hearted. Although they looked complicated, they didn't hope that Su Lang would fail. They just felt sorry for themselves.

In the complicated minds of everyone.

Su Lang gently stepped on the Ziyu stairs, raised his left foot, stepped onto the second step, and then walked up with brisk footsteps.

Such a scene immediately broke the illusion of Emperor Li Yu Zhun and others.

"He was not bounced back!"

"Empty Zhundi, really is the final victor, the successor of the emperor rank inheritance!"

"Oh my god, oh god, oh god, why is this situation like this!"

"..."

Li Yu called out in his heart, and envy, jealousy and hatred continued to breed in his heart.

however.

The facts are in front of you.

No matter how hard it is for people like Liyu to accept, they can only accept it!

For the performance and attitude of the people behind.

Su Lang just smiled faintly, and walked forward.

For Su Lang at this time, dealing with those quasi-emperor martial immortals was like bullying a child, with little sense of accomplishment.

Walking on the purple jade stairs.

The immortal heroes on both sides knelt down on one knee, bowed to Su Lang, and shouted 'Greeting to the emperor'!

A cry of harmony spread all over the sky, like a billowing thunder, descending into the ears of warriors in the whole world.

Except besides.

This scene is also hung in the sky like a mirage, so that all the heavy pupils can see it.

"The emperor is born!"

"Hahaha, our world is about to usher in a new life!"

"The one who has been greeted by many immortal heroes is our emissary!"

"Heaven, is the candidate for the emperor who helped our peninsula holy city resist the deep sea natural disasters and destroy the giant spirit monsters!"

"He also helped our city and killed countless ghosts and giants!"

"This lord Fuzawa's city has almost taken over the entire Zhongzhou, he is the real emperor!"

"I'll wait, I will kneel and welcome the emperor!"

"..."

Numerous heavy-pupil clan warriors knelt down and bowed to Su Lang's figure.

The strong incense is willing to gather together, like a flood, like a sea of clouds, toward Su Lang!

"Incense willingness!?"

Su Lang frowned slightly.

But just when he wanted to drive away the incense aspiration power, the incense aspiration power actually stopped automatically and did not continue to approach.

Su Lang stretched his brows slightly and continued to walk up.

The purple jade ladder is not long.

Su Lang soon came to the tall square building.

In the middle of the building, there is a doorway made of jade material that leads to the interior of the building.

"It's really like a box!"

Su Lang curled his lips and walked into the doorway.

next moment.

The scene in front of him changed for a while, and it turned out to be like a fairyland in Taoyuan. The peach blossoms are in full bloom everywhere, and the birds and flowers are scented and lively.

There is a pavilion in the vast peach forest.

There is a silk curtain around the pavilion, which is drifting with the wind.

In the pavilion, there is a small table with a mud-colored teapot on it with a steaming spout.

A handsome young man stood in the pavilion, looking at Su Lang with a smile through the floating curtain.

Su Lang raised his eyebrows, smiled and walked forward to outside the pavilion.

However, under the head of the young man, the body exposed outside the robe had a cloud and illusion, similar to the statues that Su Lang had seen in the holy city of the peninsula before.

And the temperament of this man is very kind, very approachable, and even gives a feeling that he can be bullied at will, and he is not angry.

In his clear eyes, there was also a light of kindness, not even a trace of darkness.

"The junior has seen Senior Nine Rank Wudi."

Su Lang bowed his hand to the young man in the pavilion, and quietly opened the opponent's attribute panel.

[Chapter 1033: Emperor Wu Xuanyu](#)

"Properties panel!"

[Name]: Xuan Yu

[Race]: Cry Yu

[Qualification Level]: Unparalleled

[Realm level]: Three-turn Wudi

[Attack level]: Wudi Wudi

[Defense level]: Wudi Wudi

[Shenfa level]: Wudi Wudi

[Endurance level]: Wudi Wudi

[Spirit Level]: Realm of Kongni

[Mastering Techniques]: Cry Yu Xin Jing, Shan Tian Di (Emperor Level, Consummation), Nine Turns Xuan Di Jue (Emperor Level, Consummation), Liangyi Tianyin Emperor Lu (Emperor Level, Dacheng), Crane Feather Fantasy Song Xian Jing (Xian-level, founding), Embroidered Cloud Day Fairy Sutra (Xian-level, founding)...

"Just a head is so strong!"

"In the realm of Emperor Wudi of Rank 3, he has the combat power of Emperor Wudi of Rank 5!"

"You know, the gap between Emperor Wu's small realm is almost equivalent to the gap between Emperor Wu's previous mortal and quasi-emperor!"

"Furthermore, he has mastered three emperor-level techniques, two of the perfect level, and one of the great level..."

Su Lang secretly praised in his heart, "As expected to be the famous Ninth Rank Martial Emperor, he really deserves his reputation!"

Just when Su Lang was muttering in his heart.

"I am no longer the Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine."

"My current title is the head of the emperor."

"However, I also inherited my previous name, Xuan Xuan."

The young man smiled, "Where's Taoist friend, can you tell me my name?"

In fact, of course Xuan Xuan knows the name "Empty Zhundi", after all, he really knows the world!

Even this world belongs to him.

Don't be too simple to know the name 'Empty'.

However.

Xuan Xuan is worthy of being a super gangster thousands of years ago. He directly saw through Su Lang's disguise, and only then was the scene of 'one extra move' asking for his name.

And he didn't seem to mind Su Lang's secretly pretending to come in to fight for inheritance.

"Junior Su Lang."

Su Lang answered with a smile, and removed all the disguise, and even descended as the deity, replacing this clone incarnation.

"Very peculiar means!"

"I can't see through at all!"

The moment Su Lang used the clone to replace, Xuan Xuan noticed the strangeness for a moment, but couldn't understand the principle, and couldn't help but be curious.

It's just curiosity, not even a trace of fear, let alone any emotions like greed.

This surprised Su Lang very much.

It stands to reason that after thousands of years of baptism by incense and willingness, Xuan Xuan shouldn't be like this.

There is no darkness at all, just like a newborn baby!

"Please come in and sit down."

"Try the Wuyu tea that I cultivated with my willingness."

Xuan Hu warmly invited Su Lang into the pavilion, lifted the teapot, and poured two cups of tea.

"Thank you senior."

Su Lang hid the surprise in his heart, sat on the other side of the small table, his eyes fell on the already poured tea.

This tea named 'Wuyu Tea' gave Su Lang a very sunny and bright feeling.

In other words, it is full of positive energy.

In addition, although this tea is cultivated with willingness, it does not have the pollution characteristics of incense. Obviously, the tea tree itself has the filtering and purifying effect, which is very special and rare!

"Try it!"

Xuan Mo smiled and said expectantly.

"Hmm."

Su Lang nodded. He had dozens of lives anyway.

Picked up the teacup and took a sip.

Immediately, Su Lang felt all the negative emotions in his heart swept away, he was completely enlightened, his thoughts were bright, as if his body and soul were baptized by the purest and holy sunshine!

"Good tea!"

Su Lang couldn't help but exclaimed in surprise.

In Su Lang's view, this tea is comparable to a rare and perfect quality emperor-level pill, not only for the body, but also for the spirit and mood!

If a quasi emperor drinks it, he will surely be able to make a big cut on the road to becoming emperor!

For Su Lang, it is also useful, mainly to make all the negative emotions in his heart disappear and make him very happy.

Life is alive, happiness is rare.

"Haha."

"Drink more if you like."

"I also cultivated a Wuyu tea seedling, which I gave to Taoist Su Lang."

With that, Xuan Hu's long sleeves flicked, and a transparent cylindrical box appeared on the desktop.

There was a small sapling growing in the box, with three branches and only three leaves.

[Chapter 1034: The inheritance is the predecessor himself](#)

Su Lang uses the 'treasure identification' system function.

He immediately recognized that this Wuyu tea tree was an emperor-level spiritual plant!

And it is also an emperor-level spiritual plant specially cultivated by Xuanxuan, the only one in the world!

The cylindrical box is also very extraordinary, it is a space-like fairy tool close to the quasi-imperial soldier, named the different sky box.

At this time, this different sky box was transformed into a treasure specially for cultivating Wuyu tea trees, and the treasures inside are most suitable for the growth of Wuyu tea trees.

"Thank you seniors for the kind gift."

Su Lang's eyes were slightly bright, and he calmly accepted the tea seedlings.

Seeing Su Lang happily harvesting the tea seedlings, Xuan Xuan was even happier, smiling like a sunflower.



"correct."

"Let's talk about business."

"I'll introduce my heritage to you, and then you can decide whether to inherit or not."

Xuan Xuan said with a smile on his face, "And before that, I still need to ask you a few questions."

"Senior, please do not hesitate to ask."

Su Lang smiled and nodded, calmly.

"Ok....."

Xuan Xuan asked musingly, "Is Daoist Su Lang from another continent?"

A faint light flashed in his eyes.

Su Lang knew that it should be a means of detecting lies, perhaps involving mysterious energy such as fate and cause and effect.

Anyway, aspiration is a panacea, and any energy can be transformed. It is not too simple to come up with a polygraph method.

"No."

"I come from a world called Blue Star, not far from the Canglan Continent."

Su Lang said sincerely, "I came to Canglan Continent through the cracks in time and space."

Su Lang was telling the truth, only hiding the fact that Blue Star was the core fragment of the Infinite Realm.

"That's it."

Xuan Xuan smiled slightly and continued to ask, "Then, may I ask Daoist Su Lang's true cultivation level at this time?"

As a tycoon from thousands of years ago, he certainly discovered that Su Lang's true cultivation base was not Emperor Wu.

"I am now a martial immortal."

The corner of Su Lang's mouth twitched, and he smiled, "It's just that there are more methods, so the combat power is comparable to Emperor Wu."

"Taoist Su Lang is really a genius!"

"I have lived for so many years, and this is the first time I have seen a Wudi-level combat power in a junior Wuxian."

Xuan Xuan had such a look on his face, and smiled, "From my point of view, in the entire Star Sea area, hundreds of continents, no one can compare to Daoist Su Lang."

"The boundless universe is so big, who knows if there is a genius more outrageous than me?"

Su Lang hurriedly said modestly, but he was muttering the words of the Star Sea Region, hundreds of continents in his heart.

This gave Su Lang a preliminary understanding of the world outside the mainland.

"In my opinion, there is no one more genius than Taoist Su Lang."

Xuan Xuan's eyes were fiery, and Su Lang's scorching gaze made Su Lang feel uncomfortable, "If Daoist Su Lang is willing to accept my inheritance, it will be my blessing!"

Su Lang laughed and said, "It is a blessing for me to get your inheritance from seniors!"

"Don't worry."

"Listen to me about my heritage."

Xuan Huo's fiery gaze narrowed, and then said, "The inheritance I laid down, in fact...is me!"

"Ok!?"

"The inheritance is the senior himself?"

"Could it be that those who get the inheritance will get an emperor soldier, such as a ring, a bracelet, a mirror, a bead, etc."

Su Lang looked surprised, "Then the predecessors hid inside as the master of the inheritance, and guide the inheritors to grow?"

Speaking of which.

Su Lang secretly said in his heart: Unexpectedly, Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine knew those routines too!

But Xuan Hu's words made Su Lang unexpected.

"What Daoist Su Lang said is a good method."

Xuan Xuan paused and said, "However, my inheritance is not like this, but rather, I and the inheritor are united as one and integrated!

All my memory, knowledge, and even the fighting skills I have practiced for countless years... will be mastered by the inheritors in a very short time! "

"what!?"

"It turned out to be such an extreme method?"

Su Lang was surprised, "Moreover, how do two different individuals and different souls merge?"

The two souls are completely independent, because of the qualitative difference in their soul origins, they can never be merged together.

"Friend Su Lang is right."

"It is impossible for two souls to merge. To be precise, it is impossible for two souls to merge."

Xuan Hu took a sip of tea from his teacup and continued, "So there are three development directions in this process of integration."

[Chapter 1035: Xuan Yu is really super kind](#)

"Could it be..."

Su Lang pondered, "Coexistence, the destruction of the soul of the inheritor, and the destruction of your soul of the predecessors?"

"Not bad."

Xuan Xuan nodded and said, "The first type is coexistence, that is, two souls are originally independent but enjoy the same soul.

This is the most inferior choice, and it cannot even be said to be 'fusion'. The coexistence of soul origin will cause many problems. The most serious is that two soul origin conflict and destroy at the same time. "

"The second one."

"The destruction of the soul of the inheritor is only equivalent to killing the inheritor."

Su Lang said with a weird look, "I'm afraid no inheritor will accept this, right?"

Everyone competes for the inheritance of the emperor, isn't it just to become strong, to be able to shock the world, overwhelm all directions, and put pressure everywhere?

Who really wants to die! ?

"Yes."

"As far as I know, none of the first four inheritors chose to sacrifice themselves."

Xuan Xuan said with a smile, but he didn't mean to blame at all, not even a bit of resentment.

"Then there is only the third kind."

"Sacrifice the soul of the predecessors and completely fulfill the inheritors."

"Senior is a great power thousands of years ago, the number one strong in Canglan Continent!"

Su Lang's eyes flickered, "After finally getting through to the present, why are you willing to give up yourself and make wedding dresses for others?"

"I don't have these three words in my dictionary."

Xuan Xuan said with a smile on his face, "Dao Fellow Su Lang should have found out, I don't have any negative emotions."

"Indeed!"

Su Lang nodded, his eyes lit up suddenly, "Could it be... Senior has the means to get rid of the negative incense?"

"Senior only absorbs the positive incense aspiration power, causing his own personality to change constantly, completely disappearing the negative personality?"

The more he thought about it, the more determined Su Lang became.

Take a look at the trial levels set by Xuan Yu.

The first level is to help the Chongtong tribe resist the deep-sea natural disasters and save countless members of the Chongtong tribe.

The appearance of the deep-sea natural disasters is estimated to be guided by Xuan Xuan, but only the time when the deep-sea natural disasters erupted.

The deep-sea natural disaster itself is a curse, and Xuan Xuan used it to set the first trial.

Destroying giant spirit monsters also belongs to the category of the first level, which is to help the weak and small people of the heavy pupil tribe.

The second trial is to eliminate the vision of the rules of heaven and earth.

The appearance of the rule of heaven and earth should be controlled by Xuan Xuan.

Su Lang had discovered before that those visions of the rules of heaven and earth seemed terrifying, but in fact they did not kill anyone at all.

Those who were actually killed were probably the most guilty people.

The third trial, the chaos in the ring.

Xuan Yu actually spent great efforts to create a ring space so that everyone would not die or even get hurt while fighting. How kind it was.

In the fourth trial, the auspicious cloud avenue imposes punishment on the candidate emperors who made chaos, but it only makes them think about themselves and reflect on themselves.

If you change to Su Lang, you will definitely cut them all at once.

And the final link of the fourth trial, the purple door trial, as the final trial is generally very, very cruel.

But what Xuanhuo set up is just to do the exam...

Combining all of this, you can see that Xuan Huo is really super kind!

As the strongest person ever on the Canglan Continent, he shouldn't be such a kind person who walked out of the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor from the Sea of Zombies.

The only explanation is that Xuan Xuan has changed!

It is the long tens of thousands of years that has changed him, and the most important thing-the endless incense power!

"Not bad."

"you are right."

"I do have the means to get rid of the negative incense."

"All the negative incenses are isolated and driven away by me, and the incenses I absorb are all positive incenses."

"For thousands of years, under the erosion of endless positive incense, I have lost all negative emotions."

"I will not be sad, doubtful, jealous, fearless, nor despair."

"I am always full of optimism, kindness and compassion, and full of courage, hope, positiveness, and the courage to face everything."

Xuan Huo smiled at Su Lang, a bright smile on his face.

### [Chapter 1036: Wuyu tea tree linden](#)

however.

Su Lang felt a hint of chill.

Absorbing all the positive incense power and creating a completely positive personality, it looks very beautiful, but in fact it is a huge incompleteness!

In other words, it's not easy to say, this is two extremes with negative incense ghosts.

Even if the negative incense ghosts have no intelligence, they have the instinct of insidious cunning and no bottom line.

Xuan Xuan is the kind of baby who is very easy to trust others, has no defense against anyone, and completely exposes his weaknesses to everyone.

No, babies know to be afraid and cry.

Xuan Xuan didn't know at all, he only had a pure heart, and he almost didn't know what evil was!

Therefore, there is no reluctance or regret in his dictionary.

He is willing to sacrifice his soul origin, give everything he has, and completely fulfill the inheritors later.

Su Lang took a breath, and could not help but develop a sincere admiration for Emperor Wudi.

You know, the Ninth Rank Wudi was able to set up such a situation, it must have been made before the death of the war.

At that time, he shouldn't have experienced the erosion of incense willingness.

Even if it has been corroded by incense, the degree must be very light.

Under such circumstances, it is too difficult to make the choice of sacrificing everything to fulfill others.

"With great courage to plant such a heritage."

"Today, thousands of years later, it is enough to create six Wudi!"

"And it's the kind of Emperor Wu who has accepted all the inheritance of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine and has the potential for terror.

"This kind of virtue, this kind of foresight..."

"No wonder those Martial Emperors of the Canglan Continent respect the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor so much."

Su Lang thought silently, and immediately got up and bowed to Xuan Xuan, "Senior is the real great man in Canglan Continent!"

"what."

"All I should do."

Xuan Xuan smiled and waved his hand, "By the way, you are not curious what method I used to get rid of the negative incense?"

"Of course curious!"

Su Lang sat down and looked expectant.

"Haha!"

Xuan Xuan laughed, "My method of getting rid of the negative incense aspirations is actually the Wuyu tea tree I gave you before."

"Wuyu tea tree!?"

Su Lang took out the sapling from the storage space, "This kind of emperor-level spiritual plant cultivated with incense and willingness?"

"Yes! That's it!"

With that, Xuan Xuan stood up and waved his hand gently towards the distance.

Tearing.

A spatial crack unfolded, revealing a strange sight inside.

The tea trees are close together, forming an endless sea of tea trees in the vast space!

And above the sea of tea trees, there was a trace of incense and aspiration, almost condensed into dense fog.

"Senior even cultivated so many innocent tea trees."

Su Lang's expression moved, and he couldn't help but exclaim, "This is an emperor-level Lingzhi!"

"If you give Fellow Su Lang 15 million years."

Xuan Xuan laughed and said, "If you use the incense aspirations of a whole world to cultivate, I think Taoist Su Lang can cultivate more innocent tea trees."

The implication.

These Wuyu tea trees are the fruit of 15 million years. Compared with the long years, this number is really not that much.

"It's also amazing."

"After all, it's an emperor-level Lingzhi."

Su Lang kept nodding his head, but for some reason, he thought of the legendary Bodhi tree.

In the Chinese mythology system, when the Buddha Shakyamuni was a mortal, he once sat under the Bodhi tree for seven days and seven nights.

He defeated all kinds of evil temptations and desires, and when the sky was about to dawn and the sacred artifacts of the stars were dawning, he fully enlightened and became a Buddha.

Don't most Buddhas represent the purest and the best?

At this time, Xuan Xuan is like a pure and innocent child, isn't it the same as the Buddha, true and good?

The Bodhi tree allowed Sakyamuni to get rid of all evil thoughts, and Wuyu Tea Tree also turned Xuanxuan into a pure and innocent person. The two are really similar.

"Is this Wuyu tea tree really the bodhi tree in Chinese mythology?"

"Even if it is not, it has a similar effect...With Wuyu tea tree and my Radiation Avenue "Mingguang Ten Thousand Realms Emperor Jing", I can't say that I can really cultivate a Buddha!"

Thinking of this, Su Lang couldn't help but think of the various legends in the Chinese mythology, wondering whether the unknown boundless world could be the source of the myth.

#### [Chapter 1037: I just want something outside](#)

At this time.

Xuan Hu's words continued to be heard.

"These Wuyu tea trees can absorb positive incense and are willing to force themselves to grow, and further refine them."

"Moreover, its roots can absorb the negative incense aspiration power and store it, but it is not as fast as absorbing the positive incense aspiration power."

"But even so, Wuyu tea tree has absorbed a lot of negative incense power and sealed it so that there is no more terrifying negative incense ghost in the world."

"Otherwise, in the past 15 million years, an emperor-level incense monster has long been produced."

Xuan Xuan smiled, "Of course, the roots of these innocent tea trees are actually hidden dangers..."

Su Lang nodded in agreement.

A Wuyu tea tree has absorbed the negative incense power of thousands of years, and it is all stored in the root, and I don't know how much it has.

Once something happens, a terrifying negative incense monster can be born directly!

And the sea of tea trees planted by Xuanhuo, so many, how many monsters must be bred!

"but....."

Su Lang suddenly changed his voice, "If there is a way to use these negative incense aspirations, it is also a terrifying force!"

"That said."

"But it is very difficult to do that."

"These negative incense aspirations are too difficult to use. If you are not careful, it will cause disaster."

Xuan Xuan smiled and shook his head, "Even, it is not impossible to destroy all the creatures in my world and make everything back to the beginning."

If negative incense and ghosts raged, they could not be contained.

After this world is killed, all the incense creatures will gradually die out. In the end, won't this world become a dead place?

By then, at least half of the hard work of more than ten million years has been lost, and it will take him to recover, without knowing how much time and energy it will take!

but.

Su Lang had a different opinion, and asked, "Senior Xuanyou can know Emperor Wu of the Luoyou clan, Huangyou?"

"Zhou You? I don't know!"

Xuan Xuan shook his head, "Are you a good friend of Daoist Su Lang?"

"Uh....."

Su Lang recalled the servant of Hong You and couldn't help but smile, "It's my servant."

"Damn."

"How can you treat your fellows as slaves?"

Xuan Xuan said with a look of surprise, "We should live in peace and explore the road together!"

This statement came out.

Su Lang's face was weird, he actually felt a tinge of Tang monk...

"Ahem."

"He provoked me first."

Su Lang rolled his eyes and said, "Then he promised to be my slave to redeem his sins."



"Oh I got it."

Xuan Huo did not maintain the previous polygraph method, so he believed it directly.

"Hmm!"

Su Lang nodded earnestly, and then said, "Zhou You has two exercises, one is called "The Immortal Jue of the Dead Soul" and the other is "The Immortal Code of Heaven and Earth."

"It sounds like a fairy-level technique." Xuan Xuan said.

"Yes."

Su Lang laughed and said, "But Zhou You used these two techniques and used the incense aspiration power to create a dead soul warrior who can obey the command."

"This kind of dead soul warrior is the body of incense. After death, it can condense again, which can be called eternal."

"Wow!"

Xuan Xuan exclaimed, "Then this Zhou You is really a genius."

"indeed."

Su Lang nodded with a smile on his face.

Before he was a little surprised by the dead soul martial artist, only then discovered that Zhou You can create a dead soul martial artist that obeys control, which is really awesome.

It's right to not kill him. Such a talent must stay and make good use of the residual heat.

"Ok."

"Close to the subject."

Xuan Xuan said sternly, "Daoist Su Lang understands my inheritance. I don't know which method of inheritance my friend chooses?"

"Senior Xuanhu."

Su Lang hesitated and asked, "Can you only inherit your wealth and exercises, these things outside of your body?"

Inherit the power of incense?

What a joke, Su Lang didn't want to become the most thorough good man!

That would have eternal life to be bullied, used, stabbed from the back, and then still not knowing to be angry...

How can such a life be a "miserable" word!

[Chapter 1038: Transfer the right of inheritance!](#)

Su Lang suddenly remembered the six Emperor Wu who did not participate in the inheritance of the emperor.

I thought to myself that there were four of them who were descendants of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine, who had become super old people, afraid of going out and being bullied, so they didn't appear...

"Of course it's okay to inherit only things outside the body."

Xuan Xuan said with a look of understanding, "Father Su Lang has great potential. I don't need my life experience to successfully become an emperor. Even the great emperor can be expected. At this time, it is not a good choice to get incense."

"Thank you senior for understanding."

Su Lang smiled and nodded. He actually knew that Yi Xuan Xuan's character would probably not refuse.

This person is so good, so good... bullied.

So much so that Su Lang was ashamed.

Waiting for people, ashamed to ashamed, when it is less than foolproof, the incense flames wish that Su Lang will not be touched.

"Friend Su Lang only inherits the words of things outside of his body."

Xuan Xuan said, "Speaking of which, except for my body and soul, everything else is outside the body.

Including my incomplete life universe, the Wuyu tea trees that I cultivated, and the heavy pupil tribe, all should be inherited by fellow Taoist Su Lang. "

On one side, there is a crippled universe of life, countless emperor-level spiritual plant Wuyu tea trees, and the Chongtong clan with a complete incense cultivation system.

These are incalculable wealth.

but.

"I still don't want these."

"Leave it to the real heir."

Su Lang shook his head, "I will inherit the money from the predecessors... Uh, the exercises, the source of immortality, and the materials will do. You don't need to give me anything too important."

For those Wuyu tea trees, Su Lang is greedy and drooling.

But these Wuyu tea trees are not only the foundation of this world, but also the foundation of the true successor of Xuan Hou.

Without these unforgettable tea trees, the new successor will be unable to move.

Su Lang gave up his true inheritance qualifications and chose to make a sum of money to retire without having to bear any responsibilities.

If this took away the roots of the Duwuyu tea tree, it would have been done absolutely.

"In that case."

"Then just as Taoist Su Lang said."

Xuan Xuan smiled and nodded, "However, Daoist Su Lang is looking for a new heir to replace you."

"Does the new heir want me to find it?"

Su Lang looked surprised, and immediately touched his chin, "Are there any requirements?"

"There are still requirements."

Xuan Xuan nodded and said, "You can only choose from the other four who came to the last step."

"Ok."

Su Lang felt a little regretful.

He actually wanted to let one of his own descendants inherit.

After all, no matter how poisonous incense is, it is also a chance for Emperor Cheng.

In the future, there will be a good old emperor under his command, and the benefits will be greatly reduced.

But now that the range of choices is stipulated, it can only be higher among the shorter ones.

"Liyu is the first to be eliminated."

"This fellow Xiang Ji...No way, no way."

"It's still only the favor of the Baiyue Emperor."

Su Lang curled his lips, Yuan Yue and the Nine Tribulations Fairy appeared in his mind.

His good impression of the White Moon Emperor Clan was the brilliant performance of the White Moon Emperor Clan team in the first ring trial.

Besides, maybe, probably, there is also the influence of the twin empress.

At last.

Su Lang still chose Yuan Yue.

As a result, Yuan Yue's daughter suffered a huge blow, and at this time she gave her the qualification to inherit, and she would surely be more grateful.

This is stronger than giving the Nine Tribulations Fairy, who has little hope, a heart of gratitude.

Secondly, the Nine Tribulations Fairy was able to surpass the other twenty-odd quasi-emperors and arrive at the last level.

It is estimated that such a talent can successfully become an emperor, so let her not be poisoned by incense.

"Just Yuan Yue."

Su Lang made a choice.

"That woman? Then she is fine."

Xuan Xuan smiled and said, "She happens to be the second place in the inheritance trial, second only to you."

"Then it's settled."

Su Lang nodded heavily, and immediately bowed to Xuan Xuan, "Please give me something to pass on, senior."

"it is good!"

Xuan Xuan handed Su Lang a bracelet-like space fairy with a smile on his face, "Everything you want is in it."

Suck~

Su Lang's eyes lit up, stretched out his hands, and solemnly accepted the bracelet.

[Chapter 1039: Some are sad and some are happy](#)

For an instant.

Su Lang's mental power swept through the space bracelet.

I saw that the space inside the bracelet was super large, and it was filled with countless treasures of heaven and earth.

The most conspicuous is the book of exercises placed at the center, from the god-level exercises to the emperor-level exercises.

It not only contains what the Emperor Wudi of Nine Revolutions has learned throughout his life, but also contains some rare exercises in his collection.

Except besides.

A large number of immortal artifacts were suspended in the air, each with extraordinary charm, including three quasi-imperial soldiers.

Pieces of celestial jade were paved into the earth, and the Xianyuan of the Xiancheng was everywhere like broken stones. After a rough calculation, I am afraid that there are nearly tens of millions of the Hinayana!

These Hinayana sources alone are much more than those who have been hidden for a lifetime.

The rest of the materials are not comparable to the treasures collected by Zhou You, and their value is at least dozens of times higher.

"And this is just one of the six inheritances."

"Multiply these things by six, and it will be the lifelong collection of Emperor Wu of the Ninth Revolution."

Su Lang couldn't help but sigh, Nine Ranked Emperor Wudi, the first person in the Canglan Continent, is really rich!

but.

Su Lang didn't intend to take the benefits of Xuanhu for nothing, he planned to give Xuanhu something.

And before that.

Let's thank Xuan Xuan first, and then transfer the inheritance right to Yuan Yue.

"Junior, thank you for your kind gift!"

Su Lang smiled like a flower, "These treasures are a great help to the younger generation!"

"I can help you!"

Xuan Mo smiled and nodded, "I look forward to you becoming one of the pillars of Canglan Continent."

"Definitely live up to the expectations of seniors."

Su Lang solemnly salutes, but his ambition doesn't stop there.

The Canglan Continent is also just one of the hundreds of continents in the Xinghai Great Territory. Compared to the Great Territory, it is only a small place, and it is even more of a marginal edge than the Boundless Realm.

Su Lang's gaze had already looked into the distance.

Of course, no matter how far you look, you have to be down-to-earth and do well in front of you.

"The inheritance and will of the predecessors needs to be inherited as soon as possible."

Su Lang said sternly, "I'll call Yuan Yue up now."

"it is good."

Xuan Hou smiled from the kindness, "I have opened the limits of the Ziyu ladder for her."

then.

Su Lang retired temporarily, left the pavilion, passed through the peach forest, and came to the outside of this square building.

Once again became the appearance of the empty Zhundi.

Su Lang stood at the end of the purple jade stairs and looked down.

Yuan Yue and the other four were still in front of the Ziyu gate, each of them pale and grim.

Especially Yuan Yue.

Although she is a woman, she is the best and strongest among the people present.

Because Yuan Yue itself was hailed as the third martial emperor of the Baiyue clan to be born.

She came to participate in the competition of the emperor's inheritance with strong self-confidence, holding very high expectations of herself.

Especially when it comes to the last step of the Purple Door Trial.

Almost all in Yuan Yue's heart was certain that the inheritance belonged to her.

However, God didn't let her wish, and let her miss the inheritance of the great Ninth Rank Wudi with a slight gap.

At this moment.

Yuan Yue was still immersed in the pain of failure.

When she saw Su Lang reappearing at the end of the purple jade stairs, she gave a sharp stab in her heart, and her mood became even lower.

But she couldn't hold a grudge against Su Lang.

After all, it was her Yuan Yue's inferior skill, so she could only blame herself.

Except Yuan Yue.

Li Yu, Xiang Ji, the Nine Tribulations Fairy, and the quasi-emperor Wuxian who couldn't move forward on Xiangyun Avenue were also in a mixed mood.

"Empty Zhun Emperor is out!"

"As the ultimate victor, he must have inherited the inheritance of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine."

"Hey, I waited so hard. In the end, I was almost empty, and I could only watch others win the inheritance."

"The empty quasi emperor will soon become an emperor, but we still can only move around below the quasi emperor's realm, and we can't go further. It's really tragic."

"It's not Emperor Wu, it's all ants. From now on, we are all ants at the feet of Emperor Wu Wu."

"..."

Of course, some are sad and some are happy.

"It's great, great!"

"The Lord has won the inheritance of Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine, and he can definitely go further!"

"Yes, I am waiting for the Lord to be a genius who has been rare for thousands of years. At this time, when he has the inheritance of the Ninth Rank Martial Emperor, he will surely rise faster!"

## [Chapter 1040: The audience thundered!](#)

"..."

Red-sleeved Zhu Xian and other Wu Xian under Su Lang's command, all smiled, shaking with excitement.

Because the Ling Jue emperor clan team disappeared inexplicably, and the empty Zhundi's performance was extraordinary, it was not difficult for Hong Xiu and others to guess that the empty Zhundi at this time was Su Lang himself.

They exchanged secretly with excitement, venting their agitated mood.

And the whole audience thought.

Emperor Zhunxu inherited the Nineth Rank Wudi inheritance, when this inheritance trial was completely over.

An unimaginable scene happened!

"I give up the inheritance of the emperor."

Standing at the end of the purple jade stairs, Su Lang said indifferently, "The right of inheritance, I'll give it to the Baiyue Emperor Daoist Yuan Yue."

His voice was not loud, but it fell into the ears of everyone, and it was like a thunderbolt, which instantly shook people's souls.

The scene was silent.

The hundreds of people on Xiangyun Avenue, the four in front of the Zimen, and the two rows of immortal heroes beside the Ziyu stairs, all looked dull.

Immediately after.

Like a scoop of water poured into a hot oil pan, the scene was boiling!

"what!?"

"Emperor Wuxu actually gave up the inheritance of the emperor!"

"My God, my ears must be broken, how could I hear such a thing?"

"Is the Emperor Zhunxuan crazy, he wants to transfer the inheritance right to Yuan Yue?"

"Fake, it must be fake, who can be willing to abandon the inheritance of the emperor, that is left by Emperor Wudi of Rank Nine!"

"However, the Emperor Zhunxiu has already announced it under the eyes of everyone. It doesn't seem to be a fake."

"Could it be because of the unspeakable relationship between Emperor Zhun Xu and Emperor Zhun Yue!?"

"No, no matter how good the relationship is, it is better than God's first inheritance. I think there is another reason why the empty Zhun Emperor gave up the inheritance."

"What is the reason, can you talk about it?"

"This....."

Everyone couldn't help but talk, hundreds of people actually shouted out thousands of people, the buzzing sound was like a swarm of bees.

Hongxiu Zhuxian and others were also stunned.

When they thought about it, they knew that the Lord would not aimlessly, and there must be a reason for this.

However, it was still too regrettable for them to give up the inheritance of the Emperor.

Yuan Yue as a party.

He was dumbfounded, staring at Su Lang dumbfounded, as if he had completely lost his soul.

"Sister Yuan Yue..."

The Nine Tribulations Fairy tremblingly said, "Void fellow Taoist, I want to give you the right to inheritance! He, why would he do this?"

Yuan Yue didn't want to think about why Su Lang did this.

What she cares about is all about the inheritance right to her.

Realize that he has become the heir of the emperor's inheritance.

Yuan Yue's whole body trembled suddenly, her sluggish face, a touch of joy became more intense, and her breathing became more rapid.

However, she still couldn't speak, and the whole person's smirk was like a bear who had eaten honey for the first time.

"Yuan Yue."

"Not coming up yet?"

Su Lang was almost amused by Yuan Yue's bear look, and said lightly, "If I don't come up again, I will give the inheritance rights to others."

This statement came out.

Li Yu and Xiang Ji beside them couldn't help but their eyes brightened, and swallowed a big mouthful of water with a gulping sound.

but.

Yuan Yue obviously would not give him the opportunity.

"Yes! Void Dao...sir!!!"



Yuan Yue was shocked as if being electrocuted, and shouted, "...I will come up here!"

Talking.

Yuan Yue almost rushed up the purple jade stairs, the girl's reservedness has long been thrown out of the sky.

After a few breaths, she ran to Su Lang amidst the dumbfounded expressions of the two rows of immortal heroes.

"Don't worry, take your breath away."

Su Lang looked at Yuan Yue with a playful look. He didn't expect Yuan Yue to be so excited, which was completely different from the previous image.

"Master Su Lang..."

Yuan Yue was looked down upon by Su Lang, knowing that she was gaffe, and her face was hot, and she lowered her head.

"Come with me."

Su Lang smiled, "Senior Xuanhuo is still waiting for you."

With that, Su Lang turned around and walked into the square building.

"Senior Xuanhu?"

Yuan Yue hurriedly followed behind Su Lang, with a daze on her face.